To play DGBE (Baritone ukulele) using Ukulele GCEA chord shapes
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A Kind Of Hush by Hermans Hermits

Intro Bb D7 Gm Bb7 Eb F7 Bb Bb

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 D7 laaaa la la Gm la la la la la la
Bb7 Laaaaaaa la la la la Eb laaa la la la la
F7 Laaaaa 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 Technicolour Dreamcoat

Intro C C C C

Verse 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

Verse 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

Verse 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

**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**
Blue Suede Shoes
Recorded by Carl Perkins in 1955 & covered Elvis Presley

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

3  INSTRUMENTAL (Kazoo’s) verse 1

4  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
   Bring me D7 fun bring me G7 sunshine bring me C love

Uke key G  KEY  C

C  Dm  G7  C  Dm  G7  C
Bye Bye Love  by The Everly Brothers

Intro  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

**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**
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

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

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

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

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

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 boul-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

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

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

F  C7  Bb

Intro Intro Intro Intro

KEY KEY KEY KEY

F  Uke key C  Uke key C  Uke key C  Uke key C
**Every Day** by Buddy Holly

**Intro**

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

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
Friday I’m In Love

by The Cure

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 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 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

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 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

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 illo 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

---

18
**Iko Iko** by Dixie Cups/James Crawford

### Intro
F F F E C (BARITONES ONLY)

#### 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 STOP

#### Chorus
**Talkin' 'bout** F hey now (hey now) hey now (hey now) iko iko un-C day  
Jockamo feeno ai nanay jockamo fee na-F nay (1 strum on C STOP)  
*C F* (baritones only)

#### 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 STOP

#### Chorus
**Talkin' 'bout** F hey now (hey now) hey now (hey now) iko iko un-C day  
Jockamo feeno ai nanay jockamo fee na-F nay (1 strum on F STOP)  
*C F* (baritones only)

#### 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 (STOP)

#### Chorus
**Talkin' 'bout** F hey now (hey now) hey now (hey now) iko iko un-C day  
Jockamo feeno ai nanay jockamo fee na-F nay (1 strum on C STOP)  
*C F* (baritones only)

#### 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 STOP

#### Chorus
**Talkin' 'bout** F hey now (hey now) hey now (hey now) iko iko un-C day  
Jockamo feeno ai nanay jockamo fee na-F nay  
*C F* (baritones & riff)
I’ll Never Find Another You
by The Seekers

Intro  F  Bb  C7  F  Bb  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
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

   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

   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

Intro F Am Bb F

Chorus It’s a F heartache nothing but a Am heartache
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

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22
Killing Me Softly by Roberta Flack

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
Maxwell’s Silver Hammer
by Lennon/McCartney “Hey Jude” 1968

Intro F G7 C7 Gm C7 F

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

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 A7 Dm F7 Bb F C7 F

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)
Molly Malone
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

**Intro**  
F F F F C7 F

1  
F Desmond had a barrow in the C7 market place  
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

**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

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

**CHORUS**

**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

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

**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

---

**Uke key C**  
**KEY F**

**Intro**  
F F F F C7 F

1  
F Desmond had a barrow in the C7 market place  
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

**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

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

**CHORUS**

**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

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

**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

**Intro**  
Bb F Gm F Eb Bb F (first 2 lines)

**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

**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)

**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**

**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
Penny Lane
by Lennon/McCartney “The Beatles” 1968

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

Intro

F C7 F STOP (only banjoleles 1st verse)

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 Texarkana
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 Texarkana
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

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

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

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

Chorus 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

Chorus 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
Recorded by Bill Hayley & 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 it
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

**Intro**

She loves you, Dm yeah, yeah, yeah
She loves you, G yeah, yeah, yeah
She loves you, Bb yeah, yeah, yeah
She loves you, C yeah, yeah, yeah

**Refrain**

It's F you she's thinking Dm of, and she Am told me what to C say
It's F you she's 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
It's F you she's lost your Dm love, well I Am saw her yester-C day

And F so it's up to Dm you, I Am think it's only C fair
And F so it's up to Dm you, I Am think it's only C fair
And F so it's up to Dm you, I Am think it's only C fair
And F so it's up to Dm you, I Am think it's only C fair

And F pride can hurt you Dm too, A-Am apologise to C her
And F pride can hurt you Dm too, A-Am apologise to C her
And F pride can hurt you Dm too, A-Am apologise to C her
And F pride can hurt you Dm too, A-Am apologise to C her

**Chorus**

She loves you, Dm yeah, yeah, yeah
She loves you, G yeah, yeah, yeah
She loves you, Bb yeah, yeah, yeah
She loves you, C yeah, yeah, yeah

And F she says she Dm loves you
And F she says she Dm loves you
And F she says she Dm loves you
And F she says she Dm loves you

And F you know that can't be Dm bad
And F you know that can't be Dm bad
And F you know that can't be Dm bad
And F you know that can't be Dm bad

And F she says she Dm loves you
And F she says she Dm loves you
And F she says she Dm loves you
And F she says she Dm loves you

And F you know that can't be Dm bad
And F you know that can't be Dm bad
And F you know that can't be Dm bad
And F you know that can't be Dm bad

And F you think you've lost your Dm love, well I Am saw her yester-C day
And F you think you've lost your Dm love, well I Am saw her yester-C day
And F you think you've lost your Dm love, well I Am saw her yester-C day
And F you think you've lost your Dm love, well I Am saw her yester-C day

And F she said she Dm hurt her G mind
And F she said she Dm hurt her G mind
And F she said she Dm hurt her G mind
And F she said she Dm hurt her G mind

And F it's F you she's thinking Dm of, and she Am told me what to C say
And F it's F you she's thinking Dm of, and she Am told me what to C say
And F it's F you she's thinking Dm of, and she Am told me what to C say
And F it's F you she's thinking Dm of, and she Am told me what to C say

So it's up to Dm you, I Am think it's only C fair
So it's up to Dm you, I Am think it's only C fair
So it's up to Dm you, I Am think it's only C fair
So it's up to Dm you, I Am think it's only C fair

And F pride can hurt you Dm too, A-Am apologise to C her
And F pride can hurt you Dm too, A-Am apologise to C her
And F pride can hurt you Dm too, A-Am apologise to C her
And F pride can hurt you Dm too, A-Am apologise to C her

And F you know that can't be Dm bad
And F you know that can't be Dm bad
And F you know that can't be Dm bad
And F you know that can't be Dm bad

And F she says she Dm loves you
And F she says she Dm loves you
And F she says she Dm loves you
And F she says she Dm loves you

And F you know that can't be Dm bad
And F you know that can't be Dm bad
And F you know that can't be Dm bad
And F you know that can't be Dm bad

And F it's F you she's thinking Dm of, and she Am told me what to C say
And F it's F you she's thinking Dm of, and she Am told me what to C say
And F it's F you she's thinking Dm of, and she Am told me what to C say
And F it's F you she's thinking Dm of, and she Am told me what to C say

**Chorus**

She loves you, Dm yeah, yeah, yeah
She loves you, G yeah, yeah, yeah
She loves you, Bb yeah, yeah, yeah
She loves you, C yeah, yeah, yeah

And F she said she Dm loves you
And F she said she Dm loves you
And F she said she Dm loves you
And F she said she Dm loves you

And F you know that can't be Dm bad
And F you know that can't be Dm bad
And F you know that can't be Dm bad
And F you know that can't be Dm bad

And F it's F you she's thinking Dm of, and she Am told me what to C say
And F it's F you she's thinking Dm of, and she Am told me what to C say
And F it's F you she's thinking Dm of, and she Am told me what to C say
And F it's F you she's thinking Dm of, and she Am told me what to C say

And F you think you've lost your Dm love, well I Am saw her yester-C day
And F you think you've lost your Dm love, well I Am saw her yester-C day
And F you think you've lost your Dm love, well I Am saw her yester-C day
And F you think you've lost your Dm love, well I Am saw her yester-C day

And F it's F you she's thinking Dm of, and she Am told me what to C say
And F it's F you she's thinking Dm of, and she Am told me what to C say
And F it's F you she's thinking Dm of, and she Am told me what to C say
And F it's F you she's thinking Dm of, and she Am told me what to C say

So it's up to Dm you, I Am think it's only C fair
So it's up to Dm you, I Am think it's only C fair
So it's up to Dm you, I Am think it's only C fair
So it's up to Dm you, I Am think it's only C fair

And F pride can hurt you Dm too, A-Am apologise to C her
And F pride can hurt you Dm too, A-Am apologise to C her
And F pride can hurt you Dm too, A-Am apologise to C her
And F pride can hurt you Dm too, A-Am apologise to C her

And F you know that can't be Dm bad
And F you know that can't be Dm bad
And F you know that can't be Dm bad
And F you know that can't be Dm bad

And F she says she Dm loves you
And F she says she Dm loves you
And F she says she Dm loves you
And F she says she Dm loves you

And F you know that can't be Dm bad
And F you know that can't be Dm bad
And F you know that can't be Dm bad
And F you know that can't be Dm bad

And F it's F you she's thinking Dm of, and she Am told me what to C say
And F it's F you she's thinking Dm of, and she Am told me what to C say
And F it's F you she's thinking Dm of, and she Am told me what to C say
And F it's F you she's thinking Dm of, and she Am told me what to C say
Sloop John B
Traditional recorded by The Beach Boys

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

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

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

 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

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
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**

4 **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

* C

**F E E E F F** (intro baritones only - verse SOLO)

1. **F** Every night I sit here by my window (window)
   Staring at the lonely avenue
   **F** Watching lovers holding hands and **Bb** laughing (laughing)
   **F** And thinking ‘bout the **C7** things we used to do

**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)

2. **F** Memories are all I have to cling to (clinging 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 avenue **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
Urban Spaceman
by The Bonzo Dog Doo Dah Band

Intro  Bb Bb C C Eb F Bb Bb

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  Gm I 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

**Intro**

| F | F | F | F | F | F |

1. Well 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
| 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**

| Bb | 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? |

**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

**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

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)

Intro F Dm Bb C7 (as 1st line)

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

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

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

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

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

With me ring dum-a doo dum-a da Whack for the daddy-o
Whack for the daddy-o, (tap, tap, tap)
There's whiskey in the jar

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

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

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

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

I went in to an alehouse I used to frequent
And I told the landlady me money was spent
I asked her for credit, she answered me "Nay!"
"Such custom as yours I could have any day!"

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done
And ask them to pardon their prodigal son
And when they've caressed me as oft times before
I never will play the wild rover no more

CHORUS
Wonderful Tonight  by Eric Clapton

Intro  F C Bb C F F C Bb C F

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

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