

# **Uke on the Brain**

**SONG BOOK 1 - C**

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

## **INDEX BOOK 1 - C**

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

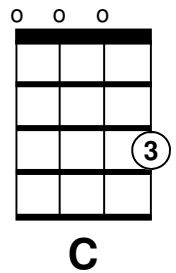
by The Everly Brothers

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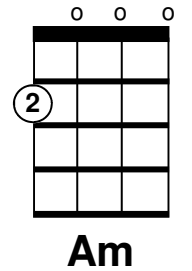
**Intro** C Am F G7 C Am F G7

C Dre-Am am F dream dream G7 dream

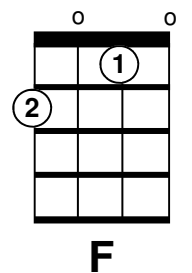
C Dre-Am am F dream dream G7 dream



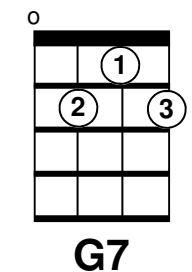
**1** When C I want Am you F in my G7 arms  
 When C I want Am you F and all your G7 charms  
 When C ever I Am want you F all I have to G7 do is  
C Dre-Am am F dream dream G7 dream



**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

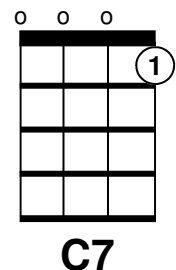


**Bridge** F I can make you mine Em taste your lips of wine  
Dm Anytime G7 night or C day C7  
F Only trouble is Em gee whiz  
 I'm D7 dreaming my life a G way G7



**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



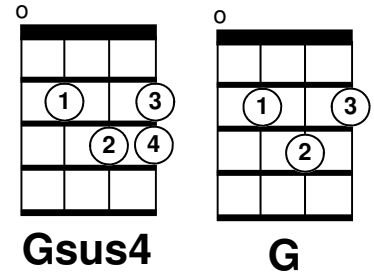
**4** I C need you Am so F that I could G7 die  
 I C love you Am so F and that is G7 why  
 When C ever I Am want you  
F All I have to G7 do is  
C Dre-Am am F dream dream G7 dream  
C Dre-Am am F dream dream G7 dream  
C Dre-Am am F dream dream G7 dream C dream

# All I Really Want To Do *by The Byrds*

KEY **G**

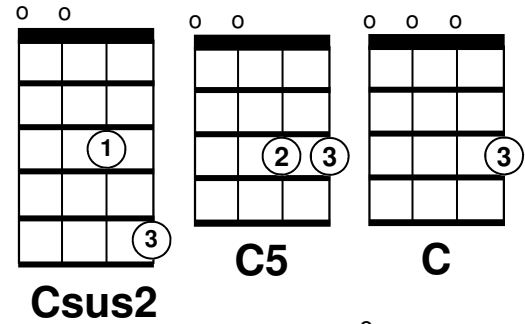
**Intro** **G G C**

**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

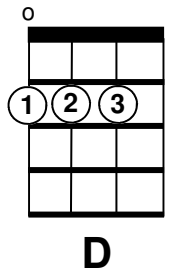


**Chorus** **G** All I **C** really want to **G** do **Em7 C5**  
 Is **Csus2** baby be **G** friends with you

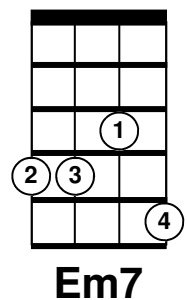
**2** No **C** I ain't **G** looking to **D** fight with **G** you  
**C** Frighten **G** you or **D** tighten **G** you  
**C** Drag you **G** down or **D** drain you **G** down  
**C** Chain you **G** down or **D** bring you **G** down



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

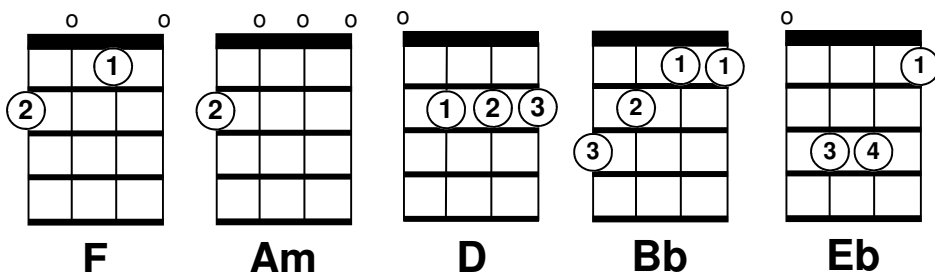


**Bridge** **F** I don't want to fake you out  
**Am** Take or shake or forsake you out  
**D** I ain't looking for you to **G** feel like me  
**Bb** See like me or **Eb** be like **C** me **Eb C**



**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**

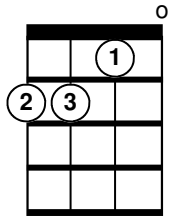
**1** **Dm** I give her **Am** all my love  
**Dm** That's all I **Am** do  
**Dm** And if you **Am** saw my love  
**F** You'd love her **G7** too  
 And I **C** love her

**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

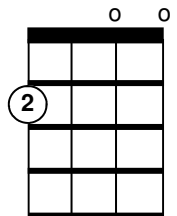
**Bridge** **Am/C** A love like **G** ours **Am/C** could never **Em** die  
**Am/C** As long as **Em** I have you **G** near me

**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

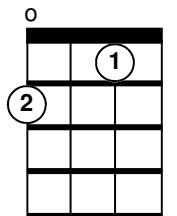
Repeat from BRIDGE



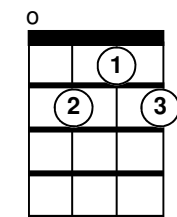
**Dm**



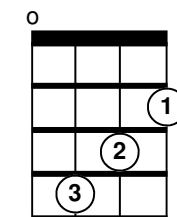
**Am**



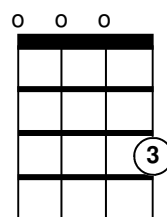
**F**



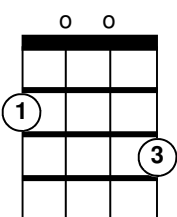
**G7**



**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 G C C D D C D x2 (2 strums on each)

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

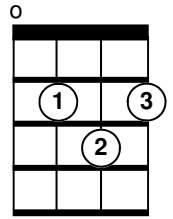
**Chorus** G Just call me C angel of the D morning C an-D gel  
G Just touch my C cheek before you D leave me C ba-D by  
G Just call me C angel of the D morning C an-D gel  
C Then slowly turn away, from G me C/D/CD/

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

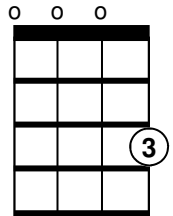
**Bridge** G Just call me C angel of the D morning C an-D gel  
G Just touch my C cheek before you D leave me C ba-D by  
G Just call me C angel of the D morning C an-D gel

**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

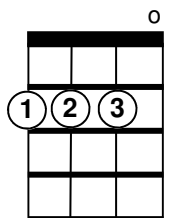
CHORUS



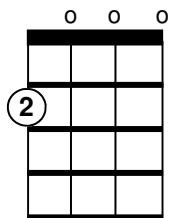
G



C



D



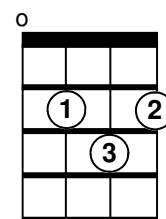
Am

# Baby Face *by Little Richard*

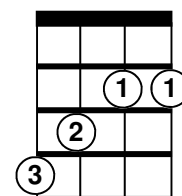
KEY	G
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**Intro** G B Em C D#7 G E7 A D G (Last 4 lines of verse)

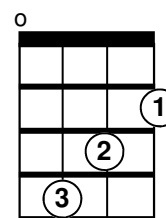
**1** G Baby face you've got the cutest little D baby face  
 There's not another who could take your place  
G Baby E7 face A you start my heart a jumpin'  
D You sure have D7 started somethin'  
G Baby face I'm up in heaven  
 When I'm B in your warm em-Em brace  
 I didn't C need a D#7 shove 'cause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



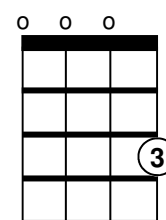
**G**



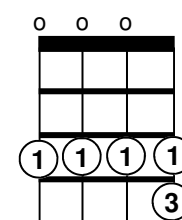
**B**



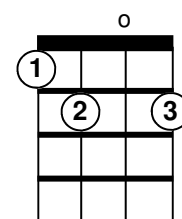
**Em**



**C**



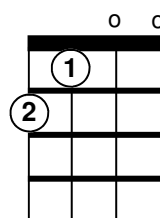
**D#7**



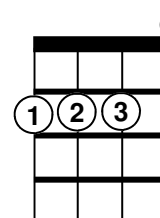
**E7**

**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



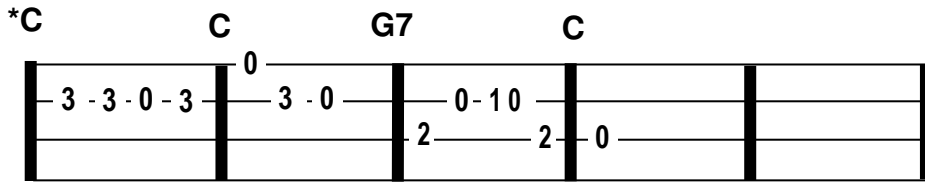
**A**



**D**

# Camptown Races *by Stephen Foster (1850)*

KEY	C
-----	---



**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

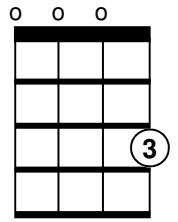
**Chorus** C Goin' to run all C7 night  
F Goin' to run all C day  
 I bet my money on a bob-tailed nag  
G7 Somebody bet on the C gray  
 \* C C G7 C

**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

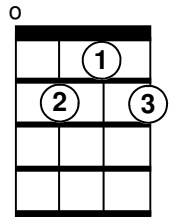
CHORUS

**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

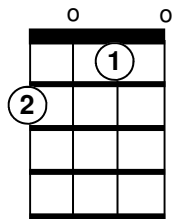
CHORUS



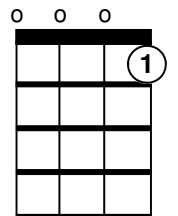
C



G7



F



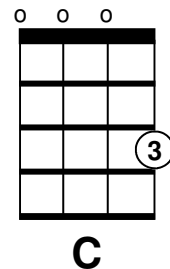
C7



# City Of New Orleans *by Arlo Guthrie*

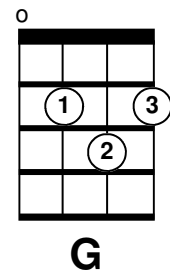
KEY	C
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**Intro** C G C Am F C G7 (1st 2 lines of verse)

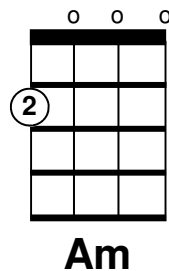


**1** C Riding on the G City of New C Orleans  
Am Illinois Central F Monday morning C rail G7  
C Fifteen cars and G fifteen restless C riders  
F Three conductors and G twenty five sacks of C mail  
 All a-Am long the south bound odyssey, the Em train pulls out of Kankakee  
 And C rolls along past houses farms and D fields  
Am Passing trains that have no name, Em freight yards full of old black men  
 And the F graveyards of G7 rusted automo-C biles

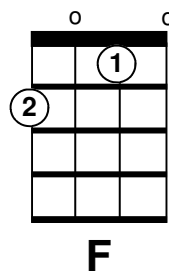
**Chorus** F Good morning A-G merica how C are you  
 Say Am don't you know me F I'm your native C son  
G7 I'm the C train they call the G City of New C Orleans  
G7 I'll be F gone five hundred G7 miles when the day is C done



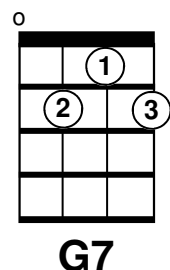
**2** C Dealing card G games with the old men in the C club car  
Am Penny a point ain't F no-one keeping C score G7  
C Pass the paper G bag that holds the C bottle  
Am Feel the wheels G rumbling 'neath the C floor  
 And the Am sons of Pullman porters and the Em sons of engineers  
 Ride their C father's magic carpets made of D steel  
Am Mother with her babe asleep Em rocking to the gentle beat  
 And the F rhythm of the G7 rails is all they C feel



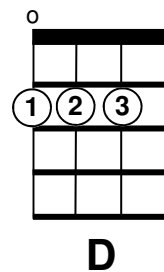
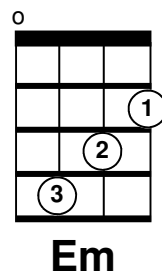
CHORUS



**3** C Night time on the G City of New C Orleans  
Am Changing cars in F Memphis Tenne-C ssee G7  
C Half way home G we'll be there by C morning  
Am Through the Mississ-G ippi darkness C rolling down to the sea  
 But Am all the towns and people seem to Em fade into a bad dream  
 And the C steel rail still ain't heard the D news  
 The con-Am ductor sings his songs again  
 The Em passengers will please refrain  
 This F train got the disa-G7 ppearing railroad blues



CHORUS

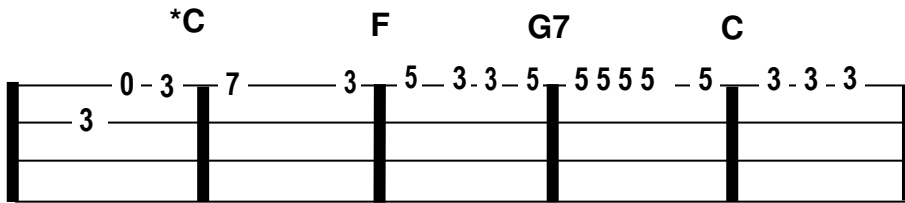


# Da Doo Ron Ron

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

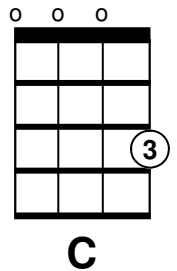
KEY **C**

Recorded by The Crystals

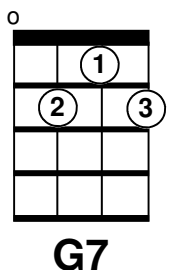
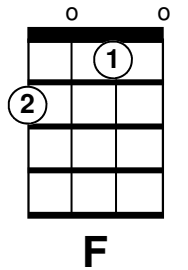


**Intro** \*C F G7 C \*C F G7 C

**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



Instrumental VERSE

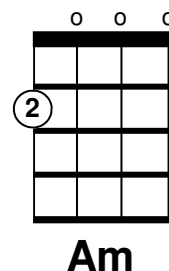
**3** C Well he picked me up at seven and he F looked so fine  
 Da G7 doo ron ron ron, da C doo ron ron  
 Someday soon I'm gonna F make him mine  
 Da G7 doo ron ron ron, da C doo ron ron  
C Yes, he F looked so fine, C yes, gonna G7 make him mine  
C And when he F walked me home  
 Da G7 doo ron ron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

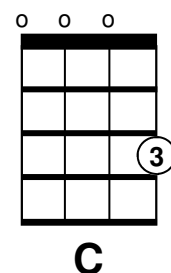
KEY	Am
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**Intro** Am Am Am Am

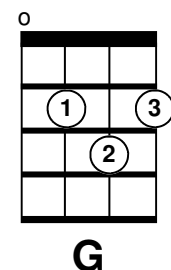


1 Am There's a crack up in the C ceil-G ing  
Dm And the kitchen sink is F leak-Am ing  
Am Out of work and got no C mon-G ey  
Dm A Sunday joint of bread and F hon-Am ey

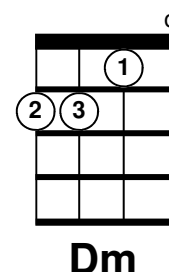
2 Am What are we living for G  
F Two roomed apartment on the E7 second floor  
Am No money comin' in G  
F The rent collector's knockin' E7 trying to get in



**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)

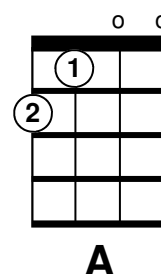
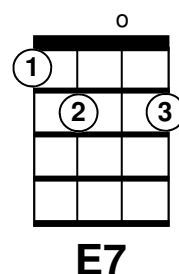
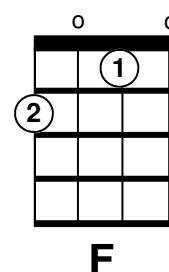


3 Am On a cold and frosty C morning  
Dm Wipe my eyes and stop me F yaw-Am ning  
Am And my feet are nearly C fro-G zen  
Dm Boil the tea and put some F toast Am on



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

**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)

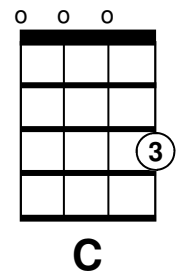


# Don't Sit Under The Apple Tree

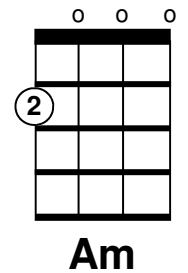
by the Andrews Sisters (1942)

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

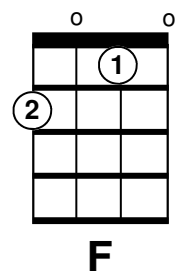


1 C Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but C7 me  
Dm Anyone else but me, C anyone else but me, G no, no no  
C Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but C7 me  
'Til Dm I come G home to C you



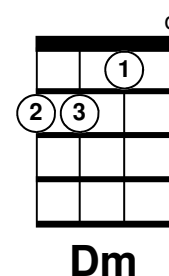
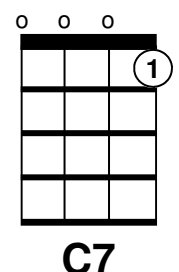
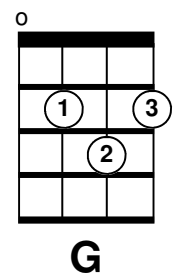
2 C Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with anyone else but C7 me  
Dm Anyone else but me, C anyone else but me, G no, no no  
C Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with anyone else but C7 me  
'Til Dm I come G home to C you

**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



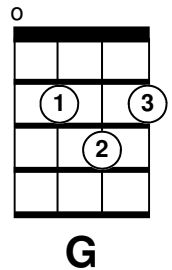
# Fat Bottomed Girls

by Queen

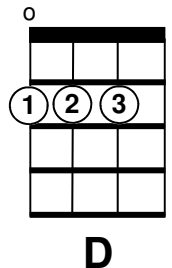
KEY	G
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**Intro** G D A G G D A

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

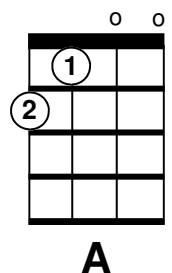


**1** Hey, I was G just a skinny lad, never knew no good from bad  
 But I knew life before I left my D nursery  
 Left G alone with big fat fanny, she was C such a naughty nanny  
 Heap big G woman you made a D bad boy out of G me

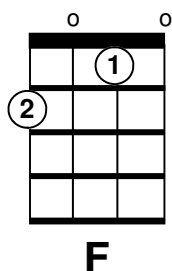


**2** I've been G singing with my band across the wire across the land  
 I seen every blue-eyed floozy on the D way  
 But their G beauty and their style went kind of C smooth after a while  
 Take me G to them dirty D ladies every G time

**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

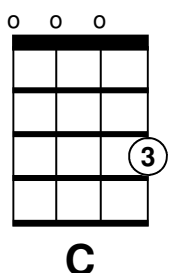


**3** Now your G mortgages and homes, I got stiffness in the bones  
 Ain't no beauty queens in this D locality (I tell you)  
 Oh, but G I still get my pleasure, C still got my greatest treasure  
 Heap big G woman you gonna make a D big man out of G me



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



# Folsom Prison Blues

by Johnny Cash

**Intro** \*G G7 C G D7 G

**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

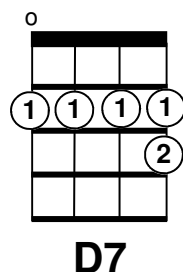
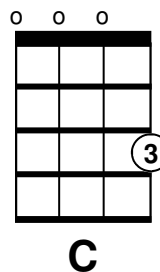
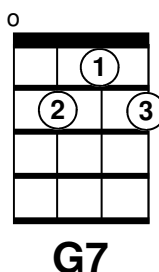
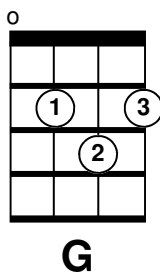
**2** G When I was just a baby, my mama told me son  
Always be a good boy, don't G7 ever play with guns  
But I C shot a man in Reno, just to watch him G die  
When I D7 hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and G cry

\*G G7 C G D7 G

**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



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

KEY	C
-----	---

\*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

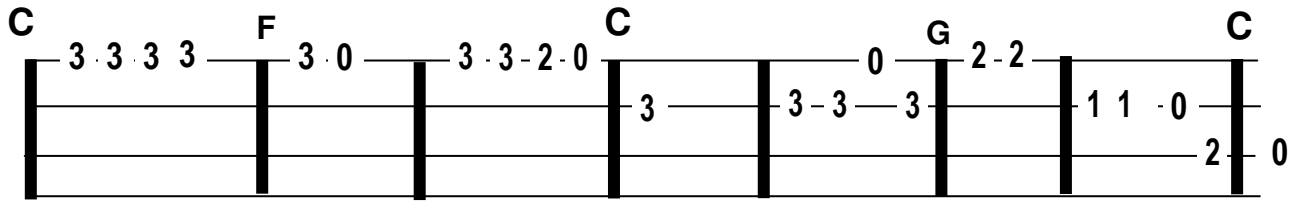
**Outro**    From a Jack to a C King  
 From loneliness to a G7 wedding ring  
 I played an Ace and I Dm won a Queen  
G7 You made me King of your C heart  
Dm You made me G7 King of your C heart  
Dm You made me G7 King of your C heart F C  
C G7 Dm G7 C F C

C7

# Honolulu Baby

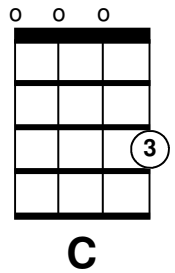
*the chorus part of an original song by Laurel & Hardy 1937 (Midnight Special??)*

KEY	C
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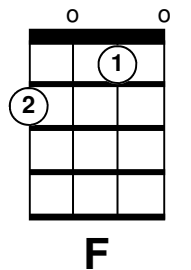


**Intro** C F C G C (1st 4 lines)

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



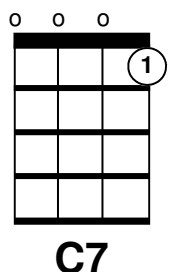
2 C Neath palm trees F swaying, At Waiki-C ki  
 Honolulu G Baby, You're the one for C me  
C7 Neath palm trees F swaying, At Waiki-C ki  
 Honolulu G Baby, You're the one for C me F C



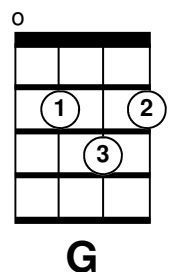
Instrumental (verse)

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



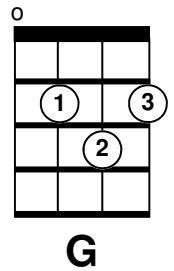
**Outro** G You're the one for C me F C  
G You're.... The.... One.... For.... C Me F C



# Hotel Yorba *by The White Stripes 2002*

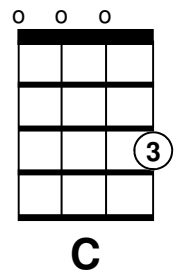
KEY	G
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**Intro** G C D G

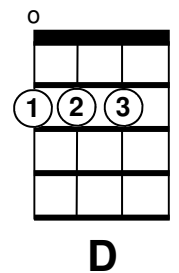


**1** I was G watching, with one C eye on the other side  
I had D fifteen people telling me to move  
I got G movin' on my mind  
I found G shelter, in some C dolls turning wheels around  
I've said D thirty nine times that I love you to the G beauty I have found

**Chorus** Well it's, 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**

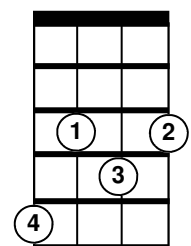
**1** I **C** don't know what it is that makes me **Am** love you so  
 I **C** only know I never want to **Am** let you go  
 Cause **F** you started **G7** something **Dm** can't you **G7** see  
 That **C** ever since we met you've had a **Am** hold on me  
 It **F** happens to be **G7** true I **Dm**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

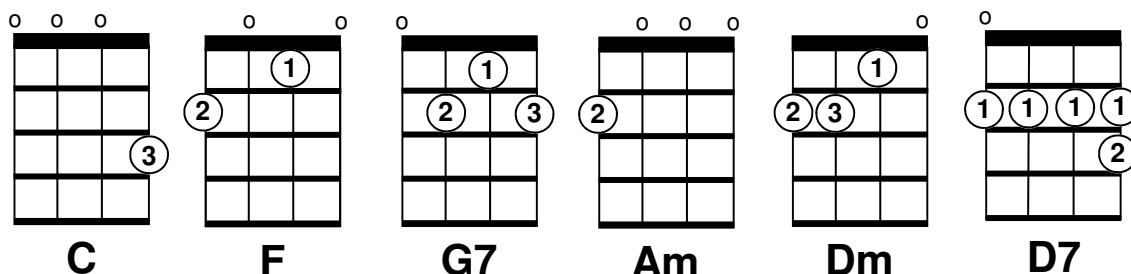
**3** **C** I just wanna be beside you **Am** everywhere  
 As **C** long as we're together honey **Am** I don't care  
 Cause **F** you started **G7** something **Dm** can't you **G7** see  
 That **C** ever since we met you've had a **Am** hold on me  
 It **F** happens to be **G7** true I **Dm** only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

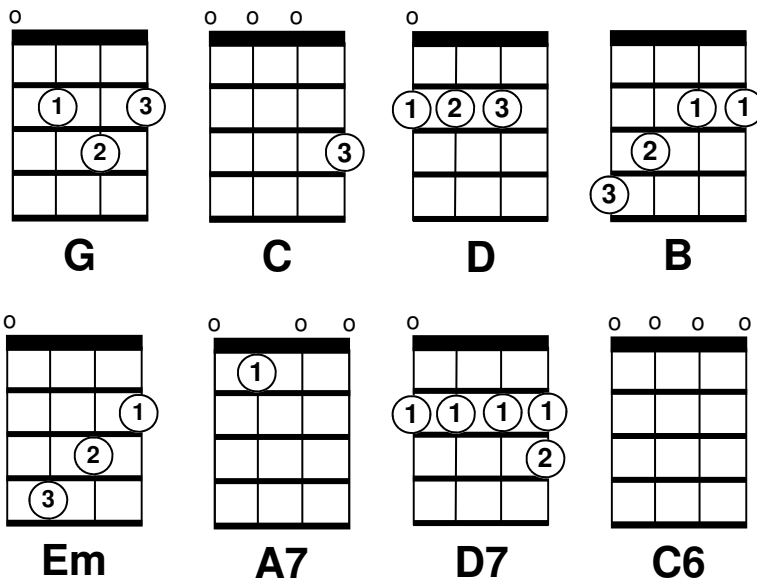
1 G Once I believed that when love D came to me  
G It would come with rockets, bells and D poetry  
B But with me and Em you C it just started A7 quietly and D7 grew  
 And be-G lieve it or C not  
 Now there's G something groovy and C good bout whatever we G got

**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

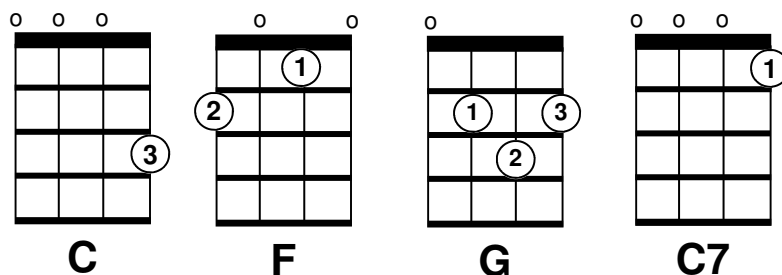
**Bridge** 'Cause it's getting C6 better, D Growing G stron-Em ger, warm and C wilder  
D Getting G better C every D day, G better C every D day

**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

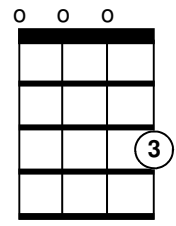
KEY **G**

**Intro**

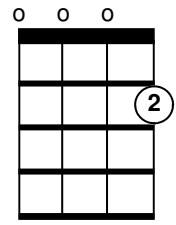
G D C Cmaj7 Am7 G D C Cmaj7 Am7 G

Chord run

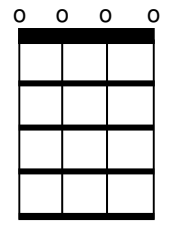
G When I find myself in D times of trouble  
Em Mother Mary Cmaj7 comes to Am7 me  
G Speaking Gsus4 words G of D wisdom, Let it C be Cmaj7 Am7 G  
 And in my hour of D darkness  
 She is Em standing right in Cmaj7 front of Am7 me  
G Speaking Gsus4 words G of D wisdom, Let it C be Cmaj7 Am7 G



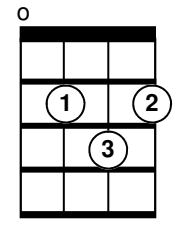
**C**



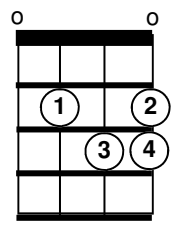
**Cmaj7**



**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

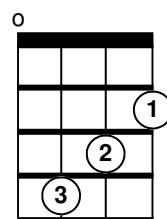
G And when the night is D cloudy  
 There is Em still a light that Cmaj7 shines on Am7 me  
G Shine un Gsus4 til G to D morrow let it C be Cmaj7 Am7 G

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

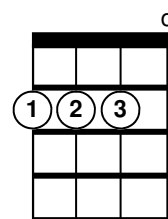
*Add little finger to chord of G*

Repeat Chorus C2 then C1

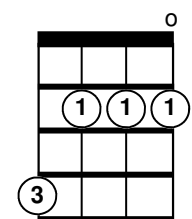
- C Cmaj7 Am7
- C Cmaj7 Am7
- C Cmaj7 Am7 G



**Em**



**D**

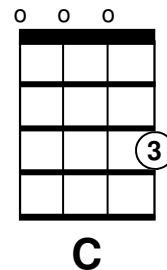


**Bm**

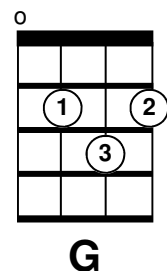
# Love Me Do by Lennon/McCartney "Hey Jude" 1968

KEY	G
-----	---

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

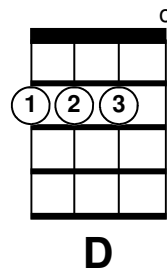


**1** G Love love me C do  
 You G know I love C you  
 I'll G always be C true  
 So C pleeeeeease... TACET Love me do G C  
 Wo oh G Love me do C



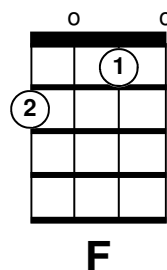
**2** G Love love me C do  
 You G know I love C you  
 I'll G always be C true  
 So C pleeeeeease... TACET Love me do G C  
 Wo oh G Love me do C

**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**

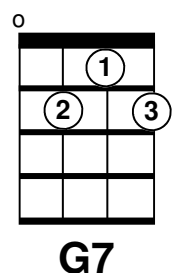
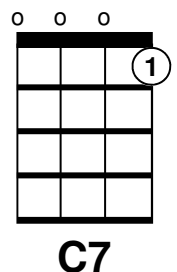
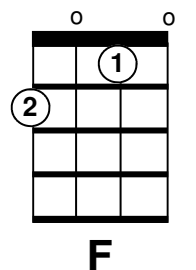
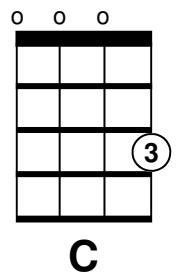
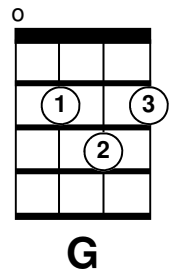
G Mama don't allow no bass uke playin' 'round here  
G Mama don't allow no bass uke playin' 'round D here  
G I don't care what G7 Mama don't allow  
 Gonna C play this bass uke C7 anyhow  
G Mama don't allow no D bass uke playin' 'round G here  
 \* G G7 C C7 G D G G

**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

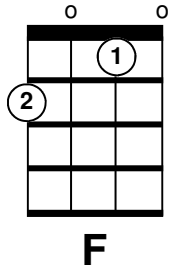


# Mr Tambourine Man *by Bob Dylan*

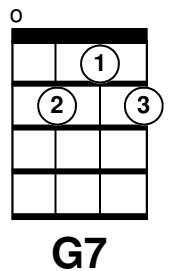
KEY	F
-----	---

**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

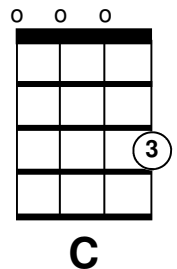


**1** F Take me for a G7 trip upon your C magic swirlin' F ship  
All my C senses have been F stripped and my C hands can't feel to F grip  
And my C toes too numb to F step  
Wait C only for my Dm boot heels to be G7 wanderin'  
I'm F ready to go G7 anywhere I'm C ready for to F fade  
In-C to my own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



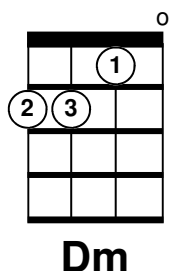
CHORUS

**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

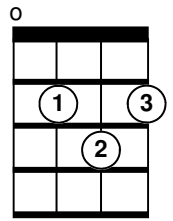
In G watching its D pendulum G swing to and C fro  
 Many G hours had he D spent as a G boy G  
 And in G childhood and D manhood the G clock seemed to C know  
 And to G share both his D grief and his G joy G  
 For it G struck twenty four when he C entered at the G door G  
 With a G blooming and A7 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

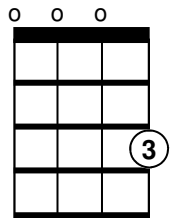
My G grandfather D said that of G those he could C hire  
 Not a G servant so D faithful he'd G found G  
 For it G wasted no D time and G had but one de-C sire  
 At the G close of each D week to be G wound G  
 Yes it G kept in its place, not a C frown upon its G face G  
 And its G hands never A7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

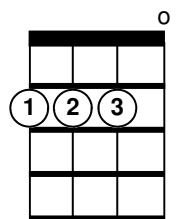
Then it G rang an a-D larm in the G dead of the C night  
 An a-G larm that for D years had been G dumb G  
 And we G knew that his D spirit was G pluming its C flight  
 That his G hour of de-D parture had G come G  
 Still the G clock kept the time, with a C soft and muffled G chime G  
 As we G silently 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



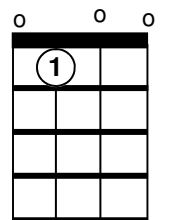
G



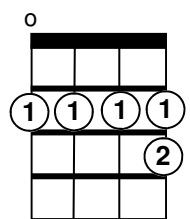
C



D



A7



D7

# My Old Man's A Dustman by Lonnie Donegan

**Intro** C F C

**1** C Now here's a little F story, to D7 tell it is a G7 must  
 C About an 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

**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 nanner 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

**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

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!*

**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"

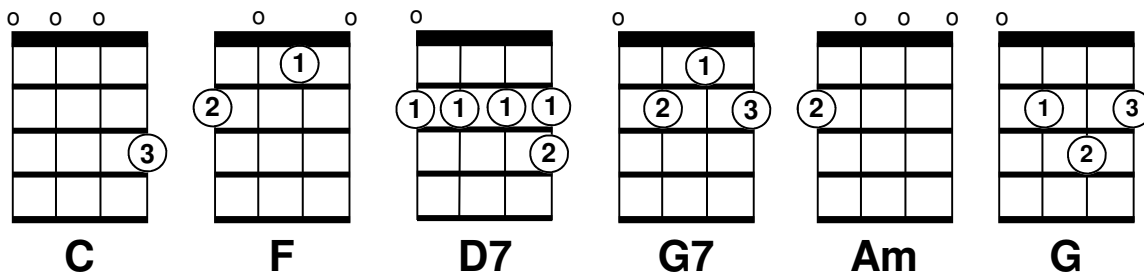
CHORUS *I say, I say, I say, My dustbins full of lillies, (Well throw 'em away then) I can't Lilly's wearing them*

**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"

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!*

**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!

Next time you see a dustman C7 looking all pale and F sad  
 G7 Don't kick him in the dustbin, it might be my... Old... C dad!

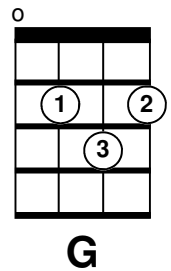


# No Particular Place To Go *by Chuck Berry*

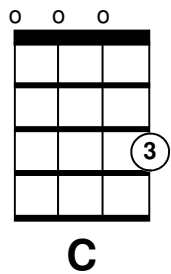
KEY	G
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**Intro** G G

**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

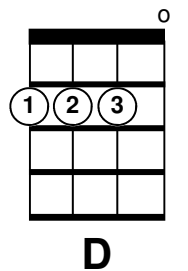


**2** TACIT Ridin' along in my automo-G bile  
 I was anxious to tell her the way I feel  
 So, I told her softly and sin-C cere  
 And she leaned and whispered in my G ear  
 Cuddlin' more and drivin' D slow  
TACIT With no particular place to G go



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

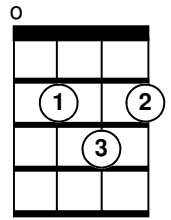


**4** TACIT Ridin' along in my cala-G boose  
 Still tryin' to get her belt unloose  
 All the way home I held a C grudge  
 But the safety belt just wouldn't G budge  
 Cruisin' and playin' the radi-D o  
TACIT With no particular place to G go

# Nowhere Man by Lennon/McCartney "Rubber Soul" 1965

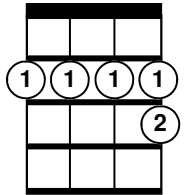
KEY	G
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**Intro** G D7 Am/C Cm G



**G**

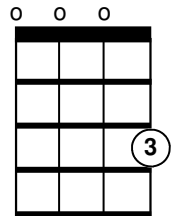
**1** G He's a real D7 nowhere man  
C Sitting in his G nowhere land  
C Making all his Cm nowhere plans for G nobody D7



**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

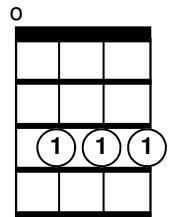
**Bridge 1** Nowhere Bm man please C listen  
 You don't Bm know what you're C missin'  
 Nowhere Bm man the Am/C world is at your command D7



**C**

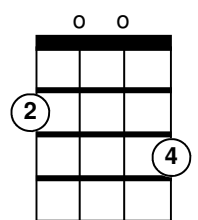
**3** G He's as blind as D7 he can be  
C Just sees what he G wants to see  
Am/C Nowhere man can Cm you see me at G all

**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



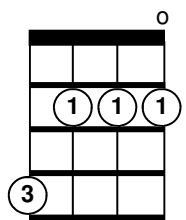
**Cm**

**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



**Am/C**

**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



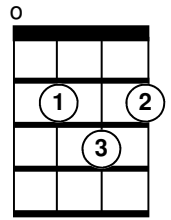
**Bm**

**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

# Only Sixteen *by Sam Cooke 1959*

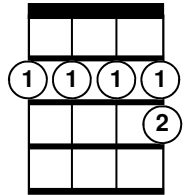
KEY	G
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**Intro** **G D7 Am/C Cm G**



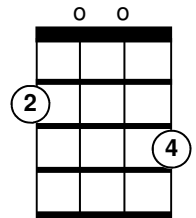
**G**

**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**

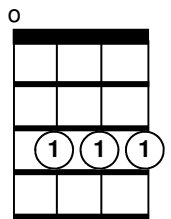
**2** We'd laugh and we'd sing, **C** and do funny things  
**D** And it made our hearts **G** glow  
 She was too young to **C** fall in love  
 And **D** I was too young to **G** know



**Am/C**

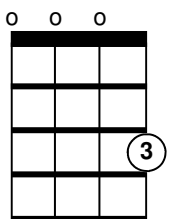
**Bridge** So **C** why did I give my **G** heart so fast  
 It **C** never will happen A-**G** gain  
 But **C** I was a mere **G** child of sixteen  
**D** I've aged a year since then

**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



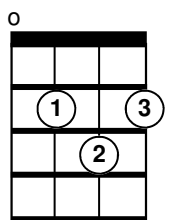
**Cm**

**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**

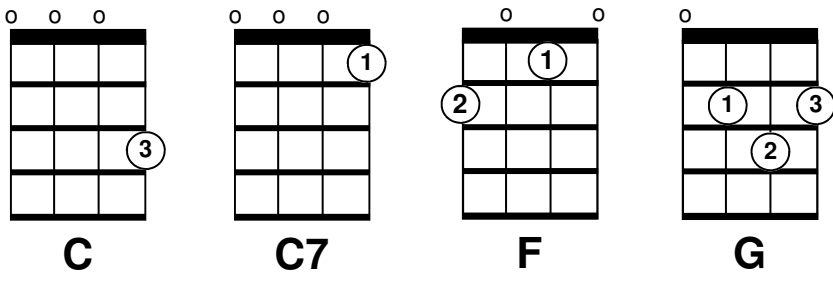
# Orange Blossom Special by Johnny Cash

**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

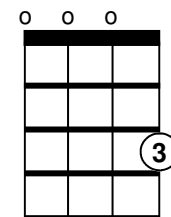
**3** They C talk about ramblin', she's the fastest train on the line C7  
 They F talk about travelin', she's the fastest train on the C line  
 It's the G Orange Blossom Special, rollin' down the seaboard C line  
C F G C C F G C



# Part Of The Union *by The Strawbs*

KEY	C
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**Intro** **C F F C F F** (riff over)

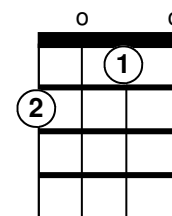


**C**

**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

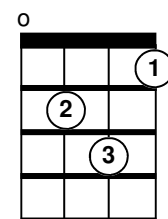


**F**

**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

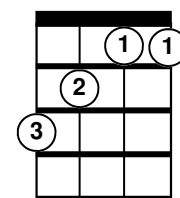
**C F F C F F**



**Gm**

**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**



**Bb**

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

**Intro**    C \*C Am Am C C Am G C

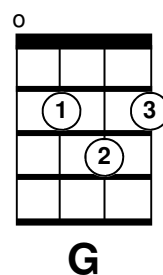
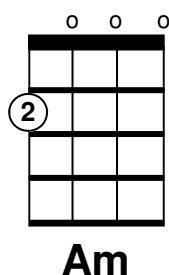
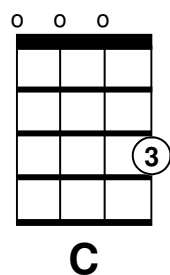
**1**    C You walk in, half past nine, lookin like a queen  
 Serving me with papers, G calling me ob-C scene  
C Woman I've tried so hard, just to do my Am best  
 They're gonna C put me in the poor house  
 And G you'll take all the C rest \*C Am Am C C Am G C

**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)





# 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

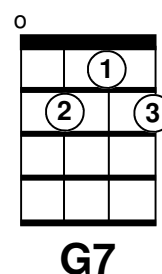
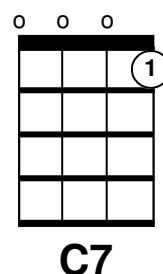
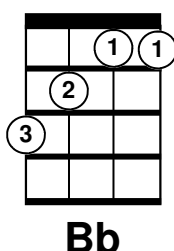
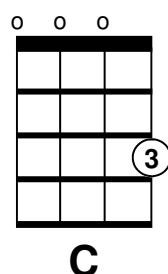
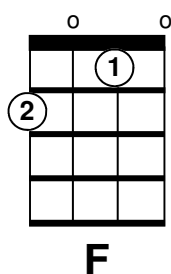
**1** F Love is just like a C merry-go-round  
With C7 all the fun of the F fair  
One day I'm feeling C down on the ground  
C7 Then I'm up in the F air  
Bb Are you leading me F on  
To-G7 morrow will you be C7 gone C7

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

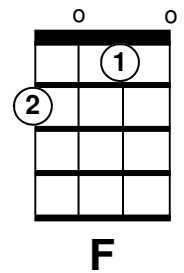


# Spirit In The Sky *by Norman Greenbaum 1969*

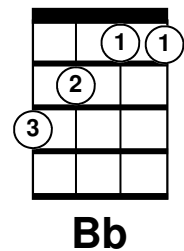
KEY	F
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**Intro** F F Bb C F F Bb C

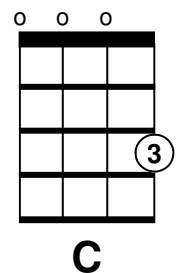
**1** F When I die and they lay me to rest  
Gonna go to the place Bb that's the best  
When I lay me F down to die  
Goin' C up to the spirit in the F sky



**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

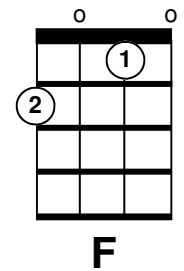
**3** F Never been a sinner I never sinned  
I got a friend in Bb Jesus  
So you know that F when I die  
He's C gonna set me up with the spirit in the F sky

**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*

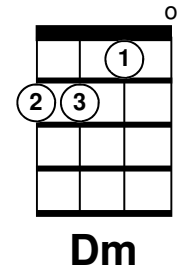
KEY	F
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**Intro** **F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7** (1st 2 lines of verse)

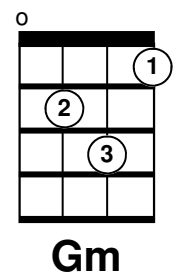


**1** **F** We're all **Dm** going on a **Gm** summer **C7** holiday  
**F** No more **Dm** working for a **Gm** week or **C7** two  
**F** Fun and **Dm** laughter on our **Gm** summer **C7** holiday  
**Gm** No more **C7** worries for **F** me and **Am** you  
**Gm** For a **C7** week or **F** two

**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**

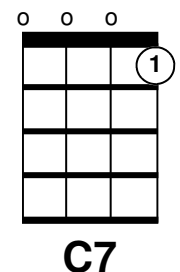


**2** **F** Every-**Dm** body has a **Gm** summer **C7** holiday  
**F** Doing **Dm** things they always **Gm** wanted **C7** to  
**F** So we're **Dm** going on a **Gm** summer **C7** holiday  
**Gm** To make our **C7** dreams come **F** tr-**Am** ue  
**Gm** For **C7** me and **F** you

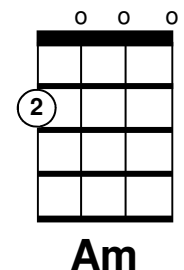
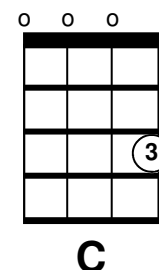


Kazoo's **F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7** (1st two lines of verse)

**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**

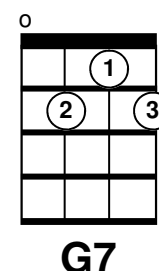


**3** **F** Every-**Dm** body has a **Gm** summer **C7** holiday  
**F** Doing **Dm** things they always **Gm** wanted **C7** to  
**F** So we're **Dm** going on a **Gm** summer **C7** holiday  
**Gm** To make our **C7** dreams come **F** tr-**Am** ue  
**Gm** For **C7** me and **F** you



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

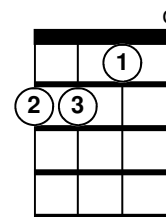
**F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7 F**



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

KEY	Dm
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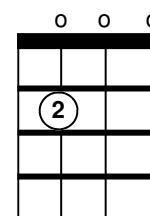
**Intro** Dm Dm Dm Dm



Dm

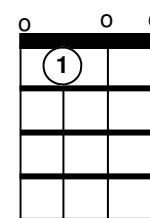
1 Dm When marimba rhythms A7sus4 start to A7 play  
A7sus4 Dance with A7 me Dm make me sway  
Dm Like a lazy ocean A7sus4 hugs the A7 shore  
A7sus4 Hold me A7 close Dm sway me more

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



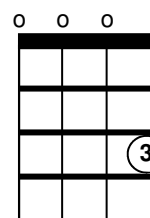
A7sus4

**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

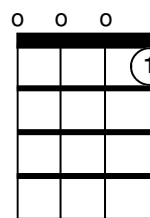
3 I can hear the sounds of A7sus4 vio-A7 lins  
A7sus4 Long be-A7 fore Dm it be-Dm gins  
Dm Make me thrill as only A7sus4 you know A7 how  
A7sus4 Sway me A7 smooth Dm sway me Dm now



C

Instrumental

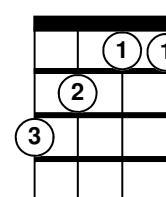
4 Dm When marimba rhythms A7sus4 start to A7 play  
A7sus4 Dance with A7 me Dm make me sway  
Dm Like a lazy ocean A7sus4 hugs the A7 shore  
A7sus4 Hold me A7 close Dm sway me more



C7

**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

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



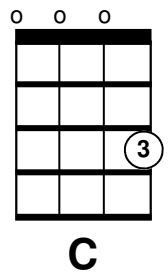
Bb

# The Bucket *by Kings Of Leon & Wellington IUO*

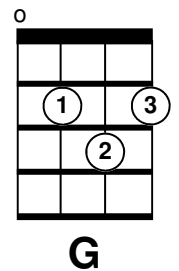
KEY	C
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**Intro** C G F F x 3

**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

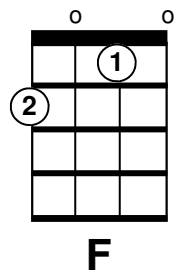


**2** C Cancel the thing that I said I'd do  
 I G don't feel comfortable talkin' to you  
 Un-F less you got the zipper fixed on my shoe  
 Then F I'll be in the lobby drinking for two



**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

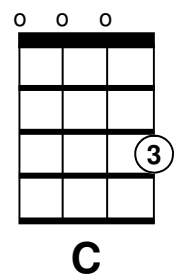
**2** D Steaming down the highway, with your G trucks of toxic D waste  
Where you gonna hide it, G In the outer Em space A  
You D don't know what you're doing, or Bm what you have G to Eb guard  
The F devil's been C busy in G your back D yard

**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

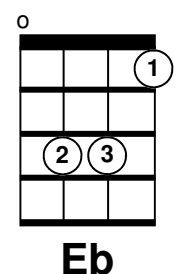
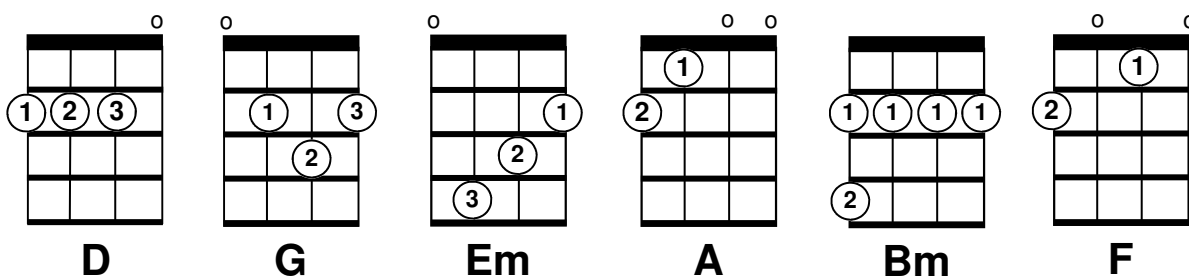
**3** D You see your second cousin, G wasted in a D fight  
You say he had it coming, you G couldn't do it Em right A  
You're D in a western movie, Bm playing G the Eb part  
The F devil's been C busy in G your back D yard

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

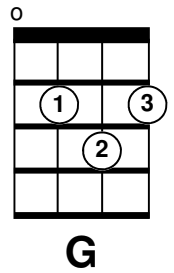


# The Last Time *by The Rolling Stones*

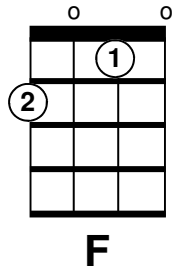
KEY	G
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**Intro** \*G F C x 4 (strummed as \*G// F// C////)

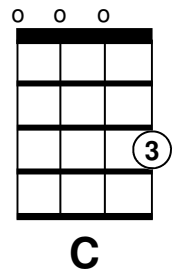
**1** Well I G told you once and F I told you C twice \*G F C  
 But ya G never listen to F my C advice \*G F C  
 You G don't try very F hard to please C me \*G F C  
 With G what you know it F should be C easy \*G F C



**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

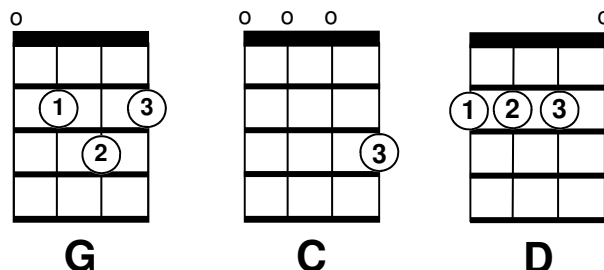
**Chorus** A-**G** weem away, aweem away, a **C** weem away, aweem away,  
 A-**G** weem away, aweem away, a **D** weem away, aweem away  
 A-**G** weem away, aweem away, a **C** weem away, aweem away,  
 A-**G** weem away, aweem away, a **D** weem away, aweem away

**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

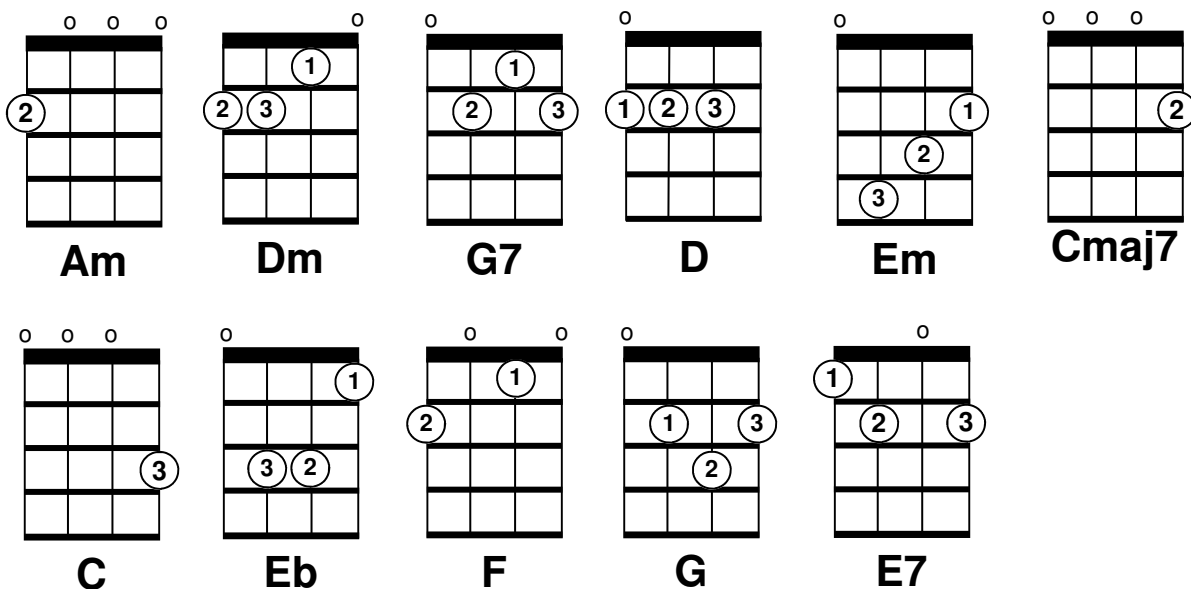
**Chorus** Cause the Am night has a Em thousand Am eyes  
 And a Em thousand Dm eyes G7 Can't help but Cmaj7 see  
 Am If Dm you G7 are true to Em me A7  
 So re-Dm member when G7 you tell  
 Those Cmaj7 little white Am lies  
 That the Dm night G7 has a thousand eyes C Eb Eb F G

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

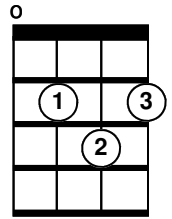
CHORUS



# Then I Kissed Her *by The Beach Boys*

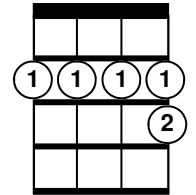
KEY	G
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**Intro** G G G G



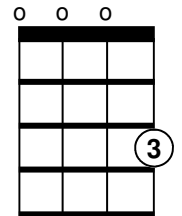
**G**

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



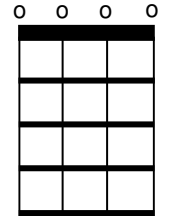
**D7**

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



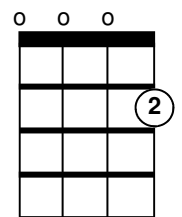
**C**

**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

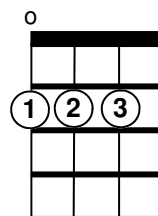


**C6**

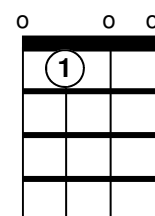
3 I G knew that she was mine  
 So I D7 gave her all the love that I G had  
 Then one day she'll take me D7 home  
 To meet her mum and her G dad  
C And then I asked her to G be my bride  
C And always be right G by my side  
 I felt so happy that I D7 almost cried and then I G kissed her  
 And then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



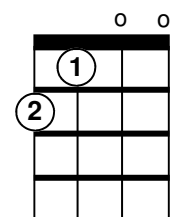
**Cmaj7**



**D**



**A7**



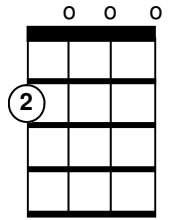
**A**

# The Wonder Of You *by Elvis Presley*

KEY	G
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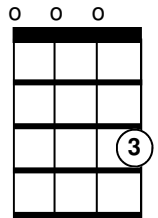
**Intro** G Em Am D

**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



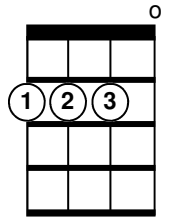
**Am**

**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**

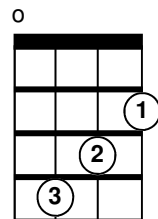
**2** G And when you smile the world is Em brighter (Oh oh oh oh)  
Am You touch my hand and I'm a D king (Oh oh oh oh)  
G Your kiss to me is worth a Em fortune (Oh oh oh oh)  
Am Your love for me is every-D thing



**D**

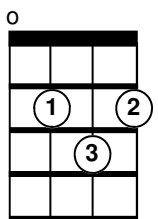
**Bridge** I guess I'll G never know  
 The G7 reason why you C love me D like you Em do  
 That's the Am wonder, D the wonder of G you Em Am D

**Outro** G Em (Oh oh oh oh) Am D (Oh oh oh oh)  
G Em (Oh oh oh oh) Am D

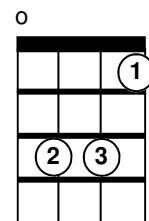


**Em**

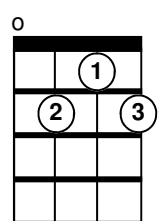
I guess I'll G never know  
 The G7 reason why you C love me D like you Em do  
 That's the Am wonder D  
 The wonder of G yoo C-oo Eb-oou G



**G**



**Eb**



**G7**

# Three Steps To Heaven *by Eddie Cochran 1960*

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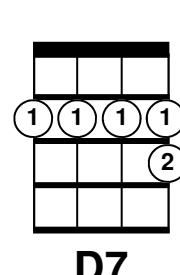
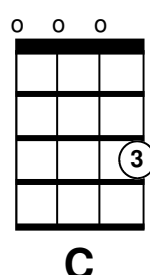
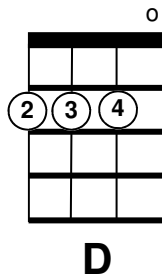
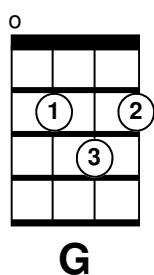
**Intro** \* G D C \* G D C G D7 (strummed as A/// E// D//)

**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)

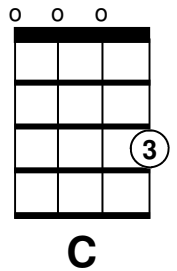


# Top Of The World *by The Carpenters*

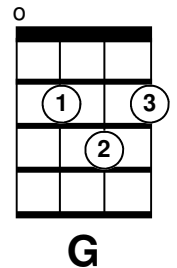
KEY	C
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**Intro** C F C F C F C

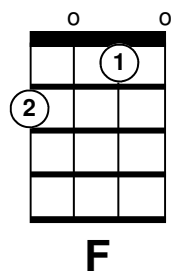
1 C Such a feelin's G comin' F over C me  
 There is Em wonder in most Dm every-G thing I C see C7  
 Not a F cloud in the G7 sky, got the Em sun in my A eyes  
 And I Dm won't be sur-Fm prised if it's a G dream



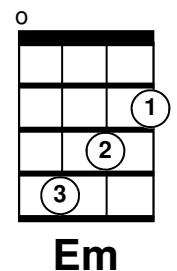
2 C Everything I G want the F world to C be  
 Is now Em coming true es-Dm pecial-G ly for C me C7  
 And the F reason is G7 clear, it's be-Em cause you are A here  
 You're the Dm nearest thing to Fm heaven that I've G seen



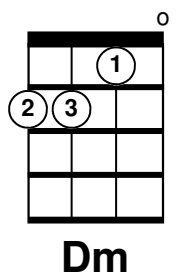
**Chorus** TACIT I'm on the C top of the C7 world lookin' F down on creation  
 And the C only expla-G nation I can C find C7  
 Is the F love that I've G found ever C since you've been a-F round  
 Your love's C put me at the G7 top of the C world  
C F C F C F C



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

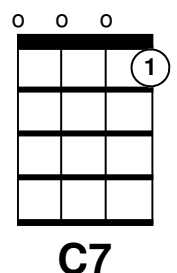
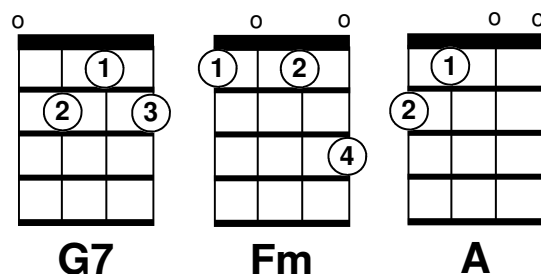


4 C There is only G one wish F on my C mind  
 When this Em day is through I Dm hope that G I will C find C7  
 That to-F morrow will G7 be just the Em same for you and A me  
 All I Dm need will be Fm mine if you are G here



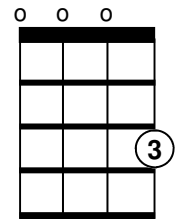
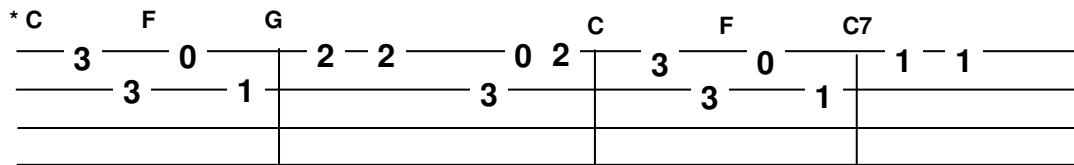
CHORUS

**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*

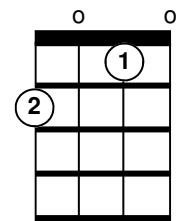
KEY	C
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C

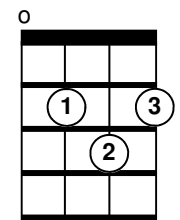
**Intro** **C F G \*C F G \*C F G** (Cx2, Fx2, Gx4)

**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**



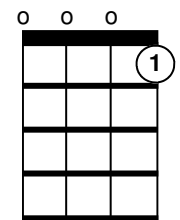
F

**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**

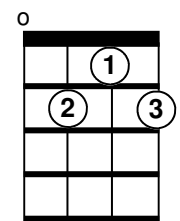


C7

**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**

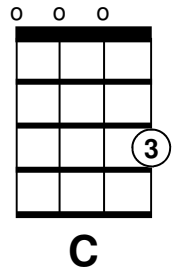
CHORUS

**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**

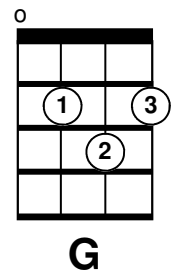
# Under The Boardwalk *by The Drifters*

KEY	C
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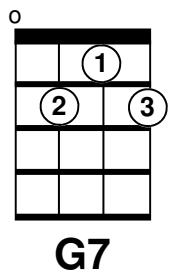
**Intro** C G C



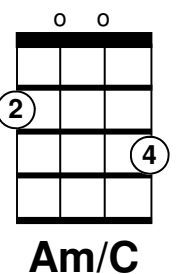
**1** C Oh when the sun beats down  
 And burns the tar up on the G7 roof  
 And your shoes get so hot  
 You wish your tired feet were fire-C proof C7  
 Under the F boardwalk down by the C sea Am/C yeah  
 On a C blanket with my baby G7 is where I wanna C be



**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

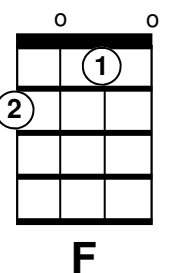


**2** From the C park you hear the happy  
 Sound of a carou-G7 sel  
 You can almost taste the hot dogs  
 And French fries they C sell C7  
 Under the F boardwalk down by the C sea Am/C yeah  
 On a C blanket with my baby G7 is where I wanna C

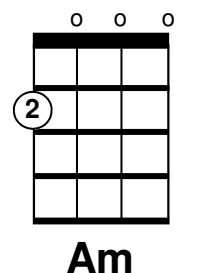
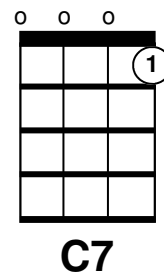


CHORUS

**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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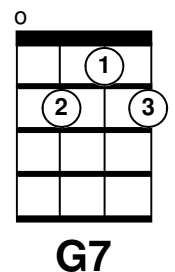
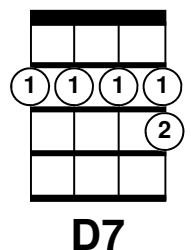
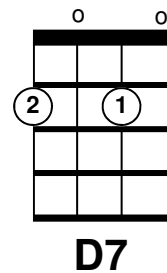
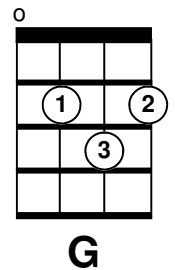
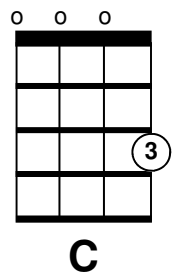
Pronounced "WHY MAR NAR LOW"

**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

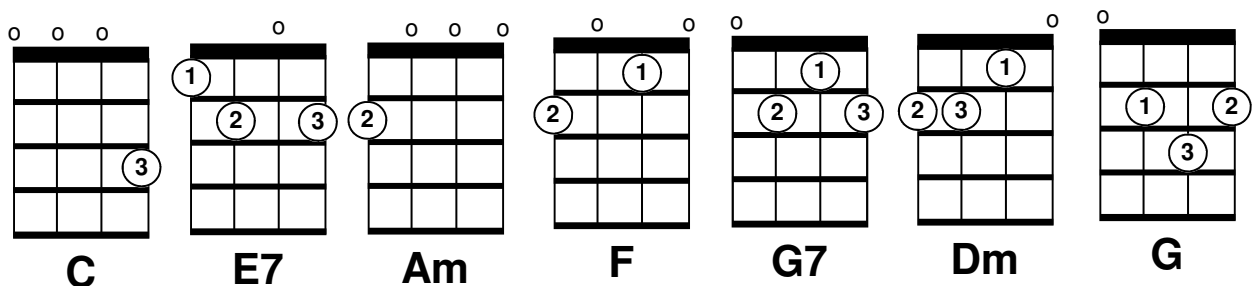
CHORUS

- 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

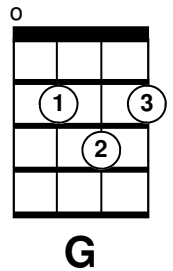
CHORUS



**Intro** D C G D C G

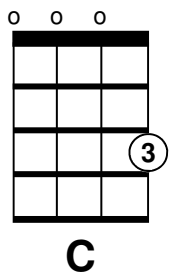
**1** G Fall is here, hear the yell, back to school, ring the bell  
C Brand new shoes, walking blues G climb the fence, books and pens  
D I can tell that C we are going to be G friends  
D I can tell that C we are going to be G friends

**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



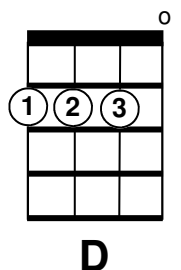
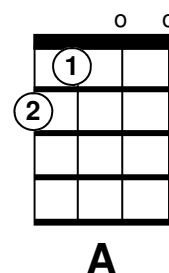
**3** G Well here we are, no one else, we walked to school all by ourselves  
C There's dirt on our uniforms from G chasing all the ants and worms  
D We clean up and C now its time to G learn  
D We clean up and C now its time to G learn

**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

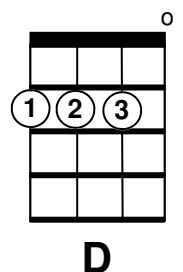
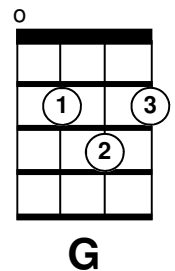
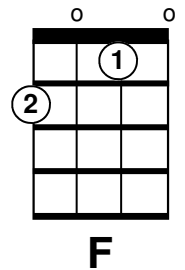
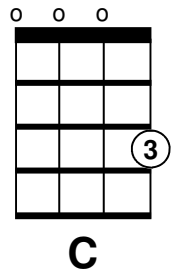
- 1 C Don't cry on F my shoulder  
C Rely on F someone who's older  
C I don't know what to tell you  
G When you ask about C-love F C G

- 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

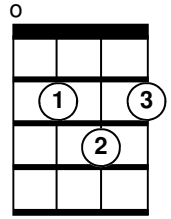
**Outro** C I don't know what to tell you  
G When you ask about C-love F C



# Yellow River *by Christie*

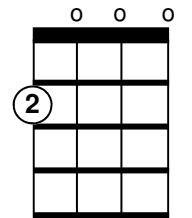
KEY	C
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**Intro** G Am Am F G (last 2 lines of chorus)



**G**

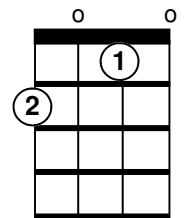
**1** C So long boy you can Em take my place  
Am Got my papers I Em got my pay  
 So Am pack my bags and I'll Dm be on my way  
 To G7 Yellow River



**Am**

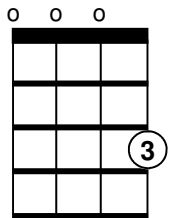
**2** C Put my gun down the Em war is won  
Am Fill my glass high the Em time has come  
 I'm Am going back to the Dm place that I love G7  
 Yellow River...

**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



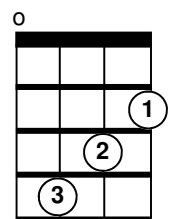
**F**

**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



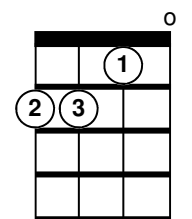
**C**

**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

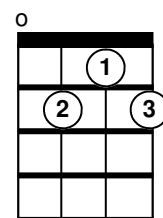


**Em**

CHORUS end on C



**Dm**



**G7**