

# **Uke on the Brain**

**SONG BOOK 1**

***[www.ukeonthebrain.org.uk](http://www.ukeonthebrain.org.uk)***

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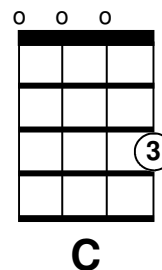
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**Last updated 10-9-17 (amalgamated books 1 & 2)**

# Act Naturally *Recorded by Buck Owens*

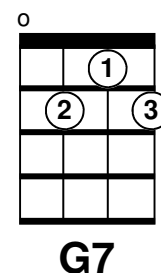
KEY	C
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**Intro** C G7 C (STOP-bass lead in)

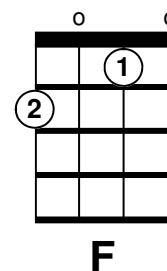


- 1 C They're gonna put me in the F movies  
C They're gonna make a big star out of G7 me  
We'll C make a film about a man that's sad and F lonely  
And G7 all I gotta do is - TACET act natur- C ally

**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

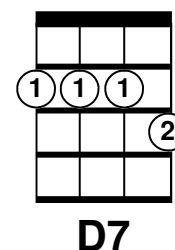


- 2 Well I C hope you come and see me in the F movies  
C Then I know that you will plainly G7 see  
The C biggest fool that ever hit the F big time  
And G7 all I gotta do is TACET act natur- C ally



- 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

# 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

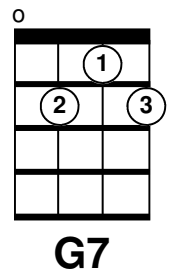
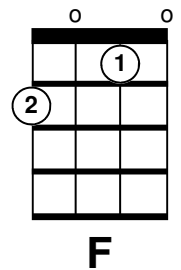
2 Oh C ain't C#dim7 she G nice  
 Well look her C over C#dim7 once or G twice  
 Yes I C ask you E7 very A7 confidentially  
D7 Ain't G7 she C nice C

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

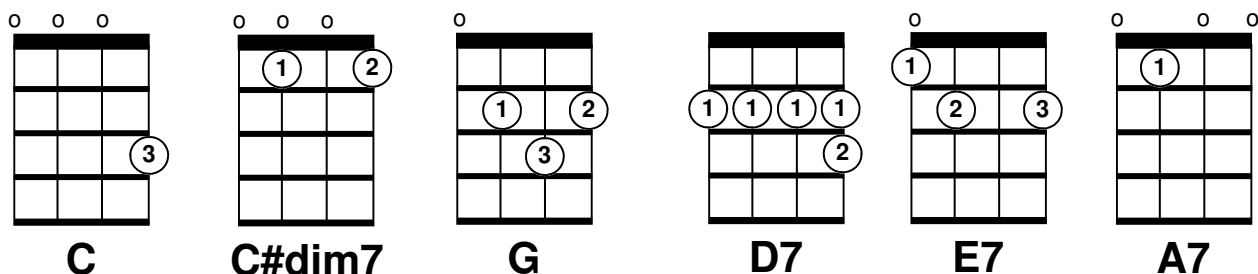
3 Oh C I C#dim7 re-G peat  
 Well don't you C think that's C#dim7 kind of G neat  
 Yes I C ask you E7 very A7 confidentially  
D7 Ain't G7 she C sweet? G7

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



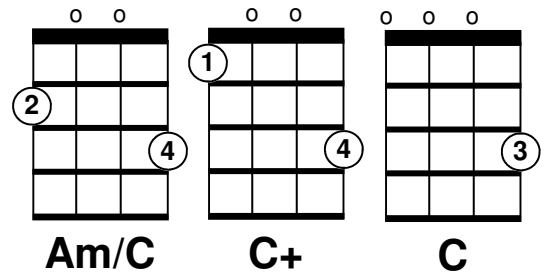
# All My Loving *by The Beatles*

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

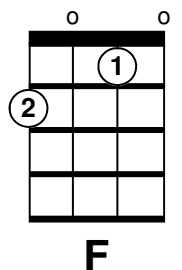
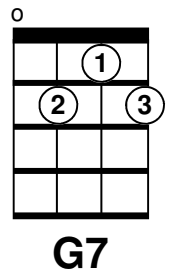
KEY	C
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**Intro** C G C

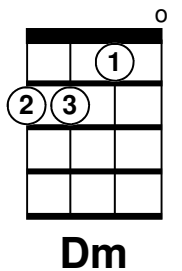
**1** Close your Dm eyes and I'll G7 kiss you  
 To C morrow I'll Am miss you  
 Re F member I'll Dm always be Bb true G7  
 And then Dm while I'm a G7 way  
 I'll write C home ev'ry Am day  
 And I'll F send all my G7 loving to C you



**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

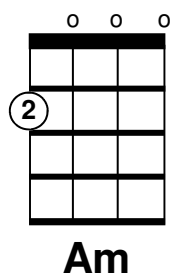


**Chorus** C All my Am/C loving C+  
 I will send to C you  
C All my Am/C loving C+ darling I'll be C true

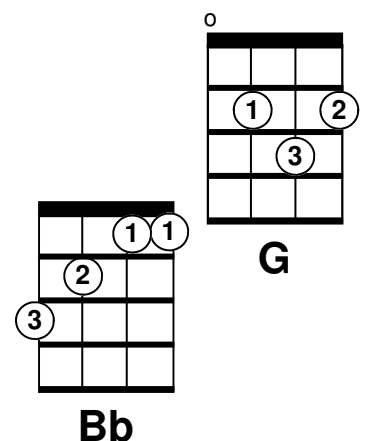


INSTRUMENTAL F C Dm G7 C

**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



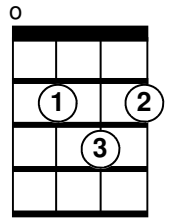
**4** C All my Am/C loving C+  
 I will send to C you  
C All my Am/C loving C+ darling I'll be C true  
 All my Am/C loving all my C loving ooh  
 All my Am/C loving I will send to C you



# Arms Of Mary *by Sutherland Brothers & Quiver*

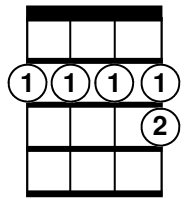
KEY	G/A
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**Intro** G D Em C G D G



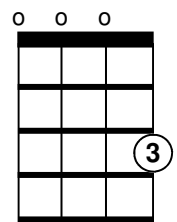
**G**

**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



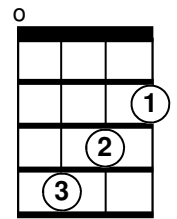
**D7**

**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



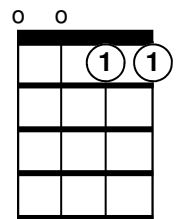
**C**

**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

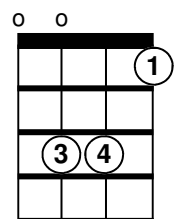


**C7sus4**

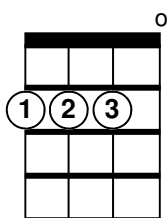
Instrumental (verse) G D G C G D G

CHORUS then key change E7

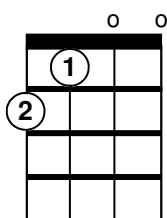
**4** A The light shines E7 down the valley  
A The wind blows D up the alley  
A Oh but I wish I was E7 lying in the arms of F#m Mary  
D Lying in the E7 arms of F#m Mary  
D Lying in the E7 arms of F#m Mary  
D Lying in the E7 arms of A Mary



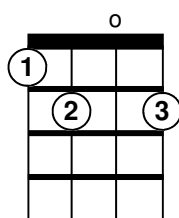
**Eb**



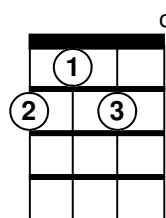
**D**



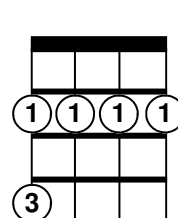
**A**



**E7**



**F#m**

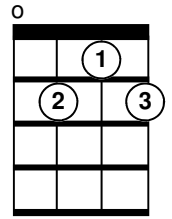


**Bm**

# Auld Lang Syne *Traditional Scottish tune by Robbie Burns*

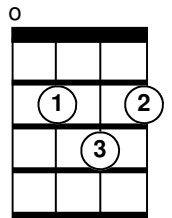
KEY	C
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**Intro** C G7 E7 Am F G7 C (last two lines of verse)



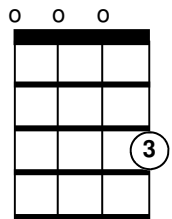
**G7**

**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



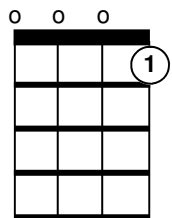
**G**

**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



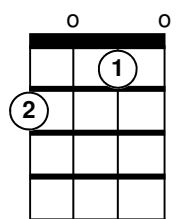
**C**

**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

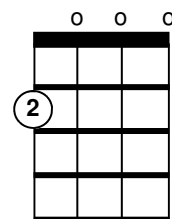


**C7**

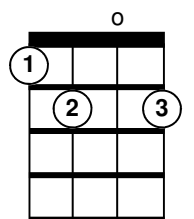
**4** G7 And C ther's a hand, my G trusty G7 friend  
 And C gie's a C7 hand o' F thine  
 We'll C take a cup o' G7 kindness E7 yet  
 For F auld la-G7 ang C syne  
G7 For C auld lang G syne, my G7 dear  
 For C auld C7 lang F syne  
 We'll C take a cup o' G7 kindness E7 yet  
 For Am auld F la-G7 ang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



**F**



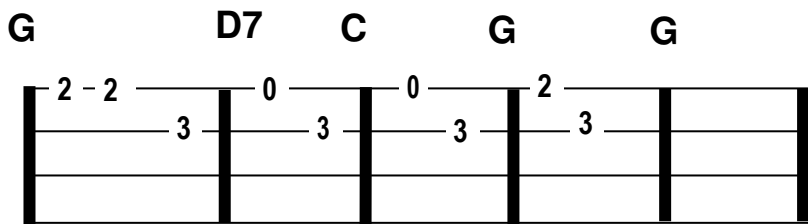
**Am**



**E7**

# 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

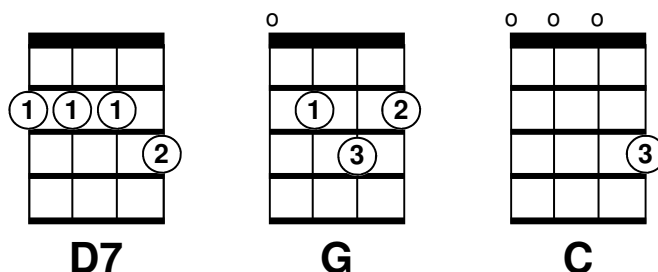
**Chorus** C Don't go around tonight well it's G bound to take your life  
D7 There's a C bad moon on the G rise G  
C Don't go around tonight well it's G bound to take your life  
D7 There's a C bad moon on the G rise D7 C

**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





# Blowin' In The Wind by Bob Dylan 1962

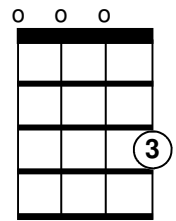
KEY	C
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**Intro** **F G7 C Am F G7 C** (last 2 lines of verse)

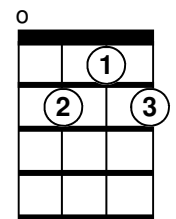
**1** **C** How many **F** roads must a **C** man walk down  
 Before you **F** call him a **G7** man?  
 Yes, 'n' **C** how many **F** seas must a **C** white dove **Am** sail  
 Be-**C** fore she **F** sleeps in the **G7** sand?  
 Yes, 'n' **C** how many **F** times must the **C** cannonballs fly  
 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

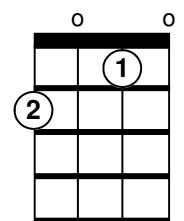
**3** **C** How many **F** times must a **C** man look up  
 Before he can **F** see the **G7** sky?  
 Yes, 'n' **C** how many **F** ears must **C** one man **Am** have  
 Be **C** fore he can **F** hear people **G7** cry?  
 Yes, 'n' **C** how many **F** deaths will it **C** take till he knows  
 That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



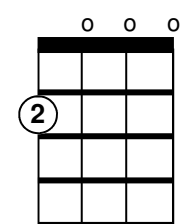
**C**



**G7**



**F**



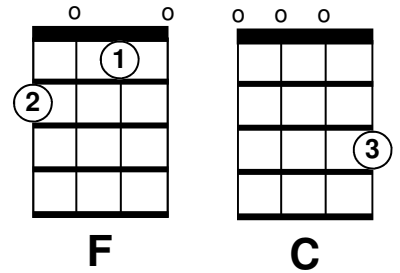
**Am**

# Blueberry Hill *by Fats Domino*

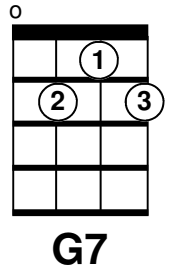
KEY	C
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**Intro** C F C C

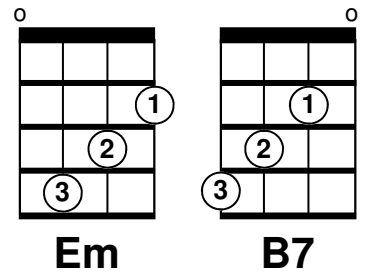
**1** TACET I found my F thrill  
 On Blueberry C Hill  
 On Blueberry G7 Hill  
 When I found C you F C



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



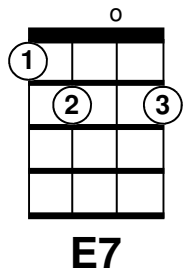
**Bridge** The wind in the C willow played G7  
 Love's sweet melo-C dy B7  
 But all of those Em vows we made B7  
 Were never to E7 be G7



*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*

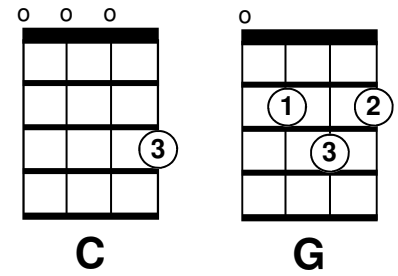
**5** TACET Though we're a-F part  
 You're part of me C still  
 For you were my G7 thrill  
 On Blueberry C Hill F C

# Bright Eyes *by Art Garfunkel*

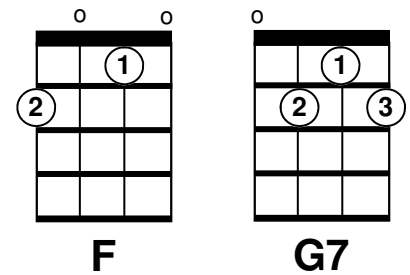
KEY	C
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**Intro** C F C Am F C

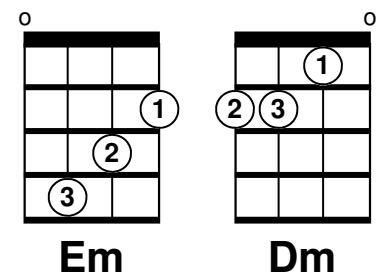
1 C Is it a kind of F dre-C am  
Am floating out on the F ti-C de  
G Following the river of C death down F stream  
Or Dm is it a G dream G7



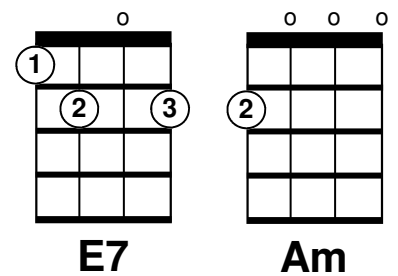
2 There's a C fog along the hor-F i-C zon  
A Am strange glow in the F sk-C y  
And G nobody seems to know C where you F go  
And what does it E7 mean  
Oh-C oh G7 is it a C dream



**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



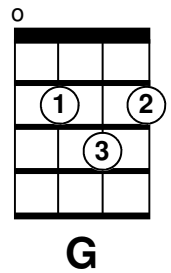
4 There's a C high wind in the F tree C s  
A Am cold sound in the F ai-C r  
And G nobody ever knows C when you F go  
And where do you E7 start  
Oh-C oh G7 into the C dark

CHORUS x 2

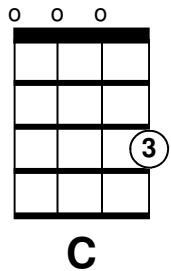
# Budapest *by George Ezra*

KEY	G
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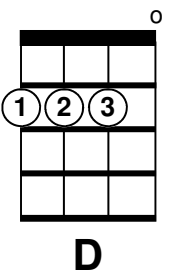
**Intro** G G G G C C G G



**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

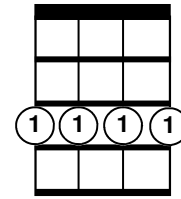
**4** G My house in Budapest my hidden treasure chest  
 Golden grand piano my beautiful Castillo  
C You...oo....I'd leave it G all  
 Oh for C you....oo....I'd leave it G all

# Bye Bye Blackbird / Side By Side

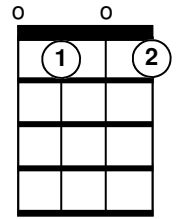
Composed by Ray Henderson & Mort Dixon in 1926

KEY	G
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**Intro** G C Am7 C#dim7 G G



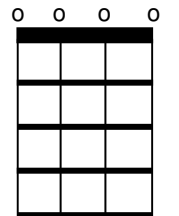
**Cm7**



**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

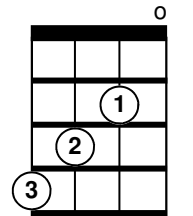
**2** G7 No one here can love and under-Dm stand E7 me  
Am Oh what hard luck Am7 stories they all Cm7 hand D7 me  
G Make my bed and light the light  
Am7 I'll arrive Cm7 late tonight  
Am7 Blackbird D7 bye G bye C#dim7 G



**Am7**

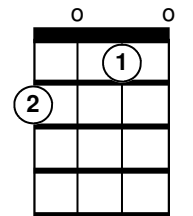
*Tune change!*

**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**

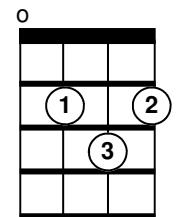
**4** G Don't know what's comin' C tomor-G row  
 Maybe it's trouble and C sor-G7 row  
 But we'll C travel the road, G sharin' our E7 load  
A7 Side D7 by G side G7



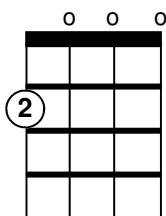
**F**

**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

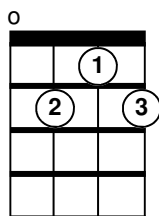
**5** When they've G all had their quarrels and C part-G ed  
 We'll be the same as we C start-G7 ed  
 But we'll C travel along, G singing a E7 song  
A7 Side D7 by G side E7  
A7 Side... D7 by... G side



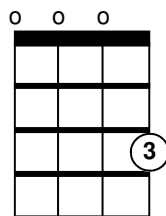
**G**



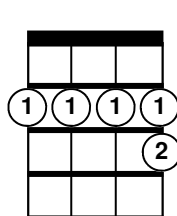
**Am**



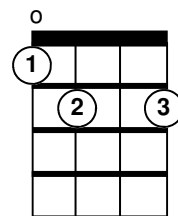
**G7**



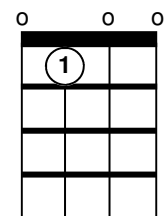
**C**



**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

**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

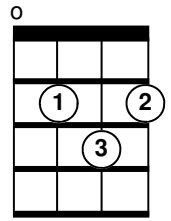
Honey G moon keep a shining in C June Am

Your silvery G beams will A7 bring love G dreams

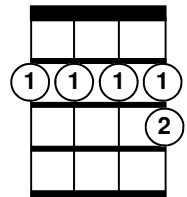
We'll be cuddling Em soon

A7 By the D7 silvery G moon

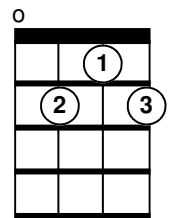
REPEAT



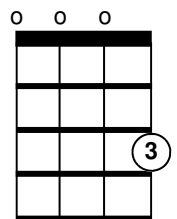
**G**



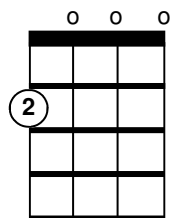
**D7**



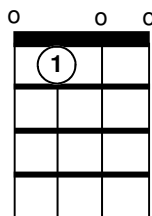
**G7**



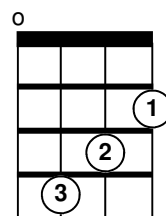
**C**



**Am**



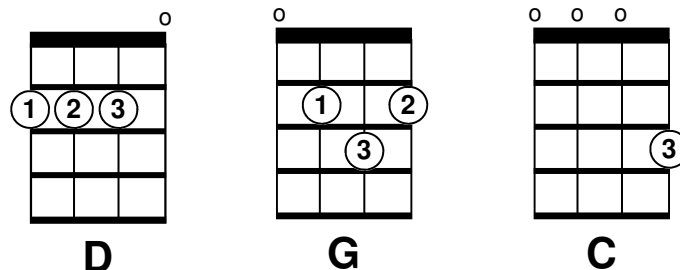
**A7**



**Em**

**Intro** G G G G

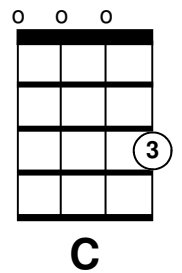
- 1 G Yellow is the colour of my true love's hair  
 In the C morning when we G rise  
 In the C morning when we G rise  
 That's the D time, that's the C time I love the G best
  
- 2 G Blue's the colour of the sky, aye aye  
 In the C morning when we G rise  
 In the C morning when we G rise  
 That's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

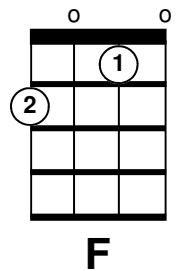
KEY	C
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**Intro** C C G7 C

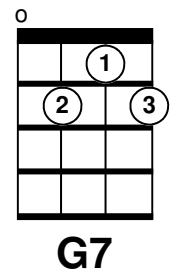


- 1 C I drove my tractor through your haystack last night  
G7 I threw me pitchfork at your dog to keep quiet  
C Now something's telling me that you're avoiding me  
F Come on now darling you've got G7 something I need

**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



**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

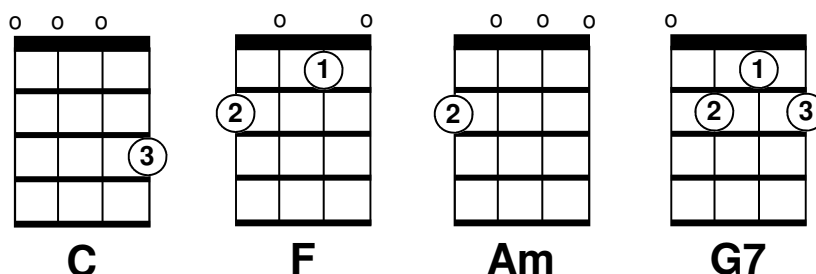
**1** C Now I don't mean to bother you  
But G7 I'm in distress  
There's danger of me losing all of C my happiness  
For I love a girl who doesn't F know I exist  
G7 And this you can C fix so

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

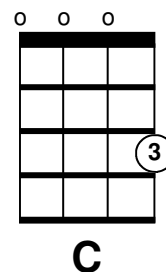
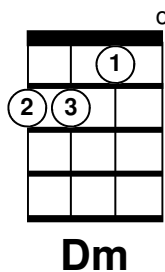
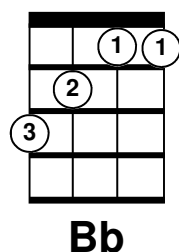
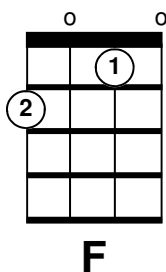
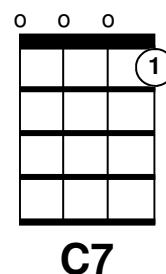
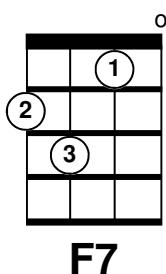
C Now Cupid Am don't you hear me C calling you  
I Am need you C Cupid



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

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

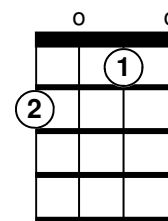
- 1 **TACET** Oh Danny **F** boy, the **F7** pipes, the pipes are **Bb** calling  
From glen to **F** glen, and down the mountain **C** side **C7**  
The summer's **F** gone, and **F7** all the roses **Bb** falling  
'Tis you 'tis **F** you must **C** go and I must **F** bide
  
- 2 But come ye **F**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

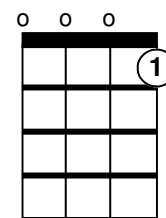
KEY	F
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**Intro** **F Dm G7 C7** (play 1 down strum on C7)



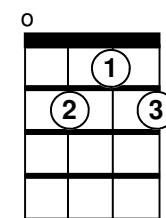
**F**

**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



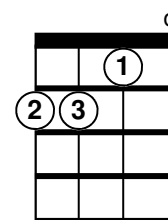
**C7**

**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**

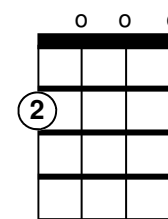
**2** **F** You once thought of **C7** me  
 As a **Am** white knight on a **Bb** steed  
**F** Now you know how **Dm** happy life can **G7** be **C7**  
 And our **F** good times start and **C7** end  
 Without **Am** dollar one to **Bb** spend  
 But **F** how much **Dm** baby **Bb** do we **C7** really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



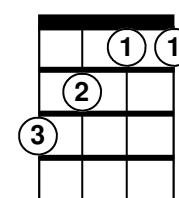
**Dm**

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

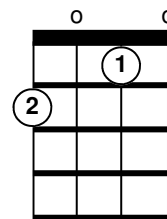
C7 Down by the riverside F Down by the riverside  
Gonna put on my long white robe  
Down by the riverside

I C7 aint gonna C study war no F more

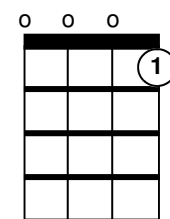
**4** Gonna F put on my starry crown  
Down by the riverside

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

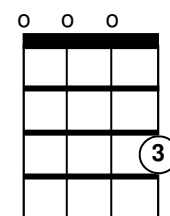
I C7 aint gonna C study war no F more



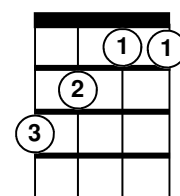
**F**



**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**

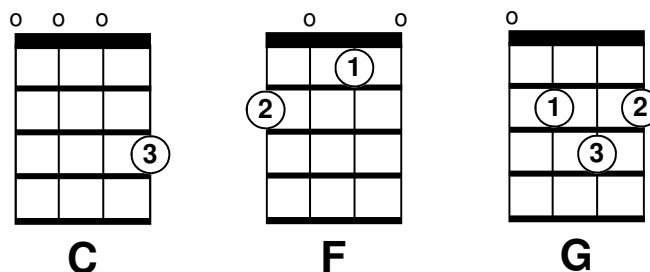
**2** **F** Hello **C** lamp-post, **G** What cha **C** knowin'  
**F** I've come to **C** watch your **G** flowers **C** growin'  
**F** Aint cha **C** got no **G** rhymes for **C** me  
**F** Do it an' **C** doo-doo **G** feelin' **C** groovy  
**F C G C**

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**

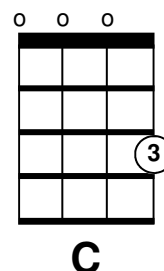
CHORUS x 2



# Five Foot Two *recorded by Shane Fenton and The Fentones*

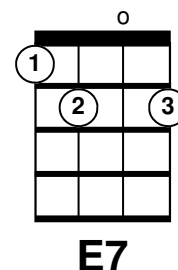
KEY	C
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**Intro** C E7 A7 A7 D7 G7 C G7

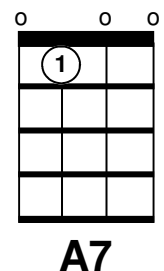


**1** C Five foot two, E7 eyes of blue  
But A7 oh! what those five foot could do  
Has D7 anybody G7 seen my C girl G7

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

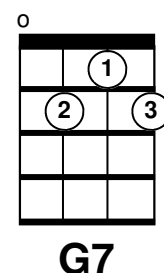
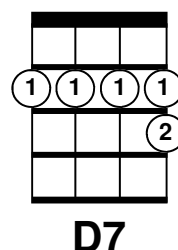


**Bridge** Now if you E7 run into a five foot two  
A7 covered in fur  
D7 Diamond rings and all those things  
G7 Betcha' life it D7 isn't G7 her  
But...



**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

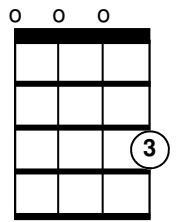
And so say F all of C us

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

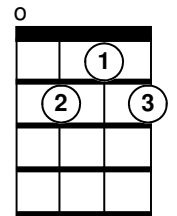
G For he's a jolly good C fellow

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

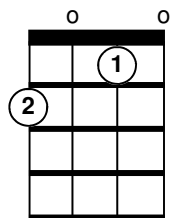
That G nobody G7 can de-C ny



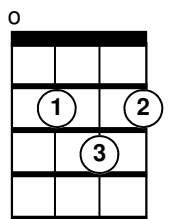
**C**



**G7**



**F**



**G**

# Good Night Ladies

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

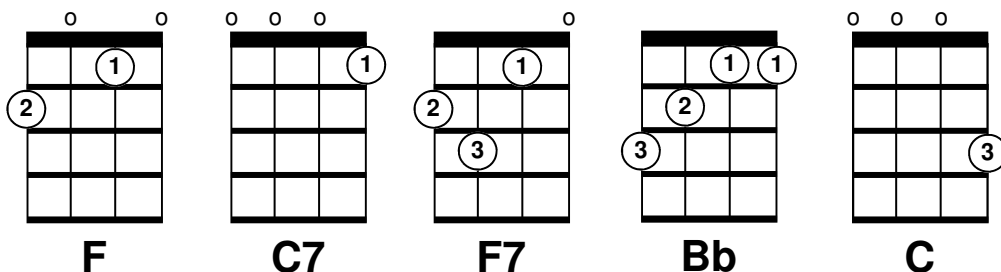
CHORUS

- 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

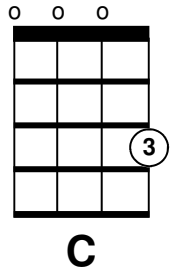
**Bridge** F I got a hot-rod Ford and a C two -dollar bill  
 And F I know a spot right C over the hill  
 There's F soda pop and the C dancin 's free  
 So if you D7 wanna have fun come a-G7 long with me

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

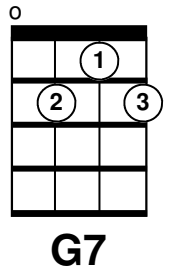
**2** C I'm free and ready, so we can go steady  
D7 How's about savin' G7 all your time for C me G7  
C No more lookin ', I know I've been taken  
D7 How's about keepin' G7 steady comp-C any C7

**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

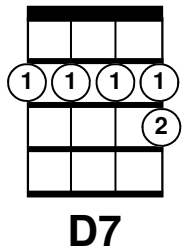
**Outro** C Hey, good lookin ', whatcha got cookin'  
D7 How's about cookin' G7 somethin' up with  
D7 How's about cookin' G7 somethin' up with  
D7 How's about cookin' G7 somethin' up with C me



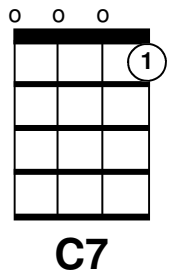
**C**



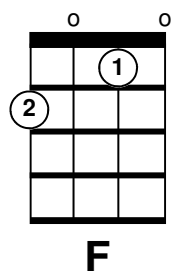
**G7**



**D7**



**C7**



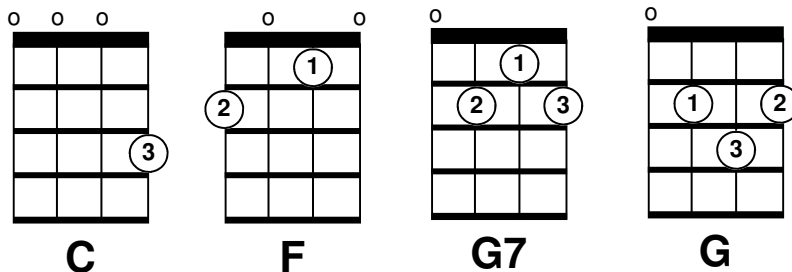
**F**

# 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

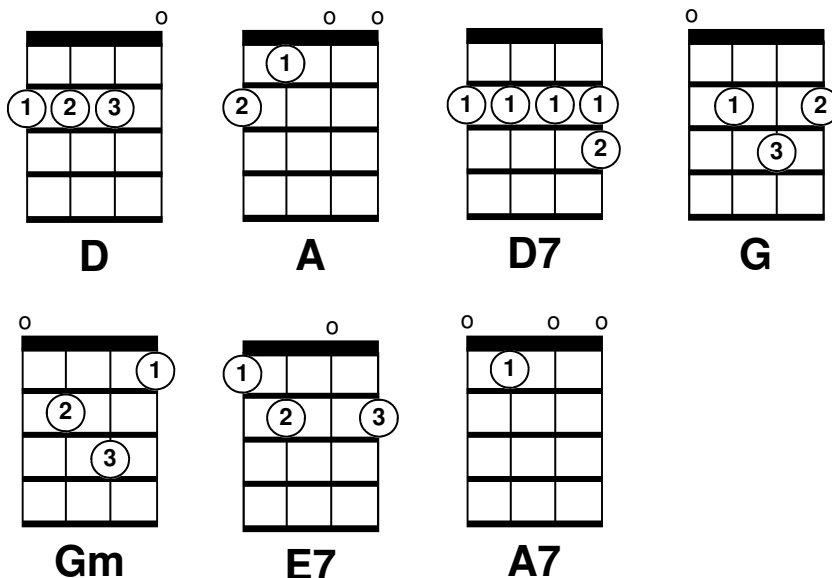
**Chorus** D Home, A home on the D range A  
 Where the D deer and the E7 antelope A play A7  
 Where D seldom is D7 heard a dis-G couraging Gm word  
 And the D skies are not A cloudy all D day A

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)



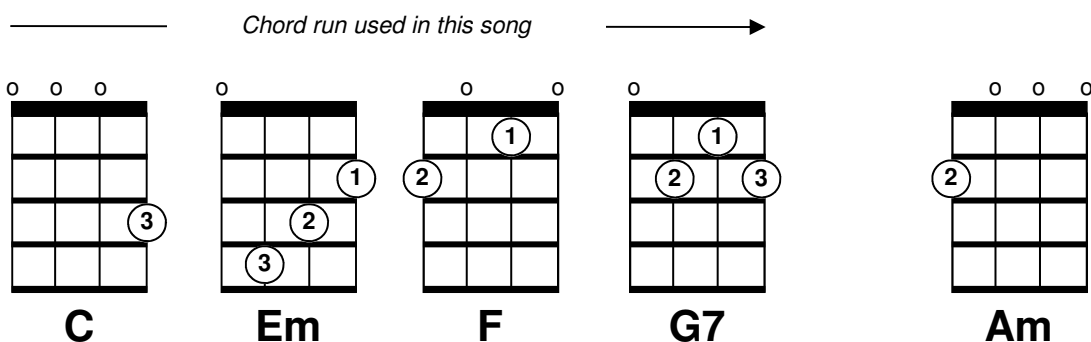
**Intro** **C Em F G7 C Em F**

**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*

KEY **G**

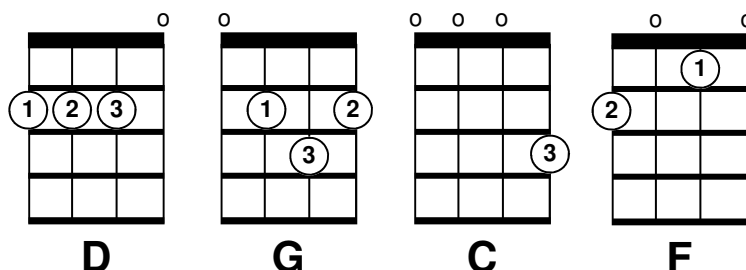
**Intro** G C G G C G

**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

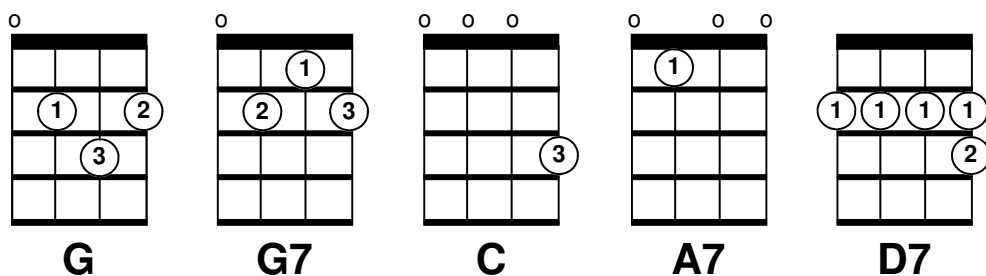
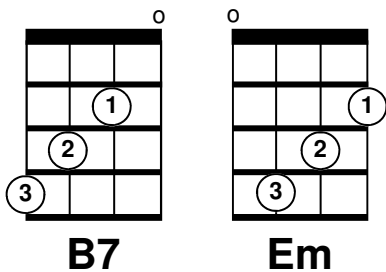
**Intro** G G D7 G

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

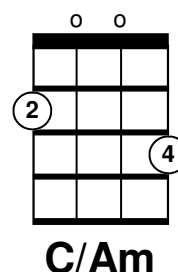
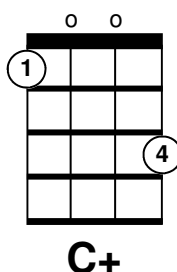
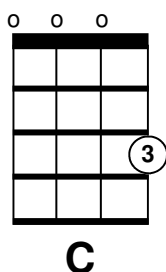
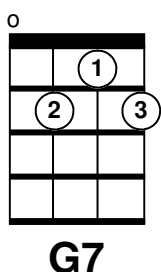
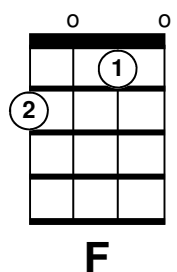
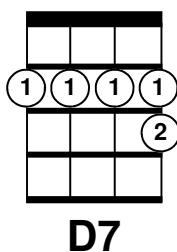
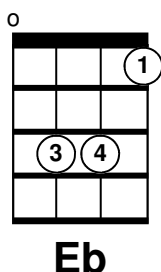
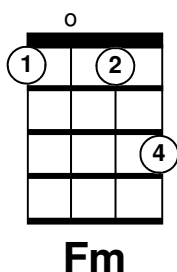
CHORUS

**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**

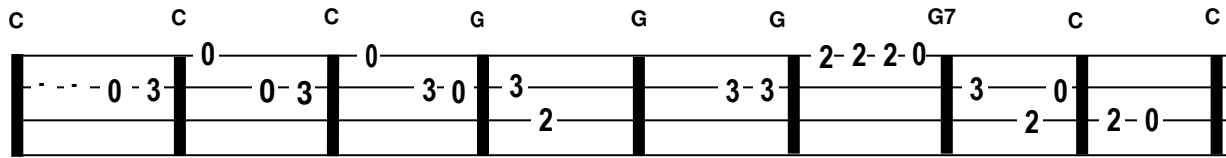
**4** Judy and Johnny just **Eb** walked through the door  
**C** Like a queen with her **F** king  
**Fm** Oh what a **C** birthday surprise  
**D7** Judy's wearin' his **G7** ring

CHORUS



# Jumbalaya *recorded by the Carpenters*

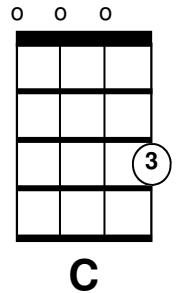
KEY	<b>C</b>
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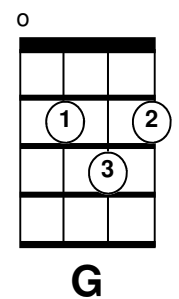
Goodbye Joe

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

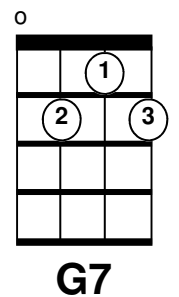
- 1 Goodbye C Joe, me gotta go, me oh G my oh  
 Me gotta G go pole the G7 pirogue down the C bayou  
 My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh G my oh  
 Son of a gun, we'll have big G7 fun on the C bayou STOP



**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, 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



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 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

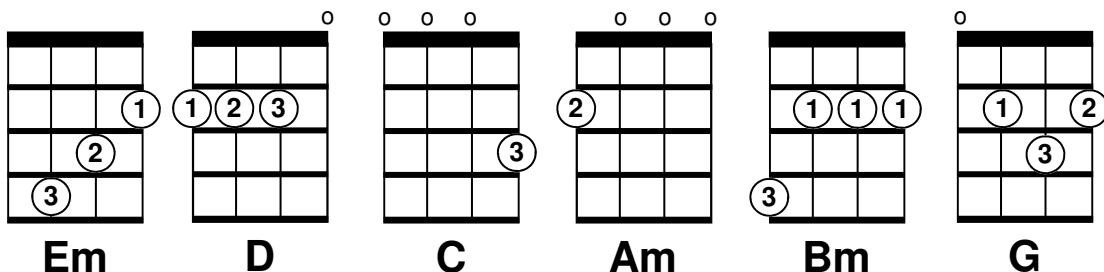
2 Didn't G hear your wicked D words every G day  
 And you used to be so D sweet, I heard you G say  
 That my C love was an ad-D diction  
 When we C cling our love is D strong  
 When you C go you're gone for D ever  
 You string C along, you string Em alo D ng

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)

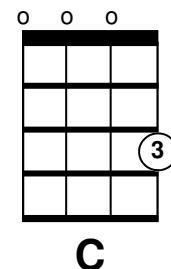
CHORUS end with G



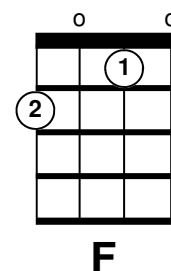
# King Of The Road *Traditional American folk*

KEY	C
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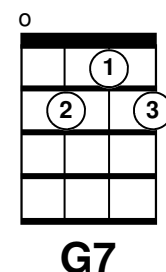
**Intro** C F G7 G7



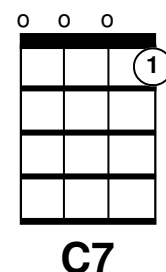
**1** C Trailers for F sale or rent  
G7 Rooms to let C fifty cents  
 No phone, no F pool, no pets G7 (single strum)  
TACET Ain't got no cigarettes  
 Ah but C two hours of F pushing broom  
 Buys an G7 eight by twelve C four bit room  
 I'm a C7 man of F means by no means G7 (double strum)  
TACET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



# Lets Twist Again *by Chubby Checker*

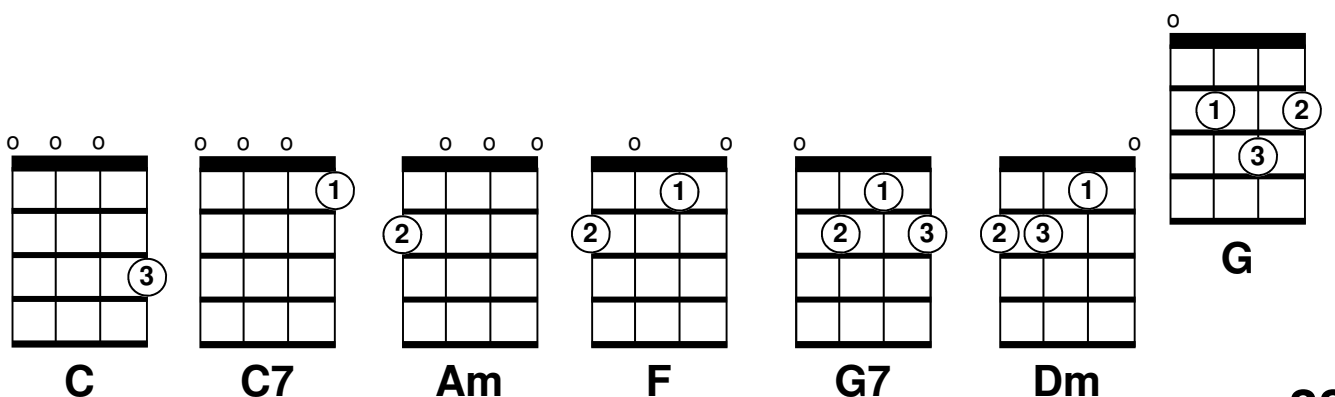
**Intro** C Am F G7 (one down strum on G7)

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

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**

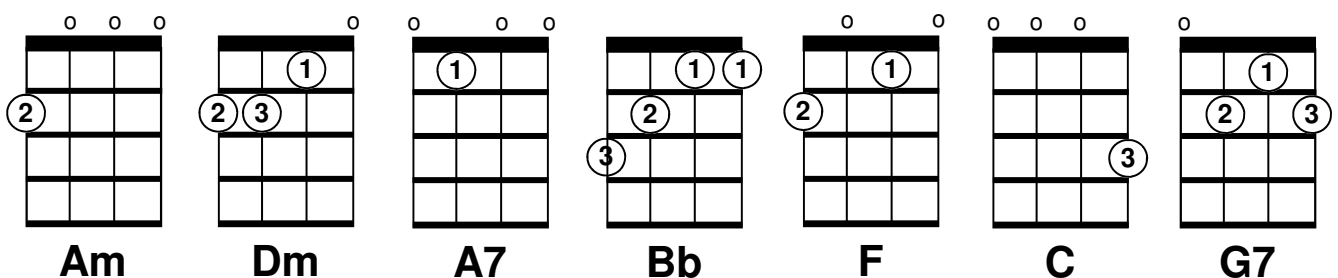
**2** **F** You won't have **C** met me, and **Dm** you'll soon for **C** get  
So don't **Bb** mind me **C** tuggin' at your **F** sleeve **C**  
I'm **Bb** asking **C** you if I can **F** fix a **A7** rendez-**Dm** vous  
For your **G7** dreams are **C** all I be **F** lieve

**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**

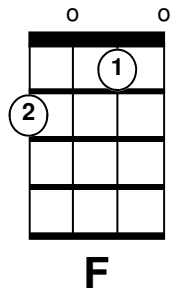


# Messing About On The River by Josh MacRae

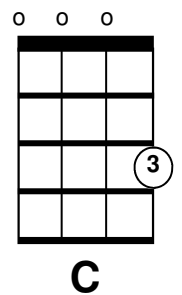
KEY	F
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**Intro** F C F C (3 beats to the bar)

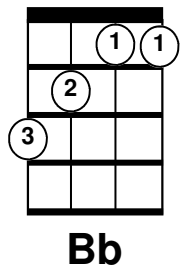
When the F weather is fine, then you C know it's a sign  
 For Bb messing a-C bout on the F river C  
 If you F take my advice, there's C nothing so nice  
 As Bb messing a-C bout on the F river  
 There are Bb long boats and F short boats, and C all sorts of F craft  
Bb Cruisers and F keel boats, and 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



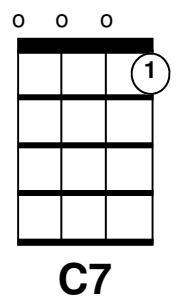
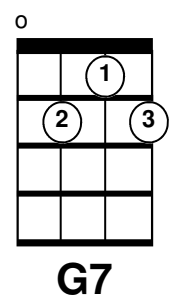
There are F boats made from kits, that C reach you in bits  
 For Bb messing a-C bout on the F river C  
 Or you F might like to scull in a C glass-fibre hull  
 Just Bb messing a-C bout on the F river  
 There are Bb tillers and F rudders and C anchors and F cleats  
 And Bb ropes that are F sometimes 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



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



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



# Michael Row The Boat Ashore

KEY	C
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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

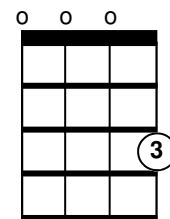
**Chorus** C Michael, row the boat a-C7 shore, halle-F luoo-C jah  
Michael, Em row the boat a-Dm shore, halle-C lu-G7 oo-C jah

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

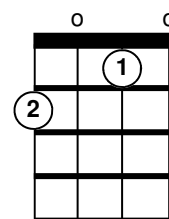
**Chorus** C Michael, row the boat a-C7 shore, halle-F luoo-C jah  
Michael, Em row the boat a-Dm shore, halle-C lu-G7 oo-C jah

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

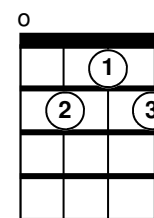
**Chorus** C Michael, row the boat a-C7 shore, halle-F luoo-C jah  
Michael, Em row the boat a-Dm shore, halle-C lu-G7 oo-C jah



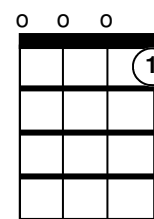
C



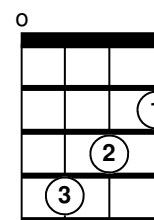
F



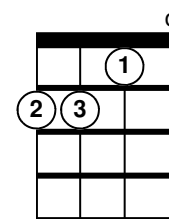
G7



C7



Em



Dm

# My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean

Traditional Scottish folk song

## Intro **C D7 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

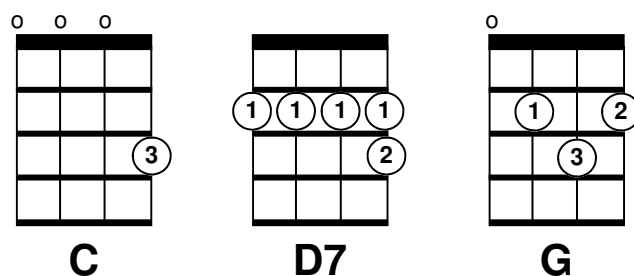
## Chorus **G** Bring back, **C** bring back O **D7** bring back my bonnie to **G** me, to **G7** me **G** Bring back, **C** bring back O **D7** bring back my bonnie to **G** me

- 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

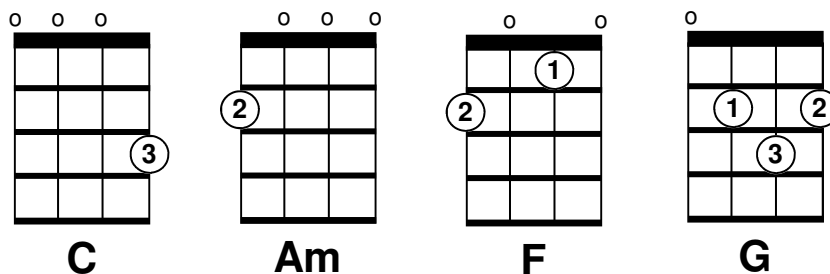
CHORUS



# 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



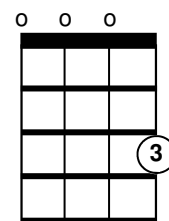


# Old Folks At Home by Stephen Foster

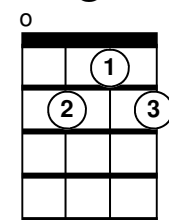
KEY	C
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**Intro** C G7 C G7

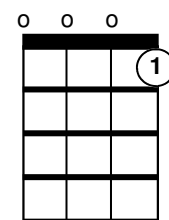
1 C Way G7 down upon the C Swa-C7 nee F River  
 C Far, D7 far a-G way G7  
 C That's G7 where my heart is C turn-C7 ing F ever  
 C That's where the G7 old folks C stay  
 All G7 up and down the C whole C7 cre-F ation  
 C Sad-D7 ly I G roam G7  
 C Still G7 longing for the C old C7 plan-F tation  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



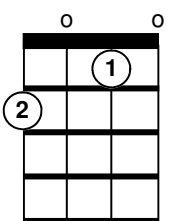
C



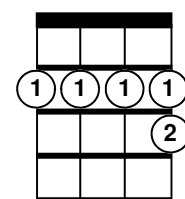
G7



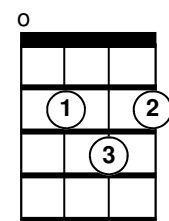
C7



F



D7



G

**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

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

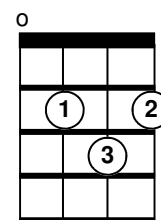
**C** So when you **Am** hear it thunder

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

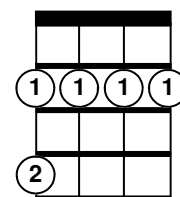
TACET There will be **Am7** pennies from heaven

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

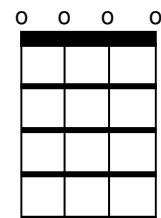
REPEAT WHOLE SONG (last line end on **G**)



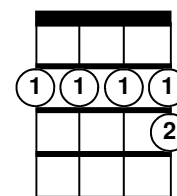
**G**



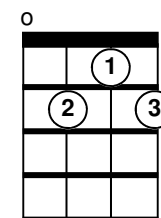
**Bm**



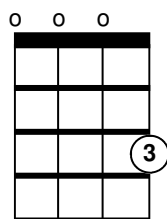
**Am7**



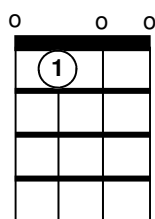
**D7**



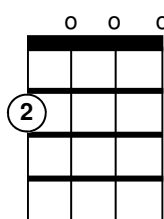
**G7**



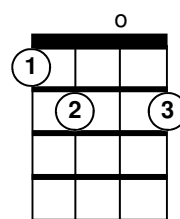
**C**



**A7**



**Am**

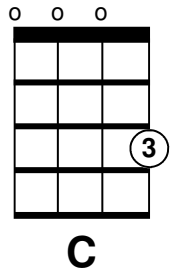


**E7**

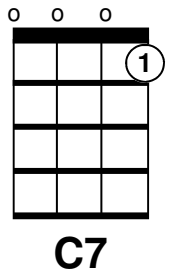
# Singing The Blues *by Melvin Endlsey 1956*

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

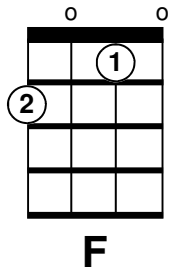


**1** Well I C never felt more like F singing the blues  
 'Cause C I never thought that  
G7 I'd ever lose, your F love dear  
G7 TACET Why'd you do me this C way F C G7

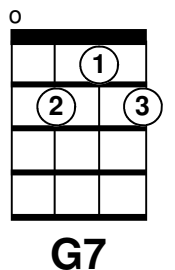


**2** Well I C never felt more like F cryin' all night  
 'Cause C everythin's wrong,  
 And G7 nothin' ain't right with F out you  
G7 TACET You got me singing the C blues F C C7

**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

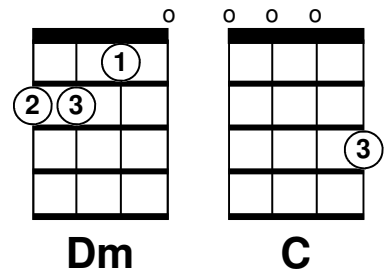
# Somewhere Over the Rainbow -

KEY	C
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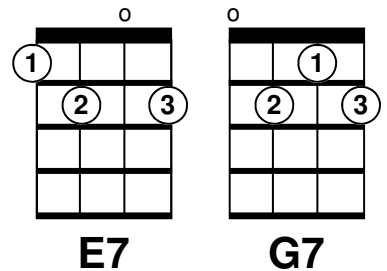
## What a Wonderful World

by Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

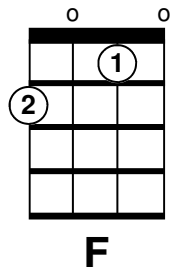
- 1 **C** **Em** **Am** **F** **C** **E7** **Am** **F** **F**  
**C** Somewhere **Em** over the rainbow  
**F** Way up **C** high  
**F** And the **C** dreams that you dream of  
**G** Once in a lulla **Am** by **F** ayyy



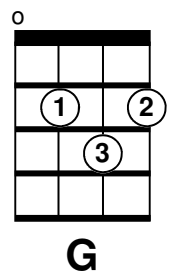
- C** Somewhere **Em** over the rainbow  
**F** Blue birds **C** fly  
**F** And the **C** dreams that you dream of  
**G** Dreams really do come **Am** true **F** ooooh



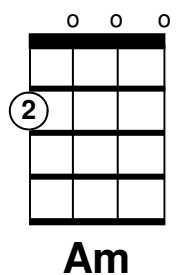
- 2 Some **C** day I'll wish upon a star  
And **G** wake up where the clouds are far be **Am** hind **F** me eee  
Where **C** trouble melts like lemon drops  
**G** High above the chimney tops that's **Am** where you'll **F** find mee



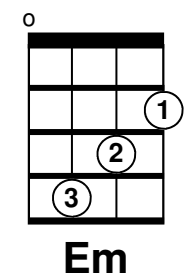
- 3 **C** Somewhere **Em** over the rainbow  
**F** Bue birds **C** fly  
**F** And the **C** dreams that you dare to  
**G** Why oh why can't **Am** I **F** .....



- 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

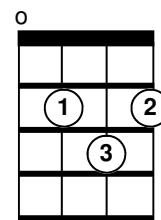
He G kicks up at C anything he G hears G7

His A7 back is brawny but his D brain is weak

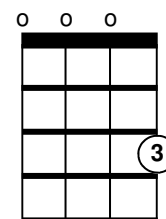
He's just plain A7 stupid with a D stub-A7 born D7 streak (PAUSE)

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

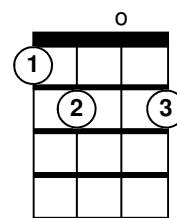
Am You may grow D7 up to be a G mule



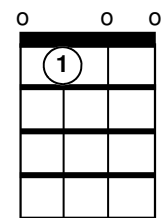
**G**



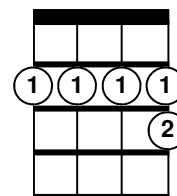
**C**



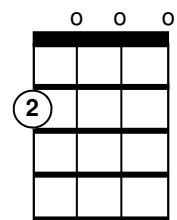
**E7**



**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	<b>Dm</b>
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\*C                      Dm

0		
3 1 0		
	2 2	

OI!            What shall we

0	0	0
		3

**C**

**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?

		0
	1	
2	3	

**Dm**

**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

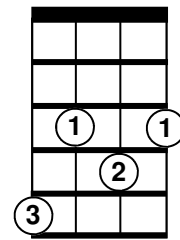
**Chorus** **Dm** Hooray and up she rises  
**C** Hooray and up she rises  
**Dm** Hooray and up she rises  
**C** TACET Earl-aye in the **Dm** morning  
 \***C Dm** (baritones only)  
 OI! (shouted)

# Ugly Bug Ball *by Burl Ives*

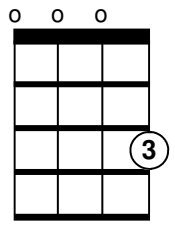
KEY	C
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**Intro** **C G7 C**

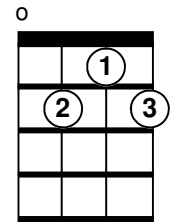
**1** **C** Once a **G7** lonely caterpillar sat and cried  
 To a **C** sympathetic beetle by his side  
 "I've got no **G7** body to hug I'm such an **C** ugly bug"  
 Then a **G7** spider and a dragon fly replied  
 "If you're **C** serious and want to win a **Am** bride  
**Ab** Come along with us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



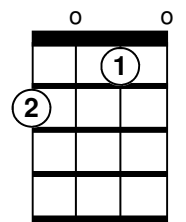
**Ab**



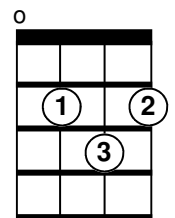
**C**



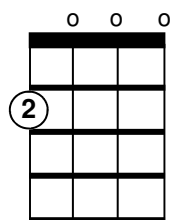
**G7**



**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**

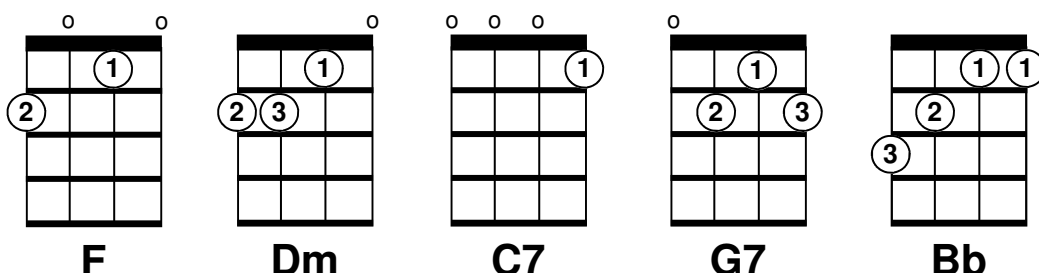
**1** **F** Let's go for a little walk, **Dm** under the moon of love  
**F** Let's sit right down and talk, **Dm** under the moon of love  
 I wanna **Bb** tell ya (wanna tell ya), that I **G7** love ya (that I love ya)  
 And I **F** want you to be my **D7** girl, little darling  
 Let's **G7** walk,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





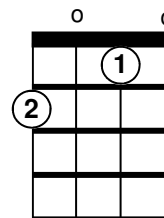
# Wagon Wheel *by Bob Dylan & Ketch Secor*

KEY	F
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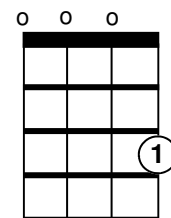
\* F C Dm Bb F C Bb

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

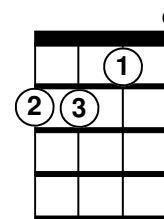
**1** F Heading down south to the C land of the pines  
 I'm Dm thumbing my way into Bb North Carolina  
F Staring up the road  
C Pray to God I see Bb headlights Bb #  
F I made it down the coast in C seventeen hours  
Dm Picking me a bouquet of dogwood Bb flowers  
 And I'm a-F hopin' for Raleigh 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



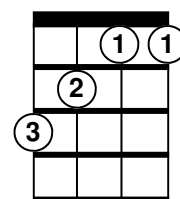
F



C



Dm



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

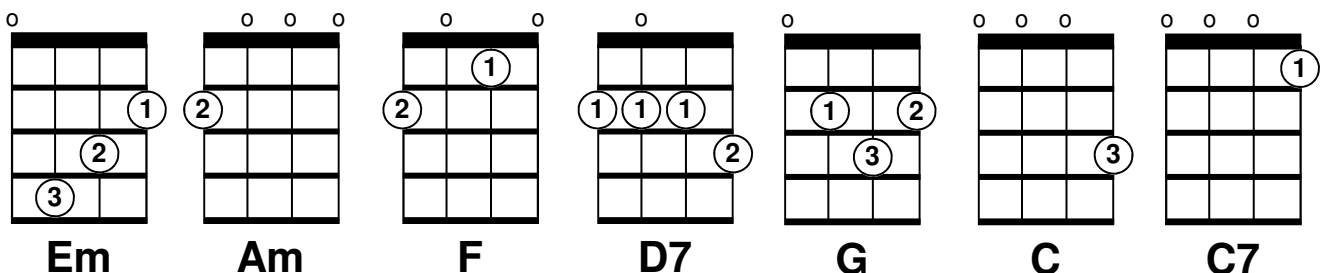
**Intro** F G C

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 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

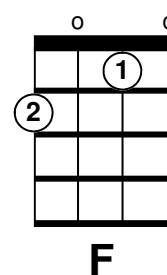
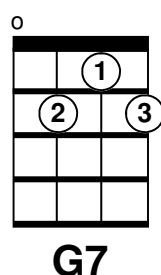
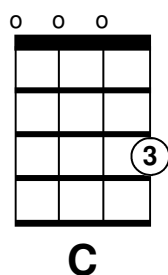
**Chorus** C We all live in a G7 yellow submarine  
 A yellow submarine, C yellow submarine  
 We all live in a G7 yellow submarine  
 A yellow submarine, C yellow submarine

**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

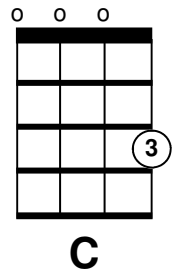
CHORUS



# You Are My Sunshine *by Jimmie Davis*

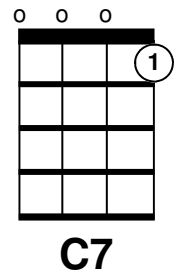
KEY	C
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**Intro** C G7 C

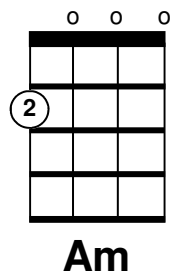


**1** TACET The other C night dear as I lay C7 sleeping  
I dreamed I F held you in my C arms C7  
But when I F woke dear I was mis-C taken Am  
And I C hung my G7 head and I C cried

**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

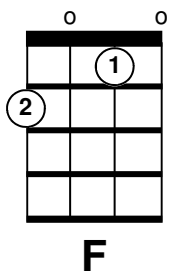


**2** TACET I'll always C love you and make you C7 happy  
If you will F only say the C same C7  
But if you F leave me to love a-C nother Am  
You'll C regret it G7 all some C day



**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

