

Uke on the Brain

SONG BOOK 1

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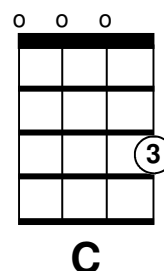
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Last updated 1-1-19 (new front page, gig songs updated - intros added)

Act Naturally *Recorded by Buck Owens*

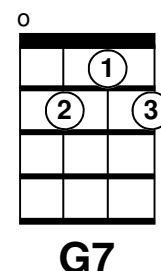
KEY	C
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Intro C G7 C (STOP-bass lead in)

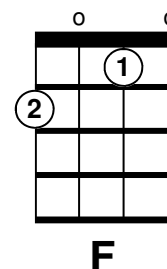


- 1 C They're gonna put me in the F movies
C They're gonna make a big star out of G7 me
We'll C make a film about a man that's sad and F lonely
And G7 all I gotta do is - TACET act natur- C ally

Bridge Well, I'll G7 bet you I'm gonna be a C big star
Might G7 win an Oscar you can never C tell
The G7 movies gonna make me a big C star
'Cause D7 I can play the part so G7 well

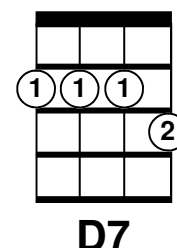


- 2 Well I C hope you come and see me in the F movies
C Then I know that you will plainly G7 see
The C biggest fool that ever hit the F big time
And G7 all I gotta do is TACET act natur- C ally



- 3 We'll C make the scene about a man that's sad and F lonely
C Beggin down upon his bended G7 knee
I'll C play the part but I won't need re- F hearsing
G7 All I have to do is - TACET act natur- C ally

Bridge Well, I'll G7 bet you I'm gonna be a C big star
Might G7 win an Oscar you can never C tell
The G7 movies gonna make me a big C star
'Cause D7 I can play the part so G7 well



- 4 We'll C make the scene about a man that's sad and F lonely
C Beggin down upon his bended G7 knee
I'll C play the part but I won't need re- F hearsing
G7 All I have to do is - TACET act natur- C ally

BRIDGE

Verse 3

Ain't She Sweet *Recorded by The Beatles*

KEY	C
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Written by Milton Ager & Jack Yellen in 1927

Intro C C#dim7 G C C#dim7 G

1 Oh C ain't C#dim7 she G sweet
 Well see her C walking C#dim7 down that G street
 Yes I C ask you E7 very A7 confidentially
D7 Ain't G7 she C sweet G7

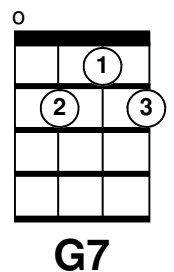
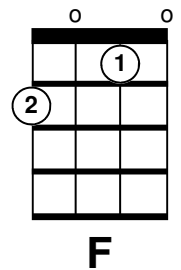
2 Oh C ain't C#dim7 she G nice
 Well look her C over C#dim7 once or G twice
 Yes I C ask you E7 very A7 confidentially
D7 Ain't G7 she C nice C

Bridge Just cast an F eye
 In her di-C rection
 Oh me oh F my
 Ain't that per-G7 fection

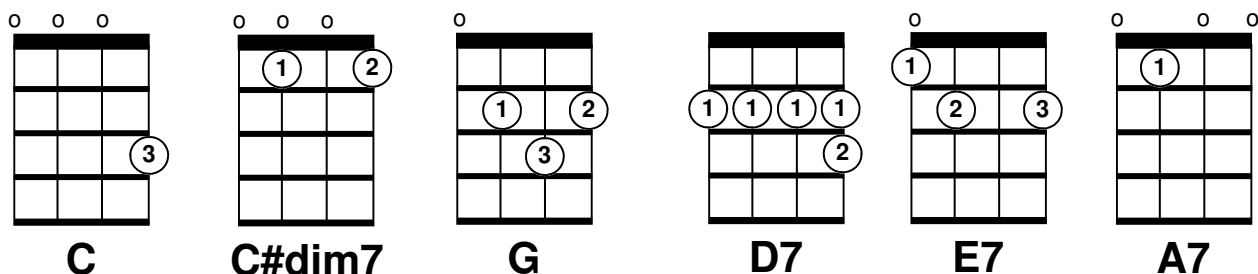
3 Oh C I C#dim7 re-G peat
 Well don't you C think that's C#dim7 kind of G neat
 Yes I C ask you E7 very A7 confidentially
D7 Ain't G7 she C sweet? G7

REPEAT from verse 1

Oh C ain't C#dim7 she G sweet
 Well see her C walking C#dim7 down that G street
 Well I C ask you E7 very A7 confidentially
D7 Ain't G7 she C sweet? G7
 Well I C ask you E7 very A7 confidentially
D7 Ain't G7 she C sweet C (SLOW DOWN 4 beats on each)



————— Chord run for intro



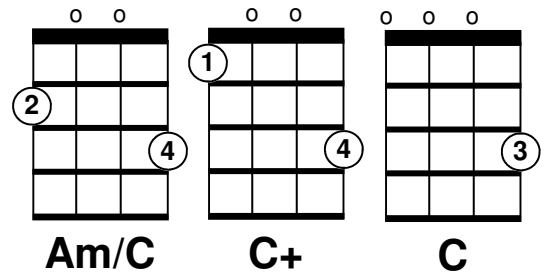
All My Loving *by The Beatles*

TIP - in the chorus use the 4th finger to hold down the C chord

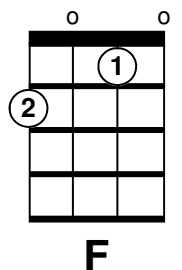
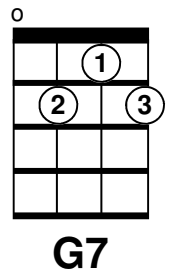
KEY	C
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Intro C G C

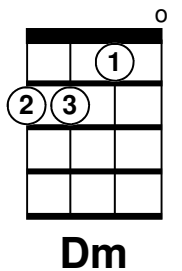
1 Close your Dm eyes and I'll G7 kiss you
 To C morrow I'll Am miss you
 Re F member I'll Dm always be Bb true G7
 And then Dm while I'm a G7 way
 I'll write C home ev'ry Am day
 And I'll F send all my G7 loving to C you



2 I'll pre Dm tend that I'm G7 kissing
 The C lips I am Am missing
 And F hope that my Dm dreams will come Bb true G7
 And then Dm while I'm G7 away
 I'll write C home ev'ry Am day
 And I'll F send all my G7 loving to C you

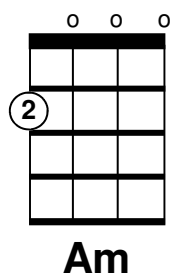


Chorus C All my Am/C loving C+
 I will send to C you
C All my Am/C loving C+ darling I'll be C true

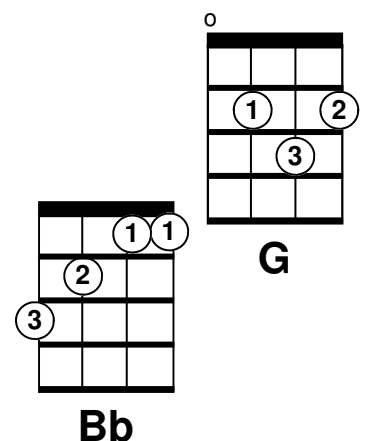


INSTRUMENTAL F C Dm G7 C

3 Close your Dm eyes and I'll G7 kiss you
 To C morrow I'll Am miss you
 Re F member I'll Dm always be Bb true G7
 And then Dm while I'm a G7 way
 I'll write C home ev'ry Am day
 And I'll F send all my G7 loving to C you



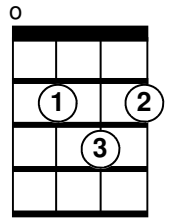
4 C All my Am/C loving C+
 I will send to C you
C All my Am/C loving C+ darling I'll be C true
 All my Am/C loving all my C loving ooh
 All my Am/C loving I will send to C you



Arms Of Mary *by Sutherland Brothers & Quiver*

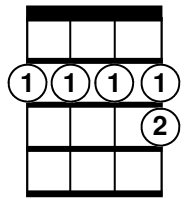
KEY	G/A
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Intro G D Em C G D G



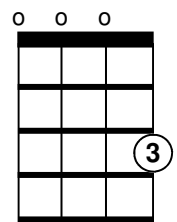
G

1 The light shines D down the valley
G The wind blows C up the alley
G Oh but I wish I was
D Lying in the arms of G Mary C7sus4 Eb



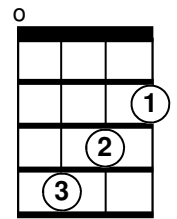
D7

2 G She took the D pains of boyhood
G And turned them C into feel good
G Oh and I wish I was
D7 lying in the arms of G Mary



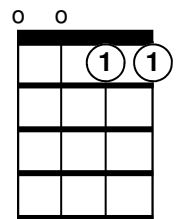
C

Chorus G Mary was the Bm girl who taught me all I Em had to know
She put me C right on the first mis D7 take
Summer wasn't Bm gone I learned all she Em had to show
She really C gave all a boy could D7 take



Em

3 G So now when D I get lonely
G Still looking for the C one and only
G That's when I wish I was
D Lying in the arms of G Mary C7sus4 Eb

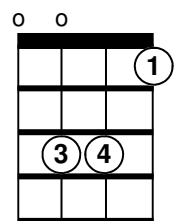


C7sus4

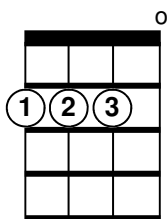
Instrumental (verse) G D G C G D G

CHORUS then key change E7

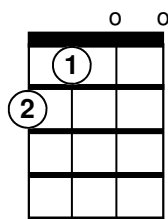
4 A The light shines E7 down the valley
A The wind blows D up the alley
A Oh but I wish I was E7 lying in the arms of F#m Mary
D Lying in the E7 arms of F#m Mary
D Lying in the E7 arms of F#m Mary
D Lying in the E7 arms of A Mary



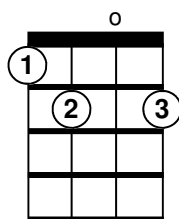
Eb



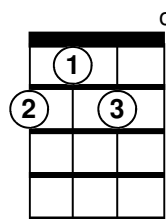
D



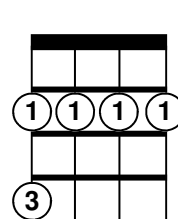
A



E7



F#m

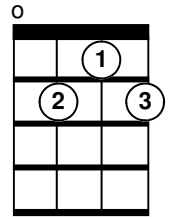


Bm

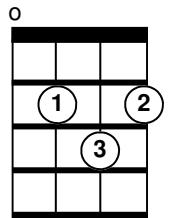
Auld Lang Syne *Traditional Scottish tune by Robbie Burns*

KEY	C
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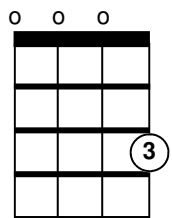
Intro **C G7 E7 Am F G7 C** (last two lines of verse)



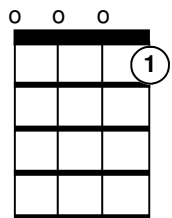
G7



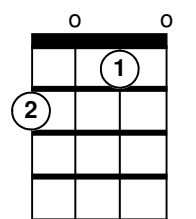
G



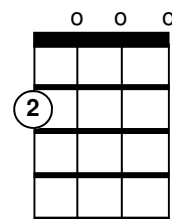
C



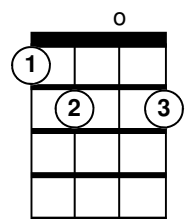
C7



F



Am



E7

1 **G7** Should **C** old acquaintance **G** be for-**G7** got
 And **C** never **C7** brought to **F** mind
 Should **C** old acquaintance **G7** be for-**E7** got
 And **F** days of **G7** auld lang **C** syne
G7 For **C** auld lang **G** syne, my **G7** dear
 For **C** auld **C7** lang **F** syne
 We'll **C** take a cup o' **G7** kindness **E7** yet
 And **Am** days of **F** auld **G7** lang **C** syne

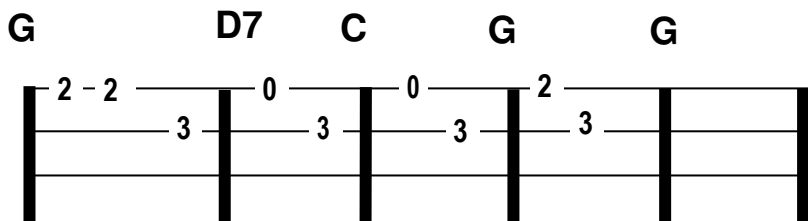
2 **G7** We **C** twa hae run a-**G** boot the **G7** braes
 And **C** pu'd the **C7** gowans **F** fine
 We've **C** wandered mony a **G7** weary **E7** foot
 Sin' **F** auld la-**G7** ang **C** syne
G7 Sin' **C** auld lang **G** syne, my **G7** dear
 Sin' **C** auld **C7** lang **F** syne
 We've **C** wandered **C7** mony a **G7** weary **E7** foot
 Sin' **Am** auld **F** la-**G7** ang **C** syne

3 **G7** We **C** twa hae sported **G** i' the **G7** burn
 From **C** morning **C7** sun till **F** dine
 But **C** seas between us **G7** braid hae **E7** roared
 Sin' **F** auld la-**G7** ang **C** syne
G7 Sin' **C** auld lang **G** syne, my **G7** dear
 Sin' **C** auld **C7** lang **F** syne
 But **C** seas be-**C7** tween us **G7** braid hae **E7** roared
 Sin' **Am** auld **F** la-**G7** ang **C** syne

4 **G7** And **C** ther's a hand, my **G** trusty **G7** friend
 And **C** gie's a **C7** hand o' **F** thine
 We'll **C** take a cup o' **G7** kindness **E7** yet
 For **F** auld la-**G7** ang **C** syne
G7 For **C** auld lang **G** syne, my **G7** dear
 For **C** auld **C7** lang **F** syne
 We'll **C** take a cup o' **G7** kindness **E7** yet
 For **Am** auld **F** la-**G7** ang **C** syne

Bad Moon Rising *by Creedance Clearwater Revival*

KEY **G**



Intro G D7 C G G G D7 C G G (as 1st line)- Riff over

1 G I see the D7 bad C moon a G rising D7 C
G I see D7 trouble C on the G way D7 C
G I see D7 earth C quakes and G lightnin' D7 C
G I see D7 bad C times to G day G

Chorus C Don't go around tonight well it's G bound to take your life
D7 There's a C bad moon on the G rise G
C Don't go around tonight well it's G bound to take your life
D7 There's a C bad moon on the G rise D7 C

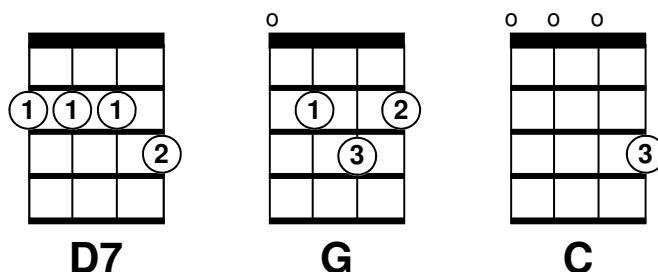
2 G I hear D7 hurri C canes a G blowing D7 C
G I know the D7 end is C coming G soon D7 C
G I fear D7 rivers C over G flowing D7 C
G I hear the D7 voice of C rage and G ruin G

CHORUS

3 G Hope you D7 got your C things to-G gether D7 C
G Hope you are D7 quite pre-C pared to G die D7 C
G Looks like we're D7 in for C nasty G weather D7 C
G One eye is D7 taken C for an G eye G

CHORUS

ends with 2 strums on G



Blowin' In The Wind by Bob Dylan 1962

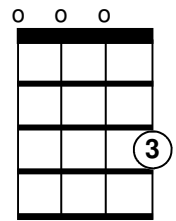
KEY	C
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Intro **F G7 C Am F G7 C** (last 2 lines of verse)

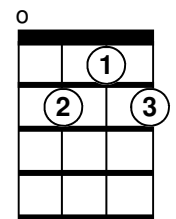
1 **C** How many **F** roads must a **C** man walk down
 Before you **F** call him a **G7** man?
 Yes, 'n' **C** how many **F** seas must a **C** white dove **Am** sail
 Be-**C** fore she **F** sleeps in the **G7** sand?
 Yes, 'n' **C** how many **F** times must the **C** cannonballs fly
 Before they're for **F** ever **G7** banned?
 The **F** answer, my **G7** friend, is **C** blowin' in the **Am** wind
 The **F** answer is **G7** blowin' in the **C** wind

2 **C** How many **F** years can a **C** mountain exist
 Before it's **F** washed to the **G7** sea?
 Yes, 'n' **C** how many **F** years can some **C** people ex-**Am** ist
 Be-**C** fore they're al-**F** lowed to be **G7** free?
 Yes, 'n' **C** how many **F** times can a **C** man turn his head
 Pretending he **F** just doesn't **G7** see?
 The **F** answer, my **G7** friend, is **C** blowin' in the **Am** wind
 The **F** answer is **G7** blowin' in the **C** wind

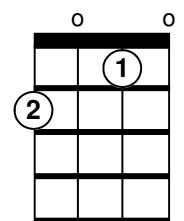
3 **C** How many **F** times must a **C** man look up
 Before he can **F** see the **G7** sky?
 Yes, 'n' **C** how many **F** ears must **C** one man **Am** have
 Be **C** fore he can **F** hear people **G7** cry?
 Yes, 'n' **C** how many **F** deaths will it **C** take till he knows
 That too many **F** people have **G7** died?
 The **F** answer, my **G7** friend, is **C** blowin' in the **Am** wind
 The **F** answer is **G7** blowin' in the **C** wind
 The **F** answer, my **G7** friend, is **C** blowin' in the **Am** wind
 The **F** answer is **G7** blowin' in the **C** wind **F C**



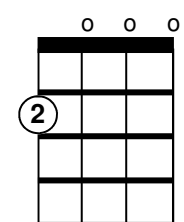
C



G7



F



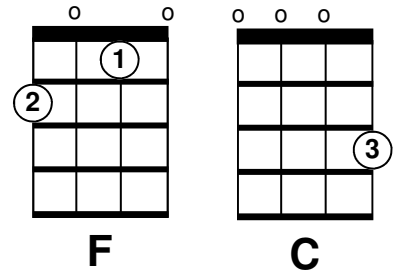
Am

Blueberry Hill *by Fats Domino*

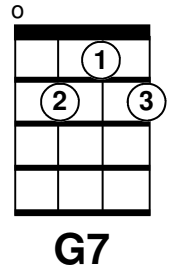
KEY	C
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Intro C F C C

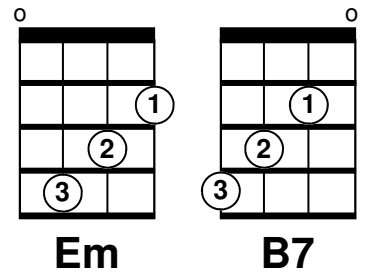
1 TACET I found my F thrill
 On Blueberry C Hill
 On Blueberry G7 Hill
 When I found C you F C



2 TACET The moon stood F still
 On Blueberry C Hill
 And lingered un-G7 til
 My dreams came C true F C



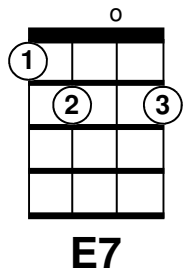
Bridge The wind in the C willow played G7
 Love's sweet melo-C dy B7
 But all of those Em vows we made B7
 Were never to E7 be G7



The slick Em to B7 change!

3 TACET Though we're a-F part
 You're part of me C still
 For you were my G7 thrill
 On Blueberry C Hill F C

4 TACET The moon stood F still
 On Blueberry C Hill
 And lingered un-G7 til
 My dreams came C true F C



Bridge The wind in the C willow played G7
 Love's sweet melo-C dy B7
 But all of those Em vows we made B7
 Were never to E7 be G7

*The slick E7 to G7 change
 - just move the 1st finger*

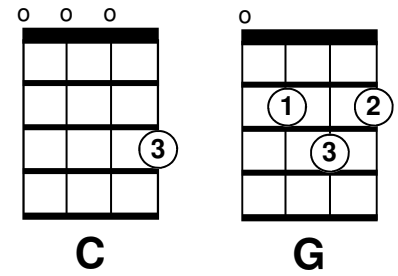
5 TACET Though we're a-F part
 You're part of me C still
 For you were my G7 thrill
 On Blueberry C Hill F C

Bright Eyes *by Art Garfunkel*

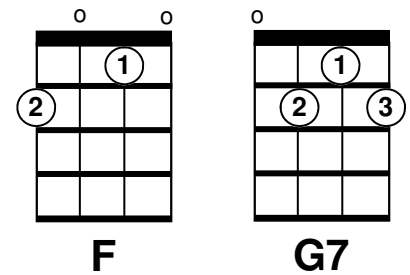
KEY	C
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Intro C F C Am F C

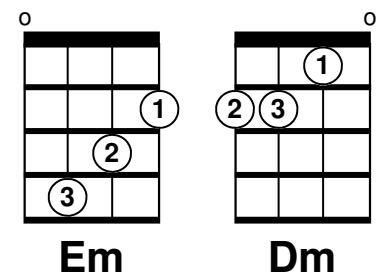
1 C Is it a kind of F dre-C am
Am floating out on the F ti-C de
G Following the river of C death down F stream
Or Dm is it a G dream G7



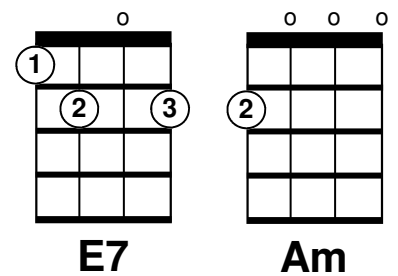
2 There's a C fog along the hor-F i-C zon
A Am strange glow in the F sk-C y
And G nobody seems to know C where you F go
And what does it E7 mean
Oh-C oh G7 is it a C dream



Chorus Bright Em eyes F burning like G7 fire
Bright Em eyes F how can you close and Dm fail
E7 How can the Am light that G7 burned so C brightly
F Suddenly burn so Dm pale G7 bright C eyes



3 C Is it a kind of F sha-C dow
Am Reaching in to the F nig-C ht
G Wandering over the C hills un-F seen
Or Dm is it a G dream G7



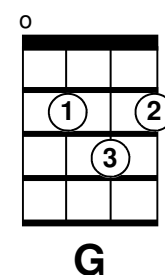
4 There's a C high wind in the F tree C s
A Am cold sound in the F ai-C r
And G nobody ever knows C when you F go
And where do you E7 start
Oh-C oh G7 into the C dark

CHORUS x 2

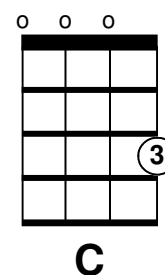
Budapest *by George Ezra*

KEY	G
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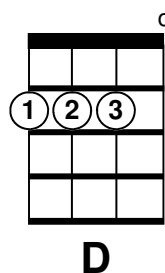
Intro G G G G C C G G



1 G My house in Budapest my hidden treasure chest
 Golden grand piano my beautiful Castillo
C You...you....I'd leave it G all
G My acres of a land I have achieved
 It may be hard for you to stop and believe
 But for C you... oo... I'd leave it G all
 Oh for C you... oo... I'd leave it G all



Chorus D Give me one good reason
 Why C I should never make a G change
 And D baby if you hold me
 Then C all of this will go a G way



2 G My many artefacts the list goes on
 If you just say the words I'll up and run
 Oh to C you....oo....I'd leave it G all
 But for C you...oo... I'd leave it G all

CHORUS

G G G G C C G G

3 G My friends and family they don't understand
 They fear they'd lose so much if you take my hand
 But for C you...oo... I'd lose it G all
 Oh for C you....oo....I'd lose it G all

CHORUS

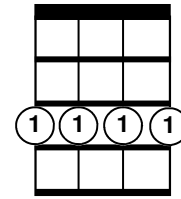
4 G My house in Budapest my hidden treasure chest
 Golden grand piano my beautiful Castillo
C You...oo....I'd leave it G all
 Oh for C you....oo....I'd leave it G all

Bye Bye Blackbird / Side By Side

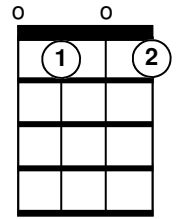
Composed by Ray Henderson & Mort Dixon in 1926

KEY	G
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Intro G C Am7 C#dim7 G G



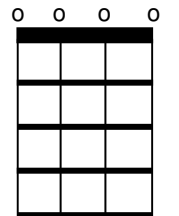
Cm7



C#dim7

1 G Pack up all my C cares and G woe
D7 here I go G singing low
A7 Bye bye Am7 black-D7 bird
Am7 Where somebody waits for me
D7 Sugar's sweet Am so is she
Am7 Bye D7 bye C#dim7 black-G bird

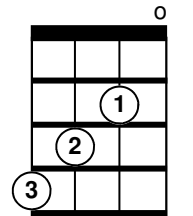
2 G7 No one here can love and under-Dm stand E7 me
Am Oh what hard luck Am7 stories they all Cm7 hand D7 me
G Make my bed and light the light
Am7 I'll arrive Cm7 late tonight
Am7 Blackbird D7 bye G bye C#dim7 G



Am7

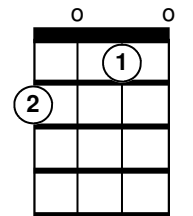
Tune change!

3 G Oh, we ain't got a barrel of C mo-G ney
 Maybe we're ragged and C fun-G7 ny
 But we'll C travel along, G singin' a E7 song
A7 Side D7 by G side



B7

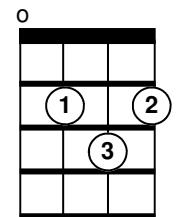
4 G Don't know what's comin' C tomor-G row
 Maybe it's trouble and C sor-G7 row
 But we'll C travel the road, G sharin' our E7 load
A7 Side D7 by G side G7



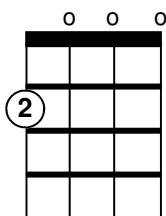
F

Bridge B7 Through all kinds of weather
E7 What if the sky should fall
 Just as A7 long as we're together
 It D7 really doesn't matter at all

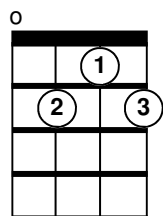
5 When they've G all had their quarrels and C part-G ed
 We'll be the same as we C start-G7 ed
 But we'll C travel along, G singing a E7 song
A7 Side D7 by G side E7
A7 Side... D7 by... G side



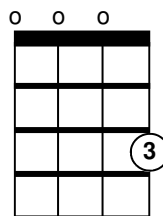
G



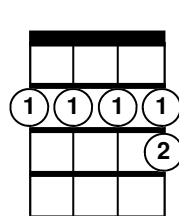
Am



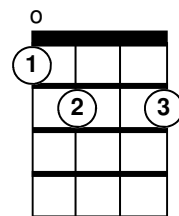
G7



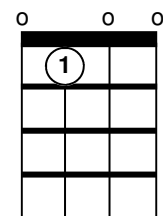
C



D7



E7



A7

By The Light Of The Silvery Moon

Written by Gus Edwards & Edward Madden

KEY	G
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Intro G D7 G

1 TACET By the G light G7 of the Silvery C Moon

I want to D7 spoon

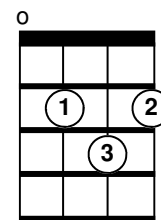
To my honey I'll G croon love's D7 tune

Honey G moon keep a shining in C June Am

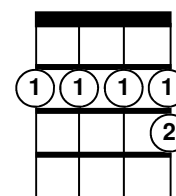
Your silvery G beams will A7 bring love G dreams

We'll be cuddling Em soon

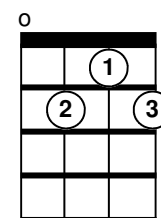
A7 By the D7 silvery G moon C G



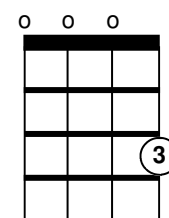
G



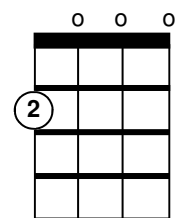
D7



G7



C



Am

2 TACET By the G light G7 of the Silvery C Moon

I want to D7 spoon

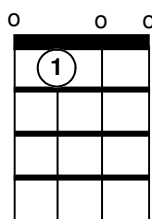
To my honey I'll G croon love's D7 tune

Honey G moon keep a shining in C June Am

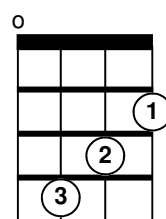
Your silvery G beams will A7 bring love G dreams

We'll be cuddling Em soon

A7 By the D7 silvery G moon



A7



Em

REPEAT

Intro G G G G

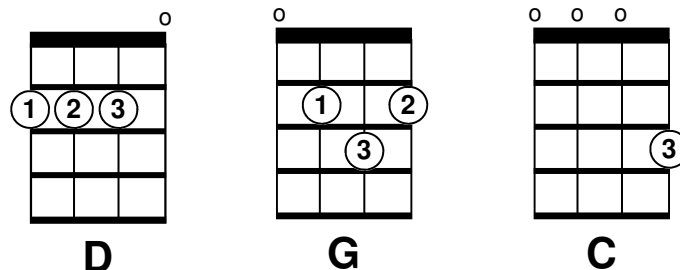
- 1 G Yellow is the colour of my true love's hair
 In the C morning when we G rise
 In the C morning when we G rise
 That's the D time, that's the C time I love the G best

- 2 G Blue's the colour of the sky, aye aye
 In the C morning when we G rise
 In the C morning when we G rise
 That's the D time, that's the C time I love the G best

- 3 G Green's the colour of the sparkling' corn
 In the C morning when we G rise
 In the C morning when we G rise
 That's the D time, that's the C time I love the G best

- 4 G Mellow is the feelin' that I get
 When I C see her, mm- G mmmm
 When I C see her, uh- G huh
 That's the D time, that's the C time I love the G best

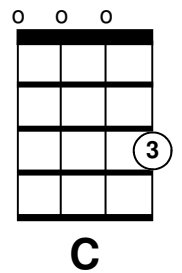
- 5 G Freedom is a word I rarely use
 Without C thinking' mm- G mmmm
 Without C thinking' mm- G mmmm
 Of the D time, of the C time when I've been G loved C G



Combine Harvester *The Wurzels*

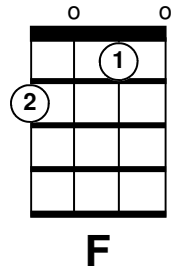
KEY	C
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Intro C C G7 C

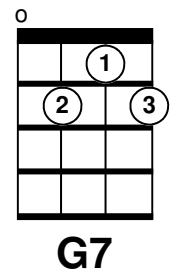


- 1 C I drove my tractor through your haystack last night
G7 I threw me pitchfork at your dog to keep quiet
C Now something's telling me that you're avoiding me
F Come on now darling you've got G7 something I need

Chorus Cuz C I got a brand new combine harvester
 An' I'll give you the key
 Come on now let's get together, in perfect harmony
F I got twenty acres, an' you got forty-three
 Now C I got a brand new combine harvester
 An' G7 I'll give you the C key



- 2 C I'll stick by you, I'll give you all that you need
G7 We'll have twins and triplets, I'm a man built for speed
C And you know I'll love you darlin' so give me your hand
F But what I want the most is all those G7 acres of land



CHORUS

- 3 C For seven long years I've been alone in this place
G7 Eat, sleep, in the kitchen, it's a proper disgrace
C Now if I cleaned it up would you change your mind
F I'll give up drinking scrumpy and that G7 lager and lime

CHORUS

- 4 C Weren't we a grand couple at that last wurzel dance
G7 I wore brand new gaiters and me corduroy pants
C In your new Sunday dress with your perfume smelling grand
F We had our photos took and G7 us holding hands

CHORUS

Cupid *by Sam Cooke 1961*

Intro C Am C Am

Chorus C Cupid Am draw back your bow
C And let F your arrow go
C Straight to my G7 lover's heart for
C me for G7 nobody but me
C Cupid Am please hear my cry
C And let F your arrow fly
C Straight to my G7 lover's heart for F me C

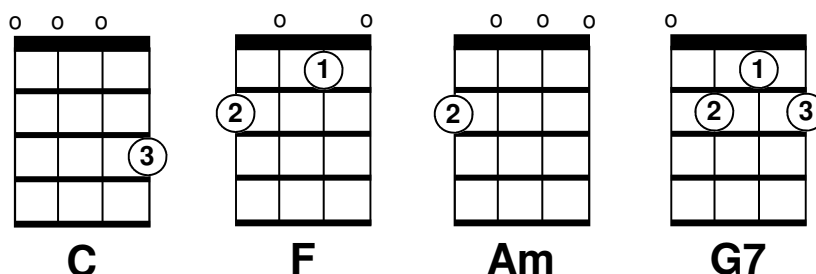
1 C Now I don't mean to bother you
But G7 I'm in distress
There's danger of me losing all of C my happiness
For I love a girl who doesn't F know I exist
G7 And this you can C fix so

CHORUS

2 C Now Cupid if your arrow
Make her G7 love strong for me
I promise I will love her until C eternity
I know between the two of us her F heart we can steal
G7 Help me if you C will so

CHORUS

C Now Cupid Am don't you hear me C calling you
I Am need you C Cupid



Danny Boy *Lyrics by Frederic Weatherly, set to "Londonderry Air"*

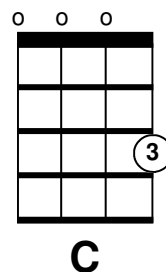
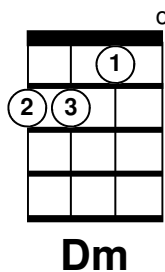
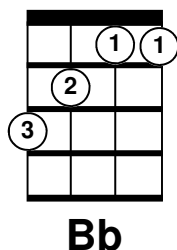
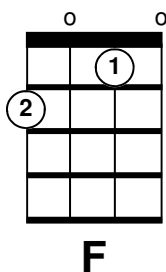
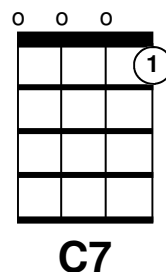
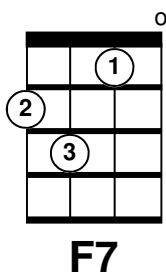
Intro **F Bb F**

- 1 **TACET** Oh Danny **F** boy, the **F7** pipes, the pipes are **Bb** calling
From glen to **F** glen, and down the mountain **C** side **C7**
The summer's **F** gone, and **F7** all the roses **Bb** falling
'Tis you 'tis **F** you must **C** go and I must **F** bide

- 2 But come ye **F** back when **Bb** summer's in the **F** meadow
Or when the **Dm** valley's **Bb** hushed and white with **C** snow **C7**
'Tis I'll be **F** here in **Bb** sunshine or in **F** shadow **Dm**
Oh Danny **F** boy, oh Danny **C** boy, I **C7** love you **F** so

- 3 But when ye **F** come, and **F7** all the flowers are **Bb** dying
If I am **F** dead, as dead I well may **C** be **C7**
Ye'll come and **F** find the place where I am **Bb** lying
And kneel and **F** say an **C** "Ave" there for **F** me

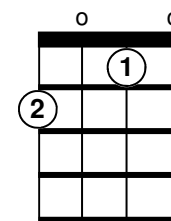
- 4 And I shall **F** hear, tho' **Bb** soft you tread a-**F** bove me
And all my **Dm** grave, will **Bb** warmer, sweeter **C** be **C7**
For you will **F** bend and **Bb** tell me that you **F** love me **Dm**
And I shall **F** sleep in peace un-**C** til you come to **F** me



Daydream Believer *by The Monkees*

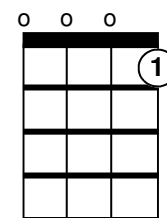
KEY	F
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Intro **F Dm G7 C7** (play 1 down strum on C7)



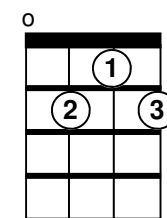
F

1 TACET Oh I could **F** hide 'neath the **C7** wings
 Of the **Am** bluebird as she **Bb** sings
 The **F** six-o'clock a-**Dm** larm would never **G7** ring **C7**
 But it **F** rings and I **C7** rise
 Wash the **Am** sleep out of my **Bb** eyes
 My **F** shaving **Dm** razor's **Bb** cold **C7** and it **F** stings



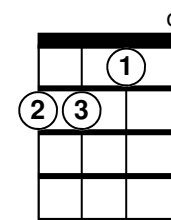
C7

Chorus **Bb** Cheer up **C7** sleepy **Am** Jean
Bb Oh what **C** can it **Dm** mean **Bb** to a
F Daydream be-**Bb** liever and a
F home **Dm** coming **G7** queen **C7**



G7

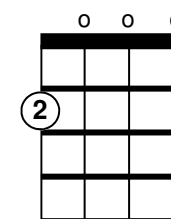
2 **F** You once thought of **C7** me
 As a **Am** white knight on a **Bb** steed
F Now you know how **Dm** happy life can **G7** be **C7**
 And our **F** good times start and **C7** end
 Without **Am** dollar one to **Bb** spend
 But **F** how much **Dm** baby **Bb** do we **C7** really **F** need



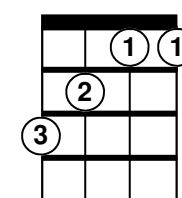
Dm

CHORUS x 2

*End 2nd chorus on **F** and not C7*



Am



Bb

Down By the Riverside *Traditional*

KEY	F
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CHORUS between each verse

Intro F C F F

1 I'm Gonna F lay down my sword and shield
Down by the riverside

C7 Down by the riverside F Down by the riverside
Gonna lay down my sword and shield
Down by the riverside

I C7 aint gonna C study war no F more

Chorus I aint gonna Bb study war no more

I aint gonna F study war no more

I C7 aint gonna C study war no F more-ore-ore

I aint gonna Bb study war no more

I aint gonna F study war no more

I C7 aint gonna C study war no F more

2 Gonna F stick my sword in the golden sand
Down by the riverside

C7 Down by the riverside F Down by the riverside
Gonna stick my sword in the golden sand
Down by the riverside

I C7 aint gonna C study war no F more

3 Gonna F put on my long white robe
Down by the riverside

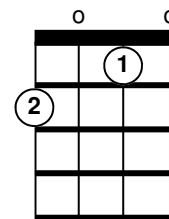
C7 Down by the riverside F Down by the riverside
Gonna put on my long white robe
Down by the riverside

I C7 aint gonna C study war no F more

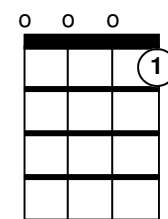
4 Gonna F put on my starry crown
Down by the riverside

C7 Down by the riverside F Down by the riverside
Gonna put on my starry crown
Down by the riverside

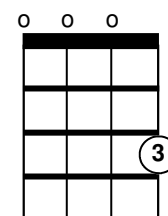
I C7 aint gonna C study war no F more



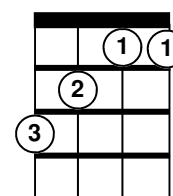
F



C7



C



Bb

Intro **F C G C** x 2

1 **F** Slow **C** down, you **G** move too **C** fast
F You got to **C** make the **G** morning **C** last
 Just **F** kicking **C** down the **G** cobble **C** stones
F Looking for **C** fun and **G** feelin' **C** groovy
F C G C

Chorus Ba ba da, **F** Ba ba **C** ba ba **G** feelin' **C** groovy
F C G C

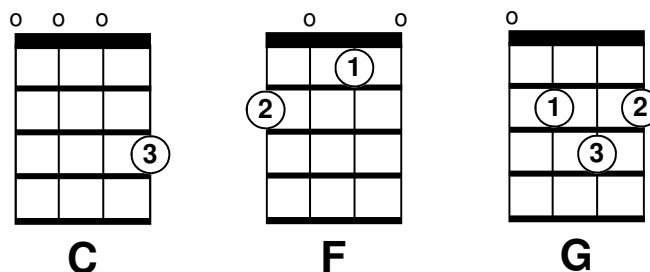
2 **F** Hello **C** lamp-post, **G** What cha **C** knowin'
F I've come to **C** watch your **G** flowers **C** growin'
F Aint cha **C** got no **G** rhymes for **C** me
F Do it an' **C** doo-doo **G** feelin' **C** groovy
F C G C

CHORUS

(triplets for next 6 lines!)

3 I've got **F** no deeds to **C** do
 No **G** promises to **C** keep
 I'm **F** dappled and **C** drowsy
 And **G** ready to **C** sleep
 Let the **F** morning time **C** drop
 All it's **G** petals on **C** me
F Life, I **C** love you, **G** all is **C** groovy
F C G C

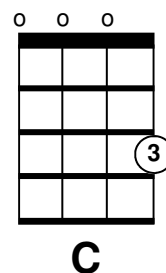
CHORUS x 2



Five Foot Two recorded by Shane Fenton and The Fentones

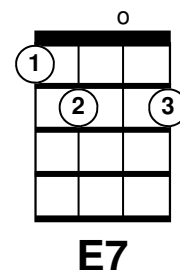
KEY	C
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Intro C E7 A7 A7 D7 G7 C G7

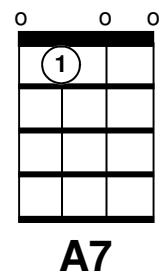


1 C Five foot two, E7 eyes of blue
But A7 oh! what those five foot could do
Has D7 anybody G7 seen my C girl G7

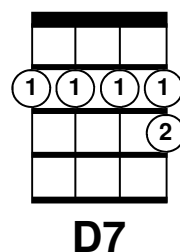
2 C Turned up nose, E7 turned down hose
A7 Never had no other beaus
Has D7 anybody G7 seen my C girl



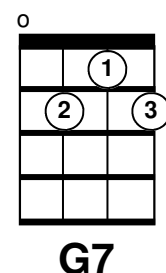
Bridge Now if you E7 run into a five foot two
A7 covered in fur
D7 Diamond rings and all those things
G7 Betcha' life it D7 isn't G7 her
But...



3 C Could she love, E7 could she woo
A7 Could she, could she, could she coo
Has D7 anybody G7 seen my C girl



REPEAT from BRIDGE



For He's A Jolly Good Fellow *Traditional*

KEY	C
-----	---

Intro C G7 F G G7 C (last 2 lines)

C For he's a jolly good G7 fel-C low

G For he's a jolly good C fellow

C For he's a jolly good F fellow

That G nobody G7 can C deny

C That nobody F can de-C ny

That nobody F can de-C ny

C For he's a jolly good G7 fel-C low

G For he's a jolly good C fellow

C For he's a jolly good G7 fel-F low

That G nobody G7 can de-C ny

C And so say F all of C us

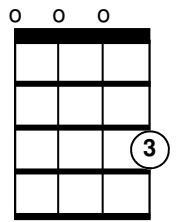
And so say F all of C us

C For he's a jolly good G7 fel-C low

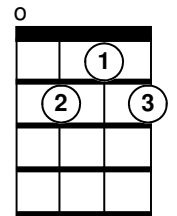
G For he's a jolly good C fellow

C For he's a jolly good G7 fel-F low

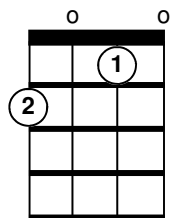
That G nobody G7 can de-C ny



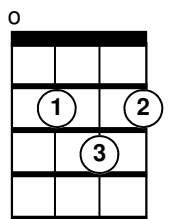
C



G7



F



G

Good Night Ladies

KEY	F
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Written in 1847 originally called "Farewell Ladies"

Intro F C7 F

- 1 F Good night ladies, good night C7 ladies
F Good F7 night Bb ladies
We're F going to C7 leave you F now

Chorus F Merrily we roll along, C roll along, F roll along
Merrily we roll along
C O'er the C7 deep blue F sea

- 2 F Farewell ladies, farewell C7 ladies
F Fare-F7 well Bb ladies
We're F going to C7 leave you F now

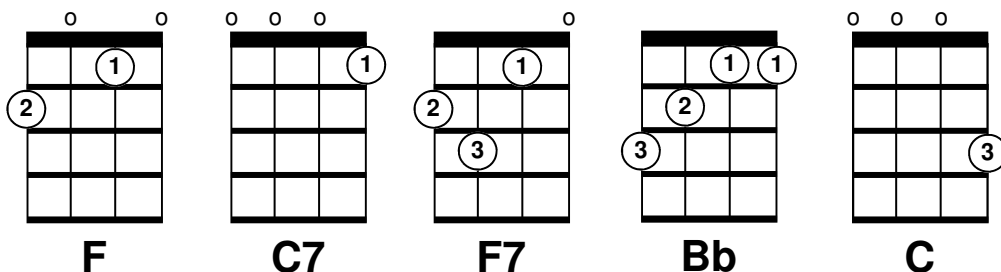
CHORUS

- 3 F Sweet dreams ladies, sweet dreams C7 ladies
F Sweet F7 dreams Bb ladies
We're F going to C7 leave you F now

CHORUS

- 4 F Good night ladies, sweet dreams C7 ladies
F Fare-F7 well Bb ladies
We're F going to C7 leave you F now

CHORUS



Hey Good Lookin' *By Hank Williams*

KEY	C
-----	---

Intro C G7 C G7

- 1 C Hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'
D7 How's about cookin' G7 somethin' up with C me G7
C Hey, sweet baby, Don't you think maybe
D7 We could find us a G7 brand new reci-C pe C7

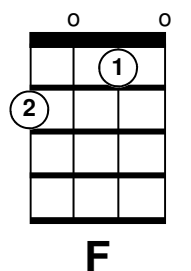
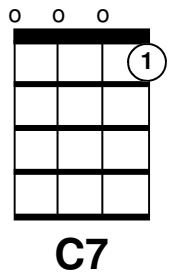
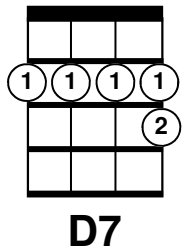
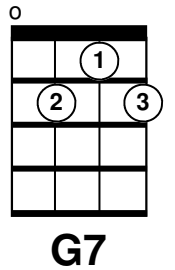
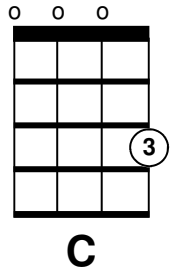
Bridge F I got a hot-rod Ford and a C two -dollar bill
 And F I know a spot right C over the hill
 There's F soda pop and the C dancin 's free
 So if you D7 wanna have fun come a-G7 long with me

C Hey, good lookin ', whatcha got cookin'
D7 How's about cookin' G7 somethin' up with C me G7

- 2 C I'm free and ready, so we can go steady
D7 How's about savin' G7 all your time for C me G7
C No more lookin ', I know I've been taken
D7 How's about keepin' G7 steady comp-C any C7

Bridge I'm gonna F throw my date-book C over the fence
 And F find me one for C five or ten cents.
 I'll F keep it ' til it's C covered with age '
 Cause I'm D7 writin' your name down on G7 every page

Outro C Hey, good lookin ', whatcha got cookin'
D7 How's about cookin' G7 somethin' up with
D7 How's about cookin' G7 somethin' up with
D7 How's about cookin' G7 somethin' up with C me

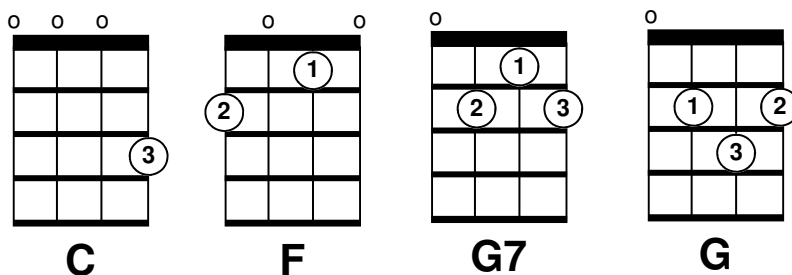


He's Got The Whole World In His Hand

Traditional American spiritual

Intro C F G7 C

- 1 He's got the C whole world in His hand
He's got the G7 whole world in His hand
He's got the C whole world in His hand
He's got the G whole world F in G7 His C hand
- 2 He's got C you and me, brother, in His hand
Hes got G7 you and me, sister, in His hand
Hes got C you and me, children, in His hand
He's got the G whole world F in G7 His C hand
- 3 He's got the C whole world in His hand
He's got the G7 whole world in His hand
He's got the C whole world in His hand
He's got the G whole world F in G7 His C hand
- 4 He's got C ukulele players in His hand
He's got G7 all music makers in His hand
He's got C all of creation in his Hand
He's got the G whole world F in G7 His C hand



Home On The Range Original written by Dr. Brewster Higley

Intro D A D A

1 Oh, give D me a D7 home where the G buffalo Gm roam
 Where the D deer and the E7 antelope A play A7
 Where D seldom is D7 heard a dis-G couraging Gm word
 And the D skies are not A cloudy all D day A

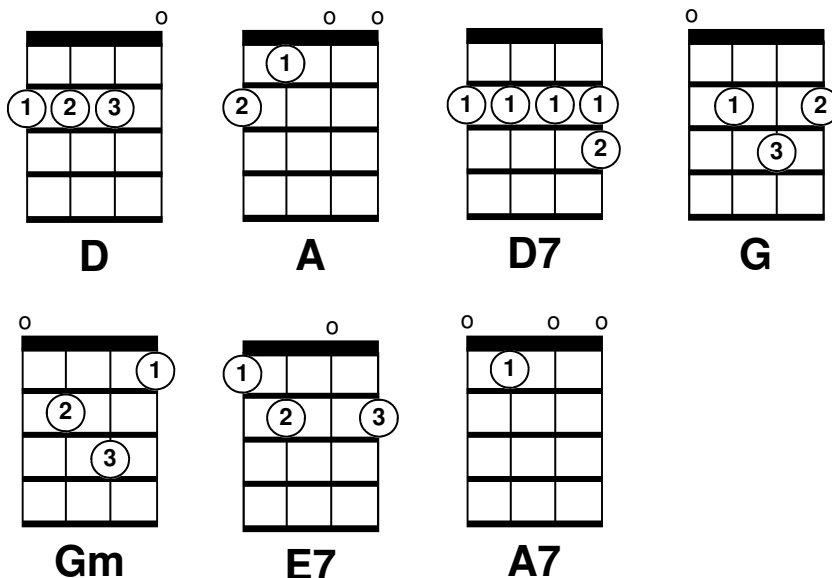
Chorus D Home, A home on the D range A
 Where the D deer and the E7 antelope A play A7
 Where D seldom is D7 heard a dis-G couraging Gm word
 And the D skies are not A cloudy all D day A

2 The D red man was D7 pressed from this G part of the Gm west
 It's not D likely he'll E7 ever re-A turn A7
 To the D banks of Red D7 River where G seldom if Gm ever
 His D flickering A campfires still D burn A

CHORUS

3 How D often at D7 night when the G heavens are Gm bright
 I see the D light of those E7 flickering A stars A7
 Have I D laid there a-D7 mazed and G asked as I Gm gazed
 If their D glory ex-A ceeds that of D love A

CHORUS (end on D)



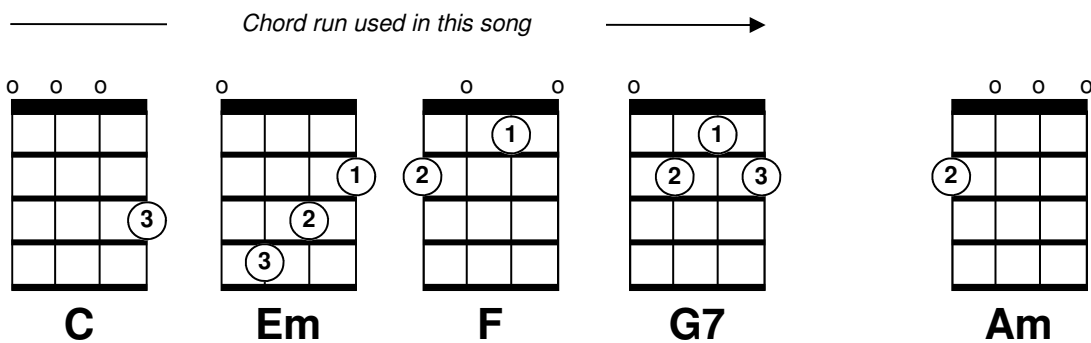
Intro C Em F G7 C Em F

1 If G7 I had a C hammer Em F I'd G7 hammer in the C morning Em F
 I'd G7 hammer in the C evening Em F, All over this G7 land
 I'd hammer out C danger, I'd hammer out a Am warning
 I'd hammer out F love be-C tween my F brothers and my C sisters F
 A-C G7 ll over this C land Em F G7 C Em F

2 If G7 I had a C bell Em F I'd G7 ring it in the C morning Em F
 I'd G7 ring it in the C evening Em F All over this G7 land
 I'd ring out C danger, I'd ring out a Am warning
 I'd ring out F love be-C tween my F brothers and my C sisters F
 A-C G7 ll over this C land Em F G7 C Em F

3 If G7 I had a C song Em F I'd G7 sing it in the C morning Em F
 I'd G7 sing it in the C evening Em F All over this G7 land
 I'd sing out C danger, I'd sing out a Am warning
 I'd sing out F love be-C tween my F brothers and my C sisters F
 A-C G7 ll over this C land Em F G7 C Em F

3 Well G7 I've got a C hammer Em F And G7 I've got a C bell Em F
 And G7 I've got a C song Em to F sing all over this G7 land
 It's a hammer of C justice, It's a bell of Am freedom
 It's a song about F love be-C tween my F brothers and my C sisters F
 A-C G7 ll over this C land Em F
 It's a G7 hammer of C justice it's a bell of Am freedom
 It's a song about F love be-C tween my F brothers and my C sisters F
 A-C G7 ll over this C land F C



I'm A Believer *by The Monkees*

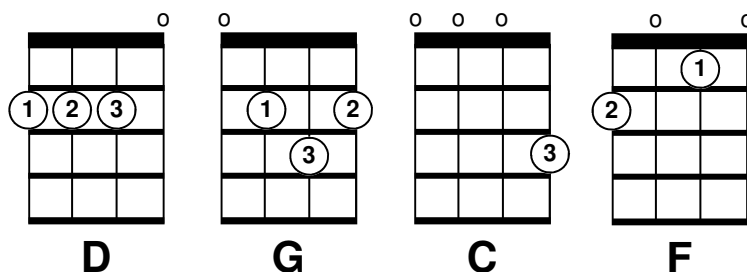
Intro G C G G C G

1 G I thought love was D only true in G fairy tales
G Meant for someone D else but not for G me
C Love was out to G get me
C That's the way it G seemed
C Disappointment G haunted all my D dreams (*pause*)

Chorus Then I saw her G face C G
Now I'm a be-G liever C G
Not a G trace C G
Of doubt in my G mind C G
I'm in G love C (ooooh)
I'm a be-G liever
I couldn't F leave her if I D tried (*pause*)

2 G I thought love was D more or less a G given thing
G Seems the more I D gave the less I G got
C What's the use in G trying
C All you get is G pain
C When I needed G sunshine I got D rain (*pause*)

CHORUS x 2



I'm Henry VIII I am

recorded by Hermans Hermits

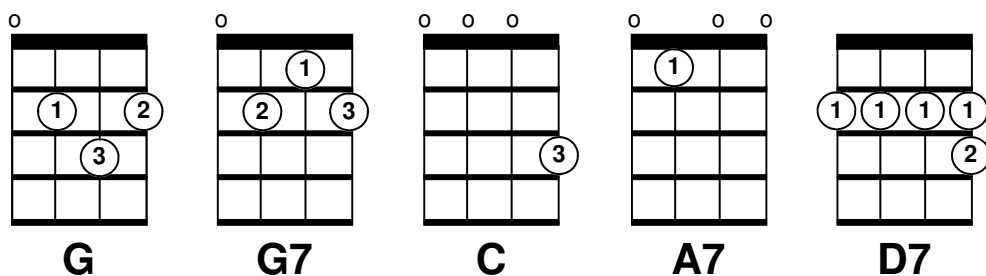
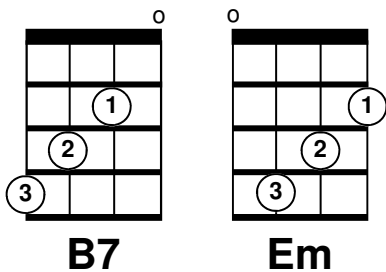
Intro G G D7 G

G I'm Enery the G7 eighth I am
C Enery the eighth I G am, I am
I got married to the widow next door
A7 She's been married seven D7 times before
And G every one was an D7 Enery (*Enery*)
She C wouldn't have a Willy or a D7 Sam (*no Sam!*)
I'm her G eighth old B7 man, I'm Em Enery
G Enery the D7 eighth I G am

G G D7 G

Shouted: "Second verse, same as the first!"

REPEAT



It's My Party *by Lesley Gore*

KEY **C**

Intro **F G7 C G7**

Chorus **C** It's my party and I'll **C+** cry if I want to
F Cry if I want to **Fm** cry if I want to
C You **Am/C** would cry **F** too if it **G7** happened to **C** you
F G7 C

2 Nobody knows where my **Eb** Johnny has gone
 But **C** Judy left the same **F** time
Fm Why was he **C** holding her hand
 When **D7** he's supposed to be **G7** mine

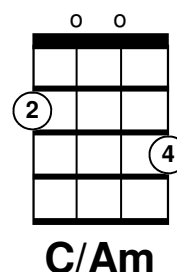
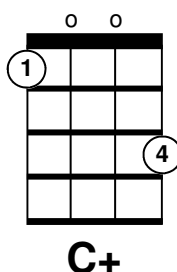
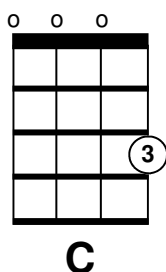
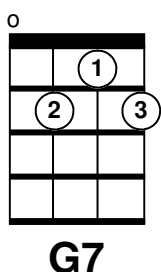
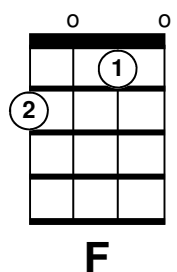
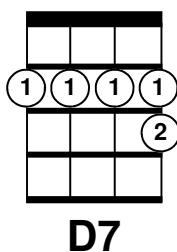
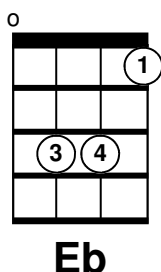
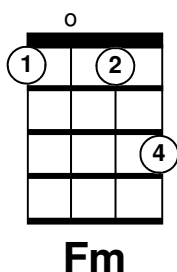
CHORUS

3 Play all my records keep **Eb** dancin' all night
 But **C** leave me alone for a **F** while
Fm 'Til Johnny's **C** dancing' with me
 I've **D7** got no reason to **G7** smile

INSTRUMENTAL (Chorus) **C C+ F Fm C Am/C F G7 C F G7 C**

4 Judy and Johnny just **Eb** walked through the door
C Like a queen with her **F** king
Fm Oh what a **C** birthday surprise
D7 Judy's wearin' his **G7** ring

CHORUS



Jumbalaya *recorded by the Carpenters*

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

C C C G G G G7 C C

Goodbye Joe

Intro C C C G G G G7 C C (BARITONES ONLY)

- 1** Goodbye C Joe, me gotta go, me oh G my oh
 Me gotta go pole the G7 pirogue down the C bayou
 My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh G my oh
 Son of a gun, we'll have big G7 fun on the C bayou STOP

o o o

C

Chorus TACIT Jamba-C laya and a crawfish pie and filé G gumbo
 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see ma chère a-C mie-o
 Pick gui-C tar, fill fruit jar and be G gay-o
 Son of a gun, we'll have big G7 fun on the C bayou C STOP

o

G

- 2** Thibo-C deaux, Fontaineaux, the place is G buzzin'
 Kinfolk come to see Y-G7 vonne by the C dozen
 Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh G my oh
 Son of a gun, we'll have big G7 fun on the C bayou STOP

o

G7

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS (kazoos)

- 3** Settle C down, far from town, get me a G pirogue
 And I'll catch all the G7 fish in the C bayou
 Swap my guy to buy Yvonne what she G need-o
 Son of a gun, we'll have big G7 fun on the C bayou STOP

CHORUS

TACET Son of a G gun, we'll have big G7 fun on the C bayou C STOP

Intro G D G D

1 Desert G love in your D eyes all the G way
 If I listen to your D lie would you G say
 I'm a C man without con-D viction
 I'm a C man who doesn't D know
 How to C sell a contra-D diction
 You come and C go, you come and Em go... D o

Chorus G Karma Karma Karma Karma D Karma Chameleon Em
 You come and Am go, you come and G go... D o
G Loving would be easy if your D colours were like my Em dream
 Red gold and Am green, red gold and G gre D en

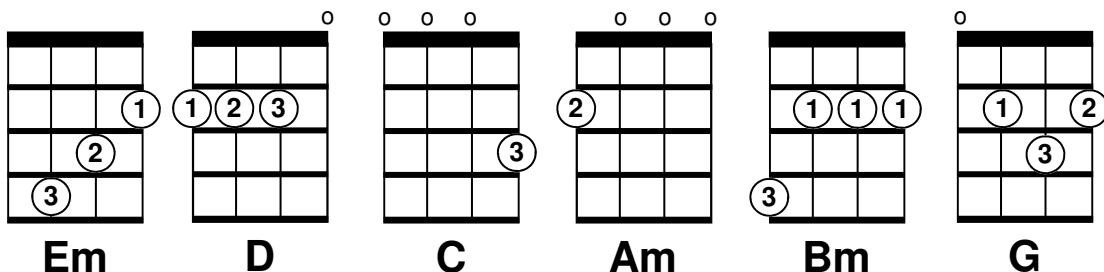
2 Didn't G hear your wicked D words every G day
 And you used to be so D sweet, I heard you G say
 That my C love was an ad-D diction
 When we C cling our love is D strong
 When you C go you're gone for D ever
 You string C along, you string Em alo D ng

CHORUS

3 C Every day is like Bm survival
C You're my lover not my Em rival
C Every day is like Bm survival
C You're my lover not my Em ri... D val

REPEAT 1 (first two lines as instrumental)

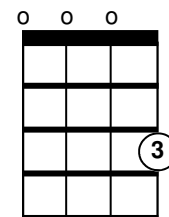
CHORUS end with G



King Of The Road *Traditional American folk*

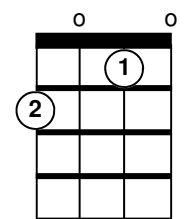
KEY	C
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Intro C F G7 G7



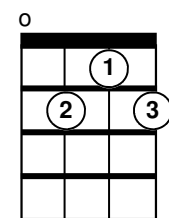
C

1 C Trailers for F sale or rent
G7 Rooms to let C fifty cents
 No phone, no F pool, no pets G7 (single strum)
TACET Ain't got no cigarettes
 Ah but C two hours of F pushing broom
 Buys an G7 eight by twelve C four bit room
 I'm a C7 man of F means by no means G7 (double strum)
TACET King of the road



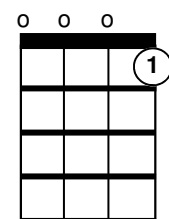
F

2 C Third boxcar F midnight train
G7 Destination C Bangor, Maine
 Old worn out F suit and shoes G7 (single strum)
TACET I don't pay no union dues
 I smoke C Old stogies F I have found
G7 Short, but not C too big around
 I'm a C7 man of F means by no means G7 (double strum)
TACET King of the road



G7

3 I know C Every engineer on F every train
G7 All of their children C all of their names
 And every handout in F every town G7 (single strum)
TACET Every lock that ain't locked when no one's around
 I sing C Trailers for F sale or rent
G7 Rooms to let C fifty cents
 No phone, no F pool, no pets G7 (one strum)
TACET Ain't got no cigarettes
 Ah but C Two hours of F pushing broom
 Buys an G7 Eight by twelve C four bit room
 I'm a C7 man of F means by no means G7 (single strum)
TACET King of the C road G7 (double strum)
TACET King of the C road G7 (double strum)
TACET King of the C road



C7

Lets Twist Again *by Chubby Checker*

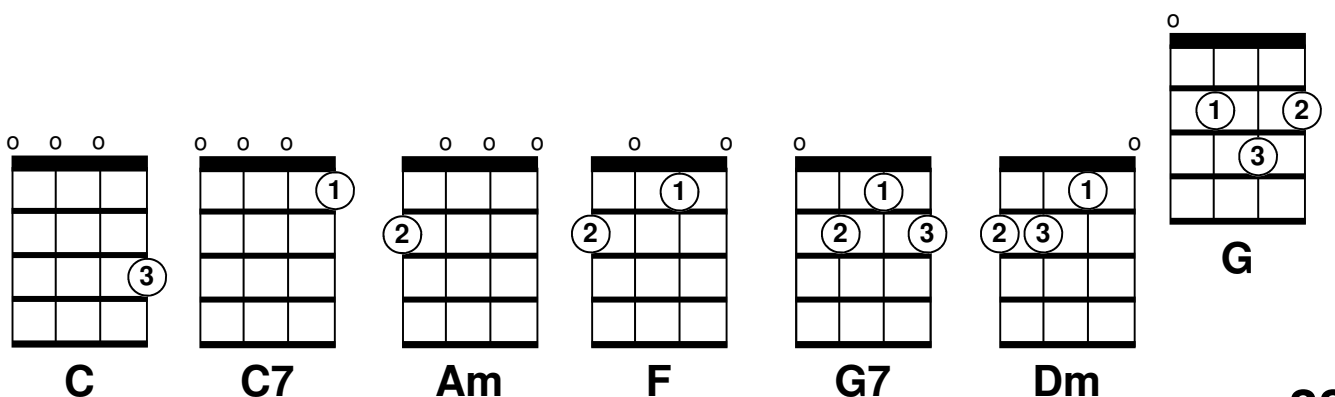
Intro C Am F G7 (one down strum on G7)

TACET Come on, lets C twist again, like we did last Am summer
Yeh, lets F twist again, like we did last G7 year
Do you re-C member when, things were really Am hummin
Yeh, lets F twist again, G7 twistin time is C here C7

And F round and around and up and down we C go again
Oh, F baby make me Dm know you love me G so and G7 then

C Twist again, like we did last Am summer
Come on, lets F twist aga-G7 in, like we did last C year

REPEAT WHOLE SONG



Meet Me On The Corner

KEY	F
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by Lindisfarne

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

1 **F** Hey mister **C** dream seller, **Dm** where have you **C** been
 Tell me, **Bb** have you **C** dreams I can **F** see, **C**
 I **Bb** came a **C** long just to **F** bring **A7** you this **Dm** song
 Can you **G7** spare one **C** dream for **F** me **C**

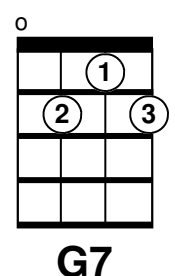
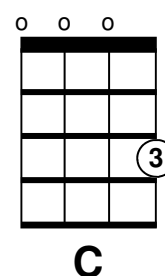
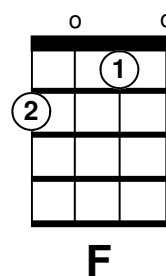
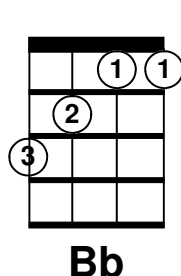
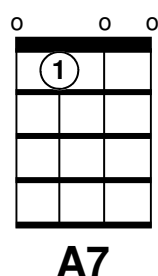
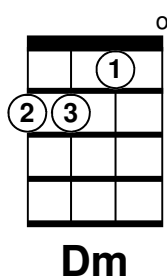
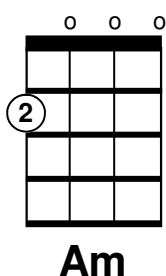
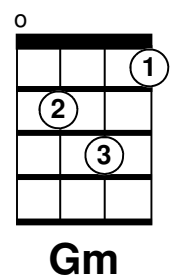
2 **F** You won't have **C** met me, and **Dm** you'll soon for **C** get
 So don't **Bb** mind me **C** tuggin' at your **F** sleeve **C**
 I'm **Bb** asking **C** you if I can **F** fix a **A7** rendez-**Dm** vous
 For your **G7** dreams are **C** all I be **F** lieve

Chorus **Gm** Meet me on the corner where the **Am** lights are coming on
 And I'll be **F** there, I **Am** promise I'll be **Dm** there
Gm Down the empty streets I'll disa-**Am** ppear into the **Dm** dawn
 If you have **Gm** dreams e-**Bb** nough to **C** share. **Bb Am C**

3 **F** Lay down your **C** bundles of **Dm** rags and re-**C** minders
 And **Bb** spread your **C** wares on the **F** ground **C**
 Well **Bb** I've got **C** time if you **F** deal **A7** in **Dm** rhyme
G7 I'm just **C** hanging a-**F** round

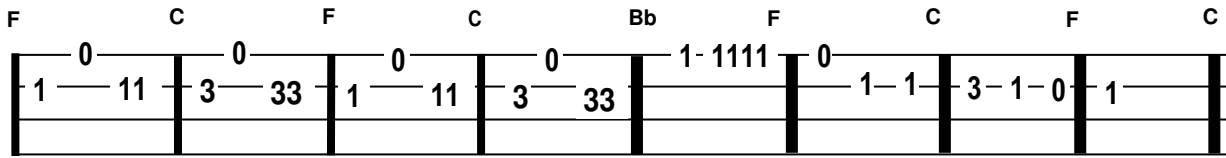
CHORUS

4 **F** Hey mister **C** dream seller, **Dm** where have you **C** been
 Tell me, **Bb** have you **C** dreams I can **F** see **C**
 I **Bb** came a **C** long just to **F** bring **A7** you this **Dm** song
 Can you **G7** spare one **C** dream for **F** me
C Dm C Bb C F



Messing About On The River by Josh MacRae

KEY	F
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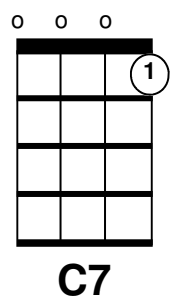
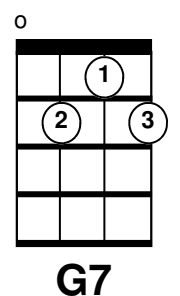
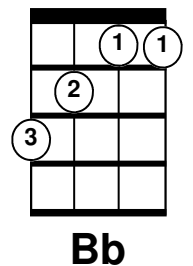
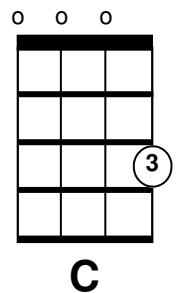
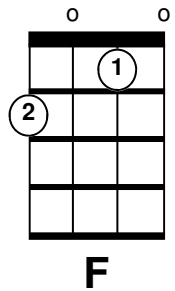
Intro * **F C F C Bb F C F C** (3 beats to the bar)

1 When the **F** weather is fine, then you **C** know it's a sign
 For **Bb** messing a-**C** bout on the **F** river **C**
 If you **F** take my advice, there's **C** nothing so nice
 As **Bb** messing a-**C** bout on the **F** river
 There are **Bb** long boats and **F** short boats, and **C** all sorts of **F** craft
Bb Cruisers and **F** keel boats, and **G7** some with no **C** draught **C7**
 So **F** take off your coat, and **C** hop in a boat
 Go **Bb** messing a-**C** bout on the **F** river **C F C**

2 There are **F** boats made from kits, that **C** reach you in bits
 For **Bb** messing a-**C** bout on the **F** river **C**
 Or you **F** might like to scull in a **C** glass-fibre hull
 Just **Bb** messing a-**C** bout on the **F** river
 There are **Bb** tillers and **F** rudders and **C** anchors and **F** cleats
 And **Bb** ropes that are **F** sometimes re-**G7** ferred to as **C** sheets **C7**
 With the **F** wind in your face, there's **C** no finer place
 Than **Bb** messing a-**C** bout on the **F** river **C F C**

3 There are **F** skippers and mates, and **C** rowing club eights
 Just **Bb** messing a-**C** bout on the **F** river **C**
 There are **F** pontoons and trots, and **C** all sorts of knots
 For **Bb** messing a-**C** bout on the **F** river
 With in-**Bb** boards and **F** outboards, and **C** dingies you **F** sail
 The **Bb** first thing you **F** learn is the **G7** right way to **C** bail **C7**
 In a **F** one seat canoe, you're the **C** skipper and crew
 Just **Bb** messing a-**C** bout on the **F** river **C F C**

4 There are **F** bridges and locks, and **C** moorings and docks
 When **Bb** messing a-**C** bout on the **F** river **C**
 There's a **F** whirlpool and weir that you **C** mustn't go near
 When **Bb** messing a-**C** bout on the **F** river
 There are **Bb** backwater **F** places, all **C** hidden from **F** view
 And **Bb** quaint little **F** islands just **G7** waiting for **C** you **C7**
 So I'll **F** leave you right now, to **C** cast off your bow
 Go **Bb** messing a-**C** bout on the * **F** river **C F C Bb F C F**



Michael Row The Boat Ashore

KEY	C
-----	---

Traditional spiritual folk song recorded by Peter, Paul & Mary

Intro C G7 C G7

Chorus C Michael, row the boat a-C7 shore, halle-F luoo-C jah
Michael, Em row the boat a-Dm shore, halle-C lu-G7 oo-C jah

1 C Sister, help to trim the C7 sail, halle-F luoo-C jah
Sister, Em help to trim the Dm sail, halle-C lu-G7 oo-C jah

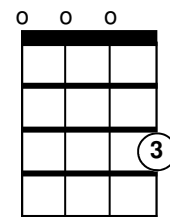
Chorus C Michael, row the boat a-C7 shore, halle-F luoo-C jah
Michael, Em row the boat a-Dm shore, halle-C lu-G7 oo-C jah

2 Michael's boat is a music C7 boat, halle-F luoo-C jah
Michael's Em boat is a music Dm boat, halle-C lu-G7 oo-C jah

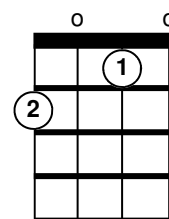
Chorus C Michael, row the boat a-C7 shore, halle-F luoo-C jah
Michael, Em row the boat a-Dm shore, halle-C lu-G7 oo-C jah

3 C Jordan river is chilly and C7 cold, halle-F luoo-C jah
Jordan Em river is chilly and Dm cold, halle-C lu-G7 oo-C jah

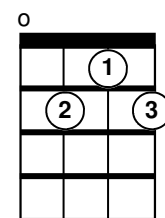
Chorus C Michael, row the boat a-C7 shore, halle-F luoo-C jah
Michael, Em row the boat a-Dm shore, halle-C lu-G7 oo-C jah



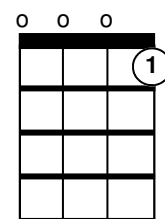
C



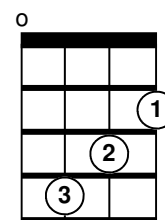
F



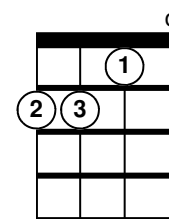
G7



C7



Em



Dm

My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean

KEY	G
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Traditional Scottish folk song

* C	D7	G	G		
0					
0	3	2 - 0 - 2	3		
- 2				My	bonnie lies over the ocean

Intro C D7 G G

1 My G bonnie lies C over the G ocean
 My G bonnie lies over the D sea D7
 My G bonnie lies C over the G ocean
 O C bring back my D7 bonnie to G me

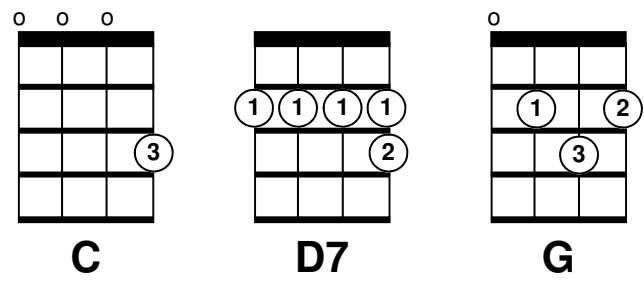
Chorus G Bring back, C bring back
 O D7 bring back my bonnie to G me, to G7 me
G Bring back, C bring back
 O D7 bring back my bonnie to G me

2 O G blow ye winds C over the G ocean
 O G blow ye winds over the D sea D7
 O G blow ye winds C over the G ocean
 And C bring back my D7 bonnie to G me

CHORUS

3 Last G night as I C lay on my G pillow
 Last G night as I lay on my D bed D7
 Last G night as I C lay on my G pillow
 I C dreamed my poor D7 bonnie was G dead

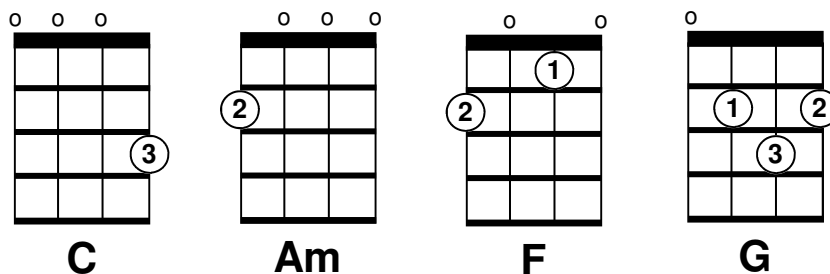
CHORUS



Octopus's Garden *by The Beatles, lyrics Ringo Starr*

Intro C Am F G

- 1 C I'd like to be Am under the sea
 In an F Octopus's Garden in the G shade
C He'd let us in Am knows where we've been
 In his F Octopus's Garden in the G shade
Am I'd ask my friends to come and see
F An Octopus's G (STOP) TACET Garden with me
C I'd like to be Am under the sea
F In an Octopus's G Garden in the C shade C
- 2 C We would be warm Am below the storm
 In our F little hideaway beneath the G waves
C Resting our head Am on the sea bed
 In an F Octopus's Garden near a G cave
Am We would sing and dance around
F Because we know we G (STOP) TACET cannot be found
C I'd like to be Am under the sea
 In an F Octopus's G Garden in the C shade C
- 3 C We would shout Am and swim about
 The F coral that lies beneath the G waves
C Oh, what joy for Am every girl and boy
F Knowing they're happy and they're G safe
Am We would be so happy, you and me
F No one there to G (STOP) TACET tell us what to do
C I'd like to be Am under the sea
 In an F Octopus's G Garden with you Am
 In an F Octopus's G Garden with you Am
 In an F Octopus's G Garden with C you G C

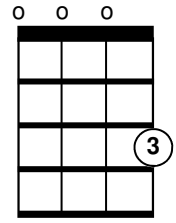


Old Folks At Home *by Stephen Foster*

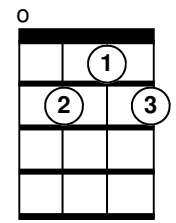
KEY	C
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Intro C G7 C G7

- 1 C Way G7 down upon the C Swa-C7 nee F River
 C Far, D7 far a-G way G7
 C That's G7 where my heart is C turn-C7 ing F ever
 C That's where the G7 old folks C stay
 All G7 up and down the C whole C7 cre-F ation
 C Sad-D7 ly I G roam G7
 C Still G7 longing for the C old C7 plan-F tation
 C And for the G7 old folks at C home

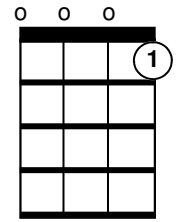


C



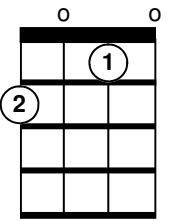
G7

Chorus G All the G7 world is C sad and C7 dreary
 F everywhere I C roam G7
 C Oh G7 Lordy, how my C heart C7 grows F weary
 C Far from the G7 old folks at C home



C7

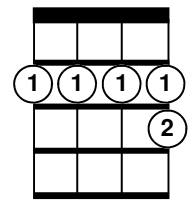
- 2 C All G7 'round the little C farm C7 I F wandered
 C When D7 I was G young G7
 C Then G7 many happy C days C7 I F squandered
 C Many the G7 songs I C sung
 When G7 I was playing C with C7 my F brother
 C Hap-D7 py was G I G7
 C Oh, G7 take me to my C kind C7 old F mother
 C There let me G7 live and C die



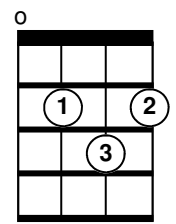
F

CHORUS

- 3 C One G7 little hut a-C mong C7 the F bushes
 C One D7 that I G love G7
 C Still G7 sadly to my C mem'-C7 ry F rushes
 C No matter G7 where I C rove
 When G7 shall I see the C bees C7 a F humming
 C All D7 'round the G comb G7
 C When G7 shall I hear the C ban-C7 jo F strumming
 C Down by my G7 good old home C



D7



G

CHORUS

Pennies From Heaven

Written by Johnny Burke & Arthur Johnston

KEY **G**

Intro **G Bm Am7 D7**

G Every time it **Bm** rains, it rains

Am7 Pennies from **D7** heaven **Am7 D7**

G Don't you know each **Bm** cloud contains

Am7 Pennies from **D7** heaven **Am7 D7**

G7 You'll find your fortune falling **C** all over town

A7 Be sure that your umbrella **D7** is upside down

G Trade them for a **Bm** package of

Am7 Sunshine and **D7** flowers **Am7 D7**

G If you want the **Bm** things you love

C You must have **Am** showers

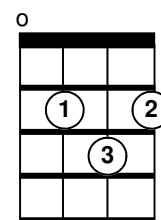
C So when you **Am** hear it thunder

G Don't run under a **E7** tree

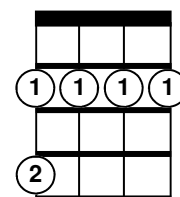
TACET There will be **Am7** pennies from heaven

D7 For you and **G** me **D7**

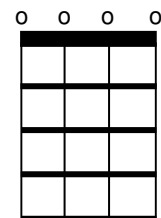
REPEAT WHOLE SONG (last line end on **G**)



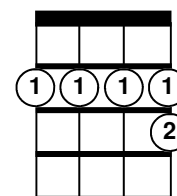
G



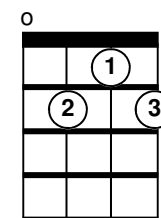
Bm



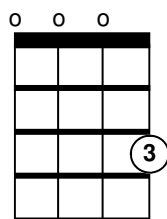
Am7



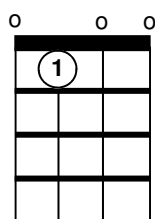
D7



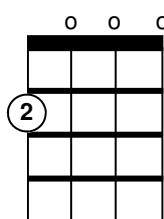
G7



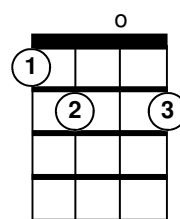
C



A7



Am



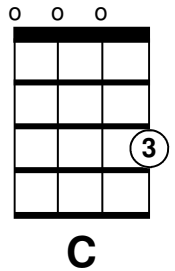
E7

Singing The Blues *by Melvin Endlsey 1956*

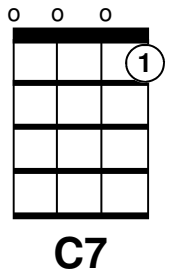
KEY	C
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Intro G7 F C G7 x 2 (as end of last line of verse)

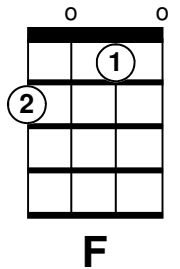
1 Well I C never felt more like F singing the blues
 'Cause C I never thought that
G7 I'd ever lose, your F love dear
G7 TACET Why'd you do me this C way F C G7



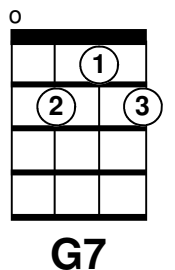
2 Well I C never felt more like F cryin' all night
 'Cause C everythin's wrong,
 And G7 nothin' ain't right with F out you
G7 TACET You got me singing the C blues F C C7



Chorus The F moon and stars no C longer shine
 The F dream is gone I C thought was mine
 There's F nothin' left for C me to do
 But TACET Cry over G7 you (cry over you)



3 Well I C never felt more like F runnin' away
 But C why should I go,
 'Cause G7 I couldn't stay, with F out you
G7 TACET You got me singin' the C blues F C G7



VERSE INSTRUMENTAL ends in C7 then CHORUS

4 Well I C never felt more like F singing the blues
 'Cause C I never thought that
G7 I'd ever lose, your F love dear
G7 TACET Why'd you do me this C way F C C7

Outro The F moon and stars no C longer shine
 The F dream is gone I C thought was mine
 There's F nothin' left for C me to do
But cry over G7 you (cry over you)
TACET Cry over C yoo F oo C oo

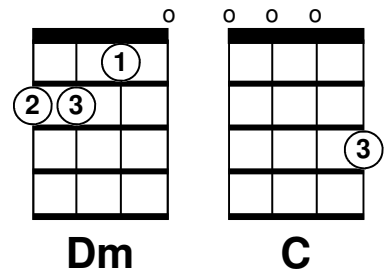
Somewhere Over the Rainbow -

KEY	C
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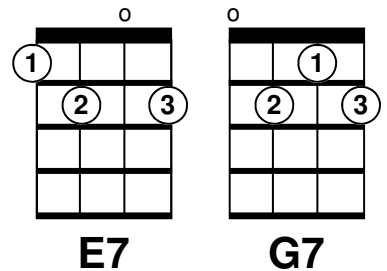
What a Wonderful World

by Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

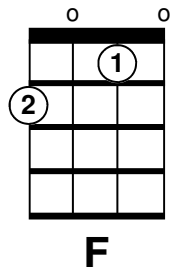
- 1 **C** **Em** **Am** **F** **C** **E7** **Am** **F** **F**
C Somewhere **Em** over the rainbow
F Way up **C** high
F And the **C** dreams that you dream of
G Once in a lulla **Am** by **F** ayyy



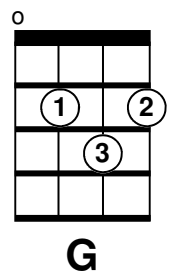
- C** Somewhere **Em** over the rainbow
F Blue birds **C** fly
F And the **C** dreams that you dream of
G Dreams really do come **Am** true **F** ooooh



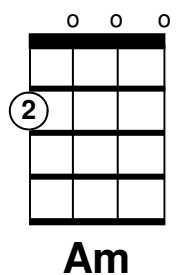
- 2 Some **C** day I'll wish upon a star
And **G** wake up where the clouds are far be **Am** hind **F** me eee
Where **C** trouble melts like lemon drops
G High above the chimney tops that's **Am** where you'll **F** find mee



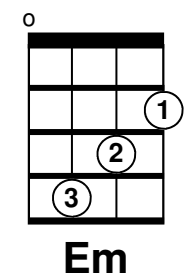
- 3 **C** Somewhere **Em** over the rainbow
F Bue birds **C** fly
F And the **C** dreams that you dare to
G Why oh why can't **Am** I **F**



- 4 **(What a Wonderful World) slow down**
Well I see **C** trees of **Em** green and **F** red roses **C** too
F I'll watch them **C** bloom for **E7** me and **Am** you
And I **F** think to myself **G** what a wonderful **Am** world **F**
Well I see **C** skies of **Em** blue and I see **F** clouds of **C** white
And the **F** brightness of **C** day **E7** I like the **Am** dark
And I **F** think to myself **G** what a wonderful **C** world **F** **C**



The **G** colours of the rainbow so **C** pretty in the sky
Are **G** also on the faces of **C** people passing by
I see **F** friends shaking **C** hands saying **F** how do you **C** do
F They're really **C** saying **Dm** I love **G7** you



I hear **C** babies **Em** cry and I **F** watch them **C** grow
F They'll learn much **C** more than **E7** we'll ever **Am** know
And I **F** think to myself **G** what a wonderful **Am** world **F**

REPEAT 2 & 3

End **C** **Em** **Am** **F** **C**

Swinging On A Star *Recorded by Bing Crosby*

KEY	G
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Intro G C G C G C G

TACET Would you E7 like to swing on a A7 star

Carry D7 moonbeams home in a G jar

And be E7 better off than you A7 are D7 or would you rather be a G mule

A G mule is an C animal with G long funny C ears

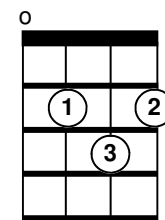
He G kicks up at C anything he G hears G7

His A7 back is brawny but his D brain is weak

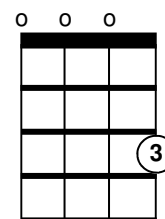
He's just plain A7 stupid with a D stub-A7 born D7 streak (PAUSE)

And by the G way if you C hate to go to G school E7

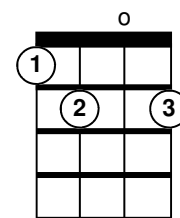
Am You may grow D7 up to be a G mule



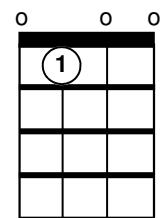
G



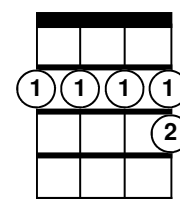
C



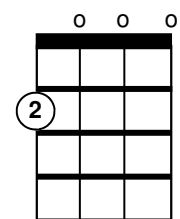
E7



A7



D7



Am

TACET Or would you E7 like to swing on a A7 star

Carry D7 moonbeams home in a G jar

And be E7 better off than you A7 are, D7 or would you rather be a G pig

A G pig is an C animal with G dirt on his C face

His G shoes are a C terrible dis-G grace G7

He A7 has no manners when he D eats his food

He's fat and A7 lazy and ex-D treme-A7 ly D7 rude (PAUSE)

But if you G don't care a C feather or a G fig E7

Am You may grow D7 up to be a G pig

TACET Or would you E7 like to swing on a A7 star

Carry D7 moonbeams home in a G jar

And be E7 better off than you A7 are, D7 or would you rather be a G fish

A G fish won't do C anything but G swim in a C brook

He G can't write his C name or read a G book G7

To A7 fool the people is his D only thought

And though he's A7 slippery he D still A7 gets D7 caught (PAUSE)

But then if G that sort of C life is what you G wish E7

Am You may grow D7 up to be a G fish

And all the E7 monkeys aren't in the A7 zoo

Every D7 day you meet quite a G few

So you E7 see it's all up to A7 you

D7 You can be better than you E7 are

Am You could be D7 swingin' on a G star

The Drunken Sailor *Traditional sea shanty*

KEY	Dm
-----	-----------

*C Dm

0		
3	1	0
	2	2

OI! What shall we

0 0 0

		3

C

0

	1	
2	3	

Dm

Intro *Riff **Dm** OI! (shouted)

- 1 **Dm** What'll we do with a drunken sailor
- C** What'll we do with a drunken sailor
- Dm** What'll we do with a drunken sailor
- C** Earl-aye in the **Dm** morning?

Chorus **Dm** Hooray and up she rises
C Hooray and up she rises
Dm Hooray and up she rises
C Earl-aye in the **Dm** morning
 ***C Dm** (baritones only)

- 2 BOYS Put him the long boat till he's sober
- 3 GIRLS Give him a dose of salt and water
- 4 ALL Play ukulele to him 'til he's dizzy
- 5 ALL That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor

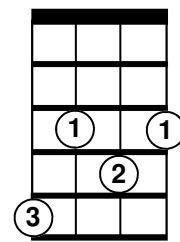
Chorus **Dm** Hooray and up she rises
C Hooray and up she rises
Dm Hooray and up she rises
C TACET Earl-aye in the **Dm** morning
 ***C Dm** (baritones only)
 OI! (shouted)

Ugly Bug Ball *by Burl Ives*

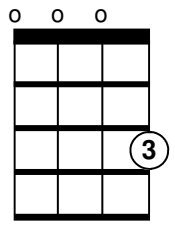
KEY	C
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Intro **C G7 C**

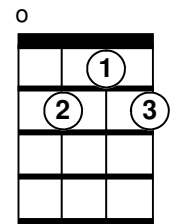
1 **C** Once a **G7** lonely caterpillar sat and cried
 To a **C** sympathetic beetle by his side
 "I've got no **G7** body to hug I'm such an **C** ugly bug"
 Then a **G7** spider and a dragon fly replied
 "If you're **C** serious and want to win a **Am** bride
Ab Come along with us **C** to the glorious
G7 Annual Ugly Bug **C** Ball"



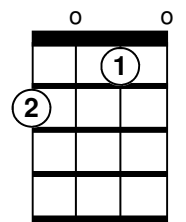
Ab



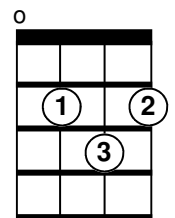
C



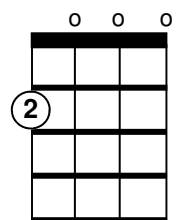
G7



F



G



Am

Chorus **C TACET** Come on let's **F** crawl, (*gotta crawl, gotta crawl*)
 To the Ugly Bug **C** Ball, (*to the ball, to the ball*)
 And a happy time we'll **F** have there
G One and **C** all at the **F** Ugly Bug **C** Ball

2 **C** While the **G7** crickets clicked their tricky melodies
 All the **C** ants were fancy dancing with the fleas
 Then up from **G7** under the ground
 The worms came **C** squirming around
 Oh they **G7** danced until their legs were nearly lame
 Every **C** little crawling creature you could **Am** name
Ab Everyone was glad **C** what a time they had
G7 They were so happy they **C** came
 CHORUS

3 **C** Then our **G7** caterpillar saw a pretty queen
 She was **C** beautiful in yellow, black and green
 He said, "Would **G7** you care to dance?"
 Their dancing **C** led to romance
 Then she **G7** sat upon his caterpillar knees
 And he **C** gave his caterpillar queen a **Am** squeeze
Ab Soon they'll honeymoon **C** build a big cocoon
G7 Thanks to the Ugly Bug **C** Ball
 CHORUS

Under The Moon Of Love *by Showaddywaddy 1976*

KEY	F
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Intro **F Dm F Dm**

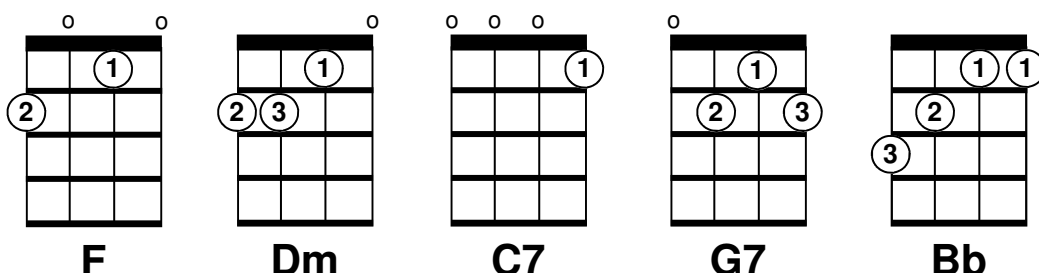
1 **F** Let's go for a little walk, **Dm** under the moon of love
F Let's sit right down and talk, **Dm** under the moon of love
 I wanna **Bb** tell ya (wanna tell ya), that I **G7** love ya (that I love ya)
 And I **F** want you to be my **D7** girl, little darling
 Let's **G7** walk, let's talk, **C7** under the moon of **F** love
 The **Bb** moon of **F** love

2 **F** You are looking so lovely, **Dm** under the moon of love
F Your eyes shining so brightly, **Dm** under the moon of love
 I wanna **Bb** go (wanna go), all the **G7** time (all the time)
 And **F** be my love **D7** tonight, little darling
 Let's **G7** walk, let's talk, **C7** under the moon of **F** love
 The **Bb** moon of **F** love

Bridge I wanna **Bb** talk sweet talk and whisper things in your **F** ear (sweet talk)
 I wanna **G7** tell you lots of things I know you've been longing to **C7** hear
TACET Come-on little darling take my hand

REPEAT from 1

3 **F** Let's go for a little walk, **Dm** under the moon of love
F Let's sit right down and talk, **Dm** under the moon of love
 I wanna **Bb** tell ya (wanna tell ya), that I **G7** love ya (that I love ya)
 And I **F** want you to be my **D7** girl, little darling
 Let's **G7** walk, let's talk, **C7** under the moon of **F** love
 The **Bb** moon of **F** love
 Let's **G7** walk, let's talk, **C7** under the moon of **F** love
 The **Bb** moon of **F** love



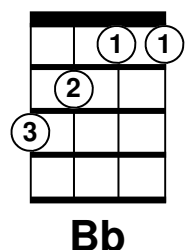
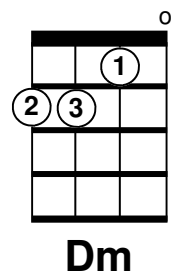
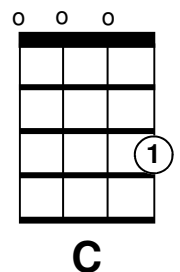
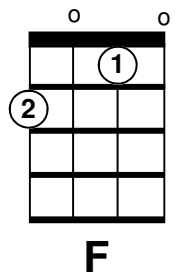
Wagon Wheel *by Bob Dylan & Ketch Secor*

KEY	F
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* F C Dm Bb F C Bb

Intro * F C Dm Bb F C Bb Bb (1st 3 lines—riff over)

1 F Heading down south to the C land of the pines
 I'm Dm thumbing my way into Bb North Carolina
F Staring up the road
C Pray to God I see Bb headlights Bb #
F I made it down the coast in C seventeen hours
Dm Picking me a bouquet of dogwood Bb flowers
 And I'm a-F hopin' for Raleigh
 I can C see my baby to Bb night Bb #



Chorus So F rock me mamma like a C wagon wheel

Dm Rock me mamma any Bbway you feel
F Hey C mamma Bb rock me Bb
F Rock me mamma like the C wind and the rain
Dm Rock me mamma like a Bb south bound train
F Hey C mamma Bb rock me Bb #

2 F Running from the cold up in C New England
 I was Dm born to be a fiddler in an Bb old time string band
F My baby plays guitar
C I pick a banjo Bb now Bb # (BANJO)
 Oh, F north country winters keep a- C getting me down
 Lost my Dm money playing poker so I Bb had to leave town
 But I ain't F turning back to
C living that old life no Bb more Bb #

CHORUS

Repeat verse 1 then CHORUS

* F C Dm Bb F C Bb # Bb F (one strum on F)

Will You Still Love Me *by The Shirelles*

KEY C

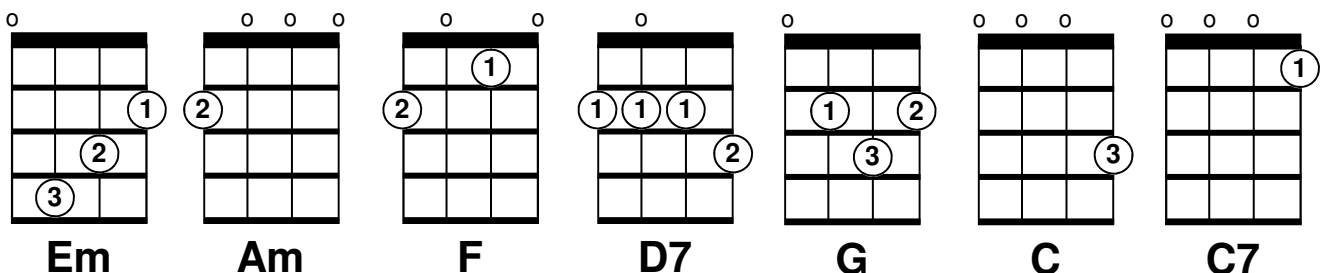
Intro F G C

1 C Tonight you're Am mine com-F pletely G
C You give your Am love so sweet-G ly
To Em night the light of Am love is in your eyes
F But will you G love me to-C morrow

2 C Is this a Am lasting F treasure G
C Or just a Am moment's plea-G sure
Can Em I believe the Am magic of your sighs
F Will you still G love me to-C morrow

Bridge F Tonight with words un-Em spoken
F You said that I'm the only C one
F But will my heart be Em broken
When the F night meets the D7 morning F sun G

3 C I'd like to Am know that F your love G
C Is a love I Am can be G sure of
So Em tell me now and Am I won't ask again
F Will you still G love me to-C morrow **C7**
F Will you still G love me to-C morrow



Yellow Submarine *by The Beatles*

Intro C G7 C F G7 (as 1st 2 lines)

1 In the C town where G7 I was C born
 Lived a F man who sailed to G7 sea
 And he C told us G7 of his C life
 In the F land of subma-G7 rines

2 So we C sailed G7 on to the C sun
 Til we F found our sea of G7 green
 And we C lived be-G7 neath the C waves
 In our F yellow subma-G7 rine

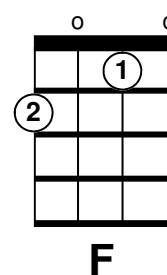
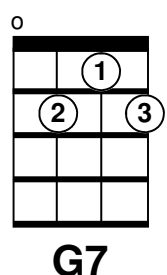
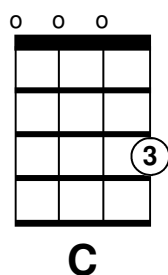
Chorus C We all live in a G7 yellow submarine
 A yellow submarine, C yellow submarine
 We all live in a G7 yellow submarine
 A yellow submarine, C yellow submarine

3 And our C friends are G7 all a-C board
 Many F more of them live next G7 door
 And the C band be-G7 gins to C play
C Dumputy dum dum dum dum,
F dumpty G7 dum de C dum

CHORUS

4 As we C live a G7 life of C ease
 Every F one of us has all we G7 need
 Sky of C blue, and G7 sea of C green
 In our F yellow subma-G7 rine

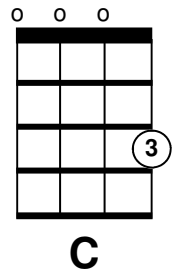
CHORUS



You Are My Sunshine *by Jimmie Davis*

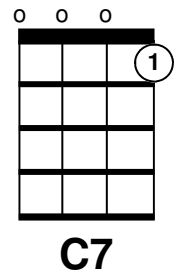
KEY	C
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Intro C G7 C

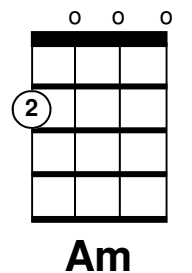


1 TACET The other C night dear as I lay C7 sleeping
I dreamed I F held you in my C arms C7
But when I F woke dear I was mis-C taken Am
And I C hung my G7 head and I C cried

Chorus TACET You are my C sunshine my only C7 sunshine
You make me F happy when skies are C grey C7
You'll never F know dear how much I C love you Am
Please don't C take my G7 sunshine a C-way

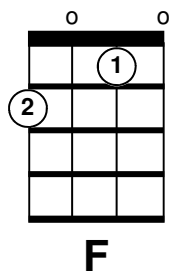


2 TACET I'll always C love you and make you C7 happy
If you will F only say the C same C7
But if you F leave me to love a-C nother Am
You'll C regret it G7 all some C day



Chorus TACET You are my C sunshine my only C7 sunshine
You make me F happy when skies are C grey C7
You'll never F know dear how much I C love you Am
Please don't C take my G7 sunshine a C-way

3 TACET You told me C once dear, you really C7 loved me
And no one F else could come be-C tween C7
But now you've F left me, and love a-C nother Am
You have C shattered G7 all my C dreams



Chorus TACET You are my C sunshine my only C7 sunshine
You make me F happy when skies are C grey C7
You'll never F know dear how much I C love you Am
Please don't C take my G7 sunshine a C-way
TACET Oh please don't C take my G7 sunshine a C-way
TACET Oh please don't C take my G7 sunshine a C-way G7 C

