

Uke on the Brain

SONG BOOK 4

www.ukeonthebrain.org.uk

INDEX BOOK 4

All I Have To Do Is Dream	1	Nowhere Man	26
All I Really Want To Do	2	Only Sixteen	27
And I Love Her	3	Orange Blossom Special	28
Angel Of the Morning	4	Part Of The Union	29
Baby Face	5	Poor House	30
Camptown Races	6	Puppet On A String	31
City Of New Orleans	7	Spirit In The Sky	32
Da Doo Ron Ron	8	Summer Holiday	33
Dead End Street	9	Sway	34
Don't Sit Under The Apple Tree	10	The Bucket	35
Fat Bottomed Girls	11	The Devil's Been Busy	36
Folsom Prison Blues	12	The Last Time	37
From A Jack To A King	13	The Lion Sleeps Tonight	38
Honolulu Baby	14	The Night Has A 1000 Eyes	39
Hotel Yorba	15	Then I Kissed Her	40
I Only Want To Be With You	16	The Wonder Of You	41
It's Getting Better	17	Three Steps To Heaven	42
Jackson	18	Top Of The World	43
Let It Be	19	Ukulele Pot Pourri	44
Love Me Do	20	Under The Boardwalk	45
Mama Don't Allow	21	Waimanalo Blues	46
Mr Tambourine Man	22	Waltzing Matilda	47
My Grandfather's Clock	23	We're Going To Be Friends	48
My Old Man's A Dustman	24	When You Ask About Love	49
No Particular Place To Go	25	Yellow River	50

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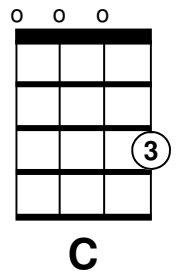
All I Have To Do Is Dream *by The Everly Brothers*

KEY **C**

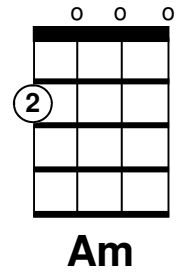
Intro **C Am F G7 C Am F G7**

C Dre-**Am** am **F** dream dream **G7** dream

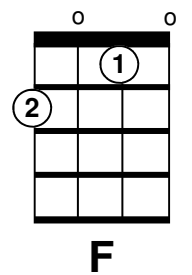
C Dre-**Am** am **F** dream dream **G7** dream



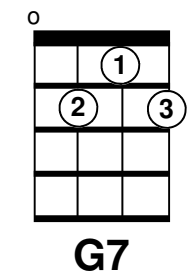
1 When **C** I want **Am** you **F** in my **G7** arms
 When **C** I want **Am** you **F** and all your **G7** charms
 When **C** ever I **Am** want you **F** all I have to **G7** do is
C Dre-**Am** am **F** dream dream **G7** dream



2 When **C** I feel **Am** blue **F** in the **G7** night
 And **C** I need **Am** you **F** to hold me **G7** tight
 When **C** ever I **Am** want you
F All I have to **G7** do is **C** dre-**F** a-**C** m **C7**

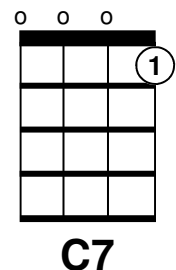


Bridge **F** I can make you mine **Em** taste your lips of wine
Dm Anytime **G7** night or **C** day **C7**
F Only trouble is **Em** gee whiz
 I'm **D7** dreaming my life a **G** way **G7**



3 I **C** need you **Am** so **F** that I could **G7** die
 I **C** love you **Am** so **F** and that is **G7** why
 When **C** ever I **Am** want you **F** all I have to **G7** do is
C Dre-**Am** am **F** dream dream **G7** dream **C** dre-**F** a-**C** m **C7**

Bridge **F** I can make you mine **Em** taste your lips of wine
Dm Anytime **G7** night or **C** day **C7**
F Only trouble is **Em** gee whiz
 I'm **D7** dreaming my life a-**G** way **G7**



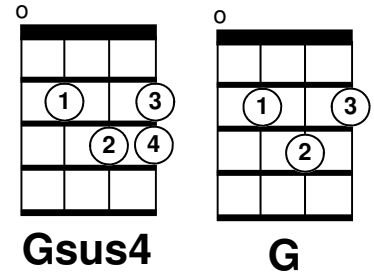
4 I **C** need you **Am** so **F** that I could **G7** die
 I **C** love you **Am** so **F** and that is **G7** why
 When **C** ever I **Am** want you
F All I have to **G7** do is
C Dre-**Am** am **F** dream dream **G7** dream
C Dre-**Am** am **F** dream dream **G7** dream
C Dre-**Am** am **F** dream dream **G7** dream **C** dream

All I Really Want To Do *by The Byrds*

KEY **G**

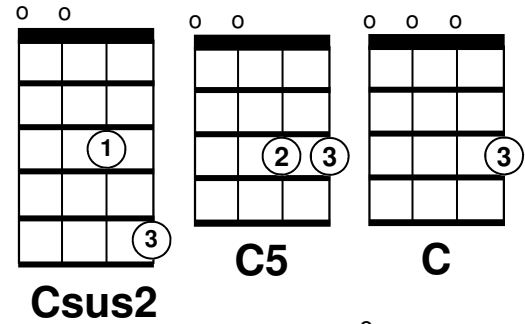
Intro **G G C**

1 I ain't **G** looking to com-**D** pete with **G** you
C Beat or **G** cheat or **D** mistreat **G** you
C Simpli-**G** fy you **D** classi-**G** fy you
 De-**C** ny de-**G** fy or **D** cruci-**G** fy you

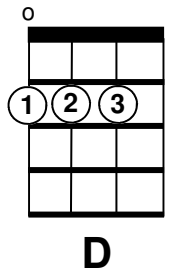


Chorus **G** All I **C** really want to **G** do **Em7 C5**
 Is **Csus2** baby be **G** friends with you

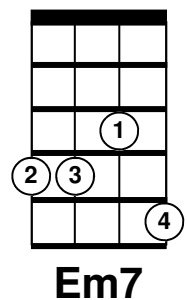
2 No **C** I ain't **G** looking to **D** fight with **G** you
C Frighten **G** you or **D** tighten **G** you
C Drag you **G** down or **D** drain you **G** down
C Chain you **G** down or **D** bring you **G** down



Chorus **G** All I **C** really want to **G** do **Em7 C5**
 Is **Csus2** baby be **G** friends with you

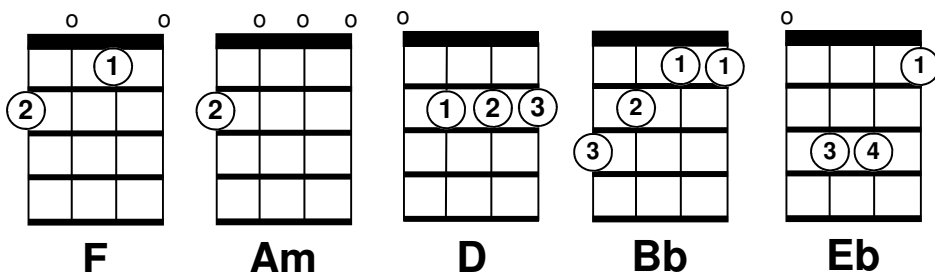


Bridge **F** I don't want to fake you out
Am Take or shake or forsake you out
D I ain't looking for you to **G** feel like me
Bb See like me or **Eb** be like **C** me **Eb C**



3 **C** I don't **G** want to **D** meet your **G** kin
C Make you **G** spin or **D** do you **G** in
C Or se-**G** lect you **D** or di-**G** ssect you
C Or ins-**G** pect you **D** or re-**G** ject you

Chorus **G** All I **C** really want to **G** do **Em7 C5**
 Is **Csus2** baby be **G** friends with you
Csus2 Baby be **G** friends with you **C**
Csus2 Baby be **G** friends with you
G C5 G Gsus4 G



And I Love Her by Lennon-McCartney "A Hard Days Night" 1964

KEY	Dm
-----	----

INTRO **Dm** **Dm** **Dm** **Dm**

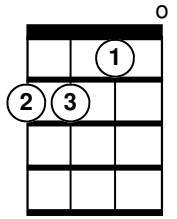
1 **Dm** I give her **Am** all my love
Dm That's all I **Am** do
Dm And if you **Am** saw my love
F You'd love her **G7** too
 And I **C** love her

2 **Dm** She gives me **Am** everything
Dm And tender-**Am** ly
Dm The kiss my **Am** lover brings
F She brings to **G7** me
 And I **C** love her

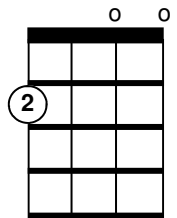
Bridge **Am/C** A love like **G** ours **Am/C** could never **Em** die
Am/C As long as **Em** I have you **G** near me

3 **Dm** Bright are the **Am** stars that shine
Dm Dark is the **Am** sky
Dm I know this **Am** love of mine
F Could never **G7** die
 And I **C** love her

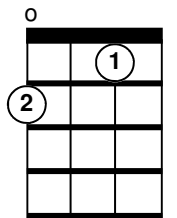
Repeat from BRIDGE



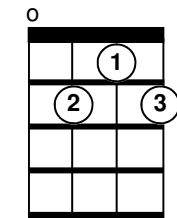
Dm



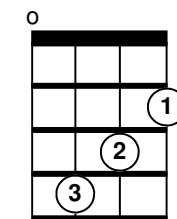
Am



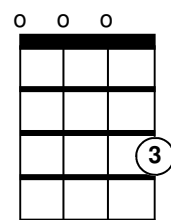
F



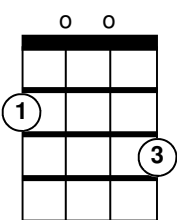
G7



Em



C



Am/C

Angel Of The Morning

recorded by Bonnie Tyler,
Juice Newton, the Pretenders to name but a few

KEY	G
-----	---

Intro G C D // C // D x 2

1 G There'll be no C strings to bind your D hands
Not if my C love can't bind your G heart // C // D
G And there's no C need to take a D stand
For it was C I who chose to G start // C // D
Am I see no C reason to take me D home D
Am I'm old e-C nough to face the D dawn // C // D

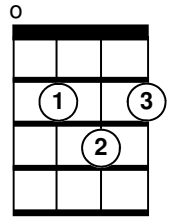
Chorus G Just call me C angel of the D morning // C an-// D gel
G Just touch my C cheek before you D leave me // C ba-// D by
G Just call me C angel of the D morning // C an-// D gel
C Then slowly turn away, from G me // C // D

2 G Maybe the C sun's light will be D dim
And it won't C matter any-G how // C // D
G If morning's C echo says we've D sinned
Well, it was C what I wanted G now // C // D
Am And if we're C victims of the D night D
Am I won't be C blinded by the D light // C // D

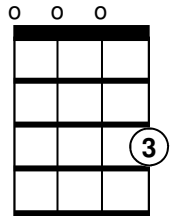
Bridge G Just call me C angel of the D morning // C an-// D gel
G Just touch my C cheek before you D leave me // C ba-// D by
G Just call me C angel of the D morning // C an-// D gel

Outro C Then slowly turn away
C I won't beg you to stay
With G me // G // G // G
Through the C tears // C // C // C
Of the G day // G // G // G
Of the C years C
D Baby // C ba-// D by

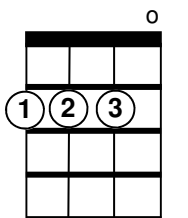
CHORUS end on G



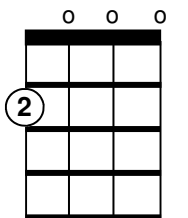
G



C



D



Am

Baby Face *by Little Richard*

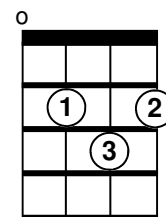
KEY	G
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Intro G B Em C D#7 G E7 A D G (Last 4 lines of verse)

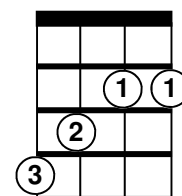
1 G Baby face you've got the cutest little D baby face
 There's not another who could take your place
G Baby E7 face A you start my heart a jumpin'
D You sure have D7 started somethin'
G Baby face I'm up in heaven
 When I'm B in your warm em-Em brace
 I didn't C need a D#7 shove 'cause I
G Fell in E7 love with that A cute little D baby G face

2 G Baby face you've got the sweetest little D baby face
 There's not another who could take your place
G Baby E7 face A you start my heart a jumpin'
D You sure have D7 started somethin'
G Baby face I'm up in heaven
 When I'm B in your warm em-Em brace
 I didn't C need a D#7 shove 'cause I
G Fell in E7 love with that A cute little D baby G face

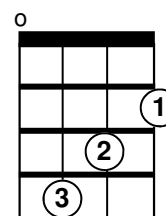
3 G Baby face you've got the sweetest little D baby face
 I'm up in heaven with your baby face
G Baby E7 face A you start my heart a jumpin'
D You sure have D7 started somethin'
G Baby face I'm up in heaven
 When I'm B in your warm em-Em brace
 I didn't C need a D#7 shove 'cause I
G Fell in E7 love with that A cute little D baby G face



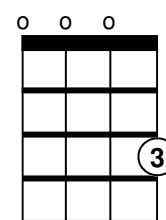
G



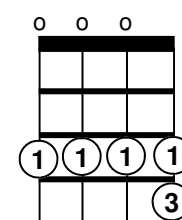
B



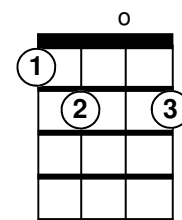
Em



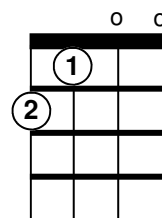
C



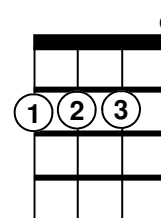
D#7



E7



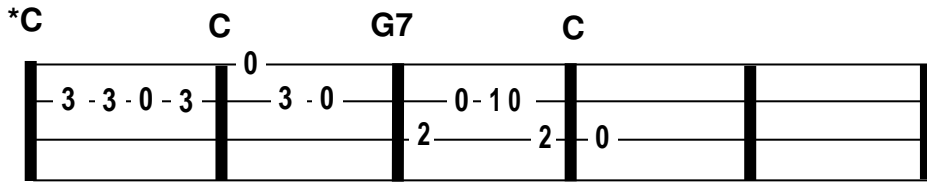
A



D

Camptown Races *by Stephen Foster (1850)*

KEY	C
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Intro * C C G7 C

1 C The Camptown ladies sing this song
G7 Doo-da, Doo-da
 The C Camptown racetrack's five miles long
G7 Oh de doo-da C day

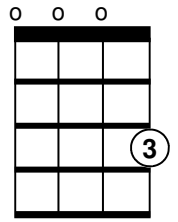
Chorus C Goin' to run all C7 night
F Goin' to run all C day
 I bet my money on a bob-tailed nag
G7 Somebody bet on the C gray
 * C C G7 C

2 C Oh, the long tailed filly and the big black horse
G7 Doo-da, doo-da
C Come to a mud hole and they all cut across
G7 Oh de doo-da C day

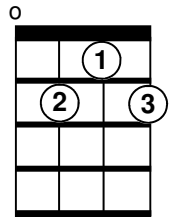
CHORUS

3 C I went down there with my hat caved in
G7 Doo-da, doo-da
 I C came back home with a pocket full of tin
G7 Oh, de doo-da C day

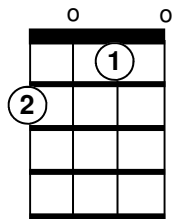
CHORUS



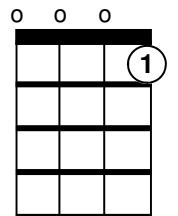
C



G7



F



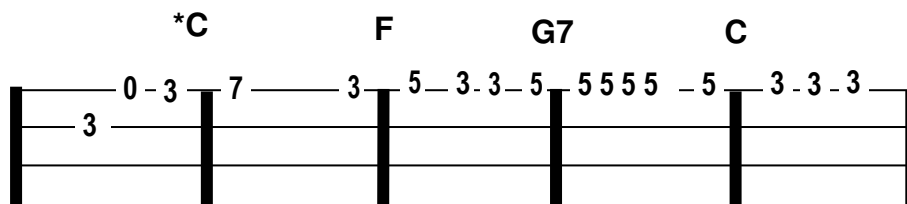
C7

Da Doo Ron Ron

by Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich & Phil Spectre (1963)

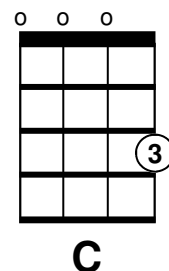
KEY **C**

Recorded by The Crystals

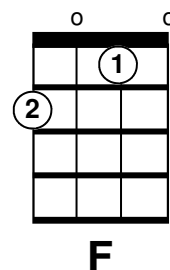


Intro *C F G7 C *C F G7 C

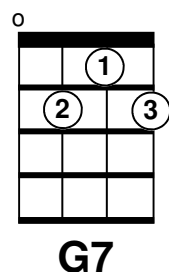
1 C I met him on a Monday and my F heart stood still
 Da G7 doo ron ron ron, da C doo ron ron
 Somebody told me that his F name was Bill
 Da G7 doo ron ron ron, da C doo ron ron
C Yeh, my F heart stood still, C yeh, his G7 name was Bill
C And when he F walked me home
 Da G7 doo ron ron ron, da C doo ron ron
C F G7 C



2 C I knew what he was thinkin' when he F caught my eye
 Da G7 doo ron ron ron, da C doo ron ron
 He looked so quiet but F my oh my
 Da G7 doo ron ron ron, da C doo ron ron
C Yes, he F caught my eye, C yes, but G7 my oh my
C And when he F walked me home
 Da G7 doo ron ron ron, da C doo ron ron
C F G7 C



3 C Well he picked me up at seven and he F looked so fine
 Da G7 doo ron ron ron, da C doo ron ron
 Someday soon I'm gonna F make him mine
 Da G7 doo ron ron ron, da C doo ron ron
C Yes, he F looked so fine, C yes, gonna G7 make him mine
C And when he F walked me home
 Da G7 doo ron ron ron, da C doo ron ron
C F G7 C

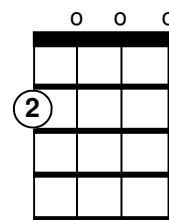


Outro C Yeh, da F doo ron ron, G7 yeh, da C doo ron ron
C Yeh da F doo ron ron ron
 Da G7 doo ron ron ron, da C doo ron ron

Dead End Street *by The Kinks*

KEY	Am
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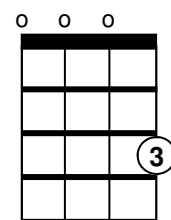
Intro Am Am Am Am



Am

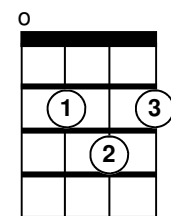
1 Am There's a crack up in the C ceil-G ing
Dm And the kitchen sink is F leak-Am ing
Am Out of work and got no C mon-G ey
Dm A Sunday joint of bread and F hon-Am ey

2 Am What are we living for G
F Two roomed apartment on the E7 second floor
Am No money comin' in G
F The rent collector's knockin' E7 trying to get in



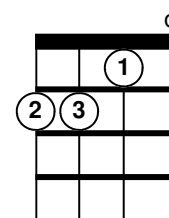
C

Bridge A We are strictly second class we Dm don't under-E7 stand
F (Dead end) Why we should be in Am dead end street G
F (Dead end) People are livin' in Am dead end street G
F (Dead end) I'm gonna die in Am dead end street G
C Dead end F street (yeah) C dead end F street (yeah)



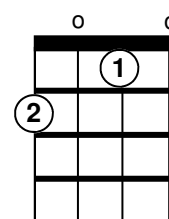
G

3 Am On a cold and frosty C morning
Dm Wipe my eyes and stop me F yaw-Am ning
Am And my feet are nearly C fro-G zen
Dm Boil the tea and put some F toast Am on



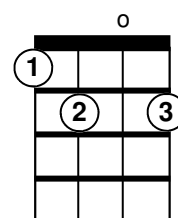
Dm

4 Am What are we living for G
F Two roomed apartment on the E7 second floor
Am No chance to emigrate G
F I'm deep in debt and now it's E7 much too late

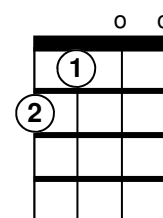


F

Bridge A We both want to work so hard we Dm can't get the E7 chance
F (Dead end) People live on Am dead end street G
F (Dead end) People are dyin' on Am dead end street G
F (Dead end) I'm gonna die on Am dead end street G
C Dead end F street (yeah) C dead end F street (yeah)



E7



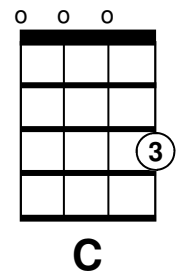
A

Don't Sit Under The Apple Tree

by the Andrews Sisters (1942)

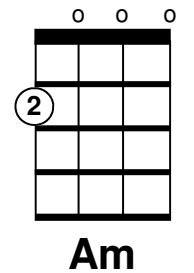
KEY	C
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Intro C Dm G C

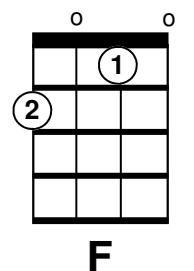


1 C Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but C7 me
Dm Anyone else but me, C anyone else but me, G no no no
C Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but C7 me
'Til Dm I come G home to C you

2 C Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with anyone else but C7 me
Dm Anyone else but me, C anyone else but me, G no no no
C Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with anyone else but C7 me
'Til Dm I come G home to C you

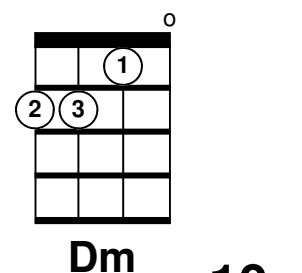
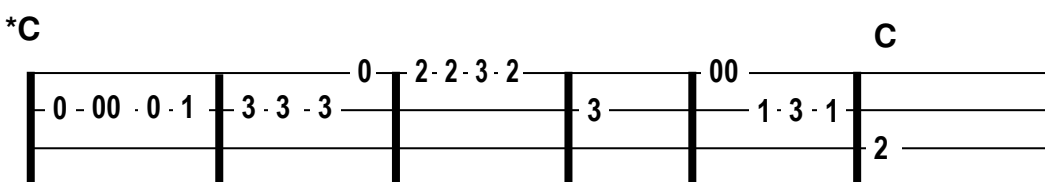
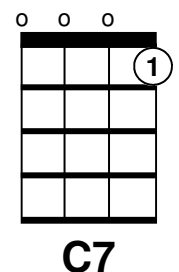
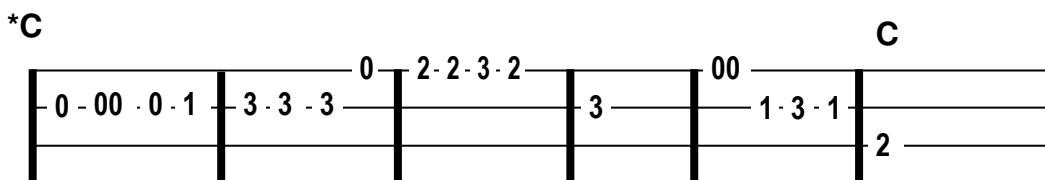
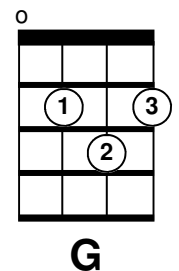


Bridge I'm Dm so afraid the G plans we made
Be-C neath the moonlit C7 skies
Will Am fade away, D about to stray
When G stars get in your G7 eyes
So, C Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but C7 me
'Til Dm I come G home to C you



Instrumental VERSE

3 C Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but C7 me
Dm Anyone else but me, C anyone else but me, G no no no
C Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but C7 me
'Til Dm I come G home to C you



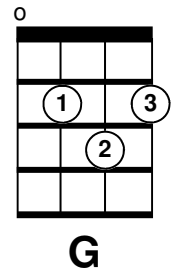
Fat Bottomed Girls

by Queen

KEY	G
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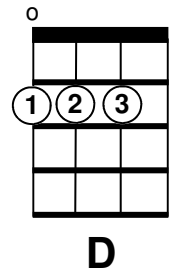
Intro G D A G G D A

TACIT G Oh, you gonna F take me home C tonight
G Oh, down F beside that red D firelight
G Oh, you gonna C let it all hang out
C Fat bottomed G girls, you make the D rockin' world go G round



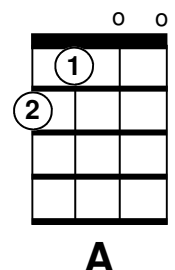
G

1 Hey, I was G just a skinny lad, never knew no good from bad
 But I knew life before I left my D nursery
 Left G alone with big fat fanny, she was C such a naughty nanny
 Heap big G woman you made a D bad boy out of G me



D

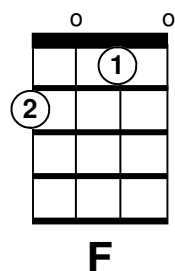
2 I've been G singing with my band across the wire across the land
 I seen every blue-eyed floozy on the D way
 But their G beauty and their style went kind of C smooth after a while
 Take me G to them dirty D ladies every G time



A

Bridge G Oh, won't you F take me home C tonight
G Oh, down F beside your red D firelight
G Oh, and you C give it all you got
 Fat bottomed G girls you make the D rockin' world go G round
C yeah Fat bottomed G girls you make the D rockin' world go G round

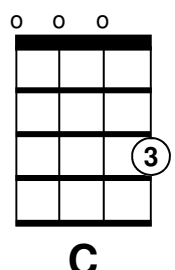
3 Now your G mortgages and homes, I got stiffness in the bones
 Ain't no beauty queens in this D locality (I tell you)
 Oh, but G I still get my pleasure, C still got my greatest treasure
 Heap big G woman you gonna make a D big man out of G me



F

Now get this

Outro G Oh you gonna F take me home C tonight
G Oh down F beside that red D firelight
G Oh you gonna C let it all hang out
 Fat bottomed girls G you make the D rockin' world go G round
 Yeah
C Fat bottomed G girls you make the D rockin' world go G round



C

Folsom Prison Blues

by Johnny Cash

Intro G G7 C G D7 G (4 strums on each)

1 G I hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since G7 I don't know when
I'm C stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' G on
But that D7 train keeps a rollin', on down to San An-G ton G

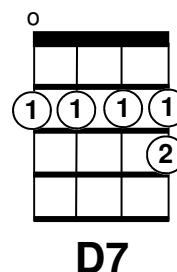
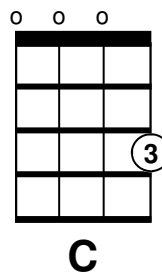
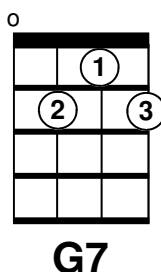
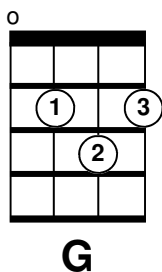
2 G When I was just a baby, my mama told me son
Always be a good boy, don't G7 ever play with guns
But I C shot a man in Reno, just to watch him G die
When I D7 hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and G cry

G G7 C G D7 G (4 strums on each)

3 G I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and G7 smoking big cigars
Well I C know I had it coming I know I can't be G free
But those D7 people keep a movin' And that's what tortures G me

G G7 C G D7 G

4 G Well if they'd free me from this prison If that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it all a little G7 further down the line
C Far from Folsom prison that's where I want to G stay
And I'd D7 let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-G way G



From A Jack To A King *by Ned Miller (also recorded by Elvis)*

KEY	C
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*C C G7 G7 Dm G7 C F C

Intro C G7 Dm G7 C F C

Chorus From a Jack to a C King, From loneliness to a G7 wedding ring
I played an Ace and I Dm won a Queen
G7 And walked away with your C heart F C

C

1 From a Jack to a C King
With no regrets, I stacked the G7 cards last night
And Lady Luck played her Dm hand just right
G7 You made me King of your C heart F C

G7

Bridge For C7 just a F little while, I thought that I might C lose the game
Then just in D7 time I saw, The twinkle in your G7 eye

Instrumental CHORUS with kazoos

2 From a Jack to a C King
With no regrets, I stacked the G7 cards last night
And Lady Luck played her Dm hand just right
G7 You made me King of your C heart F C

Dm

Bridge For C7 just a F little while, I thought that I might C lose the game
Then just in D7 time I saw, The twinkle in your G7 eye

F

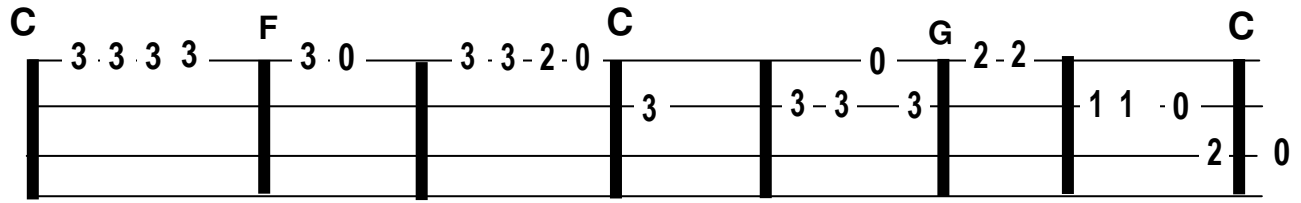
Outro From a Jack to a C King
From loneliness to a G7 wedding ring
I played an Ace and I Dm won a Queen
G7 You made me King of your C heart
Dm You made me G7 King of your C heart
Dm You made me G7 King of your C heart F C
C G7 Dm G7 C F C

C7

Honolulu Baby

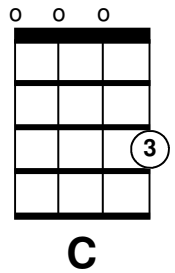
the chorus part of an original song by Laurel & Hardy 1937 (Midnight Special??)

KEY	C
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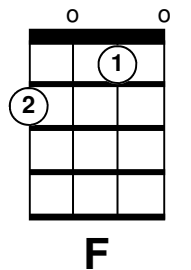


Intro C F C G C (1st 4 lines)

1 C Honolulu F Baby, Where'd you get those C eyes
 And that dark com-G plexion, I just ido-C lise
C7 Honolulu F Baby, Where'd you get that C style
 And those pretty G red lips, And that sunny C smile F C



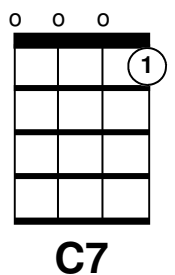
2 C Neath palm trees F swaying, At Waiki-C ki
 Honolulu G Baby, You're the one for C me
C7 Neath palm trees F swaying, At Waiki-C ki
 Honolulu G Baby, You're the one for C me F C



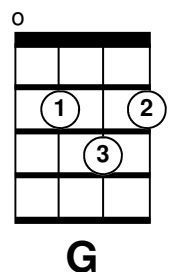
Instrumental (verse)

3 C F C G C C7 F C G C F C

4 C Honolulu F Baby, Where'd you get those C eyes
 And that dark com-G plexion, I just ido-C lise
C7 Honolulu F Baby, Where'd you get that C style
 And those pretty G red lips, And that sunny C smile F C



5 C7 Honolulu F Baby, When you start to C sway
 All the men go G crazy, They seem to C say
C7 Honolulu F Baby, at Waiki-C ki
 Honolulu G Baby, You're the one for C me F C



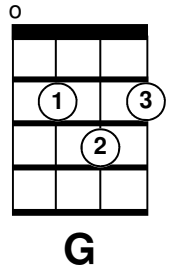
Outro G You're the one for C me F C
G You're.... The.... One.... For.... C Me F C

Hotel Yorba *by The White Stripes 2002*

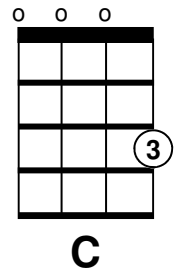
KEY	G
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Intro **G C D G**

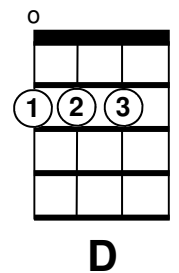
- 1 I was **G** watching, with one **C** eye on the other side
 I had **D** fifteen people telling me to move
 I got **G** movin' on my mind
 I found **G** shelter, in some **C** dolls turning wheels around
 I've said **D** thirty nine times that I love you to the **G** beauty I have found



Chorus **G one, two, three, four, take the elevator** **At the C Hotel Yorba I'll be glad to see you later** **D All they got inside is vacancy G D G** **G C D G**



- 2 I've been **G** thinking, about a little **C** place down by the lake
 They've got a **D** dirty old road leading up to the house
 I wonder **G** how long it will take
 Till we're **G** alone, sitting on a **C** front porch of that home
D Stompin our feet, on the wooden boards,
G Never gotta worry about locking the door



CHORUS

- 3 (Single strums for next two lines)
 It might sound **G** silly, for me to think **C** childish thoughts like these
 But **D** I'm so tired of acting tough
 And I'm **G** gonna do what I please
 Let's get **G** married in a big **C** cathedral by a priest
 Because if **D** I'm the man that you love the most
 You could **G** say I do at least.

CHORUS

Outro **And it's G four, five six, seven, grab the umbrella,** **And C grab hold of me cause I'm your favourite fella** **D All they got inside is vacancy G D G C G**

I Only Want To Be With You *by Dusty Springfield*

KEY **C**

Intro **C F G7 C F G7**

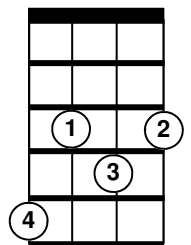
1 I **C** don't know what it is that makes me **Am** love you so
 I **C** only know I never want to **Am** let you go
 Cause **F** you started **G7** something **Dm** can't you **G7** see
 That **C** ever since we met you've had a **Am** hold on me
 It **F** happens to be **G7** true I **Dm** only wanna **G7** be with **C** you **F G7**

2 It **C** doesn't matter where you go or **Am** what you do
 I **C** want to spend each moment of the **Am** day with you
F Look what has **G7** happened with **Dm** just one **G7** kiss
 I **C** never knew that I could be in **Am** love like this
 It's **F** crazy but it's **G7** true I **Dm** only wanna **G7** be with **C** you

Bridge **Ab** You stopped and smiled at me and **C** asked me if I **F** cared to **C** dance
G7 I fell into your open arms **D7** I didn't stand a **G7** chance
 now listen honey

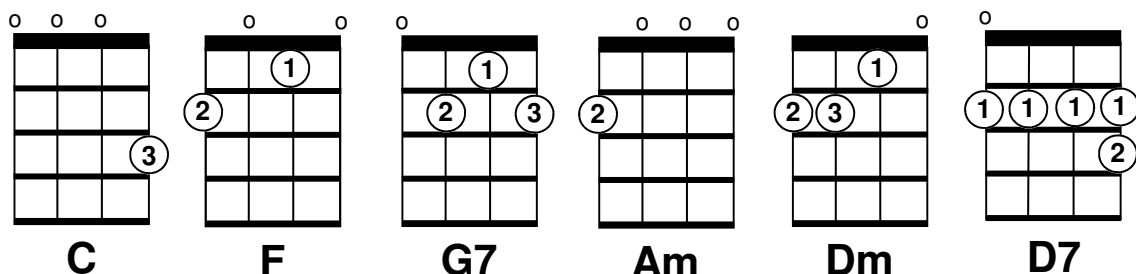
3 **C** I just wanna be beside you **Am** everywhere
 As **C** long as we're together honey **Am** I don't care
 Cause **F** you started **G7** something **Dm** can't you **G7** see
 That **C** ever since we met you've had a **Am** hold on me
 It **F** happens to be **G7** true I **Dm** only wanna **G7** be with **C** you

Instrumental VERSE kazoos then BRIDGE



Ab

Outro **C** I just wanna be beside you **Am** everywhere
 As **C** long as we're together honey **Am** I don't care
 Cause **F** you started **G7** something **Dm** can't you **G7** see
 That **C** ever since we met you've had a **Am** hold on me
 It **F** happens to be **G7** true I **Dm** only wanna **G7** be with **C** you
F No matter no matter what you **G** do I **F** only wanna **G7** be with you
F No matter, no matter what you **G** do I **F** only wanna **G** be with **C** you



Intro G C D G C D

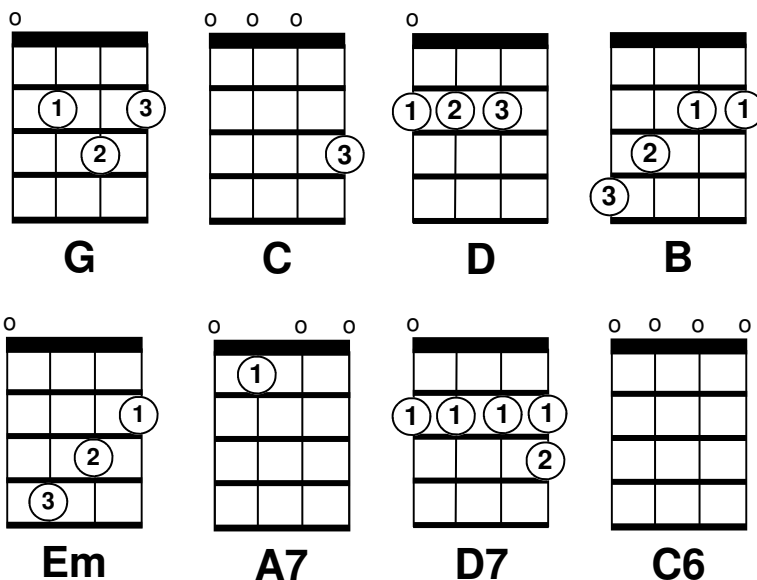
1 G Once I believed that when love D came to me
G It would come with rockets, bells and D poetry
B But with me and Em you C it just started A7 quietly and D7 grew
 And be-G lieve it or C not
 Now there's G something groovy and C good bout whatever we G got

Bridge And it's getting C6 better, D Growing G stron-Em ger, warm and C wilder
D Getting G better C every D day, G better C every D day

2 G I don't feel all turned on and D starry eyed
G I just feel a sweet contentment D deep inside
B Holding you at Em night C just seems kind of A7 natural and D7 right
 And it's G not hard to C see
 That it G isn't half of what C it's gonna to turn out to G be

Bridge 'Cause it's getting C6 better, D Growing G stron-Em ger, warm and C wilder
D Getting G better C every D day, G better C every D day

Outro Ba da C da da da da D daah B Da da da da Em daah
G And I don't mind C waitin', I G don't mind C waitin'
 'Cause no G matter how long it C takes, The two of us G know
 That it's getting C6 better D Growing G stron-Em ger, warm and C wilder
D Getting G better C every D day, G better C every D day
G Getting better C every D day, G Getting better C every D day
G Getting better C every D day, G Getting better C every D day



Intro **C F G C**

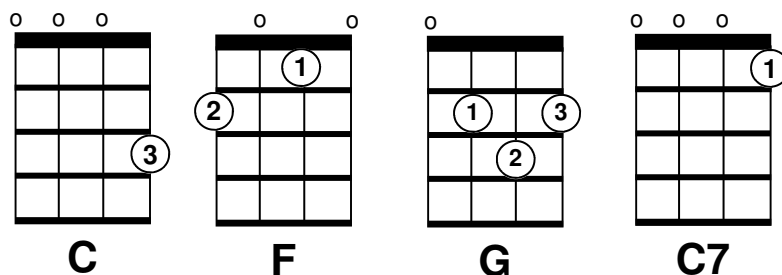
- 1 **C** We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout
C We've been talking 'bout Jackson
C7 Ever since the fire went out
C7 I'm going to **F** Jackson Gonna mess a-**C** round
 Yeah I'm going to **F** Jackson **G** Look out Jackson **C** town

- 2 **C** Well go on down to Jackson go ahead and wreck your health
C Go play your hand you big talking man
 Make a **C7** big fool of yourself
C7 Yeah go to **F** Jackson Go comb your **C** hair
C Honey I'm gonna snow ball **F** Jackson **G** Huh see if I **C** care

- 3 **C** When I breeze into that city people gonna stoop and bow (hah!)
C All them women gonna make me
C7 Teach 'em what they don't know how
C7 I'm going to **F** Jackson You turn loose o' my **C** coat
 Yeah I'm going to **F** Jackson **G** Goodbye that's all she **C** wrote

- 4 **C** They gonna laugh at you in Jackson and I'll be dancin' on a pony keg
C They'll lead you roun' town like a scalded hound
 With your **C7** tail tucked between your legs
C7 Yeah go to **F** Jackson You big talking **C** man
C And I'll be waiting in **F** Jackson
G Behind my ja-pan **C** fan

- 5 **C** We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout
C We've been talking 'bout Jackson **C7** ever since the fire went out
C7 We're going to **F** Jackson and that's a **C** fact
C Yeah we're going to **F** Jackson
G Ain't never comin' **C** back



Let It Be by Lennon/McCartney "Hey Jude" 1968

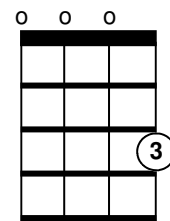
KEY **G**

Intro

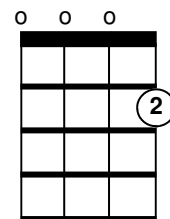
G D C Cmaj7 Am7 G D C Cmaj7 Am7 G

Chord run

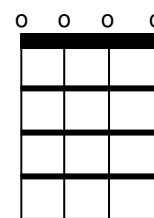
G When I find myself in D times of trouble
Em Mother Mary Cmaj7 comes to Am7 me
G Speaking Gsus4 words G of D wisdom, Let it C be Cmaj7 Am7 G
 And in my hour of D darkness
 She is Em standing right in Cmaj7 front of Am7 me
G Speaking Gsus4 words G of D wisdom, Let it C be Cmaj7 Am7 G



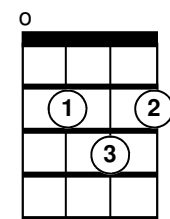
C



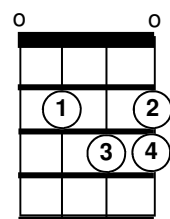
Cmaj7



Am7



G



Gsus4

C1

Let it Em be let it Bm be let it Cmaj7 be let it G be
 Whisper Gsus4 words G of D wisdom, Let it C be Cmaj7 Am7 G

G And when the broken D hearted people
Em Living in the Cmaj7 world ag-Am7 ree
G There will Gsus4 be G an D answer, Let it C be Cmaj7 Am7 G

G For though they may be D parted
 There is Em still a chance that Cmaj7 they will Am7 see
G There will Gsus4 be G an D answer, Let it C be Cmaj7 Am7 G

C2

Let it Em be let it Bm be let it Cmaj7 be let it G be
 There will Gsus4 be G an D answer let it C be Cmaj7 Am7 G

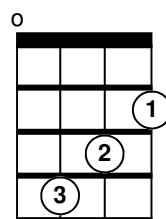
G And when the night is D cloudy
 There is Em still a light that Cmaj7 shines on Am7 me
G Shine un Gsus4 til G to D morrow let it C be Cmaj7 Am7 G

G I wake up to the D sound of music
Em Mother Mary Cmaj7 comes to Am7 me
G Speaking Gsus4 words G of D wisdom let it C be Cmaj7 Am7 G

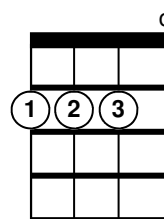
Add little finger to chord of G

Repeat Chorus C2 then C1

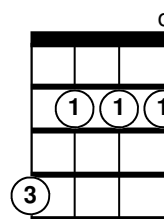
C Cmaj7 Am7
C Cmaj7 Am7
C Cmaj7 Am7 G



Em



D

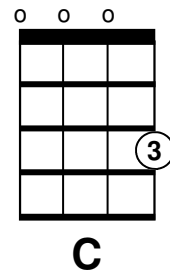


Bm

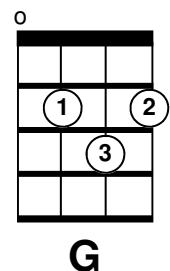
Love Me Do by Lennon/McCartney "Hey Jude" 1968

KEY	G
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Intro G C G C G C G C

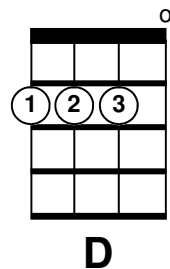


1 G Love love me C do
 You G know I love C you
 I'll G always be C true
 So C pleeeeeease... TACET Love me do G C
 Wo oh G Love me do C



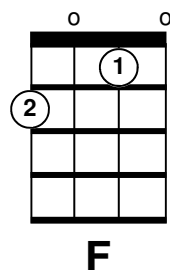
2 G Love love me C do
 You G know I love C you
 I'll G always be C true
 So C pleeeeeease... TACET Love me do G C
 Wo oh G Love me do C

Bridge D Someone to love, C Some F body G new
D Someone to love, C Some F one like G you



REPEAT FROM VERSE 1

3 G Love love me C do
 You G know I love C you
 I'll G always be C true
 So C pleeeeeease... TACET Love me do G C
 Woah G Love me do C



C Woah G Love me do C
 Yeah love me G do C

Mama Don't Allow *Jive Aces (2012) "This Train" fits this!*

KEY	G
-----	---

Intro

* G G7 C C7 G D G G

1

G Mama don't allow no music playing' 'round here
G Mama don't allow no music playing' 'round D here
G I don't care what G7 Mama don't allow
 Gonna C play our music C7 anyhow
G Mama don't allow no D music playin' 'round G here
 * G G7 C C7 G D G G

2

G Mama don't allow no kazoo blowin' 'round here
G Mama don't allow no kazoo blowin' 'round D here
G I don't care what G7 Mama don't allow
 Gonna C blow my kazoo C7 anyhow
G Mama don't allow no D kazoo blowin' 'round G here
 * G G7 C C7 G D G G

3

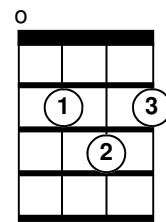
G Mama don't allow no bass uke playin' 'round here
G Mama don't allow no bass uke playin' 'round D here
G I don't care what G7 Mama don't allow
 Gonna C play this bass uke C7 anyhow
G Mama don't allow no D bass uke playin' 'round G here
 * G G7 C C7 G D G G

4

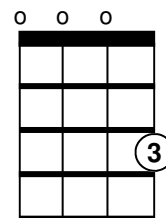
G Mama don't allow no good time singin' 'round here
G Mama don't allow no good time singin' 'round D here
G I don't care what G7 Mama don't allow
 Gonna C sing my heart out C7 anyhow
G Mama don't allow no D good time singin' 'round G here
 * G G7 C C7 G D G G

5

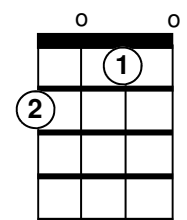
G Mama don't allow no ukulele playin' 'round here
G Mama don't allow no ukulele playin' 'round D here
G I don't care what G7 Mama don't allow
 We gonna C play our ukuleles C7 anyhow
G Mama don't allow no D ukulele playin' 'round G here
 * G G7 C C7 G D G G



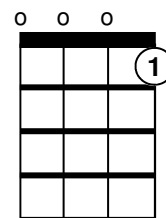
G



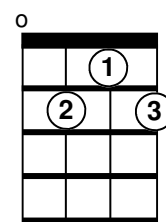
C



F



C7



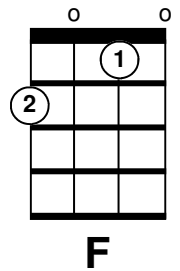
G7

Mr Tambourine Man *by Bob Dylan*

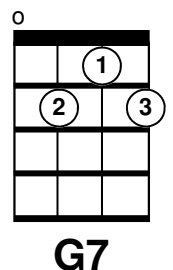
KEY	F
-----	---

Intro F G7 C F C Dm G7

Chorus F Hey Mr G7 Tambourine Man C play a song for F me
I'm not C sleepy and there F ain't no Dm place I'm G7 going to
F Hey Mr G7 Tambourine Man C play a song for F me
In the C jingle jangle F morning I'll come G7 followin' C you

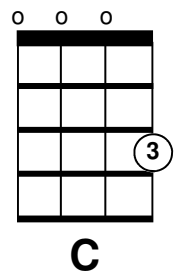


1 F Take me for a G7 trip upon your C magic swirlin' F ship
All my C senses have been F stripped and my C hands can't feel to F grip
And my C toes too numb to F step
Wait C only for my Dm boot heels to be G7 wanderin'
I'm F ready to go G7 anywhere I'm C ready for to F fade
In-C to my own pa-F rade cast your C dancing spell my F way
I Dm promise to go G7 under it



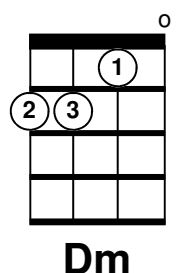
CHORUS

2 Though I F know that evenin's G7 empire C has returned into F sand
C Vanished from my F hand
Left me C blindly here to Dm stand but still not G7 sleeping
My F weariness a-G7 mazes me I'm C branded on my F feet
I C have no one to F meet
And the C ancient empty Dm street's too dead for G7 dreaming



CHORUS

3 Though you F might hear laughin' G7 spinnin'
Swingin' C madly across the F sun
It's not C aimed at any-F one it's just es-C capin' on the F run
And but C for the sky there Dm are no fences G7 facin'
And F if you hear vague G7 traces of C skippin' reels of F rhyme
To your C tambourine in F time it's just a C ragged clown be-F hind
I wouldn't C pay it any F mind it's just a C shadow
You're Dm seein' that he's G7 chasing



CHORUS

My Grandfather's Clock *by Henry Clay Work (1876)*

KEY	G
-----	---

Intro G D G

1

My G Grandfather's D clock was too G large for the C shelf
 So it G stood ninety D years on the G floor G
 It was G taller by D half than the G old man him-C self
 Tho' it G weighed not a D pennyweight G more G
 It was G bought on the morn, of the C day that he was G born G
 And was G always his A7 treasure and D pride D7
 But it G stopped D short G never to go a-C gain, When the G old D man G died G

Bridge

Ninety G years without C slumber-G ing (tic toc tic toc)
 His G life seconds C number-G ing (tic toc, tic toc)
 But it G stopped D short G never to go a-C gain, When the G old D man G died G

2

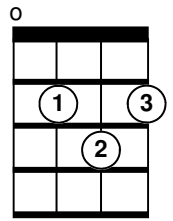
In G watching its D pendulum G swing to and C fro
 Many G hours had he D spent as a G boy G
 And in G childhood and D manhood the G clock seemed to C know
 And to G share both his D grief and his G joy G
 For it G struck twenty four when he C entered at the G door G
 With a G blooming and A7 beautiful D bride D7
 But it G stopped D short G never to go a-C gain, When the G old D man G died G

3

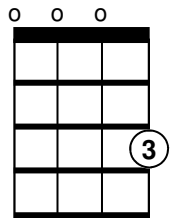
My G grandfather D said that of G those he could C hire
 Not a G servant so D faithful he'd G found G
 For it G wasted no D time and G had but one de-C sire
 At the G close of each D week to be G wound G
 Yes it G kept in its place, not a C frown upon its G face G
 And its G hands never A7 hung by its D side D7
 But it G stopped D short G never to go a-C gain
 When the G old D man G died G

4

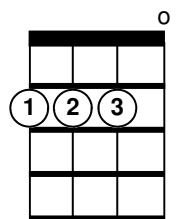
Then it G rang an a-D larm in the G dead of the C night
 An a-G larm that for D years had been G dumb G
 And we G knew that his D spirit was G pluming its C flight
 That his G hour of de-D parture had G come G
 Still the G clock kept the time, with a C soft and muffled G chime G
 As we G silently A7 stood by his D side D7
 But it G stopped D short G never to go a-C gain, When the G old D man G died G



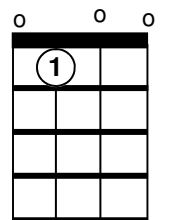
G



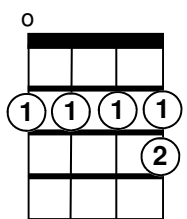
C



D



A7

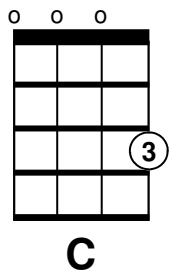
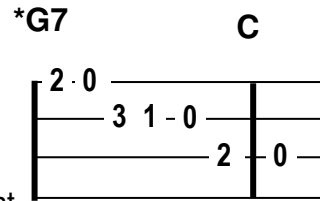


D7

My Old Man's A Dustman *by Lonnie Donegan*

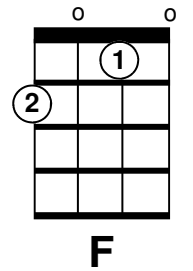
KEY	C
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1 **SOLO** /C Now here's a Em little /F story,
 to /D7 tell it is a /G7 must
 /C About an /Em unsung /F hero,
 that /D7 moves away your /G7 dust
 /G7 Some people make a /C fortune, /G7 other's earn a /C mint
 G7 My old man don't C earn much, in D7 fact he's flipping /G7 skint STOP

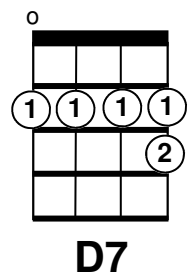


Chorus

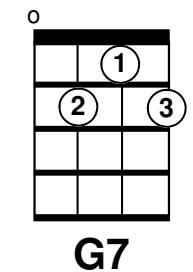
Oh! C My old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's G7 hat
 He wears cor blimey trousers and he lives in a council C flat
 He looks a proper narner in his C7 great big hob nailed F boots
 G7 He's got such a job to pull em up that he calls them daisy /C roots
 STOP VS * G7 C



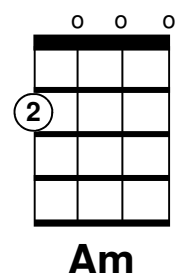
2 C Some folks give tips at Christmas and some of them G7 forget
 So when he picks their bins up he spills some on the C steps
 Now one old man got nasty and C7 to the council F wrote
 G7 Next time my old man went round there, He punched him up the /C throat VS
 CHORUS *I say, I say, I say, I found a police dog in my dustbin, (How do you know he's a police dog?)
 He had a policeman with him! VS*



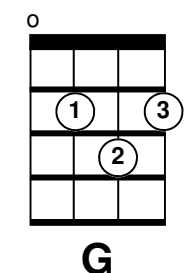
3 C Though my old man's a dustman he's got a heart of G7 gold
 He got married recently though he's eighty six years C old
 We said "Ear! Hang on Dad, you're C7 getting past your F prime"
 G7 He said "Well when you get to my age it helps to pass the /C time" VS
 CHORUS *I say, I say, I say, My dustbins full of lillies,
 (Well throw 'em away then) I can't Lilly's wearing them VS*



4 C Now one day while in a hurry he missed a lady's G7 bin
 He hadn't gone but a few yards when she chased after C him
 "What game do you think you're playing" she C7 cried right from the F heart
 G7 "You've missed me...am I too late?", "No... jump up on the /C cart" VS
 CHORUS
*I say, I say, I say, (What you again!) My dustbin's absolutely full with toadstools,
 (How do you know it's full) 'Cos there's not mush-room inside! VS*



5 C He found a tiger's head one day, nailed to a piece of G7 wood
 The tiger looked quite miserable but I suppose it C should
 Just then from out a window, a C7 voice began to F wail
 G7 He said "Oi! Where's me tiger's head", Four foot from its' /C tail! VS
 CHORUS



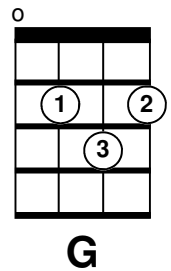
6 **SOLO** Next C time you Em see a F dustman D7 looking all pale and G7 sad
 Don't kick him in the dustbin,
 it might be my... old... C dad! STOP (1,2,3,4)
 G7 G7 * G7 /C VIBRASLAP

No Particular Place To Go *by Chuck Berry*

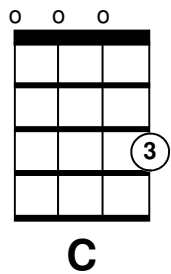
KEY	G
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Intro G G

1 TACIT Ridin' along in my automo-G bile
 My baby beside me at the wheel
 I stole a kiss at the turn of a C mile
 My curiosity runnin' G wild
 Cruisin' and playin' the radi-D o
TACIT With no particular place to G go

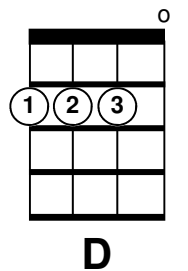


2 TACIT Ridin' along in my automo-G bile
 I was anxious to tell her the way I feel
 So, I told her softly and sin-C cere
 And she leaned and whispered in my G ear
 Cuddlin' more and drivin' D slow
TACIT With no particular place to G go



INSTRUMENTAL G C G D G (verse)

3 TACIT No particular place to G go
 So we parked way out on the Kokomo
 The night was young and the moon was C gold
 So, we both decided to take a G stroll
 Can you imagine the way I D felt
TACIT I couldn't unfasten her safety G belt



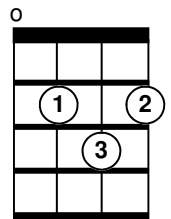
4 TACIT Ridin' along in my cala-G boose
 Still tryin' to get her belt unloose
 All the way home I held a C grudge
 But the safety belt just wouldn't G budge
 Cruisin' and playin' the radi-D o
TACIT With no particular place to G go

Nowhere Man

by Lennon/McCartney "Rubber Soul" 1965

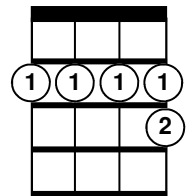
KEY	G
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Intro G D7 Am/C Cm G



G

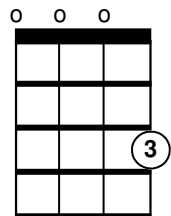
1 G He's a real D7 nowhere man
C Sitting in his G nowhere land
C Making all his Cm nowhere plans for G nobody D7



D7

2 G Doesn't have a D7 point of view
C Knows not where he's G going to
Am/C Isn't he a Cm bit like you and G me

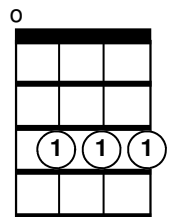
Bridge 1 Nowhere Bm man please C listen
 You don't Bm know what you're C missin'
 Nowhere Bm man the Am/C world is at your command D7



C

3 G He's as blind as D7 he can be
C Just sees what he G wants to see
Am/C Nowhere man can Cm you see me at G all

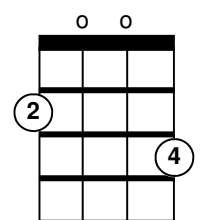
Bridge 2 Nowhere Bm man don't C worry
 Take your Bm time don't C hurry
 Leave it Bm all 'till Am/C somebody else lends you a hand D7



Cm

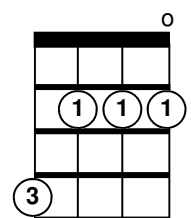
4 G Doesn't have a D7 point of view
C Knows not where he's G going to
Am/C Isn't he a Cm bit like you and G me

Bridge 1 Nowhere Bm man please C listen
 You don't Bm know what you're C missin'
 Nowhere Bm man the Am/C world is at your command D7



Am/C

Outro G He's a real D7 nowhere man
C Sitting in his G nowhere land
Am/C Making all his Cm nowhere plans for G nobody
Am/C Making all his Cm nowhere plans for G nobody
Am/C Making all his Cm nowhere plans for G nobody

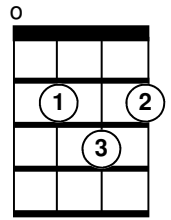


Bm

Only Sixteen *by Sam Cooke 1959*

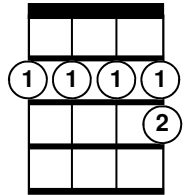
KEY	G
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Intro G D7 Am/C Cm G



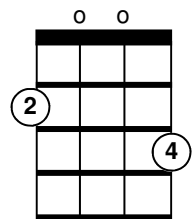
G

1 G She was only sixteen, C only sixteen
D But I loved her G so
 She was too young to C fall in love
 And D I was too young to G know



D7

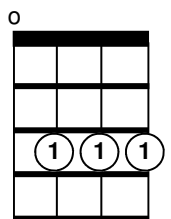
2 We'd laugh and we'd sing, C and do funny things
D And it made our hearts G glow
 She was too young to C fall in love
 And D I was too young to G know



Am/C

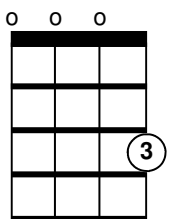
Bridge So C why did I give my G heart so fast
 It C never will happen A-G gain
 But C I was a mere G child of sixteen
D I've aged a year since then

3 She was G only sixteen, C only sixteen
D Oh, with eyes that would G glow
 She was too young to C fall in love
 And D I was too young to G know



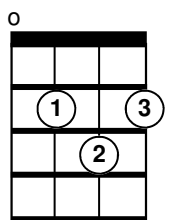
Cm

4 So C why did I give my G heart so fast
 It C never will happen A-G gain
 But C I was a mere G child of sixteen
D I've aged a year since then



C

5 She was G only sixteen, C only sixteen
D Oh, but I loved that girl G so
 She was too young to C fall in love
 And D I was too young to G know



G

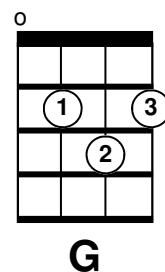
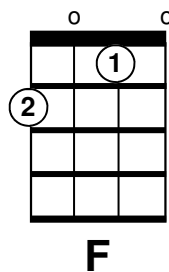
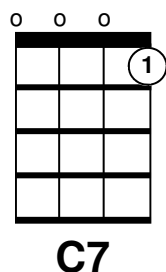
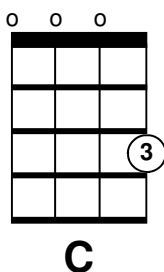
Orange Blossom Special *by Johnny Cash*

Intro C F G C C F G C

1 C Hey, look yonder comin', comin' down that railroad track C7
 Hey, F look yonder comin', comin' down that railroad C track
 It's that G Orange Blossom special, bringin' my baby C back
C F G C C F G C

2 C Goin' down to Florida and get some sand in my shoes C7
 Or F maybe California, and get some sand in my C shoes
 Ride that G Orange Blossom Special and lose these New York C blues
C F G C C F G C

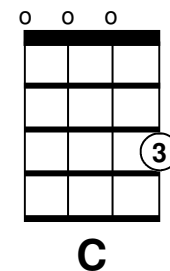
3 They C talk about ramblin', she's the fastest train on the line C7
 They F talk about travelin', she's the fastest train on the C line
 It's the G Orange Blossom Special, rollin' down the seaboard C line
C F G C C F G C



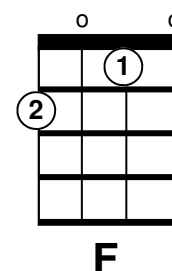
Part Of The Union *by The Strawbs*

KEY	C
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Intro // C F // F // C F // F

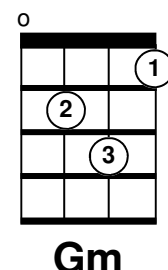


1 C Now F I'm a union man, Gm amazed at what I am
I Bb say what I F think that the Bb company F stinks
Yes C I'm a Bb union F man
// C F // F // C F // F

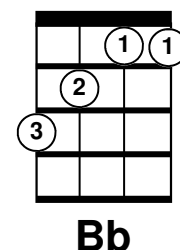


2 C When we F meet in the local hall, Gm I'll be voting with them all
With a Bb hell of a F shout, it's Bb "Out brothers, F out!"
And the C rise of the Bb factory's F fall

Chorus C Ohhhh, you F don't get me, I'm part of the union
You C don't get me, I'm F part of the union
You F don't get me, I'm part of the union
Bb 'Till the F day I Bb die, 'till the C day I F die
// C F // F // C F // F



3 C As a F union man I'm wise, to the Gm lies of the company spies
And I Bb don't get F fooled by the Bb factory F rules
'Cause I C always read be-Bb tween the F lines
// C F // F // C F // F



4 C And I F always get my way, If I Gm strike for higher pay
When I Bb show my F card to the Bb Scotland F Yard
And C this is Bb what I F say

Ohhhh, Ohhhh CHORUS

5 C Before the F union did appear, my Gm life was half as clear
Now I've Bb got the F power to the Bb working F hour
And C every other Bb day of the F year
// C F // F // C F // F

6 C So F though I'm a working man, I can Gm ruin the government's plan
Bb I'm not F hard but the Bb sight of my F card
Makes me C some kind of Bb super-F man

Ohhhh, Ohhhh, Ohhhh CHORUS x 2

Poor House *by The Traveling Wilburys 1990*

KEY **C**

* **C** **Am** **Am** **C** **C** **Am** **G** **C**

Intro **C *C Am Am C C Am G C**

1 **C** You walk in, half past nine, lookin like a queen
 Serving me with papers, **G** calling me ob-**C** scene
C Woman I've tried so hard, just to do my **Am** best
 They're gonna **C** put me in the poor house
 And **G** you'll take all the **C** rest ***C Am Am C C Am G C**

2 **C** Up all day, down all night, working on the job
 Everything I do is wrong, I **G** always end up **C** right
C Woman I try so hard, done all that I can **Am** do
 They're gonna **C** put me in the poor house
 Leave **G** all the best for **C** you ***C Am Am C C Am G C**

Instrumental verse

3 **C** If I drove a pulpwood truck, would you love me more
 Will you bring me diamonds, and **G** hang around my **C** door
C Woman, I've done my best, there ain't much left for **Am** me
 They're gonna **C** put me in the poor house
 And **G** throw away the **C** key ***C Am Am C C Am G C**

REPEAT VERSE 1 & 2 (end on C no riff)

C

Am

G

Puppet On A String *recorded by Sandie Shaw 1967*

KEY **F**

(1st British winner of the Eurovision Song Contest!)

Intro **F F C C7**

Chorus **F** I wonder if one **C7** day that you'll say that you **F** care
If you say you love me **C7** madly I'd gladly be **F** there
Like a puppet on a **C** string **C7**

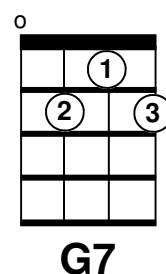
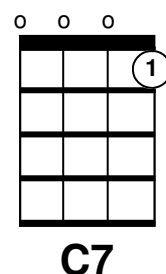
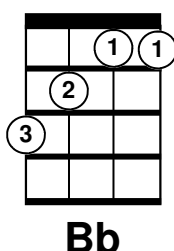
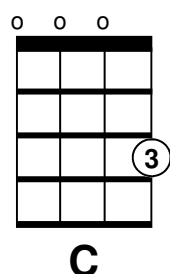
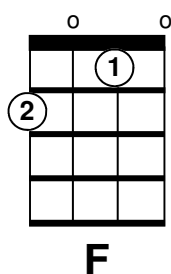
1 **F** Love is just like a **C** merry-go-round
With **C7** all the fun of the **F** fair
One day I'm feeling **C** down on the ground
C7 Then I'm up in the **F** air
Bb Are you leading me **F** on
To-**G7** morrow will you be **C7** gone **C7**

CHORUS

2 **F** I may win on the **C** roundabout
C7 Then I lose on the **F** swings
In or out there is **C** never a doubt
C7 Just who's pulling the **F** strings
Bb I'm all tied up in **F** you
But **G7** where's it leading me **C7** to **C7**

CHORUS

Outro **F** I wonder if one **C7** day that you'll say that you **F** care
If you say you love me **C7** madly I'd gladly be **F** there
Like a puppet on a **C** string **C7**
Like a puppet on a **F** string

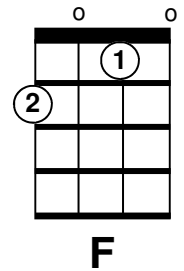


Spirit In The Sky *by Norman Greenbaum 1969*

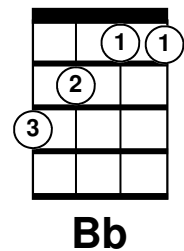
KEY	F
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Intro F F Bb C F F Bb C

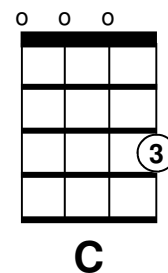
1 F When I die and they lay me to rest
Gonna go to the place Bb that's the best
When I lay me F down to die
Goin' C up to the spirit in the F sky



Bridge F Goin' up to the spirit in the sky (spirit in the sky)
That's where I'm gonna go Bb when I die (when I die)
When I die and they F lay me to rest
Gonna C go to the place that's the F best
F F Bb C F F Bb C



2 F Prepare yourself you know it's a must
Gotta have a friend in Bb Jesus
So you know that when you F die
He's C gonna recommend you to the spirit in the F sky



Bridge F Gonna recommend you to the spirit in the sky
That's where you're gonna go Bb when you die
When you die and they F lay you to rest
You're C gonna go to the place that's the F best
F F Bb C F F Bb C

Instrumental BRIDGE

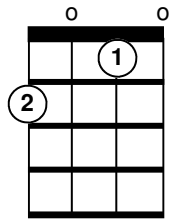
3 F Never been a sinner I never sinned
I got a friend in Bb Jesus
So you know that F when I die
He's C gonna set me up with the spirit in the F sky

Bridge F Oh set me up with the spirit in the sky
That's where I'm gonna go Bb when I die
When I die and they F lay me to rest
I'm gonna C go to the place that's the F best
C Go to the place that's the F best
F F Bb C F F Bb C

Summer Holiday *by Cliff Richard*

KEY	F
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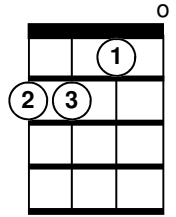
Intro **F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7** (1st 2 lines of verse)



F

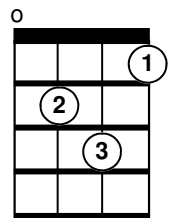
1 **F** We're all **Dm** going on a **Gm** summer **C7** holiday
F No more **Dm** working for a **Gm** week or **C7** two
F Fun and **Dm** laughter on our **Gm** summer **C7** holiday
Gm No more **C7** worries for **F** me and **Am** you
Gm For a **C7** week or **F** two

Chorus We're **Gm** going where the **C** sun shines **F** brightly
 We're **Gm** going where the **C** sea is **F** blue
 We've **Am** seen it in the movies
 Now **G7** let's see if it's **C** true **C7**



Dm

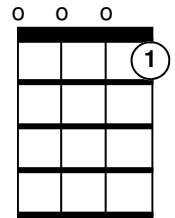
2 **F** Every-**Dm** body has a **Gm** summer **C7** holiday
F Doing **Dm** things they always **Gm** wanted **C7** to
F So we're **Dm** going on a **Gm** summer **C7** holiday
Gm To make our **C7** dreams come **F** tr-**Am** ue
Gm For **C7** me and **F** you



Gm

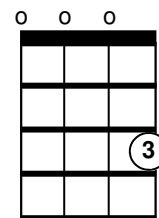
Kazoo's **F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7** (1st two lines of verse)

Chorus We're **Gm** going where the **C** sun shines **F** brightly
 We're **Gm** going where the **C** sea is **F** blue
 We've **Am** seen it in the movies
 Now **G7** let's see if it's **C** true **C7**

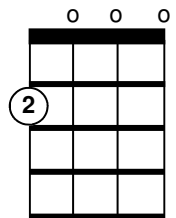


C7

3 **F** Every-**Dm** body has a **Gm** summer **C7** holiday
F Doing **Dm** things they always **Gm** wanted **C7** to
F So we're **Dm** going on a **Gm** summer **C7** holiday
Gm To make our **C7** dreams come **F** tr-**Am** ue
Gm For **C7** me and **F** you



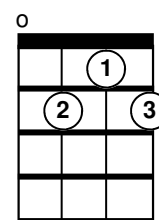
C



Am

Outro **Dm Gm** Mmm- **C7** mm **F** mm-**Dm** m **Gm** Mmm-**C7** mm

F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7 F

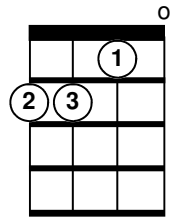


G7

Sway *by Dean Martin, Michael Buble, Shaft, Pussy Cat Dolls*

KEY	Dm
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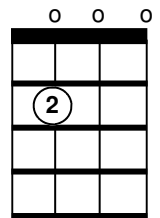
Intro Dm Dm Dm Dm



Dm

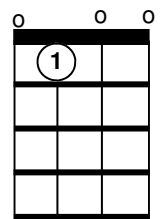
1 Dm When marimba rhythms A7sus4 start to A7 play
A7sus4 Dance with A7 me Dm make me sway
Dm Like a lazy ocean A7sus4 hugs the A7 shore
A7sus4 Hold me A7 close Dm sway me more

2 Dm Like a flower bending A7sus4 in the A7 breeze
A7sus4 Bend with A7 me Dm sway with ease
Dm When we dance you have a A7sus4 way with A7 me
A7sus4 stay with A7 me Dm sway with Dm me



A7sus4

Bridge Dm Other dancers may C be on the floor C7 dear
 But my eyes will F see only you
 Only you have that A7 magic technique
 When we sway I go Bb weak A7

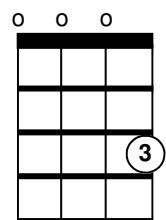


A7

3 I can hear the sounds of A7sus4 vio-A7 lins
A7sus4 Long be-A7 fore Dm it be-Dm gins
Dm Make me thrill as only A7sus4 you know A7 how
A7sus4 Sway me A7 smooth Dm sway me Dm now

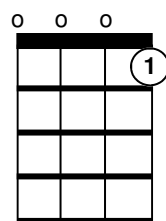
Instrumental

4 Dm When marimba rhythms A7sus4 start to A7 play
A7sus4 Dance with A7 me Dm make me sway
Dm Like a lazy ocean A7sus4 hugs the A7 shore
A7sus4 Hold me A7 close Dm sway me more



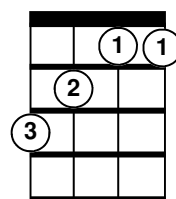
C

Bridge Dm Other dancers may C be on the floor C7 dear
 But my eyes will F see only you
 Only you have that A7 magic technique
 When we sway I go Bb weak A7



C7

I can hear the sounds of A7sus4 vio-A7 lins
A7sus4 Long be-A7 fore Dm it begins
Dm Make me thrill as only A7sus4 you know A7 how
A7sus4 Sway me A7 smooth Dm sway me Dm now
A7sus4 You know A7 how A7sus4 sway me A7 smooth
Dm sway me now



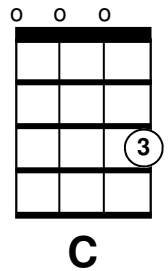
Bb

The Bucket *by Kings Of Leon & Wellington IUO*

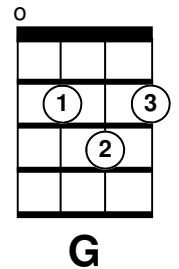
KEY	C
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Intro C G F F x 3

1 C I'll be the one to show you the way
 And G you'll be the one to always complain
F Three in the morning come-a bang bang bang
F All out of fags and I just can't wait

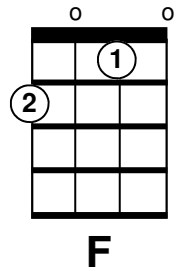


2 C Cancel the thing that I said I'd do
 I G don't feel comfortable talkin' to you
 Un-F less you got the zipper fixed on my shoe
 Then F I'll be in the lobby drinking for two



Chorus F Eighteen...G balding...C star C C C
F Golden...G falling...C hard C C C

3 C Look at the shakies, what's with the blush
G Fresh off the plane in my fuzzy rush
F Everyone's gathered to idolize me
 I F hate the way you talk your Japanese scream



4 It's C been too long since I left the shed
G You kick the bucket and I'll swing my legs
F Always remember the pact that we made
F Too young to die but old isn't great

CHORUS

* C G F F x 2

5 C I'm-a gonna show the way
G I'm-a gonna show the way
F I'm-a gonna show the way
 I'm-a gonna show the way

CHORUS

F Eighteen...G balding...C star C C C
F Golden...G falling...C hard (1 strum on C)

The Devil's Been Busy *by Travelling Wilburys*

KEY	D
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Intro D D D

1 D While you're strolling down the fairway, G showing no re-D morse,
Glowing from the poisons, they've G sprayed on your golf Em course A
While you're D busy sinking birdies, and Bm keeping your G score-Eb card
The F devil's been C busy in G your back D yard

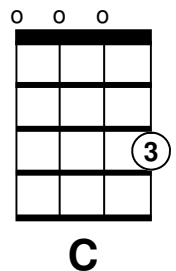
2 D Steaming down the highway, with your G trucks of toxic D waste
Where you gonna hide it, G In the outer Em space A
You D don't know what you're doing, or Bm what you have G to Eb guard
The F devil's been C busy in G your back D yard

Bridge Some-A times you think you're crazy
But you D know you're only mad
Some-Bm times your better off not knowing
How much A you've been had

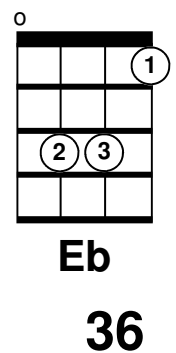
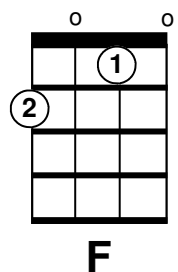
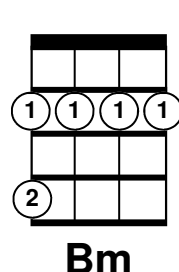
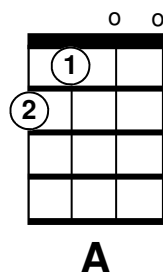
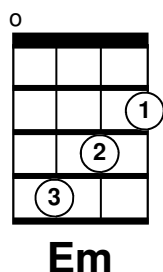
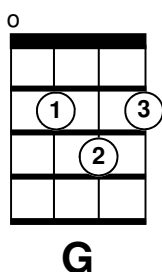
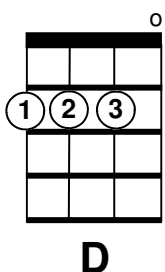
3 D You see your second cousin, G wasted in a D fight
You say he had it coming, you G couldn't do it Em right A
You're D in a western movie, Bm playing G the Eb part
The F devil's been C busy in G your back D yard

Instrumental VERSE kazoos

Bridge Some-A times they say you're wicked
But you D know that can't be bad
Some-Bm times you're better off not knowing
It'll only A make you sad



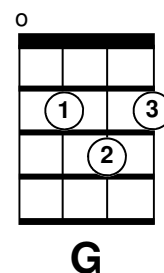
4 D They're coming down Piccadilly, G dripping at the D dash
Wasting sticky willy, covering him with their Em cash A
They D just might not have noticed, they've been Bm beating him G so Eb hard
The F devil's been C busy in G your back D yard



The Last Time *by The Rolling Stones*

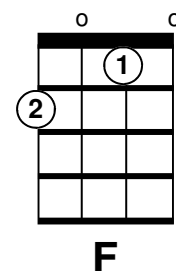
KEY	G
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Intro *G F C x 4 (strummed as *G// F// C////)

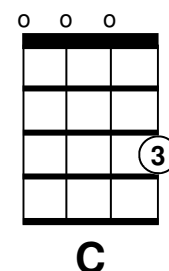


1 Well I G told you once and F I told you C twice *G F C
 But ya G never listen to F my C advice *G F C
 You G don't try very F hard to please C me *G F C
 With G what you know it F should be C easy *G F C

Chorus Well C this could be the F last C time
C This could be the F last C time
F Maybe the last time
 I don't C know, oh no, *G F C oh no *G F C



2 Well, I'm G sorry girl but F I can't C stay *G F C
G Feeling like I F do to C day *G F C
 It's G too much pain and F too much C sorrow *G F C
G Guess I'll feel the F same to C morrow *G F C



CHORUS

3 Well I G told you once and I F told you C twice *G F C
G That someone will have F to pay the C price *G F C
 But G here's a chance to F change your C mind *G F C
G cuz I'll be gone a F long, long C time *G F C

CHORUS

* G F C x 4

The Lion Sleeps Tonight *by The Tokens*

KEY **G**

Girls sing the chorus over verse 2
Boys sing the chorus over verse 3

Intro **G C G D**

1 **G** In the jungle, the **C** mighty jungle
The **G** lion sleeps **D** tonight
G In the village, the **C** peaceful village
The **G** people sleep **D** tonight

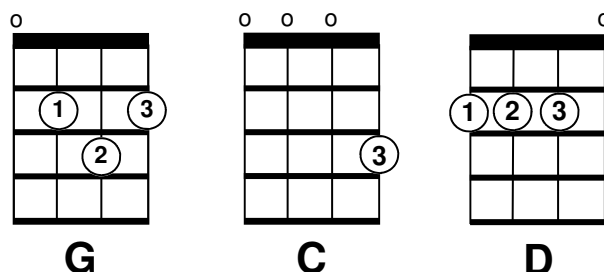
Chorus A-**G** weem away, aweem away, a **C** weem away, aweem away,
A-**G** weem away, aweem away, a **D** weem away, aweem away
A-**G** weem away, aweem away, a **C** weem away, aweem away,
A-**G** weem away, aweem away, a **D** weem away, aweem away

2 **G** Near the village the **C** peaceful village
The **G** lion sleeps **D** tonight
G Near the village the **C** quiet village
The **G** lion sleeps **D** tonight

CHORUS

3 **G** Hush my darling don't **C** fear my darling
The **G** lion sleeps **D** tonight
G Hush my darling don't **C** fear my darling
The **G** lion sleeps **D** tonight

CHORUS



The Night Has A Thousand Eyes *by Bobby Vee*

Intro C C C C Eb Eb F G

1 C They say that you're a runaround E7 lover
 Am Though you Dm say G7 it isn't C so Eb Eb F G
 C But if you put me down for an-E7 other Am
 D I'll know believe me I'll Dm know G

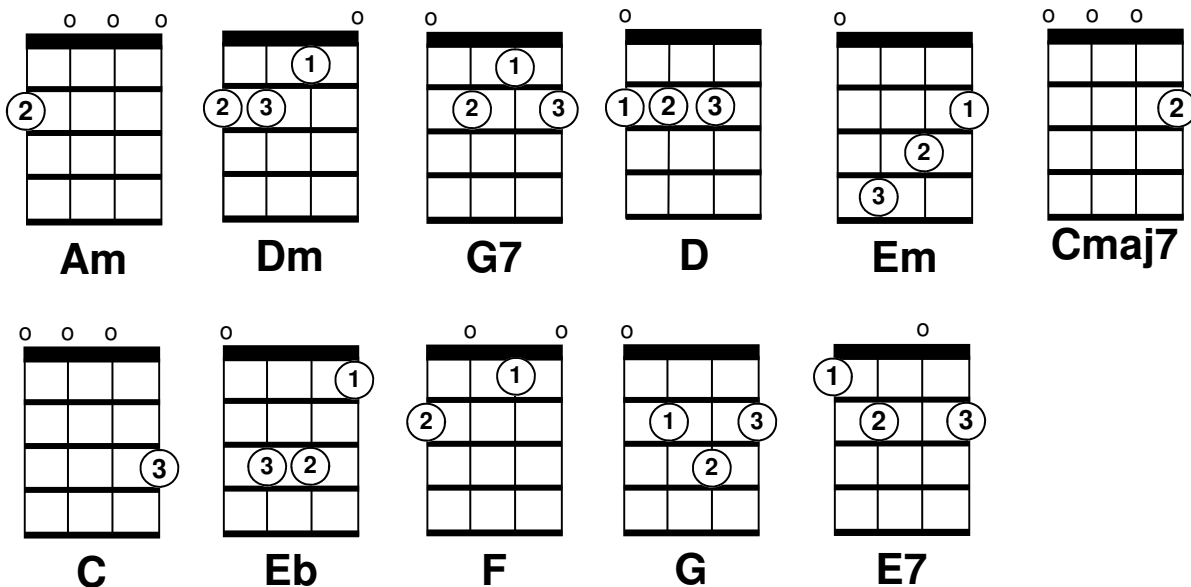
Chorus Cause the Am night has a Em thousand Am eyes
 And a Em thousand Dm eyes G7 Can't help but Cmaj7 see
 Am If Dm you G7 are true to Em me A7
 So re-Dm member when G7 you tell
 Those Cmaj7 little white Am lies
 That the Dm night G7 has a thousand eyes C Eb Eb F G

2 C You say that you're at home when you E7 phone me
 Am And how Dm much G7 you really C care Eb Eb F G
 C Though you keep telling me that you're E7 lonely Am
 D I'll know if someone is Dm there G7

CHORUS

3 C One of these days you're gonna be E7 sorry
 Am Cause your Dm game G7 I'm gonna C play Eb Eb F G
 C And you'll find out without really E7 tryin' Am
 D Each time that my kisses Dm stray G7

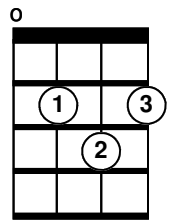
CHORUS



Then I Kissed Her *by The Beach Boys*

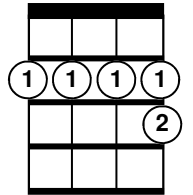
KEY	G
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Intro G G G G



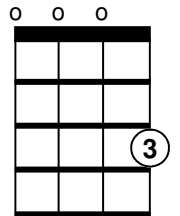
G

1 G Well I walked up to her
 And I D7 asked her if she wanted to G dance
G She looked awful nice and D7 so
 I hoped she might take a G chance
C When we danced I G held her tight
C And then I walked her G home that night
 And all the stars were D7 shining bright and then I G kissed her



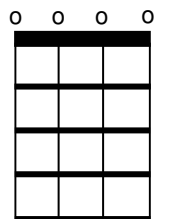
D7

2 G Each time I saw her
 I D7 couldn't wait to see her a-G gain
G I wanted to let her D7 know that
 I was more than a G friend
C I didn't know just G what to do
C So I whispered G I love you
 And she said that she D7 loved me too and then I G kissed her



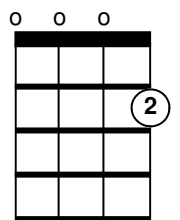
C

Bridge I C kissed her in a C6 way
 That I'd Cmaj7 never kissed a C6 girl be-C fore C6 Cmaj7 C6
 I A kissed her in a way
 That I A7 hoped she'd like for ever D more D7

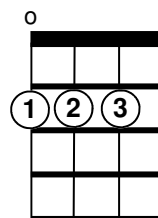


C6

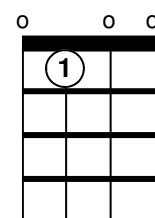
3 I G knew that she was mine
 So I D7 gave her all the love that I G had
 Then one day she'll take me D7 home
 To meet her mum and her G dad
C And then I asked her to G be my bride
C And always be right G by my side
 I felt so happy that I D7 almost cried and then I G kissed her
 And then I G kissed her and then I G kissed her



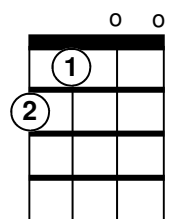
Cmaj7



D



A7



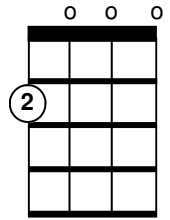
A

The Wonder Of You *by Elvis Presley*

KEY	G
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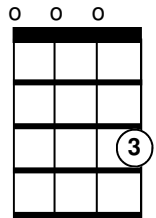
Intro G Em Am D

1 G When no one else can under-Em stand me
Am When everything I do is D wrong
G You give me hope and conso-Em lation
Am You give me strength to carry D on



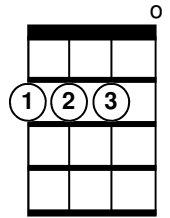
Am

Bridge And you're G always there
 To G7 lend a hand in C every-D thing I Em do
 That's the Am wonder, D the wonder of G you Em Am D



C

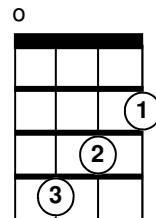
2 G And when you smile the world is Em brighter (Oh oh oh oh)
Am You touch my hand and I'm a D king (Oh oh oh oh)
G Your kiss to me is worth a Em fortune (Oh oh oh oh)
Am Your love for me is every-D thing



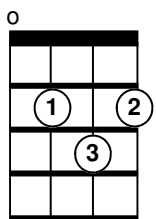
D

Bridge I guess I'll G never know
 The G7 reason why you C love me D like you Em do
 That's the Am wonder, D the wonder of G you Em Am D

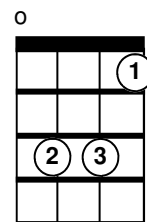
Outro G Em (Oh oh oh oh) Am D (Oh oh oh oh)
G Em (Oh oh oh oh) Am D
 I guess I'll G never know
 The G7 reason why you C love me D like you Em do
 That's the Am wonder D
 The wonder of G yoo C-oo Eb-oo G



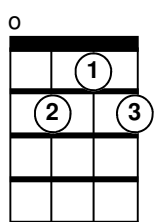
Em



G



Eb



G7

Three Steps To Heaven *by Eddie Cochran 1960*

KEY **G**

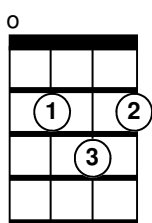
Intro * G D C * G D C G D7 (strummed as A/// E// D//)

1 Now G there are C three steps to *G heaven D C (three steps to heaven)
Just G listen and C you will plainly D see D7 (three steps to heaven)
And as G life travels G7 on, and C things do go wrong
Just D follow steps one, two and *G three D C (three steps to heaven)
G D C G D7

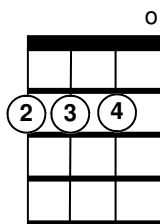
Bridge C Step one, you D find a girl you G love G7
C Step two, she D falls in love with G you G7
C Step three, you D kiss and hold her G tightly
Yeah, that D sure seems like heaven to *G me D C (three steps to heaven)
G D C G D7

2 The G formula for C heaven's very *G simple D C (three steps to heaven)
Just G follow the C rules and you will D see D7
And as G life travels G7 on and C things do go wrong
Just D follow steps one, two and *G three D C (three steps to heaven)
G D C G D7

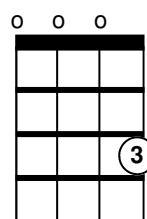
Outro C Step one, you D find a girl you G love G7
C Step two, she D falls in love with G you G7
C Step three, you D kiss and hold her G tightly
Yeah, that D sure seems like heaven to *G me D C (three steps to heaven)
Just D follow steps one, two and *G three D C G (1 strum on last G)



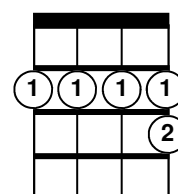
G



D



C



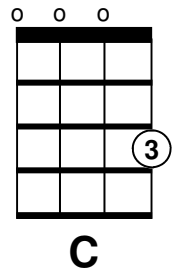
D7

Top Of The World *by The Carpenters*

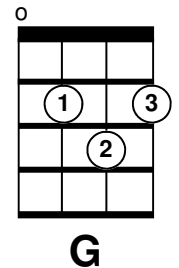
KEY	C
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Intro C F C F C F C

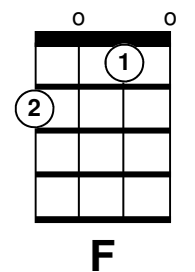
1 C Such a feelin's G comin' F over C me
 There is Em wonder in most Dm every-G thing I C see C7
 Not a F cloud in the G7 sky, got the Em sun in my A eyes
 And I Dm won't be sur-Fm prised if it's a G dream



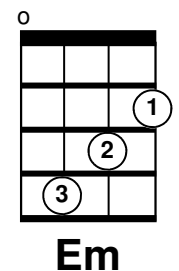
2 C Everything I G want the F world to C be
 Is now Em coming true es-Dm pecial-G ly for C me C7
 And the F reason is G7 clear, it's be-Em cause you are A here
 You're the Dm nearest thing to Fm heaven that I've G seen



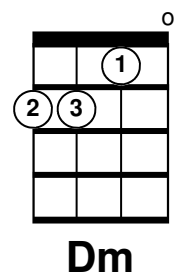
Chorus TACIT I'm on the C top of the C7 world lookin' F down on creation
 And the C only expla-G nation I can C find C7
 Is the F love that I've G found ever C since you've been a-F round
 Your love's C put me at the G7 top of the C world
C F C F C F C



3 C Something in the G wind has F learned my C name
 And it's Em tellin' me that Dm things are G not the C same C7
 In the F leaves on the G7 trees and the Em touch of the A breeze
 There's a Dm pleasin' sense of Fm happiness for G me

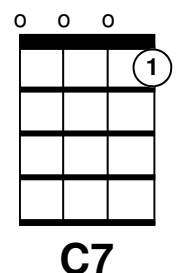
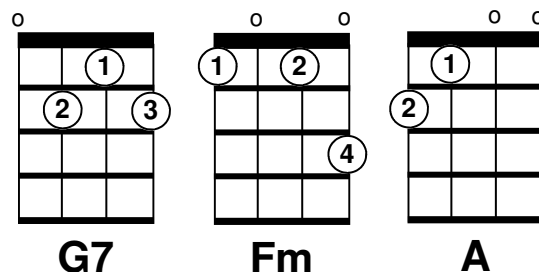


4 C There is only G one wish F on my C mind
 When this Em day is through I Dm hope that G I will C find C7
 That to-F morrow will G7 be just the Em same for you and A me
 All I Dm need will be Fm mine if you are G here



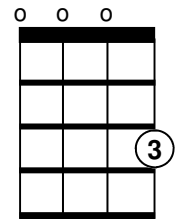
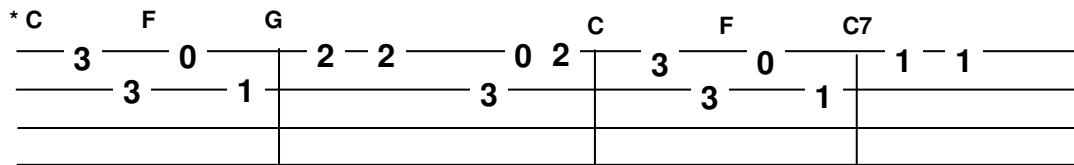
CHORUS

Outro TACIT I'm on the top of the world lookin' down on creation
 And the only explanation I can find is the
F love that I've G found ever C since you've been a-F round
 Your love's C put me at the G7 top of the C world
C F C F C F C



Ukulele Pot Pourri *by Mick Fowler*

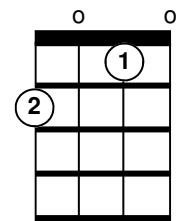
KEY	C
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C

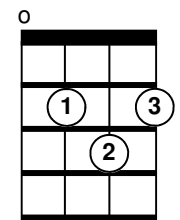
Intro **C F G *C F G *C F G** (Cx2, Fx2, Gx4)

1 **C** What do we do on a **F** Tuesday **C** night
 We all go down the **G** pub (*mines a pint*)
F With our **G** mates we **F** strum a-**G** long
 At our uku-**G7** lele **C** club **C7**



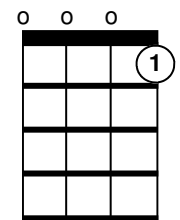
F

Chorus **F** Uke On The Brain will **C** drive you insane
 If it's **G** not your cup of **C** tea
G But we **C** do our **G** very **C** best
F It's for **G** fun, it **F** isn't a **G** test
F It's our very **G** own **G7** (STOP 1 strum on G7)
 TACIT Ukulele pot pou-**C** rri **F G *C F G *C F G**



G

2 **C** Steve on the bass he's **F** ampli-**C** fied
 He keeps us all in **G** time
 The **F** girls on **G** sopranos **F** play the **G** blues
 Their G strings **G7** are su-**C** blime **F G *C F G *C F G**

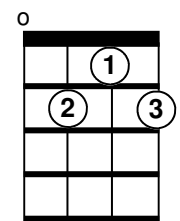


C7

3 We **C** do some rock, some **F** blues and **C** pop
 Some songs are senti-**G** mental
F Blowing **G** through her **F** metal ga-**G** zoo
 Audrey's gone all **G7** instru-**C** mental **C7**

CHORUS

4 **C** We have our own **F** baritone **C** boys
 Strum in their own **G** key
F Then there's **G** Dan stands **F** with the **G** girls
 Keeps them in **G7** harmo-**C** ny **F G *C F G *C F G**



G7

5 **C** Carol she's perched **F** on her **C** box
 Thumps out her own **G** thing
 And **F** when she's **G** feeling **F** in the **G** mood
 She does her **G7** ding a **C** ling **C7**

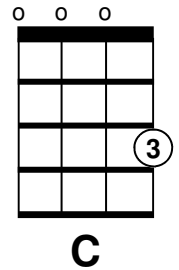
CHORUS

6 **C** Come along and **F** join our **C** band
 Buy your own uku-**G** lele
 And **F** soon you'll **G** strum a-**F** long with **G** us
 If you **G7** practise on it **C** daily **F G *C F G *C F G C**

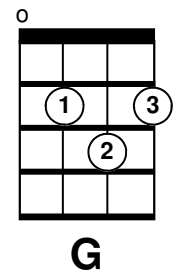
Under The Boardwalk *by The Drifters*

KEY	C
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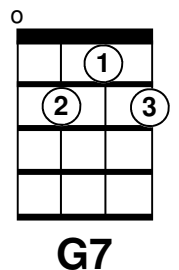
Intro C G C



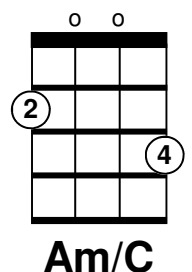
1 C Oh when the sun beats down
 And burns the tar up on the G7 roof
 And your shoes get so hot
 You wish your tired feet were fire-C proof C7
 Under the F boardwalk down by the C sea Am/C yeah
 On a C blanket with my baby G7 is where I wanna C be



Chorus Under the Am boardwalk out of the sun
 Under the G boardwalk we'll be having some fun
 Under the Am boardwalk people walking above
 Under the G boardwalk we'll be falling in love
 Under the Am boardwalk Am/C boardwalk

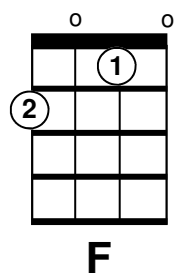


2 From the C park you hear the happy
 Sound of a carou-G7 sel
 You can almost taste the hot dogs
 And French fries they C sell C7
 Under the F boardwalk down by the C sea Am/C yeah
 On a C blanket with my baby G7 is where I wanna C

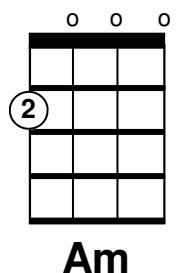
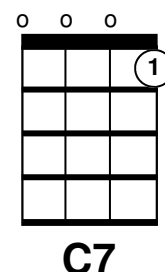


CHORUS

3 Instrumental 1st 4 lines of verse kazoo then
 Under the F boardwalk down by the C sea Am/C yeah
 On a C blanket with my baby G7 is where I wanna C be



CHORUS



Waimanalo Blues *by Arlo Guthrie*

KEY	G
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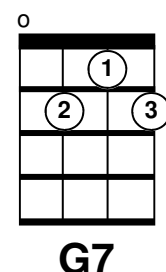
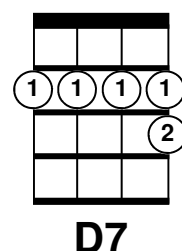
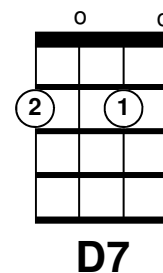
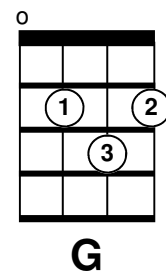
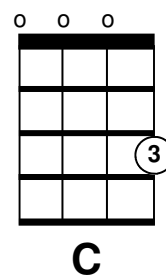
Pronounced "WHY MAR NAR LOW"

Intro G G D7 G G G D7 G

1 G Wind's gonna blow, so I'm gonna go
D7 Down on the road a-G gain
Starting where the mountains left me
I'm D7 up where I be-G gan G7
C Where I will go, the wind only knows
G Good times around the bend
Get in my car, goin' too far
D7 Never comin' back a-G gain D7 G

2 G Tired and worn, I woke up this mornin'
D7 Found that I was con-G fused
Spun right around and found I had lost
The D7 things that I couldn't G lose G7
The C beaches they sell to build their hotels
My G father's and I once knew
Birds all along sunlight at dawn
D7 Singing Waimanalo G blues D7 G
G G D7 G G G D7 G

3 G Down on the road with mountains so old
D7 Far on the country G side
Birds on the wing forget in a while
So I'm D7 headed for the windward G side G7
C All of your dreams, sometimes it just seems
That G I'm just along for the ride
Some they will cry because they have pride
For D7 someone who's loved here G died D7 G
C The beaches they sell to build their hotels
G My father's and I once knew
Birds all along sunlight at dawn
D7 Singing Waimanalo G blues
D7 Singing Waimanalo G blues
D7 Singing Waimanalo G blues D7 G



Waltzing Matilda *by Christina Macpherson / Banjo Paterson 1895*

KEY **C**

Intro **C** **Am** **G7** **C**

1 **C** Once a jolly **E7** swagman **Am** camped by a **F** billabong
C Under the shade of a **G7** coolibah tree
 And he **C** sang as he **E7** watched and **Am** waited till his **F** billy boiled
C You'll come a **Am** waltzing Ma-**G7** tilda with **C** me

Chorus **C** Waltzing Matilda, **F** Waltzing Matilda
C You'll come a **Am** waltzing Ma-**Dm** tilda with **G** me
 And he **C** sang as he **E7** watched and **Am** waited till his **F** billy boiled
C You'll come a waltzing Ma-**G7** tilda with **C** me

2 **C** Down came a **E7** jumbuck to **Am** drink at the **F** billabong
C Up jumped the swagman and **G7** grabbed him with glee
 And he **C** sang as he **E7** stowed that **Am** jumbuck in his **F** tuckerbag
C You'll come a **Am** waltzing Ma-**G7** tilda with **C** me

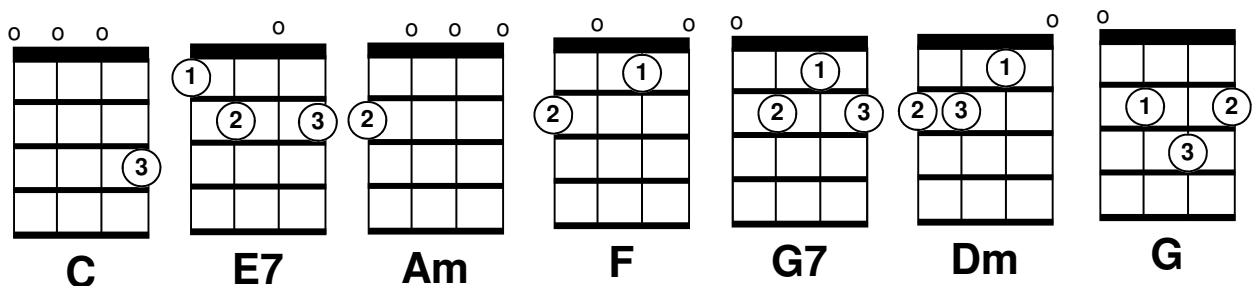
CHORUS

3 **C** Up rode the **E7** squatter **Am** mounted on his **F** thoroughbred
C Up rode the troopers, **G7** one, two, three
C "Where's the jolly **E7** jumbuck **Am** you've got in your **F** tuckerbag
C You'll come a **Am** waltzing Ma-**G7** tilda with **C** me

CHORUS

4 **C** Up jumped the **E7** swagman and **Am** sprang into the **F** billabong
C You'll never take me a-**G7** live, cried he (Slower)
 And his **C** ghost may be **E7** heard as you **Am** ride beside the **F** billabong
C You'll come a **Am** waltzing Ma-**G7** tilda with **C** me

CHORUS



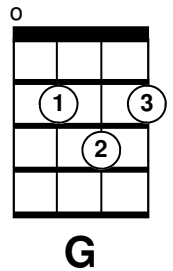
We're Going To Be Friends by The White Stripes 2002

KEY	G
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Intro D C G D C G

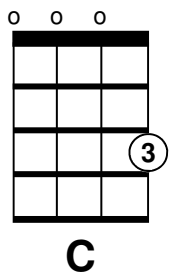
1 G Fall is here, hear the yell, back to school, ring the bell
C Brand new shoes, walking blues G climb the fence, books and pens
D I can tell that C we are going to be G friends
D I can tell that C we are going to be G friends

2 G Walk with me, Suzy Lee, through the park and by the tree
C We will rest upon the ground and G look at all the bugs we found
D Safely walk to C school without a G sound
D Safely walk to C school without a G sound



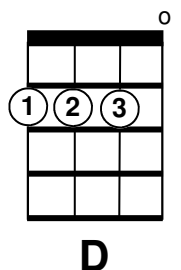
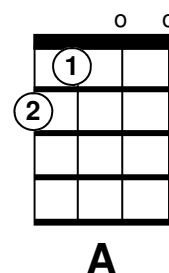
3 G Well here we are, no one else, we walked to school all by ourselves
C There's dirt on our uniforms from G chasing all the ants and worms
D We clean up and C now its time to G learn
D We clean up and C now its time to G learn

4 G Numbers, letters, learn to spell, nouns, and books, and show and tell
C Playtime we will throw the ball G back to class, through the hall
D Teacher marks our C height against the G wall
D Teacher marks our C height against the G wall



Bridge C And we don't notice any G time pass
C We don't notice any-G thing
A We sit side by side in every class
C Teacher thinks that I sound funny
D But she likes the way you sing

5 G Tonight I'll dream while I'm in bed when silly thoughts go through my head
C About the bugs and alphabet and G when I wake tomorrow I'll bet
D That you and I will C walk together a-G gain
D I can tell that C we are going to be G friends
yes D I can tell that C we are going to be G friends



When You Ask About Love *by The Crickets*

KEY	C
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Intro C G C G

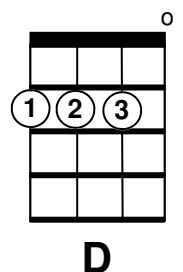
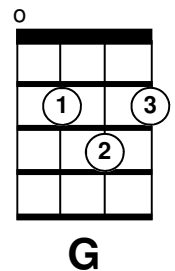
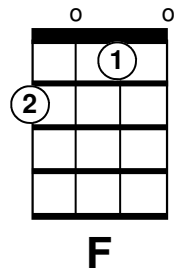
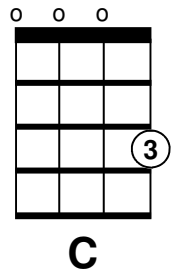
- 1 C Don't cry on F my shoulder
C Rely on F someone who's older
C I don't know what to tell you
G When you ask about C-love F C G

- 2 C I think I F know what's wrong with you
C I've been going F steady too long with you
C I don't know what to tell you
G When you ask about C-love F C G

Bridge F What you feel for me is infatuation
 And it C all started back during summer vacation
D Someone else needs my attention
 And I G can't go steady with you no more

Repeat from VERSE 1

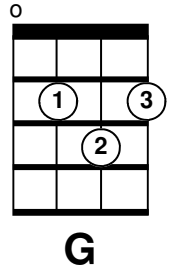
Outro C I don't know what to tell you
G When you ask about C-love F C



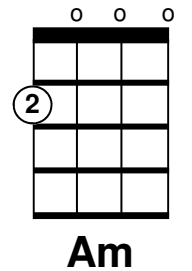
Yellow River *by Christie*

KEY	C
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Intro G Am Am F G (last 2 lines of chorus)

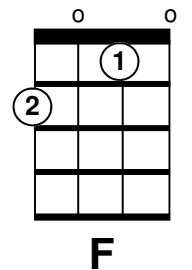


1 C So long boy you can Em take my place
Am Got my papers I Em got my pay
 So Am pack my bags and I'll Dm be on my way
 To G7 Yellow River

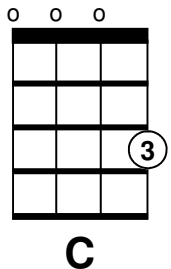


2 C Put my gun down the Em war is won
Am Fill my glass high the Em time has come
 I'm Am going back to the Dm place that I love G7
 Yellow River...

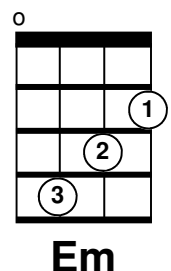
Chorus C Yellow River Yellow River
 Is Em in my mind and G in my eyes
C Yellow River Yellow River
 Is Em in my blood it's the G7 place I love
Am Got no time for explanations G got no time to lose
Dm Tomorrow night you'll find me sleeping
G Underneath the moon at
Am Yellow River Am F G



3 C Cannon fire lingers Em in my mind
Am I'm so glad I'm Em still alive
 And Am nothin's gone for Dm such a long time
 From G7 Yellow River



4 C I remember the Em nights were cool
Am I can still see the Em water pool
 And Am I remember the Dm girl that I knew
 From G7 Yellow River



CHORUS end on C

