Uke on the Brain

SONG BOOK 1

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<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Song Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Act Naturally</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ain't She Sweet</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>All My Loving</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Arms of Mary</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Auld Lang Syne</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bad Moon Rising</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blowin' In The Wind</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blueberry Hill</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bright Eyes</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Budapest</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bye Bye Blackbird / Side By Side</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>By The Light Of The Silvery Moon</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Colours</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Combine Harvester</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cupid</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Danny Boy</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Daydream Believer</td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Down By The Riverside</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Feeling Groovy</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Five Foot Two</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For He's A Jolly Good Fellow</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Good Night Ladies</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hey Good Lookin’</td>
<td>23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>He's Got The Whole World</td>
<td>24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Home On The Range</td>
<td>25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>If I Had A Hammer</td>
<td>26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I'm A Believer</td>
<td>27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I'm Henry VIII I am</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>It's My Party</td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jambalaya</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Karma Chameleon</td>
<td>31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>King Of The Road</td>
<td>32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Let's Twist Again</td>
<td>33</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Meet Me On the Corner</td>
<td>34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Messing About On The River</td>
<td>35</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Michael Row The Boat Ashore</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean</td>
<td>37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Octopus's Garden</td>
<td>38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Old Folks At Home</td>
<td>39</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pennies From Heaven</td>
<td>40</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Singing The Blues</td>
<td>41</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Somewhere Over the Rainbow</td>
<td>42</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Swinging On A Star</td>
<td>43</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Drunken Sailor</td>
<td>44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ugly Bug Ball</td>
<td>45</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Under the Moon of Love</td>
<td>46</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wagon Wheel</td>
<td>47</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Will You Still Love Me</td>
<td>48</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yellow Submarine</td>
<td>49</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>You Are My Sunshine</td>
<td>50</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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Last updated 1-1-19 (new front page, gig songs updated - intros added)
**Act Naturally**  
*Recorded by Buck Owens*

**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 naturally

**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 naturally

**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 naturally

**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 naturally

BRIDGE

Verse 3
Ain’t She Sweet  Recorded by The Beatles

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)
**All My Loving** by The Beatles

**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

**Intro** G D Em C G D 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

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

**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

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

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
Auld Lang Syne  Traditional Scottish tune by Rabbie Burns

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

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

**Intro**

G D7 C 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

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**
Blueberry Hill  by Fats Domino

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

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

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

The slick Em to B7 change!

The slick E7 to G7 change  
- just move the 1st finger
Bright Eyes by Art Garfunkel

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

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

**Intro**

G C Am7 C#dim7 G G

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

   **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

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

**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
By The Light Of The Silvery Moon
Written by Gus Edwards & Edward Madden

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

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

REPEAT
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

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

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

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

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
C C G7 C

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

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

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

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

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
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

---

**Chorus Chorus Chorus Chorus**

**KEY**  
C

**Intro Intro Intro Intro**

C

F

Am

G7
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

**Chord diagrams**

- **Intro**: F Bb F
- **F7**: F7
- **C7**: C7
- **F**: F
- **Bb**: Bb
- **Dm**: Dm
- **C**: C

**Key**: F
**Daydream Believer** by The Monkees

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

**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

**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

**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

CHORUS x 2  
End 2nd chorus on F and not C7
**Down By the Riverside** *Traditional*

*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
Feeling Groovy by Paul Simon & Art Garfunkel 1966

**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

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

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
Good Night Ladies
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

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 tooken
   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
   He’s got G7 you and me, sister, in His hand
   He’s 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**)
If I had A Hammer  recorded by Peter, Paul & Mary

**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 II 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 II 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 II 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 II 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 II over this C land F C
I thought love was [D] only true in [G] fairy tales
[Cl] Love was out to [G] get me
[C] That's the way it [G] seemed
[C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D] dreams (pause)

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)

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] All you get is [G] pain

CHORUS x 2
I'm Henry VIII I am
recorded by Hermans Hermits

Intro  G G D7 G

G I'm Ener the G7 eighth I am
C Ener 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 Ener (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 Ener
G Ener 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

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
**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

**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

2

Thibo-C deaux, Fountaineaux, 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

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
**Karma Chameleon by Culture Club**

**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

**Intro**

C F G7 G7

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

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

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
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
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
C Dm C Bb C F

Gm

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Am</th>
<th>Dm</th>
<th>A7</th>
<th>Bb</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>G7</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
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When the weather is fine, then you know it's a sign
For messing about on the river
If you take my advice, there's nothing so nice
As messing about on the river
There are long boats and short boats, and all sorts of craft
Cruisers and keel boats, and some with no draught
So take off your coat, and hop in a boat
Go messing about on the river
There are boats made from kits, that reach you in bits
For messing about on the river
Or you might like to scull in a glass-fibre hull
Just messing about on the river
There are tillers and rudders and anchors and cleats
And ropes that are sometimes referred to as sheets
With the wind in your face, there's no finer place
Than messing about on the river
There are skippers and mates, and rowing club eights
Just messing about on the river
There are pontoons and trots, and all sorts of knots
For messing about on the river
With inboards and outboards, and dingies you sail
The first thing you learn is the right way to bail
In a one seat canoe, you're the skipper and crew
Just messing about on the river
There are bridges and locks, and moorings and docks
When messing about on the river
There's a whirlpool and weir that you mustn't go near
When messing about on the river
There are backwater places, all hidden from view
And quaint little islands just waiting for you
So I'll leave you right now, to cast off your bow
Go messing about on the river

* F C F C Bb F C F C (3 beats to the bar)
Michael Row The Boat Ashore

Traditional spiritual folk song recorded by Peter, Paul & Mary

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Intro</th>
<th>C G7 C G7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Chorus</td>
<td>C Michael, row the boat a-C7 shore, halle-F luoo-C jah</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chorus</td>
<td>Michael, Em row the boat a-Dm shore, halle-C lu-G7 oo-C jah</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>C Sister, help to trim the C7 sail, halle-F luoo-C jah</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>Sister, Em help to trim the Dm sail, halle-C lu-G7 oo-C jah</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chorus</td>
<td>C Michael, row the boat a-C7 shore, halle-F luoo-C jah</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chorus</td>
<td>Michael, Em row the boat a-Dm shore, halle-C lu-G7 oo-C jah</td>
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<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>Michael’s boat is a music C7 boat, halle-F luoo-C jah</td>
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<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>Michael’s Em boat is a music Dm boat, halle-C lu-G7 oo-C jah</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chorus</td>
<td>C Michael, row the boat a-C7 shore, halle-F luoo-C jah</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chorus</td>
<td>Michael, Em row the boat a-Dm shore, halle-C lu-G7 oo-C jah</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>C Jordan river is chilly and C7 cold, halle-F luoo-C jah</td>
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<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>Jordan Em river is chilly and Dm cold, halle-C lu-G7 oo-C jah</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chorus</td>
<td>C Michael, row the boat a-C7 shore, halle-F luoo-C jah</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chorus</td>
<td>Michael, Em row the boat a-Dm shore, halle-C lu-G7 oo-C jah</td>
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My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean

Traditional Scottish folk song

Intro  C  D7  G  G

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

My    bonnie lies over the ocean

1  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

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

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

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

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

CHORUS
**Pennies From Heaven**  
*Written by Johnny Burke & Arthur Johnston*

**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**)

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**KEY G**

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<thead>
<tr>
<th><strong>Intro</strong></th>
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<td><strong>G</strong> Bm Am7 D7</td>
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**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**)

---

**KEY G**

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Singing The Blues by Melvin Endlsey 1956

Intro C 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 -
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  oooh

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

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

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

*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

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"

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
Let's go for a little walk, \textit{Dm} under the moon of love
\begin{enumerate}
\item Let's sit right down and talk, \textit{Dm} under the moon of love
I wanna \textit{Bb} tell ya (wanna tell ya), that I \textit{G7} love ya (that I love ya)
And I \textit{F} want you to be my \textit{D7} girl, little darling
Let's \textit{G7} walk, let's talk, \textit{C7} under the moon of \textit{F} love
The \textit{Bb} moon of \textit{F} love
\item You are looking so lovely, \textit{Dm} under the moon of love
Your eyes shining so brightly, \textit{Dm} under the moon of love
I wanna \textit{Bb} go (wanna go), all the \textit{G7} time (all the time)
And \textit{F} be my love \textit{D7} tonight, little darling
Let's \textit{G7} walk, let's talk, \textit{C7} under the moon of \textit{F} love
The \textit{Bb} moon of \textit{F} love
\end{enumerate}

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

\textit{REPEAT} from 1

Let's go for a little walk, \textit{Dm} under the moon of love
\begin{enumerate}
\item Let's sit right down and talk, \textit{Dm} under the moon of love
I wanna \textit{Bb} tell ya (wanna tell ya), that I \textit{G7} love ya (that I love ya)
And I \textit{F} want you to be my \textit{D7} girl, little darling
Let's \textit{G7} walk, let's talk, \textit{C7} under the moon of \textit{F} love
The \textit{Bb} moon of \textit{F} love
\item Let's \textit{G7} walk, let's talk, \textit{C7} under the moon of \textit{F} love
The \textit{Bb} moon of \textit{F} love
\end{enumerate}
Wagon Wheel by Bob Dylan & Ketch Secor

KEY F

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 Caroline 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 momma like a C wagon wheel Dm Rock me momma any Bbway you feel F Hey C momma Bb rock me Bb F Rock me momma like the C wind and the rain Dm Rock me momma like a Bb south bound train F Hey C momma 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

[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 Dumpty dum dum dum dum dum,
   F dumty 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

**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