

# Uke on the Brain

## SONG BOOK 1A

### Guitar Tuning - DGBE

transposition is C uke to F baritone/guitar

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

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## **Guitar Tuning - DGBE**

transposition is C uke to  
F baritone/guitar

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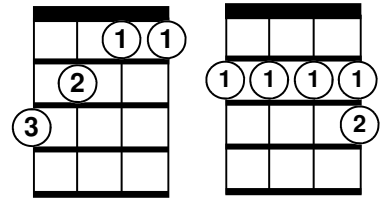
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# A Kind Of Hush

by Hermans Hermits

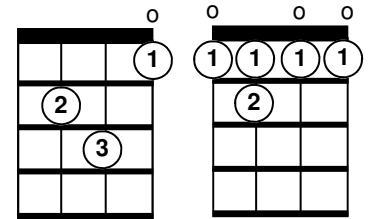
KEY **Bb**

INTRO **Bb D7 Gm Bb7 Eb F7 Bb Bb**



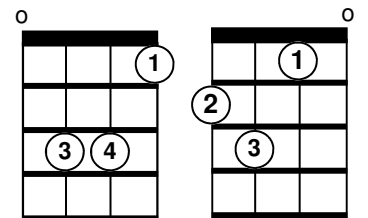
**Bb**

**D7**



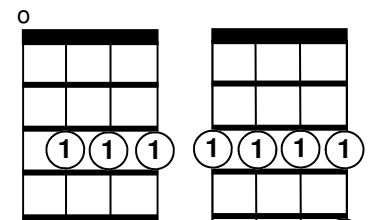
**Gm**

**Bb7**



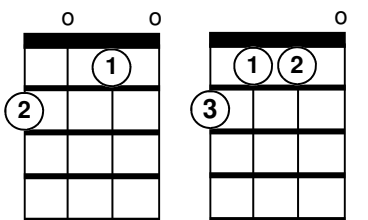
**Eb**

**F7**



**Cm**

**Ebmaj7**



**F**

**F+**

**1** There's a **Bb** kind of hush  
**D7** All over the **Gm** world to-**Bb7** night  
 All over the **Eb** world you can hear the **F7** sounds  
 Of lovers in **Bb** love, you **F** know what I mean

**2** Just the **Bb** two of us  
**D7** And nobody **Gm** else in **Bb7** sight  
 There's nobody **Eb** else and I'm feeling **F7** good  
 Just holding you **Bb** tight **Bb7**

**Chorus** So **Eb** listen very **Cm** carefully  
**Eb** Closer now and **Cm** you will see what I **Bb** mean  
 It isn't a **Bb7** dream  
 The **Eb** only sound that **Cm** you will hear is  
**Ebmaj7** When I whisper **Cm** in your ear I love **F** you  
 For ever and ever **F+**

**3** There's a **Bb** kind of hush  
**D7** All over the **Gm** world to-**Bb7** night  
 All over the **Eb** world you can hear the **F7** sounds  
 Of lovers in **Bb** love

**Bridge** **Bb** La la la la la **D7** laaaa la la **Gm** la la la la la la  
**Bb7** Laaaaaa la la la la **Eb** laaa la la la la  
**F7** Laaaa la la la **Bb** laaaa **Bb7**

CHORUS

**4** There's a **Bb** kind of hush **D7**  
 All over the **Gm** world to-**Bb7** night  
 All over the **Eb** world people just like **F7** us  
 Are falling in **Bb** love **F7**  
 Are falling in **Bb** love **F7**  
 They're falling in **Bb** love **F7**  
 They're falling in **Bb** love **Bb**

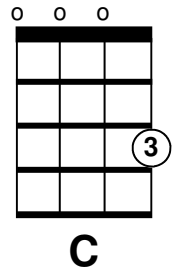
# Any Dream Will Do

by Andrew Lloyd Webber & Tim Rice from Joseph & His Technicolor Dreamcoat

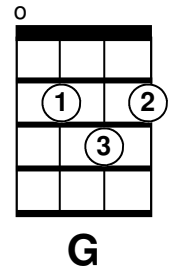
KEY	C
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INTRO C C C C

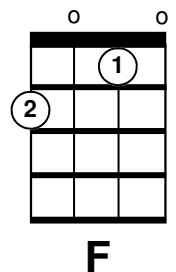
- 1 I closed my C eyes, G drew back the C curtain  
F To see for C certain, G what I thought I C knew  
G Far far a-C way, G someone was C weeping  
F But the world was C sleeping, G Any dream will C do



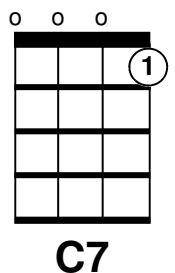
- 2 G I wore my C coat, G with golden C lining  
F Bright colours C shining, G wonderful and C new  
G And in the C east, G the dawn was C breaking  
F And the world was C waking, G Any dream will C do C7



- Bridge** F A crash of drums, a flash of light  
 My golden coat flew out of sight  
 The C colours faded Am into darkness  
G7 I was left a-G lone



- 3 May I re-C turn, G to the be-C ginning,  
F The light is C dimming, G and the dream is C too  
G The world and C I, G we are still C waiting  
F Still hesi-C tating, G Any dream will C do



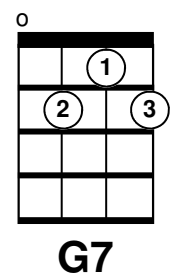
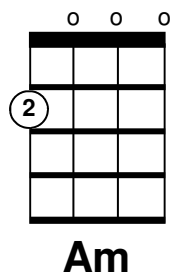
INSTRUMENTAL (Kazoo's) as verse 2

BRIDGE

VERSE 3

G Any dream will C do

G Any dream will C do



# Black Velvet Band

by The Dubliners

KEY	F
-----	---

## INTRO F Dm Bb C

**1** In a F neat little town they call Belfast, apprenticed to Bb trade I was C bound  
C Many an hour sweet Dm happiness, have I Bb spent in that C neat little F town  
'Till a sad misfortune came o'er me, and caused me to Bb stray from the C land  
Far a-F way from my friends and Dm relations, be-Bb trayed by the C black velvet F band

**Chorus** Her F eyes they shone like diamonds  
I thought her the Bb queen of the C land  
And her F hair hung over her Dm shoulder  
Tied Bb up with a C black velvet F band

**2** I F took a stroll down Broadway, meaning not Bb long for to C stay  
When F who should I meet but this Dm pretty fair maid, come a Bb traipsing a-C long the high-F way  
She was both fair and handsome, her neck it was Bb just like a C swan's  
And her F hair hung over her Dm shoulder, tied Bb up with a C black velvet F band

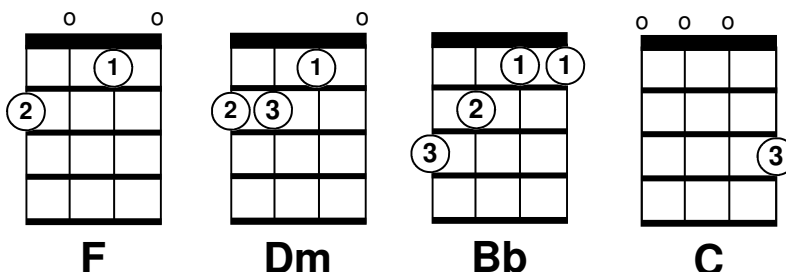
## CHORUS

**3** I F took a stroll with this pretty fair maid, and a gentleman Bb passing us C by  
Well, I F knew she meant the Dm doing of him, by the Bb look in her C roguish black F eye  
A gold watch she took from his pocket, and placed it Bb right into my C hand  
And the F very first thing that I Dm said was, "Bad Bb 'cess to the C black velvet F band"

## CHORUS

**4** Be-F fore the judge and the jury, next morning I Bb had to ap-C pear  
The F judge he says to me, "Young Dm fellow, the Bb case against C you is quite F clear  
Seven long years is your sentence, to be spent far a Bb way from this C land  
Far a-F way from your friends and re-Dm lations, be-Bb trayed by the C black velvet F band

## CHORUS



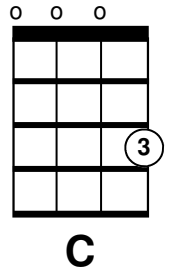
# Blues Suede Shoes

Recorded by Carl Perkins in 1955 & covered Elvis Presley

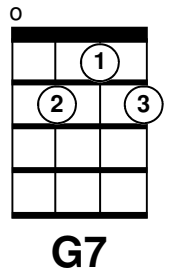
KEY	C
-----	---

INTRO C C G7 F7 C G7 G7

1 Well it's a C one for the money, two for the show  
 Three to get ready, now C7 go cat go  
 But F7 don't you step on my blue suede C shoes  
 You can G7 do anything but lay F7 off of my blue suede C shoes G7

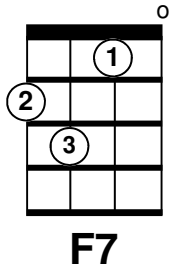


2 Well you can C knock me down, step in my face  
 Slander my name all over the place  
 And do anything that you want to do  
 But ah ah honey lay C7 off of my shoes  
 And F7 don't you step on my blue suede C shoes  
 You can G7 do anything but lay F7 off of my blue suede C shoes G7



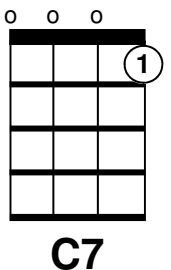
INSTRUMENTAL C C C C7 F7 F7 C C G7 F7 C G7

3 Well you can C burn my house, steal my car  
 Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar  
 And do anything that you want to do  
 But C7 ah ah honey lay off of my shoes  
 And F7 don't you step on my blue suede C shoes  
 You can G7 do anything but lay F7 off of my blue suede C shoes G7



INSTRUMENTAL C C C C7 F7 F7 C C G7 F7 C G7

4 Well it's a C one for the money, two for the show  
 Three to get ready, now C7 go cat go  
 But F7 don't you step on my blue suede C shoes  
 You can G7 do anything but lay F7 off of my blue suede C shoes G7  
C Blue blue, blue suede shoes  
C Blue blue, blue suede C7 shoes  
F7 Blue blue, blue suede shoes  
C Blue blue, blue suede shoes  
 You can G7 do anything but lay F7 off of my blue suede C shoes C



# Bring Me Sunshine

by The Jive Aces / Morecombe & Wise

INTRO C Dm G7 C C Dm G7 C

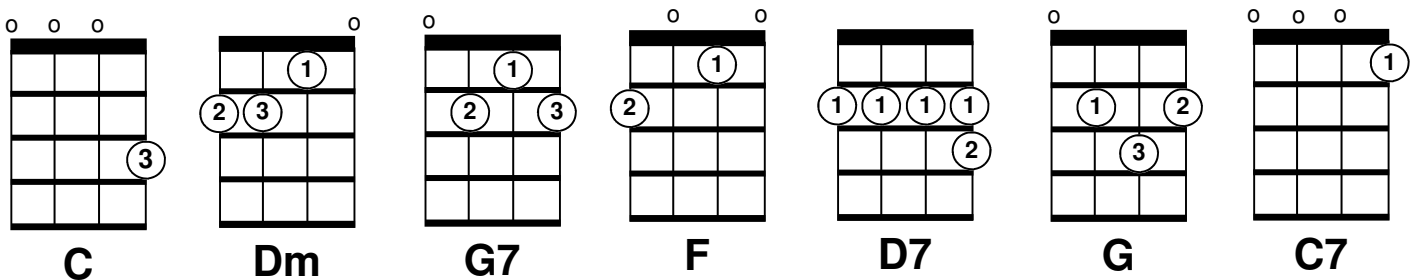
1 C Bring me sunshine in your Dm smile  
Bring me laughter G7 all the C while  
In this C7 world where we live there should F be more happiness  
So much D7 joy we can give to each  
G Brand new bright to-G7 morrow

2 Make me C happy through the Dm years  
Never G7 bring me any C tears  
Let your C7 arms be as warm as the F sun from up above  
Bring me D7 fun bring me G7 sunshine bring me C love

INSTRUMENTAL (Kazoo's) verse 1

Make me C happy through the Dm years  
Never G7 bring me any C tears  
Let your C7 arms be as warm as the F sun from up above  
Bring me D7 fun bring me G7 sunshine bring me C love

Bring me D7 fun bring me G7 sunshine bring me C love  
Bring me D7 fun bring me G7 sunshine bring me C love



# Bye Bye Love

by The Everly Brothers

KEY **Bb**

## **Bb F Bb F**

**Chorus**

**Bb** Bye bye **F** love, **Bb** bye bye **F** happiness

**Bb** Hello **F** loneliness

I think I'm a **C7** gonna **F** cry **F7**

**Bb** Bye bye **F** love, **Bb** bye bye **F** sweet caress

**Bb** Hello **F** emptiness, I feel like **C7** I could **F** die

Bye bye my **C7** love good-**F** bye

**1**

TACIT There goes my **C7** baby with someone **F** new

She sure looks **C7** happy, I sure am **F** blue

She was my **Bb** baby, 'til he stepped **C7** in

Goodbye to romance, that might have **F** been

CHORUS

**2**

TACIT I'm through with **C7** romance, I'm through with **F** love

I'm through with **C7** counting, the stars a-**F** bove

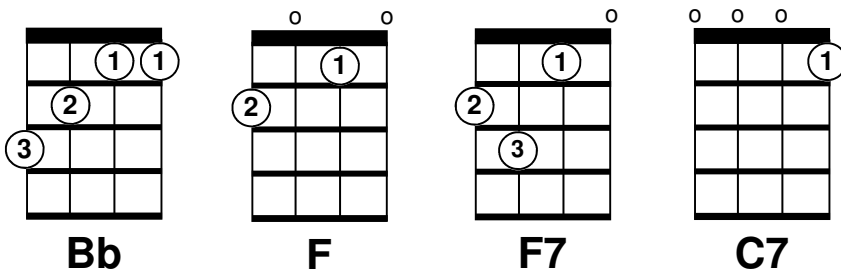
And here's the **Bb** reason, that I'm so **C7** free

My lovin' baby, is through with **F** me

CHORUS

**F** Bye bye my **C7** love good-**F** bye

Bye bye my **C7** love good-**F** bye





# Caroline

by Status Quo

KEY **Bb**

INTRO **Bb Bb Bb Bb Eb Eb Bb Bb F7 Eb Bb F**

- 1 If you **Bb** want to turn me onto  
**Eb** Anything you really want to  
Turn me **Bb** onto your **F7** love sweet **Bb** love **F**  
If the **Bb** night-time is the right time  
**Eb** Anytime of yours is my time  
We can **Bb** find time for **F7** love sweet **Bb** love **F**

- Chorus** **Bb** Come on sweet Caroline  
You're my sweet Caroline  
You **Eb** know I want to take you  
I've really got to make you  
**Bb** Come on sweet Caroline  
**F7** Take my hand and to-**Eb** gether we can rock 'n' **Bb** roll **F**

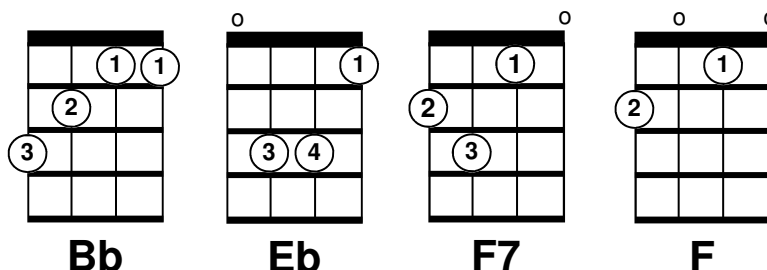
- 2 When I'm **Bb** thinking of you sleeping  
**Eb** I'm at home alone and weeping  
Are you **Bb** keeping your **F7** love sweet **Bb** love **F**  
Do you **Bb** still care when I'm not there  
**Eb** Do you really wish I was there  
Can I **Bb** come there for **F7** love sweet **Bb** love **F**

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL **Bb Bb Bb Bb F F Bb Bb F7 Eb Bb F**

- 3 If you **Bb** want to turn me onto  
**Eb** Anything you really want to  
Turn me **Bb** onto your **F7** love sweet **Bb** love **F**

CHORUS end with **Bb**



# Country Road

by John Denver

KEY	C
-----	---

INTRO C Am G F C

- 1 C Almost heaven Am West Virginia  
G Blue Ridge mountains F Shenandoah C River  
C Life is old there Am older than the trees  
G Younger than the mountains F growing like a C breeze

**Chorus** C Country roads take me G home  
To the Am place I be-F long  
West Vir-C ginia mountain G momma  
Take me F home country C roads

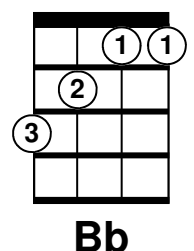
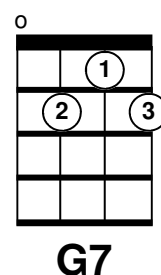
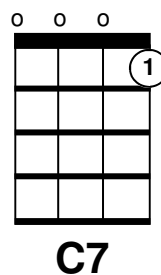
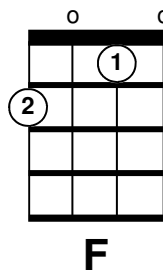
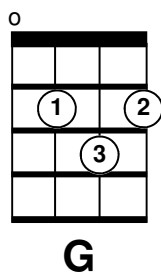
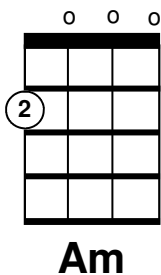
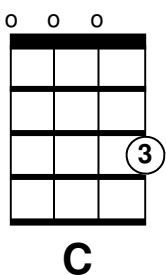
- 2 C All my memories Am gather round her  
G Miner's lady F stranger to blue C water  
C Dark and dusty Am painted on the sky  
G Misty taste of moonshine F tear drop in my C eye

CHORUS

**Bridge** Am I hear her G voice In the C mornin' hours she C7 calls me  
The F radio re-C minds me of my G home far away  
And Am drivin' down the Bb road I get the F feelin'  
That I C should have been home G yesterday yester-G7 day

CHORUS

Take me G home country C roads  
Take me G home country C roads



# Dancing Queen

by ABBA

KEY	F
-----	---

INTRO C F Bb F Bb F Bb F Bb Dm

**Chorus**

C You can dance A7 you can jive  
Dm having the time of your G7 life  
Bb See that girl Gm watch that C7 scene  
 Diggin' the F Dancing Queen Bb F Bb F

**1**

F Friday night and the lights are low Bb  
F Looking out for the place to Dm go  
C Where they play the right music, getting in the swing  
 You come to Dm look for a king

**2**

F Anybody could be that Bb guy  
F Night is young and the music's Dm high  
C With a bit of rock music, everything is fine  
 You're in the Dm mood for a dance  
 And when you Gm get the chance

**Bridge**

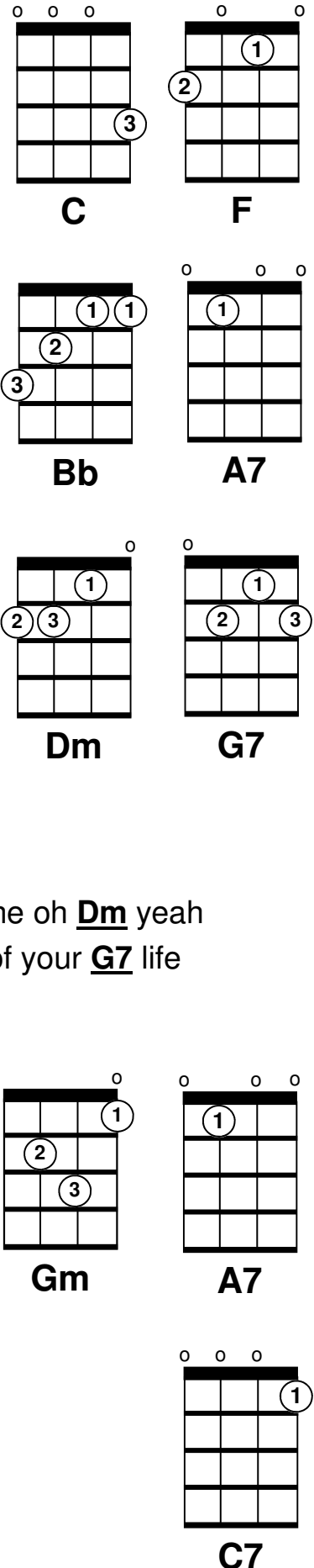
C You are the F Dancing Queen  
Bb young and sweet only F seventeen Bb  
F Dancing queen Bb feel the beat from the F tambourine oh Dm yeah  
C You can dance A7 you can jive Dm having the time of your G7 life  
Bb See that girl Gm watch that C7 scene  
 Diggin' the F Dancing Queen  
Bb F Bb F

**3**

You're a teaser you turn 'em on Bb  
F Leave them burning and then you're Dm gone  
C Looking out for another, anyone will do  
 You're in the Dm mood for a dance  
 And when you Gm get the chance

BRIDGE

Bb Diggin' the F Dancing Queen  
Bb Diggin' the F Dancing Queen  
Bb Diggin' the F Dancing Queen Bb

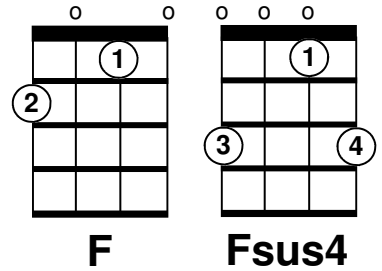


# Dedicated Follower Of Fashion

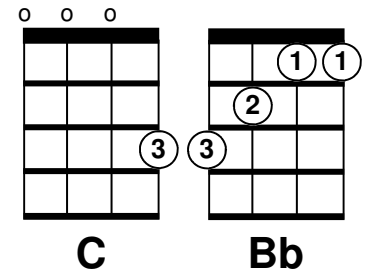
by The Kinks

KEY	F
-----	---

INTRO F Fsus4 F Fsus4 F

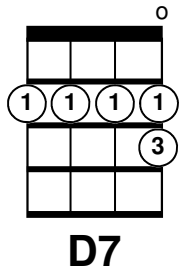


**1** TACET They seek him C here they seek him F there  
His clothes are C loud but never F square  
Bb It will make or break him so he's F got to buy the D7 best  
Cos he's a G dedicated C7 follower of F fashion Fsus4 F

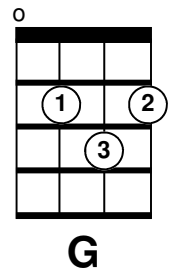


**2** F And when he C does his little F rounds  
Round the bou-C tiques of London F town  
Bb Eagerly pursuing all the F latest fancy D7 trends  
Cos he's a G dedicated C7 follower of F fashion Fsus4 F

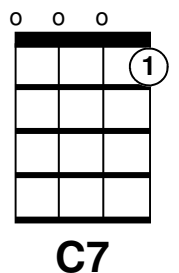
**Bridge 1** Oh yes he C is (oh yes he is) oh yes he F is (oh yes he is)  
He Bb thinks he is a flower to be F looked at Fsus4 F  
And Bb when he pulls his frilly nylon F panties right up D7 tight  
He feels a G dedicated C7 follower of F fashion



**Bridge 2** Oh yes he C is (oh yes he is) oh yes he F is (oh yes he is)  
There's Bb one thing that he loves and that is F flattery Fsus4 F  
Bb One week he's in polka dots the F next week he's in D7 stripes  
Cos he's a G dedicated C7 follower of F fashion Fsus4 F

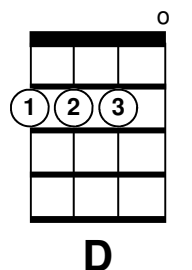


**3** F They seek him C here they seek him F there  
In Regent's C Street and Leister F Square  
Bb Everywhere the Carnabetian F army marches D7 on  
Each one a G dedicated C7 follower of F fashion



**Bridge 3** Oh yes he C is (oh yes he is) oh yes he F is (oh yes he is)  
His Bb world is built round discotheques and F parties Fsus4 F  
This Bb pleasure seeking individual F always looks his D7 best  
Cos he's a G dedicated C7 follower of F fashion Fsus4 F

**Bridge 4** Oh yes he C is (oh yes he is) oh yes he F is (oh yes he is)  
He Bb flits from shop to shop just like a F butterfly Fsus4 F  
In Bb matters of the cloth he is as F fickle as can D7 be  
Cos he's a G dedicated C7 follower of F fashion  
D He's a G dedicated C7 follower of F fashion  
D He's a G dedicated C follower of F fashion



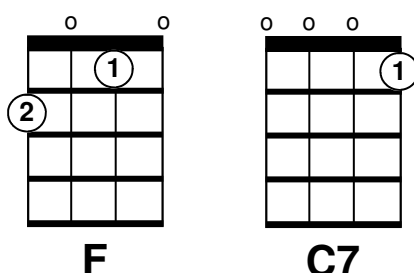
# Deep In The Heart Of Texas

by June Hershey & Don Swander, recorded by Perry Como

INTRO F F F F

- 1 The F stars at night are big and bright (stamps x 4)  
Deep in the heart of C7 Texas  
The prairie sky is wide and high (stamps x 4)  
Deep in the heart of F Texas
  
- 2 The F sage in bloom is like perfume (stamps x 4)  
Deep in the heart of C7 Texas  
Reminds me of the one I love (4 stamps)  
Deep in the heart of F Texas
  
- 3 The F cowboys cry ki-yip-pee-ay (4 stamps)  
Deep in the heart of C7 Texas  
The doggies bawl an' bawl 'ya-all' (4 stamps)  
Deep in the heart of F Texas

REPEAT



# Early One Morning

Traditional English Folk Song

KEY	F
-----	---

INTRO F Bb C7 F

1 F Early one morning, just Bb as the sun was C7 rising  
I F heard a maiden singing, from the Bb va-C7 lley be-F low

**Chorus** C7 Oh, don't de-F ceive me, C7 Oh never F leave me  
F How could you Bb use, a F poor C7 maiden F so?

2 Oh F gay is the garland, and Bb fresh are the C7 roses  
I've F culled from the garden, to Bb bind u-C7 pon thy F brow

CHORUS

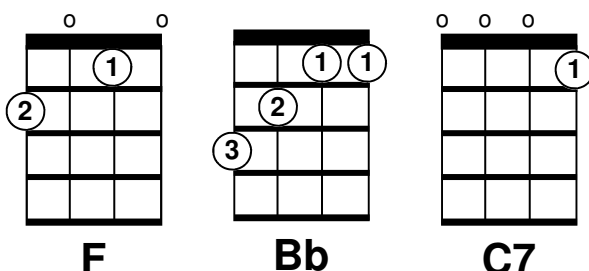
3 Re-F member the vows, that you Bb made to your C7 Mary  
Re-F member the bow'r, where you Bb promised C7 to be F true

CHORUS

4 Thus F sang the poor maid, her Bb sorrows be-C7 wailing  
Thus, F sang the poor maid, in the Bb va-C7 lley be-F low

CHORUS

F How could you Bb use, a F poor C7 maiden F so?



# Enjoy Yourself

by Prince Buster / Specials

KEY

F

INTRO F C7 F Bb C7 F

**Chorus**

F Enjoy yourself, it's later than you C7 think  
Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the F pink  
The years go by, as quickly as you Bb wink  
Enjoy yourself, F enjoy yourself  
It's C7 later than you F think

**1**

F It's good to be wise when you're young  
'Cos you can C7 only be young but the F once  
Enjoy yourself and have lots of Bb fun  
So F glad and live life C7 longer than you've ever F done

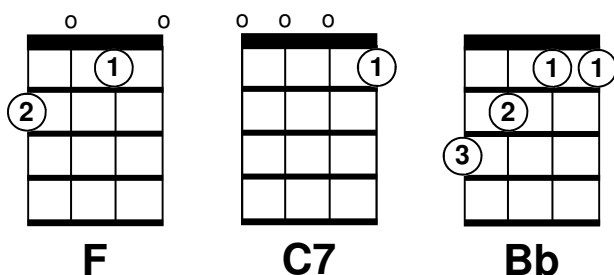
CHORUS

**2**

F Get wisdom, knowledge and understanding  
These C7 three, were given free by the F maker  
Go to school, learn the rules, don't be no Bb faker  
It's not F wise for you to C7 be a foot-F stool

CHORUS

Repeat song

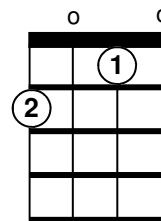


# Every Day

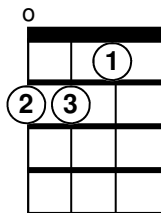
by Buddy Holly

KEY	F
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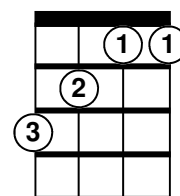
INTRO **F Dm Bb C7 F Dm Bb C7** (1st 2 lines of verse)



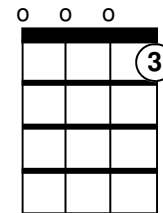
**F**



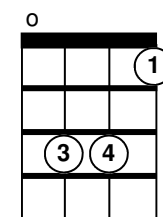
**Dm**



**Bb**



**C7**



**Eb**

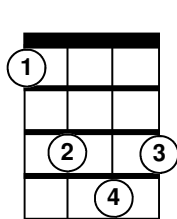
**1** **F** Every **Dm** day, **Bb** it's a-getting **C7** closer  
**F** Going **Dm** faster **Bb** than a roller **C7** coaster  
**F** Love like **Dm** yours will **Bb** surely **C7** come my **F** way  
**Bb** Hey **F** hey **C7** hey

**2** **F** Every **Dm** day, **Bb** it's a getting **C7** faster  
**F** Every **Dm** one said **Bb** go ahead and **C7** ask her  
**F** Love like **Dm** yours will **Bb** surely **C7** come my **F** way  
**Bb** Hey **F** hey **C7** hey

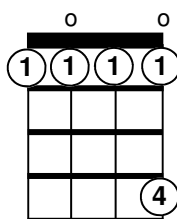
**Bridge** **Bb** Every day, seems a little longer  
**Eb** Every way, love's a little stronger  
**Ab** Come what may, do you ever long for  
**C#** True love from **C** me-**C7** ee

**3** **F** Every **Dm** day, **Bb** it's a-getting **C7** closer  
**F** Going **Dm** faster **Bb** than a roller **C7** coaster  
**F** Love like **Dm** yours will **Bb** surely **C7** come my **F** way  
**Bb** Hey **F** hey **C7** hey

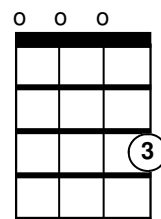
**4** **F** Every **Dm** day, **Bb** it's a getting **C7** faster  
**F** Every **Dm** one said **Bb** go ahead and **C7** ask her  
**F** Love like **Dm** yours will **Bb** surely **C7** come my **F** way  
**Bb** Hey **F** hey **C7** hey  
**F** Love like **Dm** yours will **Bb** surely **C7** come my **F** way **Bb** **F**



**Ab**



**C#**



**C**



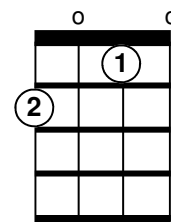
# Friday I'm In Love

by The Cure

KEY	F
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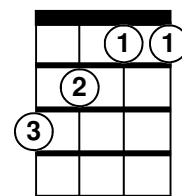
INTRO **F Bb F C Dm Bb F C** x2

**F** I don't care if **Bb** Monday's blue, **F** Tuesday's grey and **C** Wednesday too  
**Dm** Thursday I don't **Bb** care about you, it's **F** Friday I'm in **C** love



**F**

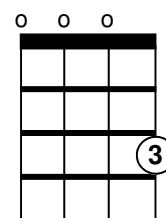
**F** Monday you can **Bb** fall apart, **F** Tuesday Wednesday **C** break my heart  
**Dm** Thursday doesn't **Bb** even start, it's **F** Friday I'm in **C** love



**Bb**

**Bb** Saturday **C** wait and **Dm** Sunday always **Bb** comes too late  
But **F** Friday never **C** hesitate

**F** I don't care if **Bb** Monday's black, **F** Tuesday Wednesday **C** heart attack  
**Dm** Thursday never **Bb** looking back, it's **F** Friday I'm in **C** love

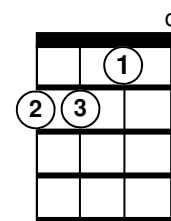


**C**

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

**F** Monday you can **Bb** hold your head, **F** Tuesday Wednesday **C** stay in bed  
Or **Dm** Thursday watch the **Bb** walls instead, it's **F** Friday I'm in **C** love

**Bb** Saturday **C** wait and **Dm** Sunday always **Bb** comes too late  
But **F** Friday never **C** hesitate



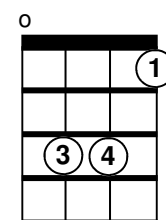
**Dm**

**Dm** Dressed up to the **Eb** eyes it's a wonderful sur-**F** prise  
To see your **C** shoes and your spirits **Dm** rise

Throwing out your **Eb** frown and just smiling at the **Bb** sound  
Sleek as a **C** shriek spinning round and **Dm** round

Always take a big **Eb** bite it's such a gorgeous **F** sight  
To see you **C** eat in the middle of the **Dm** night

You can never get e-**Eb** nough enough of this **F** stuff  
It's Friday **C** I'm in love



**Eb**

**F** I don't care if **Bb** Monday's blue, **F** Tuesday's grey and **C** Wednesday too  
**Dm** Thursday I don't **Bb** care about you, it's **F** Friday I'm in **C** love

**F** Monday you can **Bb** fall apart, **F** Tuesday Wednesday **C** break my heart  
**Dm** Thursday doesn't **Bb** even start, it's **F** Friday I'm in **C** love

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

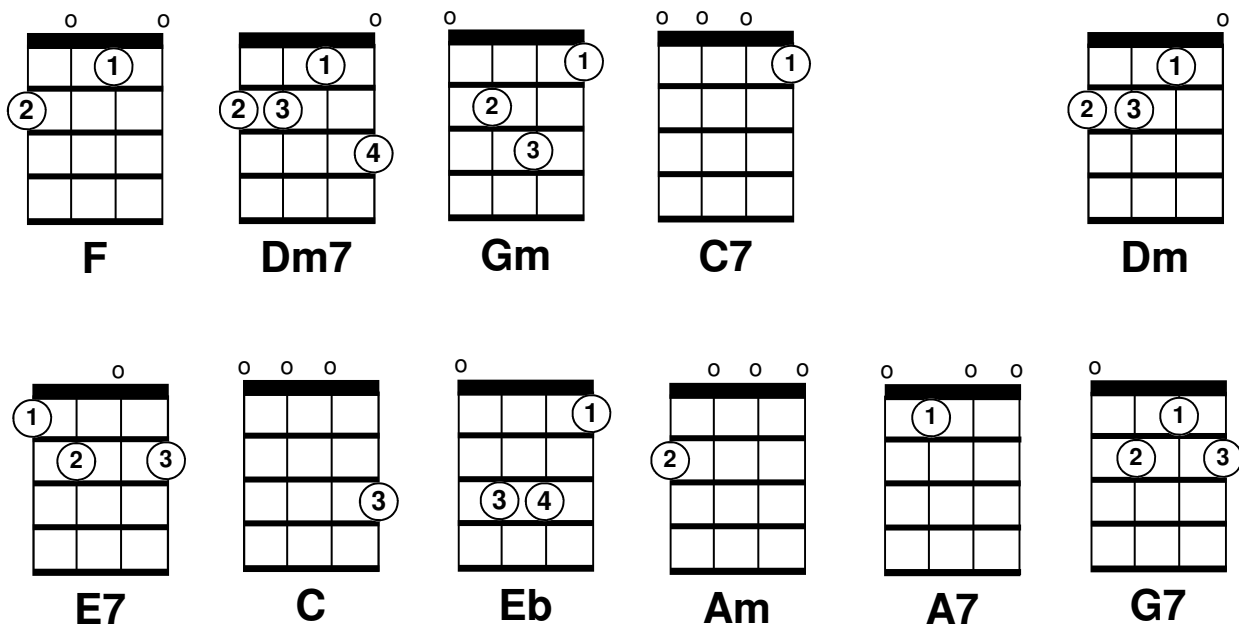
# Hello Dolly

by Jerry Herman - Broadway Musical 1964

INTRO F Dm7 Gm C7 F Dm7 Gm C7 (2 strums on each)

**1** F Hello Dolly this is Dm Louis Dolly  
 It's so Dm7 nice to have you E7 back where Gm you be-C long C7  
 You're looking Gm swell Dolly, I can Eb tell Dolly  
 You're still Gm glowin' you're still C7 growin'  
 You're still F go-Gm in' C7 strong  
 I feel the F room swayin' for the Dm band's playin'  
 One of Eb our old fav'rite F songs from way back Bb when A7 so  
Dm Take her Am wrap, fellas Dm find her an empty Am lap, fellas  
G7 Dolly'll never C7 go away a-F gain Dm7 Gm C7

**2** F Hello Dolly this is Dm Louis Dolly  
 It's so Dm7 nice to have you E7 back where Gm you be-C long C7  
 You're looking Gm swell Dolly, I can Eb tell Dolly  
 You're still Gm glowin' you're still C7 growin'  
 You're still F go-Gm in' C7 strong  
 I feel the F room swayin' for the Dm band's playin'  
 One of Eb our old fav'rite F songs from way back Bb when A7 so  
Dm Golly Am gee, fellas, Dm have a little faith in Am me, fellas  
G7 Dolly'll never C7 go away, I said...  
G7 Dolly'll never C7 go away  
G7 Dolly'll never C7 go away a-F gain C7 F



# Hello Mary Lou

by Gene Pitney

INTRO C F C G7

**Chorus**

He-C llo Mary Lou, F Goodbye heart  
Sweet C Mary Lou I'm so in love with G7 you  
I C knew Mary Lou E7 we'd never Am part  
So he-D7 llo Mary G7 Lou, goodbye C heart F C

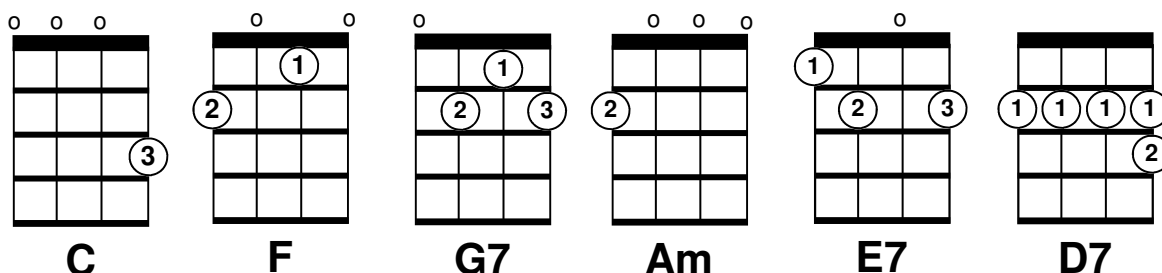
**1** C You passed me by one sunny day  
F Flashed those big brown eyes my way  
And C oo I wanted you forever G7 more  
Now C I'm not one that gets around  
I F swear my feet stuck to the ground  
And C though I never G7 did meet you be-C fore F C

CHORUS

**2** I C saw your lips I heard your voice  
Be-F lieve me I just had no choice  
Wild C horses couldn't make me stay a-G7 way  
I C thought about a moonlit night  
My F arms about good an' tight  
That's C all I had to G7 see for me to C say F C

CHORUS

I said, he-D7 llo Mary G7 Lou, goodbye C heart F C



# Hi Ho Silver Lining

by Jeff Beck

INTRO **F5 F5 F5 F5**

- 1** You're **F5** everywhere and no where, **F** baby  
**Bb** That's where you're at  
**Eb** Going down a bumpy **Bb** hillside  
**F** In your hippy **C7** hat  
**F** Flying out across the country  
**Bb** And getting fat  
**Eb** Saying everything is **Bb** groovy  
**F** When your tyres are **C7** flat

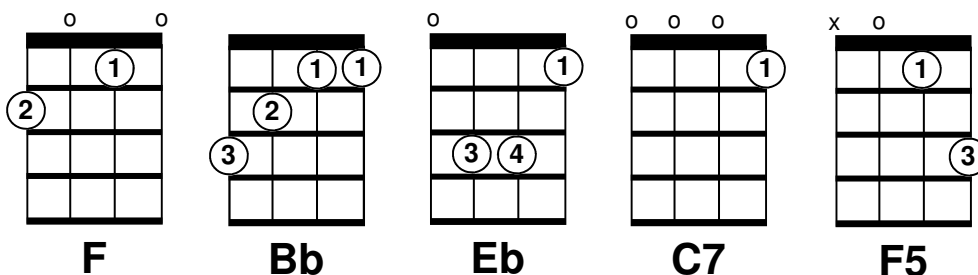
**Chorus** And it's **F** hi - ho **F7** silver lining  
**Bb** Anywhere you **C7** go now **Bb** ba-**C7** by  
**F** I see your **F7** sun is shining  
**Bb** But I won't make a **C7** fuss  
**Bb** Though its **F** obvious

- 2** **F** Flies are in your pea soup baby  
**Bb** They're waving at me **Eb**  
**Eb** Anything you want is **Bb** yours now  
**F** Only nothing is for **C7** free  
**F** Lies are gonna get you some day  
**Bb** Just wait and see  
So **Eb** open up your beach um-**Bb** brella  
**F** While you are watching **C7** TV

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL as verse 2 (Kazoo's)

CHORUS



# Iko Iko

by Dixie Cups / James Crawford

INTRO F F F F

1 F My grandma and your grandma were sittin' by the C fire  
My grandma told your grandma I'm gonna set your flag on F fire

**Chorus** Talkin' 'bout hey now (hey now) hey now (hey now) Iko iko un-C day  
Jockamo feeno ai nanay jockamo fee na-F nay

2 F Look at my king all dressed in red iko iko un-C day  
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead jockamo fee na-F nay

CHORUS

3 F My flag boy and your flag boy were sittin' by the C fire  
My flag boy told your flag boy I'm gonna set your flag on F fire

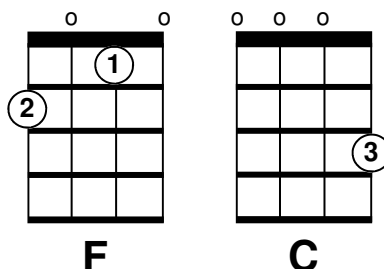
CHORUS

4 F See that guy all dressed in green iko iko un-C day  
He not a man he's a lovin' machine jockamo fee na-F nay

CHORUS

C Jockamo fee na-F nay

C Jockamo fee na-F nay



# I'll Never Find Another You

KEY **F**

by The Seekers

INTRO **F Bb C7 C7 F Bb C7 C7 C7** (single strum stop)

**1** **TACET** There's a **F** new world **Bb** somewhere, they **G7** call the Promised **C7** Land  
 And I'll **F** be there **Am** someday, if **Gm** you will hold my **C7** hand,  
 I still **Dm** need you there be-**Bb** side me, no **C** matter **Bb** what I **Am** do  
**Bb** For I **F** know I'll **Dm** never **Gm** find, an-**C7** other **F** you **Bb C7**

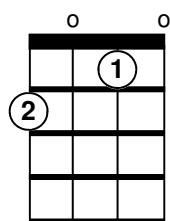
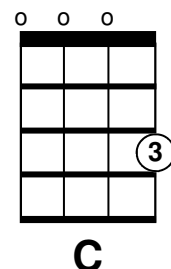
**2** There is **F** always **Bb** someone, for **G7** each of us they **C7** say  
 And you'll **F** be my **Am** someone, for **Gm** ever and a **C7** day  
 I could **Dm** search the whole world **Bb** over un-**C** til my **Bb** life is **Am** through  
**Bb** But I **F** know I'll **Dm** never **Gm** find a-**C7** nother **F** you **Bb C7**

**Bridge** It's a **Dm** long, long **Bb** journey, so **F** stay **C7** by my **F** side  
 When I **Dm** walk through the **Am** storm, you'll **Bb** be my **C** guide  
**Bb** Be my **C7** guide

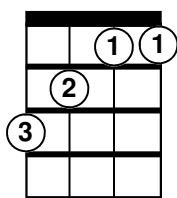
**3** If they **F** gave me a **Bb** fortune, my **G7** pleasure would be **C7** small  
 I could **F** lose it all to-**Am** morrow, and **Bb** never mind at **C7** all  
 But if **Dm** I should lose your **Bb** love, dear, I **C** don't know **Bb** what I'll **Am** do  
**Bb** For I **F** know I'll **Dm** never **Gm** find, a-**C7** nother **F** you **Bb F**

INSTRUMENTAL (for first 2 Lines of verse 3 - sing the rest)

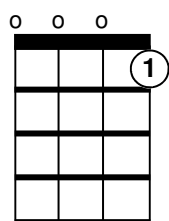
**4** **F Bb G7 C F Am Bb C**  
 But if **Dm** I should lose your **Bb** love, dear  
 I **C** don't know **Bb** what I'll **Am** do  
**Bb** For I **F** know I'll **Dm** never **Gm** find a-**C7** nother **F** you **Bb C**  
 Another **F** you **Bb F**  
 Another **F** you **Bb F**



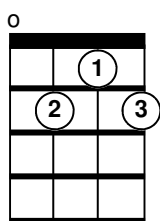
**F**



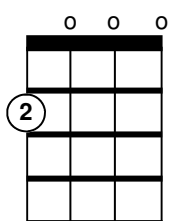
**Bb**



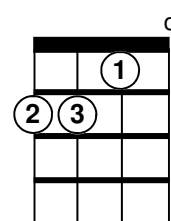
**C7**



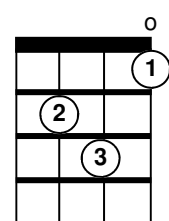
**G7**



**Am**



**Dm**



**Gm**

# I'm Into Something Good

by Hermans Hermits

## INTRO C F C F C F C

**1** C Woke up this F mornin' C feelin' F fine  
C There's something F special C on my C7 mind  
F Last night I met a new girl in the neighbour-C hood F C Whoa Yeh  
G Something tells me F I'm into something C good  
*Something F tells me C I'm into F something*

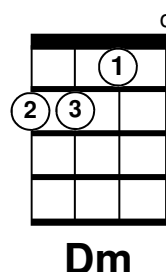
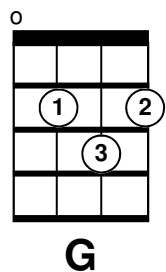
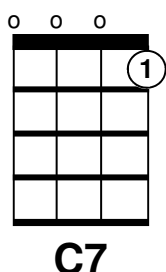
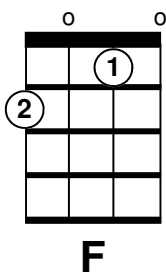
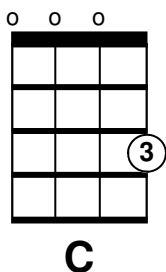
**2** C She's the kind of F girl who's C not too F shy  
C And I can F tell I'm C her kind of C7 guy  
F She danced close to me like I hoped she C would  
*She danced with F me like I C hoped she would*  
G Something tells me F I'm into something C good  
*Something F tells me C I'm into C7 something*

**Bridge** G We only danced for a minute or two *ahhhhhhh*  
 But then she C stuck close to F me the C whole night C7 through *Ohhhh*  
G Can I be fallin' in love  
D She's everything I've been F dreaming G of  
*She's everything I've been D dreaming G of*

**3** C I walked her F home and she C held my F hand  
C I knew it F couldn't be just a C one-night C7 stand  
F So I asked to see her next week and she told me I C could F C  
G Something tells me F I'm into something C good  
*Something F tells me C I'm into F something*

Repeat from BRIDGE

G Something tells me F I'm into something C good F C F C C



# It's A Heartache

by Bonnie Tyler

KEY **F**

INTRO **F Am Bb F**

**Chorus**

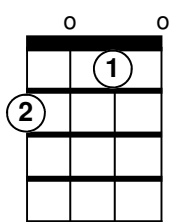
It's a **F** heartache nothing but a **Am** heartache  
Hits you when it's **Bb** too late hits you when you're **F** down **C**  
It's a **F** fool's game nothing but a **Am** fool's game  
Standing in the **Bb** cold rain feeling like a **F** clown **C**

**1**

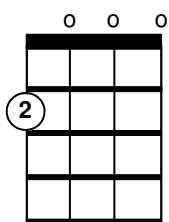
It's a **F** heartache nothing but a **Am** heartache  
Love him till your **Bb** arms break then he lets you **F** down **C**  
It ain't **Bb** right with love to **C** share  
When you **Am** find he doesn't **Dm** care for **C** you  
It ain't **Bb** wise to need some-**C** one  
As much as **Am** I depended **Dm** on **C** you

REPEAT

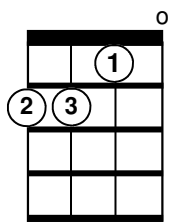
CHORUS



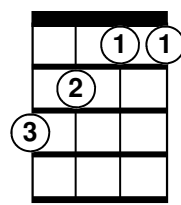
**F**



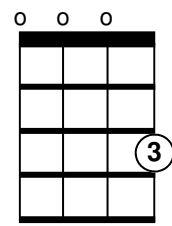
**Am**



**Dm**



**Bb**



**C**



# Killing Me Softly

by Roberta Flack

KEY **Dm**

INTRO **Gm C7 F Bb Gm C7 Dm Gm C7 F A7**

**Chorus**

**Dm** Strumming my pain with his **Gm** fingers  
**C7** Singing my life with his **F** words  
**Dm** Killing me softly with **G** his song  
 Killing me **C** softly with **Bb** his song  
 Telling my **F** whole life with **Bb** his words  
 Killing me **Dsus4** softly with his **D** song

**1** **Gm** I heard he **C7** sang a good song  
**F** I heard he **Bb** had a style  
**Gm** And so I **C7** came to see him  
 And **Dm** listen for a while  
**Gm** And there he **C7** was this young boy  
**F** A stranger **A7** to my eyes

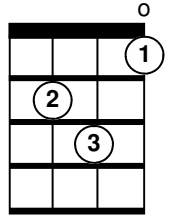
CHORUS

**2** **Gm** I felt all **C7** flushed with fever  
**F** Embarrassed **Bb** by the crowd  
**Gm** I felt he **C7** found my letters  
 And **Dm** read each one out loud  
**Gm** I prayed that **C7** he would finish  
**F** But he just **A7** kept right on

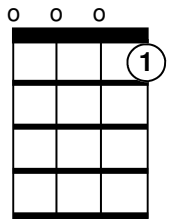
CHORUS

**3** **Gm** He sang as **C7** if he knew me  
**F** In all my **Bb** dark despair  
**Gm** And then he **C7** looked right through me  
 As **Dm** if I wasn't there  
**Gm** And he just **C7** kept on singing  
**F** Singing **A7** clear and strong

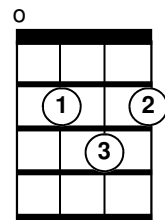
CHORUS



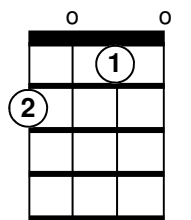
**Gm**



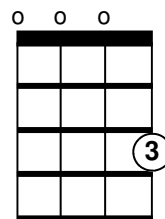
**C7**



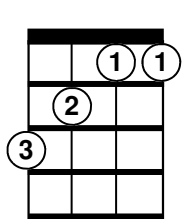
**G**



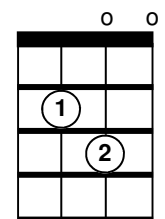
**F**



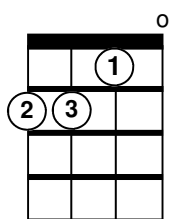
**C**



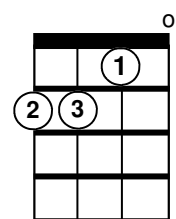
**Bb**



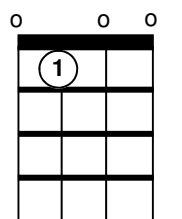
**Dsus4**



**Dm**



**Dm**



**A7**

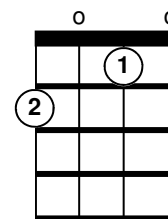
# Maxwell's Silver Hammer

by Lennon/McCartney "Hey Jude" 1968

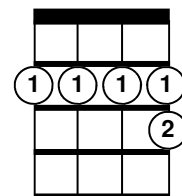
KEY	F
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INTRO **F G7 C7 Gm C7 F**

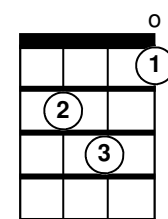
- 1** **F** Joan was quizzical **D7** studied pataphysical **Gm** science in the home  
**C7** Late nights all alone with a test tube **F** oh oh oh **C7** oh  
**F** Maxwell Edison **D7** majoring in medicine **Gm** calls her on the phone  
**C7** Can I take you out to the pictures **F** Jo-o-o **C7** oan  
 But **G7** as she's getting ready to go a **C7** knock comes on the door (tap x 2)  
**F** Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came **G7** down upon her head (tap x 2)  
**C7** Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer made **Gm** sure that **C7** she was **F** dead  
**C7 F F A7 Dm F7 Bb F C7 F**
- 2** **F** Back in school again **D7** Maxwell plays the fool again **Gm** teacher gets annoyed  
**C7** Wishing to avoid an unpleasant **F** sce e e **C7** ene  
**F** She tells Max to stay **D7** when the class has gone away **Gm** so he waits behind  
**C7** writing fifty times I must not be **F** so o o **C7** o  
 But **G7** when she turns her back on the boy he **C7** creeps up from behind (tap x 2)  
**F** Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came **G7** down upon her head (tap x 2)  
**C7** Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer made **Gm** sure that **C7** she was **F** dead  
**F G7 C7 Gm C7 F C7 F F A7 Dm F7 Bb F C7 F**
- 3** **F** P.C. Thirtyone **D7** said we caught a dirty one **Gm** Maxwell stands alone  
**C7** Painting testimonial pictures **F** oh oh oh **C7** oh  
**F** Rose and Valerie **D7** screaming from the gallery **Gm** say he must go free  
 The **C7** judge does not agree and he tells them **F** so-o-o **C7** o  
 But **G7** as the words are leaving his lips a **C7** noise comes from behind (tap x 2)  
**F** Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came **G7** down upon his head (tap x 2)  
**C7** Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer made **Gm** sure that **C7** he was **F** dead  
**F G7 C7 Gm C7 F C7 F**  
**F** Sil-**A7** ver **Dm** Hamm-**F7** er **Bb F C7 F** (tap x 2)



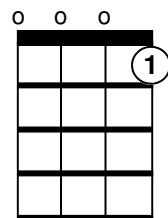
F



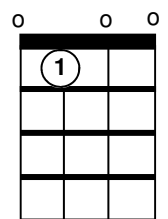
D7



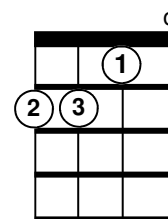
Gm



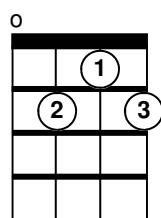
C7



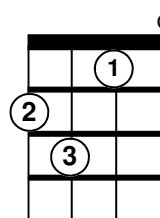
A7



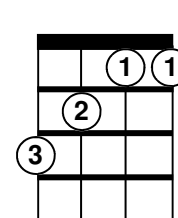
Dm



G7



F7



Bb

# Molly Malone

KEY **Bb**

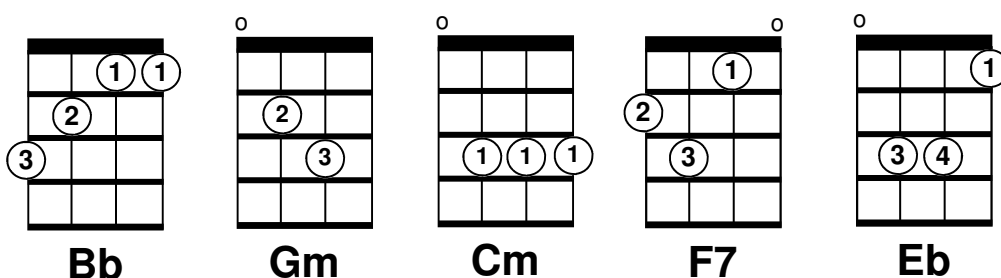
Traditional Dublin Song (recorded by The Dubliners)

## INTRO **Bb Gm Cm F7**

**1** In **Bb** Dublin's fair **Gm** city, where the **Cm** girls are so **F7** pretty  
I **Bb** first set my **Gm** eyes on sweet **Eb** Molly Ma-**F7** lone  
As she **Bb** wheeled her wheel **Gm** barrow  
Through **Cm** streets broad and **F7** narrow  
Crying **Bb** cockles **Gm** and **Bb** mussels **Gm** a-**Bb** live **F7** alive **Bb** O  
A-**Bb** live alive-**Gm** O a-**Cm** live alive-**F7** O  
Crying **Bb** cockles **Gm** and **Bb** mussels **Gm** a-**Bb** live **F7** alive-**Bb** O

**2** She **Bb** was a fish **Gm** monger but **Cm** sure 'twas no **F7** wonder  
For **Bb** so were her **Gm** father and **Eb** mother be-**F7** fore  
And they **Bb** each wheeled their **Gm** barrow  
Through **Cm** streets broad and **F7** narrow  
Crying **Bb** cockles **Gm** and **Bb** mussels **Gm** a-**Bb** live **F7** alive **Bb** O  
A-**Bb** live alive-**Gm** O a-**Cm** live alive-**F7** O  
Crying **Bb** cockles **Gm** and **Bb** mussels **Gm** a-**Bb** live **F7** alive-**Bb** O

**3** She **Bb** died of a **Gm** fever and **Cm** no one could **F7** save her  
And **Bb** that was the **Gm** end of sweet **Eb** Molly Ma-**F7** lone  
But her **Bb** ghost wheels her **Gm** barrow  
Through **Cm** streets broad and **F7** narrow  
Crying **Bb** cockles **Gm** and **Bb** mussels **Gm** a-**Bb** live **F7** alive **Bb** O  
A-**Bb** live alive-**Gm** O a-**Cm** live alive-**F7** O  
Crying **Bb** cockles **Gm** and **Bb** mussels **Gm** a-**Bb** live **F7** alive-**Bb** O

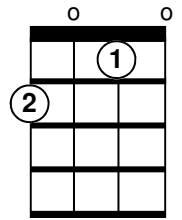


# Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da

by Lennon/McCartney "The Beatles" 1968

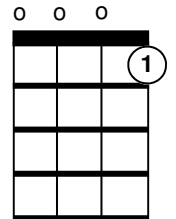
KEY	F
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INTRO F F F F C7 F



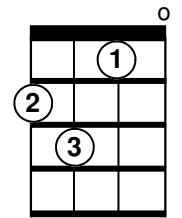
**F**

**1** F Desmond had a barrow in the C7 market place  
F Molly is the singer in a F band  
 Desmond says to F7 Molly girl I Bb like your face  
 And Molly F says this as she C7 takes him by the F hand



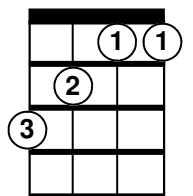
**C7**

**Chorus** F Obladi oblada life goes Am on Dm bra  
F La la how the C7 life goes F on  
F Obladi oblada life goes Am on Dm bra  
F La la how the C7 life goes F on



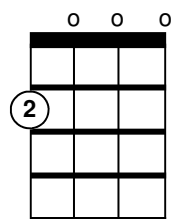
**F7**

**2** F Desmond takes a trolley to the C7 jeweller's store  
 Buys a twenty carat golden F ring  
 Takes it back to F7 Molly waiting Bb at the door  
 And as he F gives it to her C7 she begins to F sing



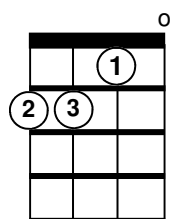
**Bb**

**Bridge** Bb In a couple of years they have built a home sweet F home  
Bb With a couple of kids running in the yard  
 Of F Desmond and Molly C7 Jones



**Am**

**3** F Happy ever after in the C7 market place  
 Desmond lets the children lend a F hand  
 Molly stays at F7 home and does her Bb pretty face  
 And in the F evening she still C7 sings it with the F ukulele band



**Dm**

CHORUS

BRIDGE

**4** F Happy ever after in the C7 market place  
 Molly lets the children lend a F hand  
 Desmond stays at F7 home and does his Bb pretty face  
 And in the F evening he's a C7 singer with the F ukulele band

CHORUS

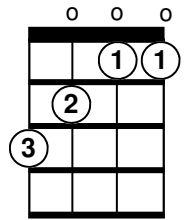
F La la how the C7 life goes Dm on  
TACET And if you want some more sing C7 ob la di bla F da

# Only You

By Yazoo

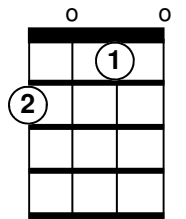
KEY	<b>Bb</b>
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INTRO **Bb F Gm F Eb Bb F** (first 2 lines)



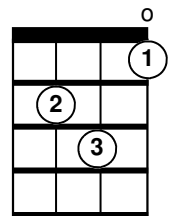
**Bb**

- 1** **Bb** looking from a **F** window **Gm** above  
 Is like a **F** story of **Eb** love can you **Bb** hear **F** me?  
**Bb** came back only **F** yester-**Gm** day  
 We're moving **F** farther **Eb** away, want you **Bb** near **F** me



**F**

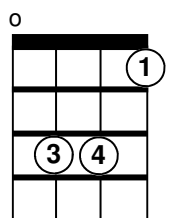
- Chorus** **Eb** All I needed was the **F** love you gave  
**Bb** All I needed for **Gm** another day  
**Eb** And all I ever **F** knew - only **Bb** you... **F Gm Bb** (2 strums from F)



**Gm**

- 2** **Bb** sometimes when I **F** think of her **Gm** name  
 When it's **F** only a **Eb** game, and **Bb** I need **F** you  
**Bb** listen to the **F** words that you **Gm** say  
 It's getting **F** harder to **Eb** stay, when **Bb** I see **F** you

CHORUS

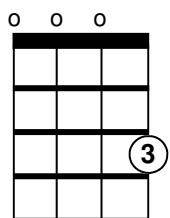


**Eb**

- 3** This is going to **F** take a long **Gm** time  
 And I **F** wonder what's **Eb** mine - can't **Bb** take no **F** more  
**Bb** wonder if you'll **F** under-**Gm** stand  
 It's just the **F** touch of your **Eb** hand behind a **Bb** closed **F** door

CHORUS

- And **Eb** all I ever **F** knew  
 And **Eb** all I ever **F** knew - only **Bb** you **F Gm Bb Bb**



**C**

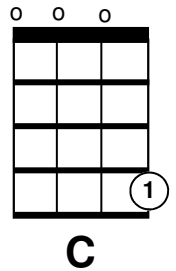
# Penny Lane

by Lennon/McCartney "The Beatles" 1968

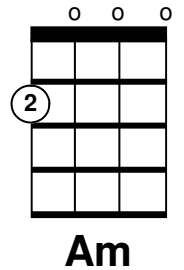
KEY	C
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INTRO C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7 C

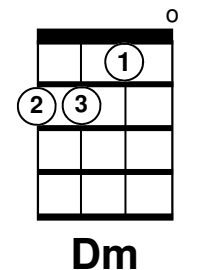
1 C Penny Lane there is a Am barber showing Dm photographs G7  
Of ev'ry C head he's had the Am pleasure to Cm know  
And all the F7 people that come and Ab go - stop and G7 say hello



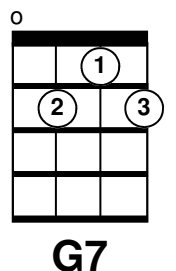
2 On the C corner is a Am banker with a Dm motor car G7  
The little C children laugh at Am him behind his Cm back  
And the F7 banker never wears a Ab mac  
In the G7 pouring rain F7 Very strange



Chorus Penny Bb Lane is in my Dm ears and in my Eb eyes  
Bb There beneath the Dm blue suburban Eb skies I sit and  
G7 Meanwhile back

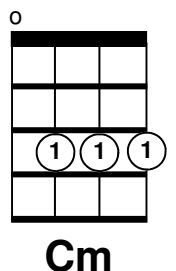


3 In Penny C Lane there is a Am fireman with an Dm hour glass G7  
And in his C pocket is a Am portrait of the Cm queen  
He likes to F7 keep his fire engine Ab clean - it's a G7 clean machine  
C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7 F7

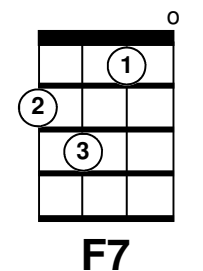


CHORUS

4 Behind the C shelter in the Am middle of a Dm roundabout G7  
The pretty C nurse is selling Am poppies from a Cm tray  
And though she F7 feels as if she's in a Ab play - she is G7 anyway

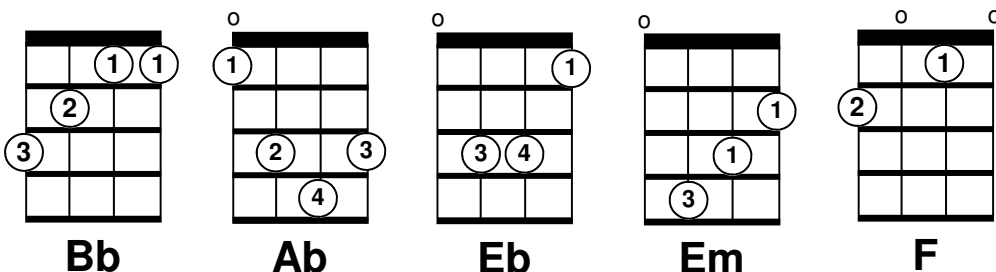


5 In Penny C Lane the barber Am shaves another Dm customer G7  
We see the C banker sitting Am waiting for a Cm trim  
And then the F7 fireman rushes Ab in from the G7 pouring rain  
F7 Very strange



CHORUS

C There beneath the Em blue suburban F skies, Penny Lane C

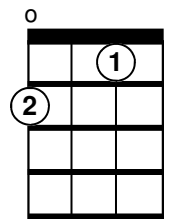


# Pick A Bale Of Cotton

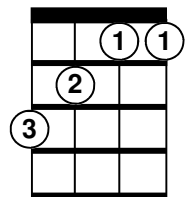
by Lead Belly

KEY	F
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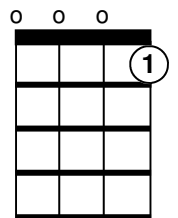
INTRO F Bb C7 F x 2



F



Bb



C7

**1** F When I was a little bitty baby  
My mamma done Bb rock me in the F cradle  
In them old cotton fields back C7 home  
It was F down in Louisiana just about a Bb mile from Texar-F kana  
In them old C7 cotton fields back F home *stop*

**2** TACET Oh when them Bb cotton balls get rotten,  
You F can't pick very much cotton  
In them old cotton fields back C7 home  
It was F down in Louisiana just about a Bb mile from Texar-F kana  
In them old C7 cotton fields back F home *stop*

**Chorus 1** *Boys sing Chorus 1 and girls sing Chorus 2 at the same time!*  
TACET We're gonna F jump down turn around pick a bale of cotton  
Gonna jump down turn around C7 pick a bale a F day  
Jump down turn around pick a bale of cotton  
Gonna jump down turn around C7 pick a bale a F day

**Chorus 2** F Oh, Lordy, pick a bale of cotton  
Oh, Lordy, C7 pick a bale a F day  
Oh, Lordy, pick a bale of cotton  
Oh, Lordy, C7 pick a bale a F day

**3** *Girls sing chorus over Boys singing:*  
F Me and my wife gonna pick a bale of cotton  
Me and my wife gonna C7 pick a bale a F day  
F Me and my wife gonna pick a bale of cotton  
Me and my wife gonna C7 pick a bale a F day

*Solo slowly:* In them old C7 cotton fields back F home F

REPEAT verses 1 and 2

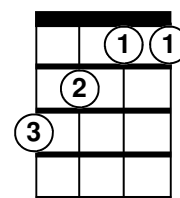
CHORUS

# Proud Mary

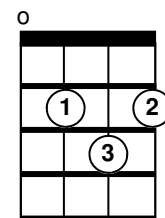
by Creedance Clearwater Revival

KEY	C
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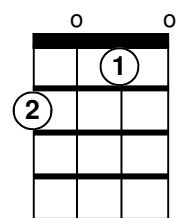
INTRO **Bb G Bb G Bb G F Eb C C** (as break at end of chorus)



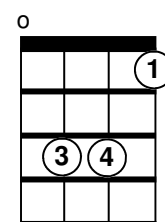
**Bb**



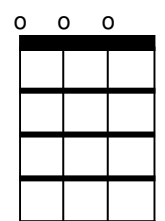
**G**



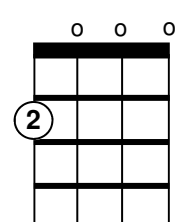
**F**



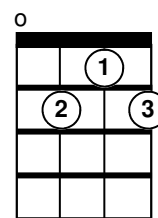
**Eb**



**C**



**Am**



**G7**

- 1 **C** Left a good job in the city  
 Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day  
 And I never lost one minute of sleepin'  
 Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

- Chorus** **G7** Big wheel keep on turnin'  
**Am** Proud Mary keep on burnin'  
**C** Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river  
**C** Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river  
**Bb G Bb G Bb G F Eb C C**

- 2 **C** Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis  
 Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans  
 But I never saw the good side of the city  
 'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

CHORUS

- 3 **C** If you come down to the river  
 Bet you gonna find some people who live  
 You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money  
 People on the river are happy to give

CHORUS x 2 (no fill between chorus's end on **C**)



# Return To Sender

by Elvis Presley

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

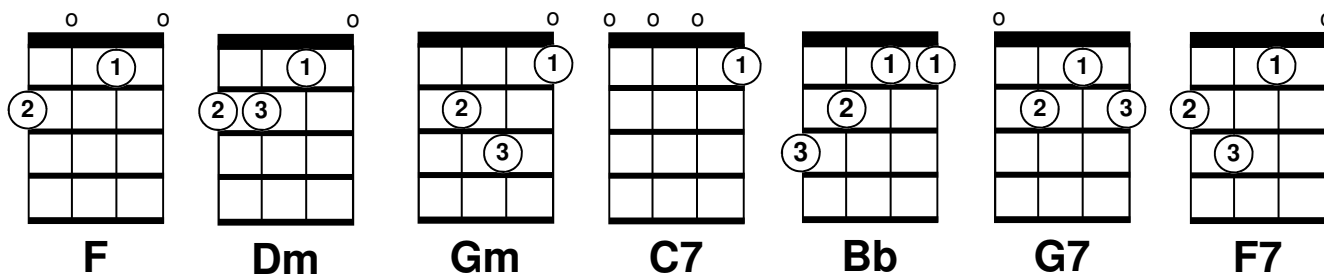
- 1 **F** I gave a letter to the **Dm** postman  
**Gm** He put in his **C7** sack  
**F** Bright and early next **Dm** morning  
He **Gm** brought my **C7** letter **F** back

**Chorus** TACET She wrote upon it  
**Bb** Return to **C7** sender **Bb** address un-**G7** known  
**Bb** No such **C7** number **F** no such **F7** zone  
**Bb** We had a **C7** quarrel, **Bb** a lovers **C7** spat  
**G7** I write I'm sorry but my letter keeps coming **C7** back

- 2 **F** So then I dropped it in the **Dm** mailbox  
**Gm** And sent it Special **C7** D  
**F** Bright and early next **Dm** morning  
It **Gm** came right **C7** back to **F** me

TACET She wrote upon it  
**Bb** Return to **C7** sender, **Bb** address un-**C7** known  
**Bb** No such **C7** number, **F** no such **F7** zone  
**Bb** This time I'm gonna take it myself and put it right in her **F** hand  
And **G7** if it comes back the very next day  
**C7** Then I'll understand

TACET the writing on it  
**Bb** Return to **C7** sender, **Bb** address un-**C7** known  
**Bb** No such **C7** number, **F** no such zone **F**  
**Bb** Return to **C7** sender, **Bb** address un-**C7** known  
**Bb** No such **C7** number, **F** no such zone **F**



# Rock Around The Clock

KEY **Bb**

Recorded by Bill Haley & The Comets

INTRO **Bb Bb Bb Bb** (next 3 lines one strum at beginning only)

- 1 **Bb** One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock  
**Bb** Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock  
**Bb** Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock  
**Bb** We're gonna **F** rock around the clock tonight

- 2 Put your **Bb** glad rags on and join me, hon'  
We'll have some fun when the **Bb7** clock strikes one

**Chorus** We're gonna **Eb** rock around the clock tonight  
We're gonna **Bb** rock rock rock 'til the broad day light  
We're gonna **F** rock, gonna rock,  
A-**Eb** round the clock to **Bb** night **F7**

- 3 When the **Bb** clock strikes two and three and four  
If the band slows down we'll **Bb7** yell for more

CHORUS

- 4 When the **Bb** chimes ring five and six and seven  
We'll be right in **Bb7** seventh heaven

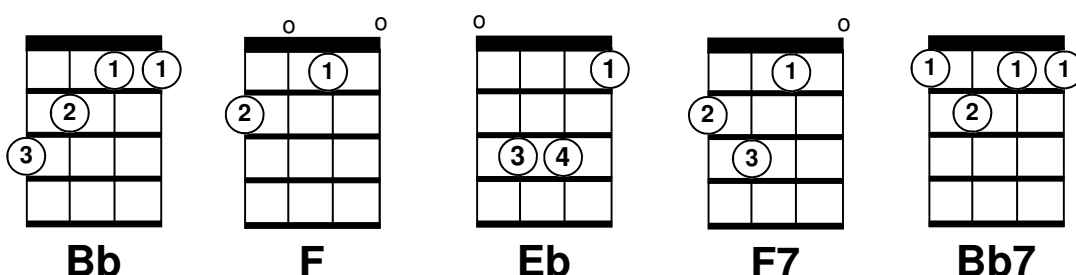
CHORUS

- 5 When it's **Bb** eight, nine, ten, eleven too  
I'll be goin' strong and **Bb7** so will you

CHORUS

- 6 When the **Bb** clock strikes twelve we'll cool off then  
Start a rockin' 'round the **Bb7** clock again

CHORUS end with **Bb**



# Rockin All Over The World

by Status Quo

INTRO C F C G C C F C G C

1 C Well here we are and here we are and here we go  
F All aboard cos we're hittin' the road  
Here we C go oh G rockin' all over the C world

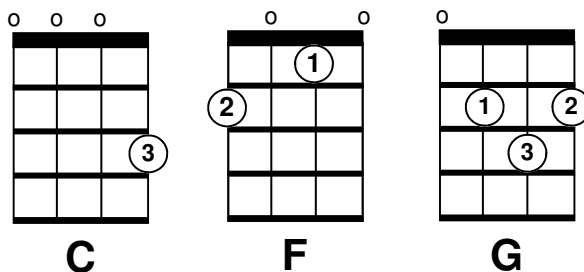
2 C Well a giddy up and giddy up get away  
F We're goin' crazy and we're goin' today  
Here we C go oh G rockin' all over the C world

**Chorus** C And I like it I like it I like it I like it I F la la like it la la like  
Here we C go oh G rockin' all over the C world  
C F C G C C F C G C

3 C Well I'm gonna tell your mama what I'm gonna do  
We're F goin' out tonight with our dancin' shoes  
Here we C go oh G rockin' all over the C world

CHORUS

Here we C go oh G rockin' all over the C world



# She Loves You

by Lennon/McCartney "The Beatles" 1968

INTRO **F Dm Bb C F Dm Bb C**

**F** She loves you **Dm** yeah, yeah, yeah

She loves you **G** yeah, yeah, yeah, She loves you **Bb** yeah, yeah **F** yeah

**1** You **F** think you've lost your **Dm** love, well I **Am** saw her yester-**C** day  
It's **F** you she's thinking **Dm** of, and she **Am** told me what to **C** say  
She says she **Dm** loves you  
And you **F** know that can't be **Dm** bad  
Yes she **Bb** loves you, and you know you should be **C** glad

**2** She **F** said you hurt her **Dm** so, she **Am** almost lost her **C** mind  
But **F** now she says she **Dm** knows, you're **Am** not the hurting **C** kind  
She says she **Dm** loves you  
And you **F** know that can't be **Dm** bad  
Yes she **Bb** loves you, and you know you should be **C** glad

**Chorus** **F** She loves you **Dm** yeah, yeah, yeah  
She loves you **G** yeah, yeah, yeah  
With a **Bb** love like that you **C** know you should be **F** glad

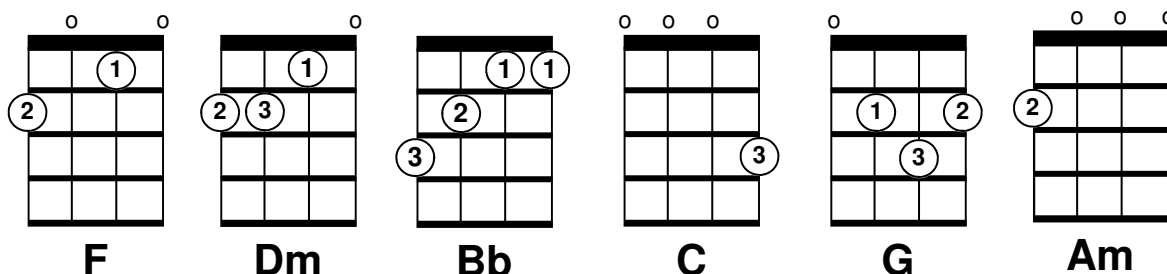
**3** And **F** so its up to **Dm** you, I **Am** think it's only **C** fair  
**F** Pride can hurt you **Dm** too, A-**Am** pologise to **C** her  
Because she **Dm** loves you  
And you **F** know that can't be **Dm** bad  
Yes she **Bb** loves you, and you know you should be **C** glad

CHORUS

**Dm** With a **Bb** love like that, You **C** know you should be **F** glad

**Dm** With a **Bb** love like that, You **C** know you should be **F** glad

**Dm** Yeah, yeah, yeah **Bb** Yeah, yeah, yeah, **F** yeah



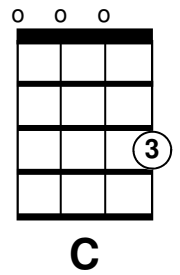
# Sloop John B

Traditional recorded by The Beach Boys

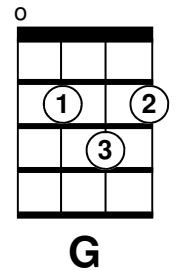
KEY	G
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INTRO C C C C

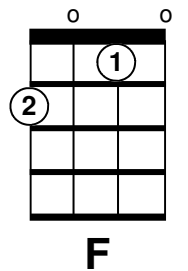
- 1 C We come on the sloop John B  
 My grandfather and me  
 Around Nassau town, we did G roam  
 Drinking all C night, got into a F fight Dm  
 I C feel so broke up, I G wanna go C home



- Chorus C So hoist up the John B's sail  
 See how the main sail sets  
 all for the Captain ashore, and let me go G home,  
 I wanna go C home, I wanna go F h-Am o Dm me  
 I C feel so broke up I G wanna go C home

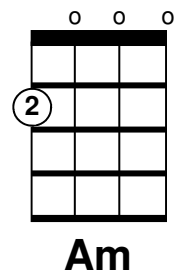


- 2 C The first mate he got drunk  
 And broke in the Captain's trunk  
 The constable had to come and take him a-G way  
 Sheriff John C Stone  
 Why don't you leave me F alo-Am o-Dm ne  
 Well I C feel so broke up G I wanna go C home

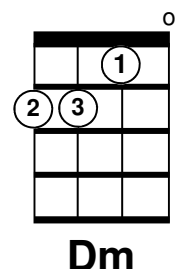


CHORUS

- 3 C The poor cook he caught the fits  
 And threw away all my grits  
 And then he took and he ate up all of my G corn  
 Let me go C home  
 Why don't they let me go F home Dm  
C This is the worst trip G I've ever been C on



CHORUS x 2



# Stand By Me

by Ben E King 1961

KEY	F
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INTRO F Dm Bb C7 F

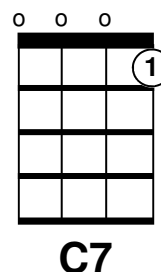
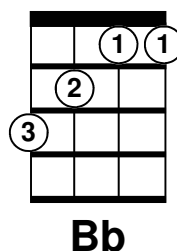
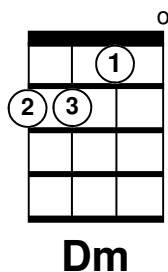
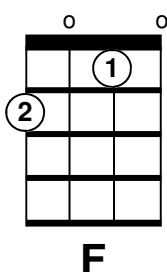
1 F When the night has come Dm and the land is dark  
And the Bb moon is the C7 only light we'll F see  
No I won't be afraid no I Dm won't be afraid  
Just as Bb long as you C7 stand stand by F me

**Chorus** F So darling darling stand by me  
Oh Dm stand by me  
Oh Bb stand C7 stand by me, stand by F me

2 F If the sky that we look upon Dm should tumble and fall  
Or the Bb mountain should C7 crumble to the F sea  
I won't cry I won't cry no I Dm won't shed a tear  
Just as Bb long as you C7 stand stand by F me

**Chorus** F And darling darling stand by me  
Oh Dm stand by me  
Oh Bb stand C7 stand by me stand by F me

F And darling darling stand by me oh Dm stand by me  
Oh Bb stand C7 stand by me stand by F me

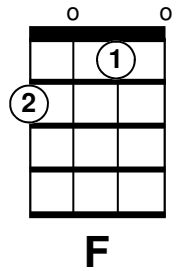


# Teenage Dirtbag

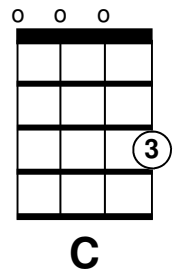
Based on the version by The Ukulele Orchestra Of Great Britain

KEY	F
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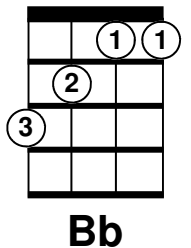
INTRO **F C Bb C F C Bb C**



- 1 Her **F** name is No-**C** elle, **F** I have a **Bb** dream about her  
**F** She rings my **C** bell, I got **F** gym class in **Bb** half an hour  
**F** Oh how she **C** rocks, in **F** keds and tube **Bb** socks  
 But **F** she doesn't **Bb** know who I **C** am  
 And **F** she doesn't **Bb** give a **C** damn about me **C**

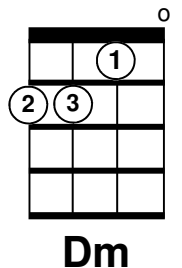


- Chorus** Cos **F** I'm just a **Bb** teenage **C** dirtbag **Dm** baby **Bb**  
 (Yeah) **F** I'm just a **Bb** teenage **C** dirtbag **Dm** baby **Bb**  
**F** Listen to **Bb** Iron **C** Maiden **Dm** baby, **Bb** with **F** me  
**Bb** Ooo **C** ooo **F** ooo **Bb C F**



- 2 Her **F** boyfriend's a **C** dick, **F** he brings a **Bb** gun to school  
 And **F** he'd simply **C** kick, my **F** ass if he **Bb** knew the truth  
 He **F** lives on my **C** block, and **F** drives an I-**Bb** ROC  
 But **F** he doesn't **Bb** know who I **C** am  
 And **F** he doesn't **Bb** give a **C** damn about me **C**

CHORUS



- 3 Man **F** I feel like **C** mould, it's **F** prom night and **Bb** I am lonely  
**F** Lo and be **C** hold, **F** she's walking **Bb** over to me  
**F** This must be **C** fake, my **F** lip starts to **Bb** shake  
**F** How does she **Bb** know who I **C** am?  
 And **F** why does she **Bb** give a **C** damn about me?

*Tune as chorus (girls only)*

I've got **F** two tickets **Bb** to Iron **C** Maiden **Dm** baby **Bb**  
**F** Come with me **Bb** Friday, **C** bring your **Dm** ukulele **Bb**  
**F** I'm just a **Bb** teenage **C** dirtbag **Dm** baby, **Bb** like **F** you  
**Bb** Ooo **C** ooo **F** ooo **Bb C F**

*Tune as Chorus (all)*

We're **F** just all **Bb** teenage **C** dirtbags **Dm** baby **F**  
**F** Dirtbags **Bb** dirtbags **C** dirtbags **Dm** baby **Bb**  
 We're **F** just all **Bb** teenage **C** dirtbags **Dm** baby **Bb** like **F** you  
**Bb** Ooo **C** ooo **F** ooo **Bb C F** (single strum)

# Teenager In Love

by Dion & The Belmonts

KEY

F

INTRO **F Dm Bb C7 F Dm Bb C7**

**1** **F** Each time we **Dm** have a quarrel, **Bb** it almost **C7** breaks my heart  
**F** Cause I am **Dm** so afraid **Bb** that we will **C7** have to part  
**F** Each night I **Dm** ask the **Bb** stars up a **C7** bove **F** (PAUSE)  
 Why must I be a teenager in **C7** love? **F7**

**2** **F** One day I **Dm** feel so happy, **Bb** next day I **C7** feel so sad  
**F** I guess I'll **Dm** learn to take **Bb** the good **C7** with the bad  
**F** Each night I **Dm** ask the **Bb** stars up a **C7** bove **F** (PAUSE)  
 Why must I be a teenager in **C7** love? **F7**

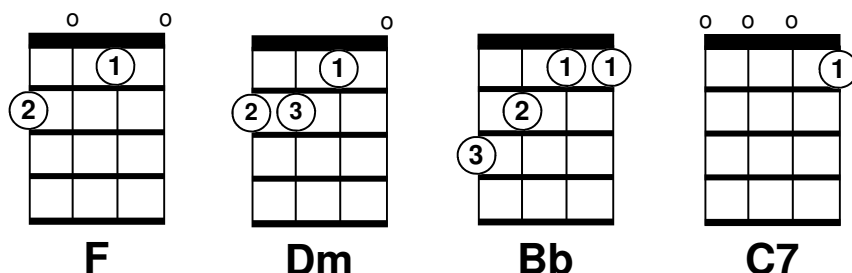
**Bridge** **Bb** I cried a **C7** tear **Bb** for nobody but **C7** you  
**Bb** I'll be a **C7** lonely one if **Bb** you should say were **C7** through **C7**

**3** **F** Well if you want to **Dm** make me cry, **Bb** that won't be **C7** hard to do  
**F** And if you **Dm** say goodbye **Bb** I'll still go on **C7** loving you  
**F** Each night I **Dm** ask the **Bb** stars up a **C7** bove **F** (PAUSE)  
 Why must I be a teenager in **C7** love? **F7**

**Bridge** **Bb** I cried a **C7** tear **Bb** for nobody but **C7** you  
**Bb** I'll be a **C7** lonely one if **Bb** you should say were **C7** through **C7**

**4** **F** Well if you want to **Dm** make me cry, **Bb** That won't be **C7** hard to do  
**F** And if you **Dm** say goodbye **Bb** I'll still go on **C7** loving you  
**F** Each night I **Dm** ask the **Bb** stars up a **C7** bove **F** (PAUSE)  
 Why must I be a teenager in love? **C7**

**F** Why must I **Dm** be a **Bb** teenager in **C7** love  
**F** Why must I **Dm** be a **Bb** teenager in **C7** love  
**F** Why must I **Dm** be a **Bb** teenager in **F** love





# The Letter

by The Box Tops

INTRO **Am Am Am E7 Am**

**1** **Am** Give me a ticket for an **F** aeroplane  
**Am** Ain't got time to take the **D7** fastest train  
**Am** Lonely days are gone, **F** I'm a-goin' home,  
My **E7** baby just wrote me a **Am** letter

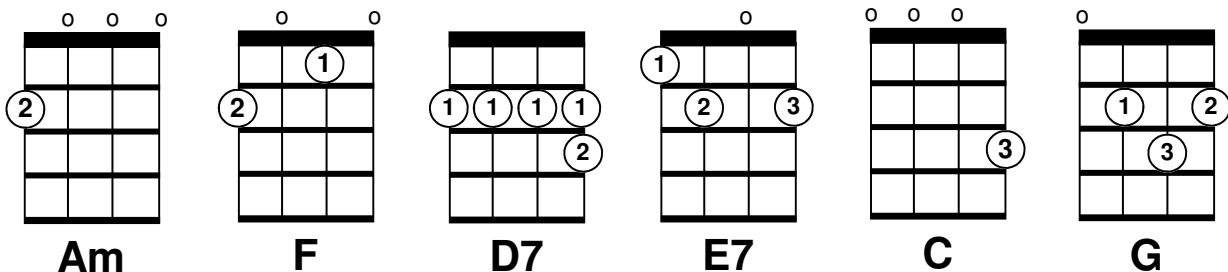
**2** **Am** I don't care how much money I **F** gotta spend  
**Am** Got to get back to my **D7** baby again  
**Am** Lonely days are gone, **F** I'm a-goin' home,  
My **E7** baby just wrote me a **Am** letter

**Chorus** Well she **C** wrote me a **G** letter  
Said she **F** couldn't **C** live with-**G** out me no more  
**C** Listen mister **G** can't you see  
I **F** got to get **C** back to my **G** baby once more **E7** Anyway

**3** **Am** Give me a ticket for an **F** aeroplane  
**Am** Ain't got time to take the **D7** fastest train  
**Am** Lonely days are gone, **F** I'm a-goin' home  
My **E7** baby just wrote me a **Am** letter

CHORUS

**4** **Am** Give me a ticket for an **F** aeroplane  
**Am** Ain't got time to take the **D7** fastest train  
**Am** Lonely days are gone, **F** I'm a-goin' home  
My **E7** baby just wrote me a **Am** letter  
My **E7** baby just wrote me a **Am** letter (*1 strum stop*)



# Those Were The Days My Friend

KEY **Dm**

by Mary Hopkin

INTRO **Dm Gm A7 Dm Dm**

**1** **Dm** Once upon a time there was a **Dm7** tavern  
**D7** Where we used to raise a glass or **Gm** two  
 Remember how we laughed away the **Dm** hours  
 And **E7** dreamed of all the great things we would **A7** do

**Chorus**

**TACET** Those were the **Dm** days my friend  
 We thought they'd **Gm** never end  
 We'd sing and **C** dance for **C7** ever and a **F** day  
 We'd live the **Gm** life we choose  
 We'd fight and **Dm** never lose  
 For we were **A7** young and sure to have our **Dm** way  
**Dm** La la la **D7** la la la, la la la **Gm** la la la  
 Those were the **A7** days oh yes those were the **Dm** days

**2** **Dm** Then the busy years went rushing **Dm7** by us  
 We **D7** lost our starry notions on the **Gm** way  
 If by chance I'd see you in the **Dm** tavern  
 We'd **E7** smile at one another and we'd **A7** say

CHORUS

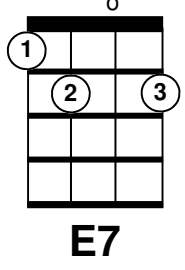
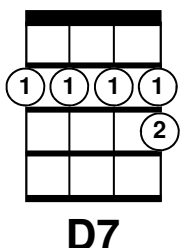
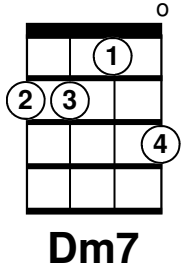
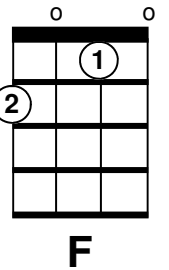
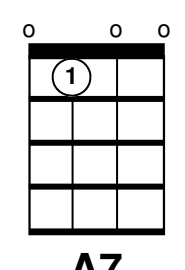
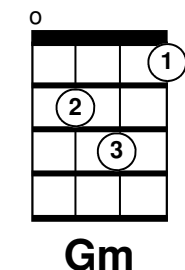
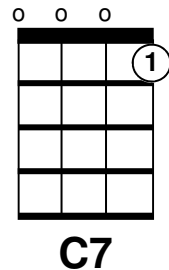
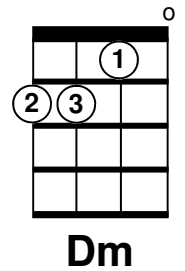
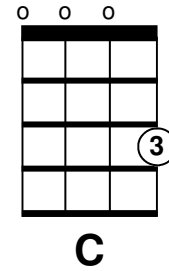
**3** **Dm** Just tonight I stood before the **Dm7** tavern  
**D7** Nothing seemed the way it used to **Gm** be  
 In the glass I saw a strange re-**Dm** flection  
**E7** Was that lonely woman really **A7** me

CHORUS

**Dm** Through the door there came familiar **Dm7** laughter  
 I **D7** saw your face and heard you call my **Gm** name  
 Oh my friend we're older but no **Dm** wiser  
 For **E7** in our hearts the dreams are still the **A7** same

CHORUS

Those were the **A7** days oh yes those were the **D** days

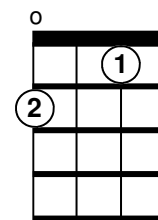


# Things

by Bobby Darin

KEY	F
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INTRO F F F F



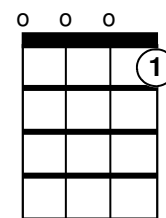
F

1 F Every night I sit here by my window (window)

Staring at the lonely ave-C7 nue (avenue)

F Watching lovers holding hands and Bb laughing (laughing)

F And thinking 'bout the C7 things we used to F do



C7

Chorus

TACET Thinking of

C7 Things (*girls sing hold "things"*) Boys Like a walk in the park

F Girls Things Boys like a kiss in the dark

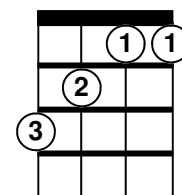
C7 Girls Things Boys like a sailboat ride STOP

All TACET What about the night we cried?

Bb Girls Things, (like a lovers vow)

F Girls Things (that we don't do now)

C7 All Thinking 'bout the things we used to F do F (stop)



Bb

2 F Memories are all I have to cling to (cling to)

And heartaches are the friends I'm talking C7 to (talking to)

F When I'm not thinking of just how much I Bb loved you (loved you)

F Well I'm thinking 'bout the C7 things we used to F do F

CHORUS

3 F I still can hear the jukebox softly playing (playing)

And the face I see each day belongs to C7 you (belongs to you)

Though there's F not a single sound and there's

Bb nobody else around

Well it's F just me thinking 'bout the C7 things we used to F do F

CHORUS

And the C7 heartaches are the friends I'm talking F to

You got me C7 thinking 'bout the things we used to F do

C7 staring at the lonely ave-F nue F F

# Three Little Birds

by Bob Marley

INTRO F F F F

TACIT Don't F worry about a thing

'Cause Bb every little thing gonna be all F right

Singin' don't worry about a thing

'Cause Bb every little thing gonna be all F right

Rise up this mornin', smiled with the C risin' sun,

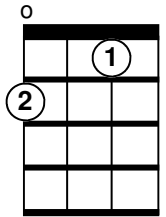
Three little F birds pitch by my Bb doorstep

Singin' F sweet songs of melodies C pure and true,

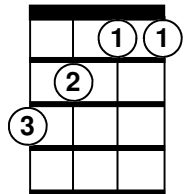
Sayin', Bb this is my message to F you-ou-ou

REPEAT x 3

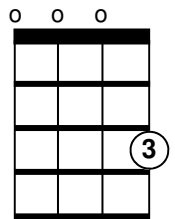
KEY	F
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F



Bb



C

# Urban Spaceman

by The Bonzo Dog Doo Dah Band

KEY **Bb**

INTRO **Bb Bb C C Eb F Bb Bb**

- 1** I'm the urban spaceman baby **C7** I've got speed  
**Eb** I've got **F** everything I **Bb** need  
I'm the urban spaceman baby **C7** I can fly  
I'm a **Eb** super-**F** sonic **Bb** guy  
I **Gm** don't need pleasure I **Eb** don't feel **Bb** pain  
**Eb** If you were to **Bb** knock me down  
I'd **C7** just get up a-**F** gain  
**Bb** I'm the urban spaceman baby  
**C7** I'm making out **Eb** I'm **F** all **Bb** about **Bb**

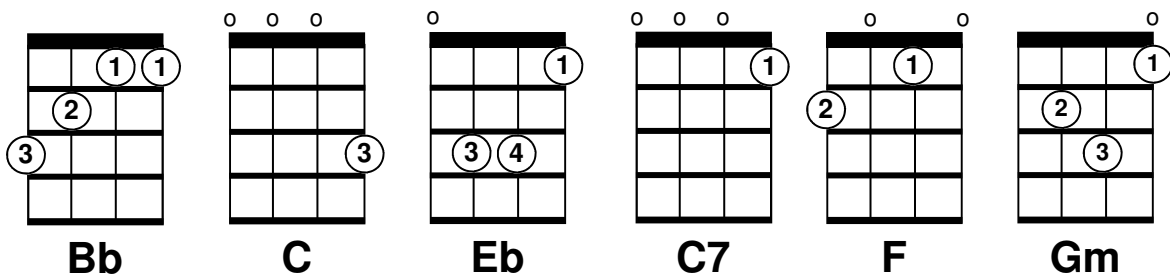
INSTRUMENTAL (kazoo) **Bb Bb C7 C7 Eb F Bb Bb**

- Bridge** I **Gm** wake up every morning with a **Eb** smile upon my **Bb** face  
**Eb** My natural **Bb** exuberance spills **Eb** out all over the **F** place

INSTRUMENTAL (kazoo): **Bb Bb C7 C7 Eb F Bb Bb**

- 2** I'm the urban spaceman I'm in-**C7** telligent and clean  
**Eb** Know **F** what I **Bb** mean  
**Bb** I'm the urban spaceman as a **C7** lover second to none  
**Eb** It's a **F** lot of **Bb** fun  
I **Gm** never let my friends down  
I've **Eb** never made a **Bb** boob  
**Eb** I'm a glossy **Bb** magazine an **C7** advert on the **F** tube  
**Bb** I'm the urban spaceman baby  
**C7** here comes the twist  
**Eb** I **F** don't **Bb** exist **Bb**

OUTRO (kazoo): **Bb Bb C7 C7 Eb F Bb**

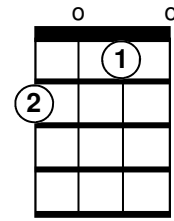


# Valerie

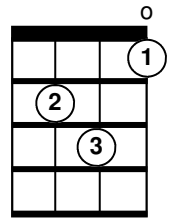
by The Zutons

KEY	F
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INTRO F F F F F F



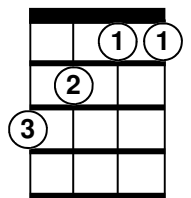
F



Gm

- 1 Well F some F times I go out by myself  
And I look across the Gm water  
And I F think of all the things, what you're doing and in my head  
I make a Gm picture

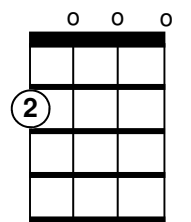
**Chorus** Bb 'Cos since I've come on home, well my Am body's been a mess  
And I've Bb missed your ginger hair and the Am way you like to dress  
Bb Won't you come on over, F stop making a fool out of C me  
Why won't you come on over Vale-F rie?  
Vale-Gm rie Vale-F rie? Vale-Gm rie



Bb

- 2 Did you F have to go to jail, put your house on up for sale  
Did you get a good Gm lawyer?  
I hope you F didn't catch a tan, I hope you find the right man  
Who'll fix it Gm for you

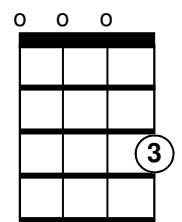
**Bridge** Are you F shopping anywhere, changed the colour of your hair  
Are you still Gm busy  
And did you F have to pay the fine, you were dodging all the time  
Are you still Gm dizzy?



Am

CHORUS

- 3 Well F sometimes I go out by myself  
And I look across the Gm water  
And I F think of all the things, what you're doing and in my head  
I make a Gm picture



C

CHORUS

Vale-Gm rie Vale-F rie? Vale-Gm rie  
Why won't you come on over Vale-F rie? F

# What A Day For A Daydream

by The Lovin' Spoonful

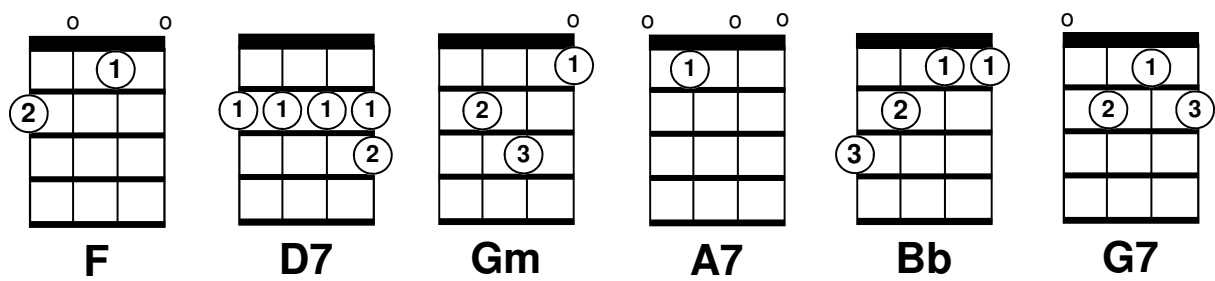
INTRO F F F F

**1** F What a day for a D7 daydream  
Gm What a day for a C7 daydreamin' boy  
F And I'm lost in a D7 daydream  
Gm Dreaming 'bout my C7 bundle of joy  
Bb And even if G7 time ain't really F on my D7 side  
Bb It's one of those G7 days for taking a F walk out D7 side  
Bb I'm blowing the G7 day to take a F walk in the D7 sun  
G7 And fall on my face on somebody's C7 new-mown lawn

**2** F I've been having a D7 sweet dream  
Gm I've been dreaming since I C7 woke up today  
F It starred me and my D7 sweet thing  
Gm Cause she's the one makes me C7 feel this way  
Bb And even if G7 time is passing F me by a D7 lot  
Bb I couldn't care G7 less about the F dues you say I D7 got  
Bb Tomorrow I'll G7 pay the dues for F dropping my D7 load  
G7 A pie in the face for being a C7 sleepin' bull toad

**3** INSTRUMENTAL (Kazoo verse 1 1st 4 lines)

Bb And you can be G7 sure that if you're F feeling D7 right  
Bb A daydream will G7 last along F into the D7 night  
Bb Tomorrow at G7 breakfast you may F prick up your D7 ears  
G7 Or you may be daydreaming for a C7 thousand years  
F What a day for a D7 daydream  
Gm Custom made for a C7 daydreamin' boy  
F And I'm lost in a D7 daydream  
Gm Dreaming 'bout my C7 bundle of joy  
Gm Dreaming 'bout my C7 bundle of F joy



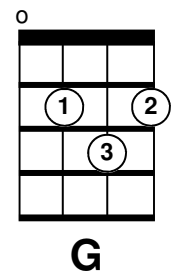
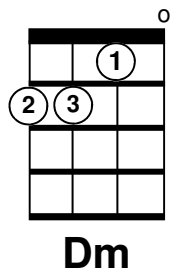
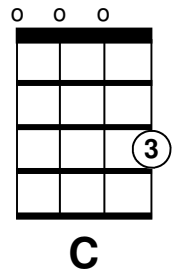
# When I'm 64

by Lennon/McCartney "Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band" 1967

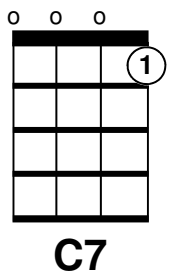
KEY	C
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INTRO **C C Dm G C G C C**

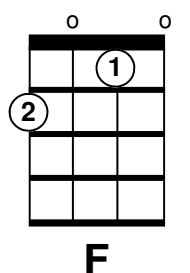
**1** **C** When I get older losing my hair many years from **G** now  
 Will you still be sending me a Valentine, birthday greetings **C** bottle of wine  
 If I'd been out 'til quarter to three **C7** would you lock the **F** door  
**F** Will you still **Fm** need me **C** will you still **A7** feed me  
**D** When I'm **G** sixty **C** four  
**Am** Hmm **G** mmm **Am** mmm You'll be older **E7** too  
**Am** Aaah and if you **Dm** say the word, **F** I could **G** stay with **C** you **G7**



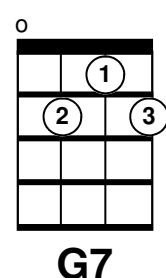
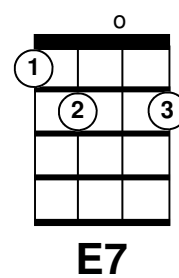
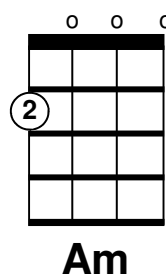
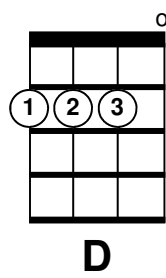
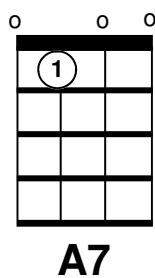
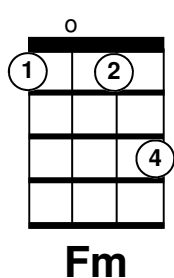
**2** **C** I could be handy mending a fuse when your lights have **G** gone  
 You can knit a sweater by the fireside, Sunday mornings **C** go for a ride  
 Doing the garden digging the weeds **C7** who could ask for **F** more  
**F** Will you still **Fm** need me **C** will you still **A7** feed me  
**D** When I'm **G** sixty **C** four  
**Am** Every summer we can rent a cottage in the Isle of **G** Wight  
 If it's not too **Am** dear, we shall scrimp and **E7** save  
**Am** Ah grandchildren **Dm** on your knee, **F** Vera **G** Chuck and **C** Dave **G7**



**3** **C** Send me a postcard drop me a line stating point of **G** view  
 Indicate precisely what you mean to say, yours sincerely **C** wasting away  
 Give me your answer fill in a form **C7** mine forever **F** more  
**F** Will you still **Fm** need me **C** will you still **A7** feed me  
**D** When I'm **G** sixty **C** four



**C C Dm G C G C**



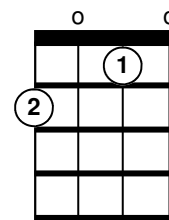


# Where Have All The Flowers Gone

by Pete Seeger (Peter, Paul & Mary)

KEY	F
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INTRO **F Dm Bb C7** (as 1st line)



**F**

**F** Where have all the **Dm** flowers gone **Bb** long time **C7** passing

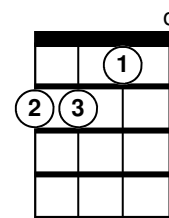
**F** Where have all the **Dm** flowers gone **Gm** long time a-**C7** go

**F** Where have all the **Dm** flowers gone

**Bb** TACET Young girls picked them **C7** ev'ry one

**Bb** When will they **F** ever learn

**Bb** oh when will they **C7** ever **F** learn **Dm F Bb C7**



**Dm**

**F** Where have all the **Dm** young girls gone **Bb** long time **C7** passing

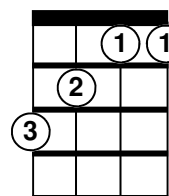
**F** Where have all the **Dm** young girls gone **Gm** long time a-**C7** go

**F** Where have all the **Dm** young girls gone

**Bb** TACET Gone to the young men **C7** ev'ry one

**Bb** When will they **F** ever learn

**Bb** oh when will they **C7** ever **F** learn **Dm F Bb C7**



**Bb**

**F** Where have all the **Dm** young men gone **Bb** long time **C7** passing

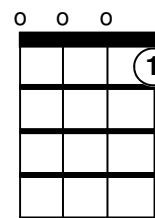
**F** Where have all the **Dm** young men gone **Gm** long time a-**C7** go

**F** Where have all the **Dm** young men gone

**Bb** TACET Gone for soldiers **C7** ev'ry one

**Bb** When will they **F** ever learn

**Bb** oh when will they **C7** ever **F** learn **Dm F Bb C7**



**C7**

**F** Where have all the **Dm** soldiers gone **Bb** long time **C7** passing

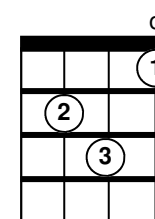
**F** Where have all the **Dm** soldiers gone **Gm** long time a-**C7** go

**F** Where have all the **Dm** soldiers gone

**Bb** TACET Gone to grave yards **C7** ev'ry one

**Bb** When will they **F** ever learn

**Bb** oh when will they **C7** ever **F** learn **Dm F Bb C7**



**Gm**

**F** Where have all the **Dm** grave yards gone **Bb** long time **C7** passing

**F** Where have all the **Dm** grave yards gone **Gm** long time a-**C7** go

**F** Where have all the **Dm** grave yards gone

**Bb** TACET Gone to flowers **C7** ev'ry one

**Bb** When will they **F** ever learn

**Bb** oh when will they **C7** ever **F** learn

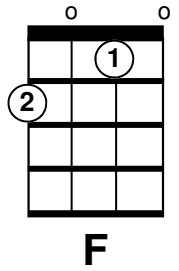
Repeat verse 1 and end on **F**

# Whiskey In the Jar

by the Dubliners

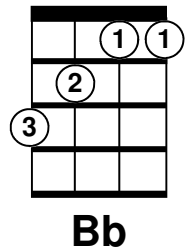
KEY	F
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INTRO **F Dm Bb F**



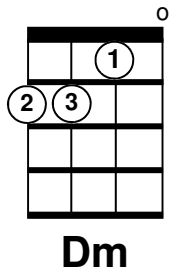
- 1 **F** As I was a goin' over the **Dm** far famed Kerry mountains  
 I **Bb** met with Captain Farrell and his **F** money he was counting  
 I **F** first produced my pistol and I **Dm** then produced my rapier  
 Said **Bb** "Stand and deliver" for you **F** are my bold deceiver

**Chorus** With me **C** ring dum-a doo dum-a da **F** Whack for the daddy-o  
**Bb** Whack for the daddy-o, (*tap, tap, tap*)  
 There's **F** whiskey **C7** in the **F** jar



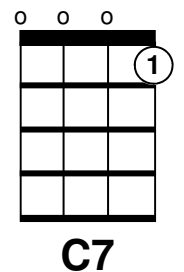
- 2 I **F** counted out his money and it **Dm** made a pretty penny  
 I **Bb** put it in me pocket and I **F** brought it home to Jenny  
 She **F** said and she swore that she **Dm** never would deceive me  
 But the **Bb** devil take the women for they **F** never can be easy

CHORUS



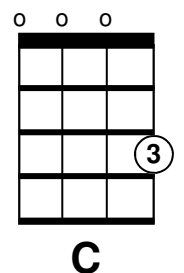
- 3 I **F** went into my chamber, all **Dm** for to take a slumber  
 I **Bb** dreamt of gold and jewels and for **F** sure it was no wonder  
 But **F** Jenny drew me charges and she **Dm** filled them up with water  
 Then **Bb** sent for Captain Farrell to be **F** ready for the slaughter

CHORUS



- 4 It was **F** early in the morning, just be-**Dm** fore I rose to travel  
 The **Bb** guards were all around me and **F** likewise Captain Farrell  
 I **F** first produced me pistol for she **Dm** stole away me rapier  
 But I **Bb** couldn't shoot the water, so a **F** prisoner I was taken

CHORUS



- 5 If **F** anyone can aid me, it's my **Dm** brother in the army  
 If **Bb** I can find his station in **F** Cork or in Killarney  
 And **F** if he'll come and save me, we'll go **Dm** roving near Kilkenny  
 And I **Bb** swear he'll treat me better than me **F** darling sportling Jenny

CHORUS

- 6 Now **F** some men take delight in the **Dm** drinking and the roving  
 But **Bb** others take delight in the **F** gambling and the smoking  
 But **F** I take delight in the **Dm** juice of the barley  
 And **Bb** courting pretty Jenny in the **F** morning bright and early

CHORUS

# Wild Rover

by The Dubliners

KEY **F**

INTRO **F Bb F C7 F F**

- 1 **F** I've been a wild rover for many a **Bb** year  
I **F** spent all me **C7** money on whiskey and **F** beer  
But **F** now I'm returning with gold in great **Bb** store  
And I **F** never will **Bb** play the wild **C7** rover no **F** more

**Chorus** And it's **C7** no nay never, (*stomp x 4*)  
**F** No nay never no **Bb** more  
Will I **F** play the wild **Bb** rover, no **C7** never, no **F** more

- 2 I **F** went in to an alehouse I used to fre-**Bb**quent  
And I **F** told the **C7** landlady me money was **F** spent  
I **F** asked her for credit, she answered me **Bb** "Nay!"  
"Such **F** custom as **Bb** yours I could **C7** have any **F** day!"

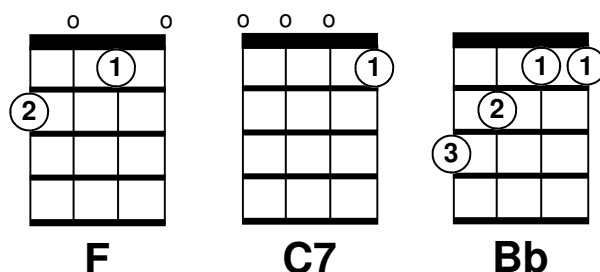
CHORUS

- 3 I **F** took out of me pocket ten sovereigns **Bb** bright  
And the **F** landlady's **C7** eyes opened wide with de-**F**light  
She **F** said: "I have whiskeys and wines of the **Bb** best!  
And the **F** words that I **Bb** told you were **C7** only in **F** jest!"

CHORUS

- 4 I'll go **F** home to my parents, confess what I've **Bb** done  
And **F** ask them to **C7** pardon their prodigal **F** son  
And **F** when they've caressed me as oft times be-**Bb**fore  
I **F** never will **Bb** play the wild **C7** rover no **F** more

CHORUS

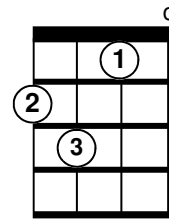


# Wonderful Tonight

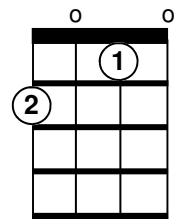
by Eric Clapton

KEY	F
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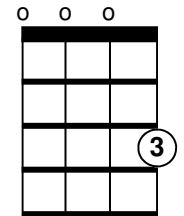
INTRO F C Bb C F F C Bb C F



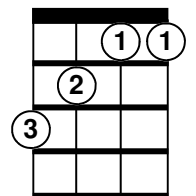
F7



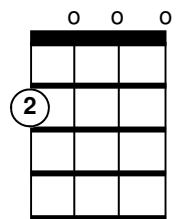
F



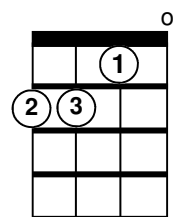
C



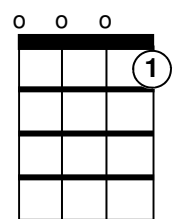
Bb



Am



Dm



C7

**1** F It's late in the C evening  
Bb She's wondering what C clothes to wear  
F She puts on her C make-up  
Bb And brushes her C long blonde hair  
Bb And then she C asks me  
F "Do I Am look all Dm right?"  
 And I say, Bb "Yes, you look C7 wonderful to-F night"  
F C Bb C F F

**2** F We go to a C party  
Bb and everyone C turns to see  
F This beautiful C lady  
Bb that's walking C around with me  
Bb And then she C asks me  
F "Do you Am feel all Dm right?"  
 And I say, Bb "Yes, I feel C7 wonderful to-F night" F7

**Bridge** I feel Bb wonderful be-C cause I see  
 The F love light C in your Dm eyes  
 And the Bb wonder of it C7 all  
 Is that you Bb just don't real-C ise  
 How much I F love you F C Bb C F F

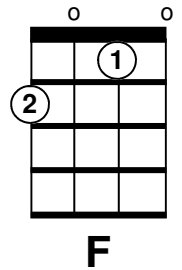
**3** F It's time to go C home now  
Bb And I've got an C aching head,  
F So I give her the C car keys  
Bb and she helps C me to bed  
Bb And then I C tell her  
F As I Am turn out the Dm light,  
 I say, "My Bb darling, you were C7 wonderful to-F night  
 Oh my Bb darling, you were C7 wonderful to-F night"  
F C Bb C F F

# Shoals Of Herring

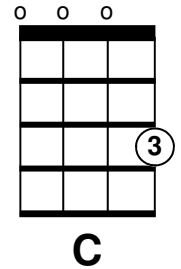
Recorded by Ewan McCall

KEY	F
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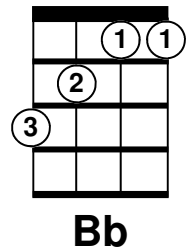
INTRO **F Bb C F** (last line of verse twice)



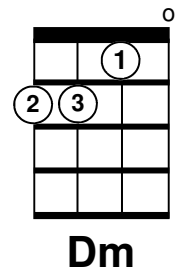
**1** **F** O, it was a fine and a pleasant day  
Out of Yarmouth harbour I was **C** faring  
As a **F** cabin boy on a sailing **Dm** lugger  
For to go and **F** hunt the **Bb** shoals of **C** her-**F** ring



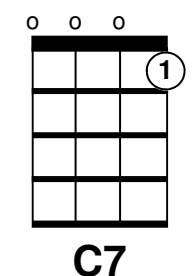
**2** **F** O, the work was hard and the hours were long  
And the treatment sure it took some **C** bearing  
There was **F** little kindness and the kicks were **Dm** many  
As we hunted **F** for the **Bb** shoals of **C** her-**F** ring



**3** **F** O, we fished the Swarth and the Broken Bank  
I was a cook and I'd a quarter **C** sharing  
And I **F** used to sleep, standing on me **Dm** feet  
And I'd dream **F** about the **Bb** shoals of **C** her-**F** ring



**4** **F** O, we left the home grounds in the month of June  
And to canny Shiels we soon was **C** bearing  
With a **F** hundred cran of the silver **Dm** darlings  
That we'd taken **F** from the **Bb** shoals of **C** her-**F** ring



**5** **F** Now you're up on deck, you're a fisherman  
You can swear and show a manly **C** bearing  
Take your **F** turn on watch with the other **Dm** fellows  
While you're **F** searching for the **Bb** shoals of **C** her-**F** ring

**6** **F** In the stormy seas and the living gales  
Just to earn your daily bread you're **C** daring  
From the **F** Dover Straits to the Faroe **Dm** Islands  
As you're **F** following the **Bb** shoals of **C** her-**F** ring

**7** **F** O, I earned me keep and I paid me way  
And I earned the gear that I was **C** wearing  
Sailed a **F** million miles, caught ten-million **Dm** fishes  
We were **F** sailing after **Bb** shoals of **C** her-**F** ring