<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Song Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
<th>Song Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Achy Breaky Heart</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>In The Summertime</td>
<td>26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alright</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>I Wanna Be Like You</td>
<td>27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Always Look On The Bright Side</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>Lady Madonna</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>After The Goldrush</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>Leaving On A Jet Plane</td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A World Of Our Own</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>Let Your Love Flow</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Banks Of The Ohio</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>Love Grows</td>
<td>31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blame It On Me</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>Midnight Special</td>
<td>32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brown Eyed Girl</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>Morningtown Ride</td>
<td>33</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Build Me Up Buttercup</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>Needles &amp; Pins</td>
<td>34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cracklin’ Rosie</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>Oh Susannah</td>
<td>35</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cups</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>Pretty Flamingo</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Deep River Blues</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>Pub With No Beer</td>
<td>37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Don’t Worry Be Happy</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>Rock My Soul</td>
<td>38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Doo Wah Diddy</td>
<td>14</td>
<td>Sugar Sugar</td>
<td>39</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eight Days A Week</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>Take It Easy</td>
<td>40</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>End Of The Line</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>Tell Me Ma</td>
<td>41</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Father &amp; Son</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>The Bare Necessities</td>
<td>42</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ferry Cross The Mersey</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>The Boxer</td>
<td>43</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>From Me To You</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>The Weight</td>
<td>44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Georgy Girl</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>This Train Is Bound For Glory</td>
<td>45</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Handle With Care</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>Tonight You Belong To Me</td>
<td>46</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Happy Together</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>When I’m Cleaning Windows</td>
<td>47</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I’m Leaning On A Lampost</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>When You Walk In The Room</td>
<td>48</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I Fought The Law &amp; The Law Won</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>With A Little Help From My Friends</td>
<td>49</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In The Jailhouse Now</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>You Belong To Me</td>
<td>50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Down By The Bay</td>
<td>51</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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Last edited 1-1-19 (new front page, gig songs updated, intros added)
Achy Breaky Heart  by The Turtles

Intro  C G C G

1  C You can tell the world, you never was my girl
    You can burn my clothes up when I'm G gone
    You can tell your friends just what a fool I've been
    And laugh and joke about me on the C phone

2  C You can tell my arms go back to the farm
    You can tell my feet to hit the G floor
    Or you can tell my lips to tell my fingertips
    They won't be reaching out for you no C more

3  C But don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart
    I just don't think he'd G understand
    And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart
    He might blow up and kill this C man

4  C You can tell your ma, I moved to Arkansas
    You can tell your dog to bite my G leg
    Or tell your brother Cliff, whose fist can tell my lip
    He never really liked me C anyway

5  C Or tell your aunt Louise, tell anything you please
    Myself already knows I'm not G OK
    Or you can tell my eyes, to watch out for my mind
    It might be walking out on me C today

6  C But don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart
    I just don't think he'd G understand
    And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart
    He might blow up and kill this C man
Alright  by Supergrass

Intro  F F F F

1  We are F young, we run green
    Keep our teeth, nice and clean
    See our Gm7 friends, see the sights, feel al-F right

2  We wake F up, we go out, smoke a fag, put it out
    See our Gm7 friends, see the sights, feel al-F right

Bridge  Am Are we like you?
    I G# can't be sure of the Gm scene, as she turns
    We are C strange, in our worlds

3  But we are F young, we get by
    Can't go mad, ain't got time
    Sleep a-Gm7 round, if we like, but we're al-F right

4  Got some F cash, bought some wheels
    Took it out, 'cross the fields
    Lost con-Gm7 troll, hit a wall, but we're al-F right

Bridge

5  But we are F young, we run green
    Keep our teeth, nice and clean
    See our Gm7 friends, see the sights, feel al-F right

Bridge

6  But we are F young, we run green
    Keep our teeth, nice and clean
    See our Gm7 friends, see the sights, feel al-F right
Always Look On The Bright Side Of Life
by Eric Idle 1979 (Monty Python)

Intro  G  Em  Am  D7  G  Em  Am  D7

Some Am things in life are D bad they can G really make you Em mad
Other Am things just make you D swear and G curse
When you're Am chewing on life's D gristle
Don't G grumble give a Em whistle
And Am this'll help things turn out for the D7 best

And G always Em look on the Am bright D7 side of G life Em Am D7
G Always Em look on the Am light D7 side of G life Em Am D7

If Am life seems jolly D rotten there's G something you've Em forgotten
And Am that's to laugh and smile and D dance and G sing
When you're Am feeling in the D dumps don't be G silly Em chumps
Just Am purse your lips and whistle - that's the D7 thing

And G always Em look on the Am bright D7 side of G life Em Am D7
Come on, al-G ways Em look on the Am bright D7 side of G life Em Am D7

For Am life is quite ab-D surd and G death's the final Em word
You must Am always face the D curtain with a G bow
For-Am get about your D sin - give the G audience a Em grin
En-Am joy it - it's your last chance any-D7 how

So, G always Em look on the Am bright D7 side of G death Em Am D7
G Just be-Em fore you Am draw your D7 terminal G breath Em Am D7

Am Life's a piece of D (shit) G when you look at Em it
Am Life's a laugh and D death's a joke it's G true
You'll Am see it's all a D show
Keep 'em G laughing as you Em go
Just Am remember that the last laugh is on D7 you

And G always Em look on the Am bright D7 side of G life Em Am D7
G Always Em look on the Am right D7 side of G life Em Am D7
(Come on guys, cheer up)
G Always Em look on the Am bright D7 side of G life Em Am D7
G Always Em look on the Am bright D7 side of G life Em Am D7 G
After The Goldrush  by Neil Young

**Intro**  
F C Eb Bb F C Eb Bb F Bb F Bb

1  
Well I F dreamed I saw the knights in Bb armour coming  
Sayin' F something about a Bb queen  
There where F peasants singin' and C drummers drummin'  
And the Bb archer split the C tree  
There was a Dm fanfare blowin' Eb to the sun  
That was Bb floating on the Eb breeze  
F Look at Mother Nature C on the run  
In the Eb twentieth centu-Bb ry  
F Look at Mother Nature C on the run  
In the Eb twentieth centu-Bb ry F Bb F Bb

2  
I was F lying in a burned out Bb basement  
With a F full moon in my Bb eye  
I was F hoping for C replacement  
When the Bb sun burst through the C sky  
There was a Dm band playing Eb in my head  
And I Bb felt like getting Eb high  
I was F thinking about what a C friend had said  
I was Eb hoping it was a Bb lie  
I was F thinking about what a C friend had said  
I was Eb hoping it was a Bb lie F Bb F Bb

3  
Well I F dreamed I saw the silver Bb spaceship flying  
In the F yellow haze of the Bb sun  
There were F children crying and C colours flying  
All a-Bb round the chosen C one  
All in a Dm dream all Eb in a dream  
The Bb loading had be-Eb gun  
F Flying mother nature's C silver seed  
To a Bb new home in the Eb sun  
F Flying mother nature's C silver seed  
To a Bb new home in the F sun
Intro C F C F C F G x 2

1 TACIT Close the C door light the C7 light, we’re F staying home to- C night
   Far a- Em way from the Am bustle and the F bright city G7 lights
   Let them C all fade a- E7 way, just F leave us a- C lone
   And we’ll Em live in a F world G7 of our C own F C

Chorus We’ll G build a C world of our F own
   That G7 no-one else can C share
   All our Am sorrows we’ll D7 leave far be- G hind us G7 there
   And I C know you will E7 find, there’ll F be peace of C mind
   When we Em live in a F world G7 of our C own F C F C F G

2 G Oh my C love oh my C7 love, I F cried for you so C much
   Lonely Em nights without Am sleeping
   While I F longed for your G7 touch
   Now your C lips can e- E7 rase, the F heartache I’ve C known
   Come with Em me to a F world G7 of our C own F C

CHORUS

3 Instrumental verse 1 Kazoos

Outro We’ll G build a C world of our F own
   That G no-one else can C share
   All our Am sorrows we’ll D7 leave far be- G hind us G7 there
   And I C know you will E7 find, there’ll F be peace of C mind
   When we Em live in a F world of our Em own
   G And I C know you will E7 find, there’ll F be peace of C mind
   When we Em live in a F world G of our C own
   F C F C F C C
Intro    C G7 C G7 C

1    TACIT I asked my C love to take a G7 walk
     To take a walk just a little C walk
     Down beside C7 where the waters F flow
     Down by the C banks G7 of the Ohio C o

2    TACIT And only C say that you'll be G7 mine
     In no others' arms en-C twine
     Down beside C7 where the waters F flow
     Down by the C banks G7 of the Ohio C o

3    TACIT I held a C knife against his G7 breast
     As into my arms he C pressed
     He cried my love C7 don't you murder F me
     I'm not pre-C pared G7 for eterni-C ty

4    TACIT And only C say that you'll be G7 mine
     In no others' arms en-C twine
     Down beside C7 where the waters F flow
     Down by the C banks G7 of the Ohio C o

5    TACIT I wandered C home 'tween twelve and G7 one
     I cried my God what have I C done
     I've killed the only C7 man I F love
     He would not C take me G7 for his C bride

6    TACIT And only C say that you'll be G7 mine
     In no others' arms en-C twine
     Down beside C7 where the waters F flow
     Down by the C banks G7 of the Ohio C o
     F Down by the C banks G7 of the Ohio C o
The C garden was blessed by the Gods of me and you
We headed westwards to find ourselves some truth
Am ooh What you're waiting F for? What you're waiting C for F C F

We C counted all our reasons, excuses that we made
We C found ourselves some treasure, and threw it all away, Am ooh
What you're waiting F for? What you're waiting C for F
Am What you're waiting F for? What you're waiting G for

Caught C in the tide of blossom, caught in the carnival
Your C confidence forgotten, and I see the gypsies rule, Am ooh
What you're waiting F for? What you're waiting C for F
Am What you're waiting F for? What you're waiting G for

Bridge
When I dance a-F lone, and the sun's bleeding C down, blame it on G me
When I lose con-F trol and the veil's over-C used, blame it on G me
Am What you're waiting F for? What you're waiting C for? F C F

When I dance a-F lone, and the sun's bleeding C down, blame it on G me
When I lose con-F trol and the veil's over-C used, blame it on G me
Am What you're waiting F for? What you're waiting C for
Am What you're waiting F for? What you're waiting G for

Bridge
When I dance a-F lone, and the sun's bleeding C down, blame it on G me
When I lose con-F trol and the veil's over-C used, blame it on G me
When I dance a-F lone, I know I'll C go, blame it on G me, ooh
When I lose con-F trol, I know I'll C go blame it on G me
Am What you're waiting F for? What you're waiting C for
Am What you're waiting F for? What you're waiting G for
Brown Eyed Girl by Van Morrison

Intro

* G C G D7 x 2

1

G Hey where did C we go, G days when the D7 rains came
G Down in the C hollow, G playing a D7 new game
G Laughing, and a C running, hey, hey, G skipping and a D7 jumping
G In the misty C morning fog, G with our hearts a D7 thumpin’ and
C You, D my brown eyed G girl Em C you D my brown eyed G girl G

* G C G D7

2

G Whatever C happened to G Tuesday and D7 so slow
G Going down to the C old mine with a G transistor D7 radio
G Standing in the C sunlight laughing, G hidin b'hind a D7 rainbow’s wall
G Slipping and a C sliding, hey, hey, G All along the D7 waterfall with
C You, D my brown eyed G girl Em C You D my brown-eyed G girl
(1 strum on G STOP)

Chorus

D7 Do you remember when we used to G sing (Solo sing and strum)
Sha la la la C la la la la G la la la la te D da (Just like that )
G Sha la la la C la la la la G la la la la te D da la te G da G

* G C G D7

3

G So hard to C find my way, G Now that I'm D7 on my own
G I saw you just the C other day, G my, how D7 you have grown
G Cast my memory C back there Lord
G Sometimes I'm over D7 come thinkin' 'bout it
G Makin' love in the C green grass G behind the D7 stadium with
C You, D my brown eyed G girl Em
C You D my brown eyed G girl (1 strum on G STOP)

Chorus

D7 Do you remember when we used to G sing (SOLO sing & strum)
Sha la la la C la la la la G la la la la te D da (Just like that )
G Sha la la la C la la la la G la la la la te D da la te G da G

* G C G D7 G (one strum on G)
Build Me Up Buttercup  by The Foundations

Intro  F A7 Bb C7 F A7 Bb C7

Chorus  C7 Why do you F build me up (build me up) A7 Buttercup baby Just to Bb let me down (let me down) and C7 mess me around And then F worst of all (worst of all) you A7 never call baby When you Bb say you will (say you will) but C7 I love you still I need F you (I need you) more than F7 anyone darling You Bb know that I have from the Bbm start So F build me up (build me up) C7 Buttercup Don't break my Bb heart F C7 C7

1 I'll be F over at C7 ten, you told me Eb time and a-Bb gain But you're F late, I wait a-Bb round and then I F run to the C7 door, I can't Eb take any Bb more It's not F you, you let me Bb down again

Bridge (Hey hey Gm hey) Baby baby C7 try to find (Hey hey Am hey) A little time and D7 I'll make you mine Bb I'll be home I'll be be-G7 side the phone Waiting for C7 you (ooo oo oo, ooo oo oo)

CHORUS

2 C7 To F you I'm a C7 toy, but I Eb could be the Bb boy You a-F dore, if you just Bb let me know Al-F though you're un-C7 true, I'm a-Eb tracted to Bb you All the F more why do I Bb need you so

BRIDGE & CHORUS

So F build me up (build me up) C7 Buttercup Don't break my Bb heart F
Cracklin’ Rosie  by Neil Diamond

Intro  G Dm G C

1 Cracklin’ Rosie, get on board
   We're gonna ride till there ain’t no more to Dm go
   Taking it slow F Lord, don't you know
   Dm Have me a time with a G poor man's lady

2 C Hitchin' on a twilight train
   Ain't nothing there that I care to take Dm along
   Maybe a song F To sing when I want
   Don't Dm need to say please to no G man for a happy C tune

Chorus C Oh, I F love my G Rosie C child
   She got the F way to G make me C happy
   You and F me, we G go in C style
   Dm Cracklin’ Rosie you're a store-bought woman
   F You make me sing like a guitar hummin'
   So Dm hang on to me, girl our song keeps runnin' G on
   Play it now Play it now Play it now, G my F ba-G by

3 C Cracklin’ Rosie, make me a smile
   God if it lasts for an hour, that's all Dm right
   We got all night F to set the world right Dm
   Find us a dream that don't G ask no questions, C yeah

CHORUS

REPEAT VERSE 2
**Cups (When I’m Gone)**

_by Anna Kendrik_

**Intro**  \( \text{F F F F (CUP pattern x 1 over)} \)

1  \( \text{F I got my ticket for the long way round} \)
   \( \text{Bb Two bottles of whiskey for the F way} \)
   And I Bb sure would like some Dm sweet company
   And I'm F leaving to-C morrow, what do you F say

**Bridge 1**

When I'm Dm gone, when I'm F gone
Bb You're gonna miss me when I'm F gone
You're gonna Bb miss me by my hair
You're gonna Dm miss me everywhere, oh
F You're gonna C miss me when I'm F gone

CUP pattern X 2
CUP pattern X 1 with F riff

2  \( \text{F I got my ticket for the long way round} \)
   \( \text{Bb The one with the prettiest of F views} \)
   It's got Bb mountains, it's got rivers, it's got Dm sights to give you shivers
   But it F sure would be C prettier with F you

**Bridge 2**

When I'm Dm gone, when I'm F gone
Bb You're gonna miss me when I'm F gone
You're gonna Bb miss me by my walk
You're gonna Dm miss me by my talk, oh
F You're gonna C miss me when I'm F gone

Repeat BRIDGE 1
Intro G Edim G C7 G D7 D7+5 D7 (1st 4 lines)

1 G Let it rain, Edim let it pour, G Let it rain a C7 whole lot more
'Cause G I got them deep river D7 blues D7+5 D7
G Let the rain Edim drive right on, G Let the waves C7 sweep along
'Cause G I got them D7 deep river G blues Edim G

2 G My old gal's a Edim good old pal, G she looks like a C7 water fowl
When G I get them deep river D7 blues, D7+5 D7
G Ain't no one to Edim cry for me, G the fishes have C7 a grand old spree
When G I get them D7 deep river G blues Edim G

Instrumental kazoos verse
G Edim G C7 G D7 D7+5 D7
G Edim G C7 G D7 G

3 G If my boat Edim sinks with me, G I'll go down, C7 don't you see
'Cause G I got them deep river D7 blues D7+5 D7
G I'm goin' back Edim to Muscle Shoals, G times are better C7 there I'm told
'Cause G I got them D7 deep river G blues Edim G

4 G If my boat Edim sinks with me, G I'll go down, C7 don't you see
'Cause G I got them deep river D7 blues D7+5 D7
G Now I'm gonna Edim say goodbye, and G if I sink, just C7 let me die
'Cause G I got them D7 deep river G blues Edim G

5 G Let it rain, Edim let it pour, G let it rain a C7 whole lot more
'Cause G I got them deep river D7 blues, D7+5 D7
G Let the rain Edim drive right on, G let the waves C7 sweep along
'Cause G I got them D7 deep river G blues
'Cause G I got them D7 deep river G blues G Edim G Edim G
(1 strum on each chord for last line)
Don’t Worry Be Happy  by Bobby McFerrin

**Intro**

C C Dm Dm F C C

**Chorus**

C Ooo, oo oo C oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo
Dm Oo-oo-oo Dm oo-oo-oo-oo
F Oo-oo-oo F oo-oo-oo-oo C oooo C
REPEAT CHORUS

1  C Here's a little song I wrote
You Dm might want to sing it note for note
Don't F worry, be C happy C
In every life we have some trouble
Dm When you worry you'll make it double
Don't F worry, be C happy C

CHORUS

2  C Ain't got no place to lay your head
Dm Somebody came and took your bed
Don't F worry, be C happy C
The landlord say your rent is late
Dm He may have to litigate
Don't F worry, be C happy C

CHORUS

3  C Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style
Dm Ain't got no gal to make you smile
But don't F worry, be C happy C
'Cause C when you worry your face will frown
And Dm that will bring everybody down
So don't F worry, be C happy C

CHORUS
**Intro**

C F C

1

TACET There she was just a walkin' down the street
Singin' C doo wah diddy diddy F dum diddy C doo
Snappin' her fingers and F shufflin' her C feet
Singin' doo wah diddy diddy F dum diddy C doo
C She looked good (looked good)
She looked fine (looked fine)
She looked good she looked fine and I nearly lost my mind

2

Be-C fore I knew it she was F walkin' next to C me
Singin' doo wah diddy diddy F dum diddy C doo
Holdin' my hand just as F natural as can C be
Singin' doo wah diddy diddy F dum diddy C doo
We walked on (walked on) to my door (my door)
We walked on to my door then we kissed a little more
Whoa C7 whoa I Am knew we was falling in love F
Yes I did and so I G7 told her all the things I'd been dreamin' of

3

C Now we're together nearly F every single C day
Singin' doo wah diddy diddy F dum diddy C doo
Oh we're so happy and that's F how we're gonna C stay
Singin' doo wah diddy diddy F dum diddy C doo
I'm hers (I'm hers) she's mine (she's mine)
I'm hers she's mine wedding bells are gonna chime
Whoa C7 whoa I Am knew we was falling in love F
Yes I did and so I G7 told her all the things I'd been dreamin' of

4

TACET Now we're together nearly every single day
Singin' C doo wah diddy diddy F dum diddy C doo
Oh we're so happy and that's F how we're gonna C stay
Singin' doo wah diddy diddy F dum diddy C doo
I'm hers (I'm hers) she's mine (she's mine)
I'm hers she's mine wedding bells are gonna chime
G7 whoa oh yeah
C Doo wah diddy diddy F dum diddy C doo x 3
Eight Days A Week
by Lennon/McCartney “Beatles For Sale” 1964

Intro  G A7 C G

1  G Ooh I need your A7 love babe
   C Guess you know it’s G true
   Hope you need my A7 love babe
   C Just like I need G you
   Em Hold me C love me Em hold me A7 love me
   G Ain’t got nothing but A7 love babe
   C Eight days a G week

2  G Love you every A7 day girl
   C Always on my G mind
   One thing I can A7 say girl
   C Love you all the G time
   Em Hold me C love me Em hold me A7 love me
   G Ain’t got nothing but A7 love babe
   C Eight days a G week

Bridge  D Eight days a week I Em love you
       A7 Eight days a week is
       C not enough to D7 show I care

VERSE 1
BRIDGE
VERSE 2

C Eight days a G week
C Eight days a G week
End Of The Line
by Travelling Wilburns (George Harrison)

Intro
G C D G G C D G D G
TACIT Well it's all right riding a- D round in the C breeze
Well it's G all right if you live the D life you G please
Well it's all right doing the D best you C can
Well it's G all right as long as you D lend a G hand

Bridge
SOLO C You can sit around and wait for the G phone to ring (at the end of the line)
C Waiting for someone to tell you G everything (at the end of the line)
C Sit around and wonder what to- G Morrow will bring (at the end of the line)
Maybe a D diamond ring

Verse
1
Well it's G all right even if they D say you're C wrong
Well it's G all right sometimes you D gotta be G strong
Well it's all right as long as you got D somewhere to C lay
Well it's G all right everyday is D judgment G day

Verse
2
Well it's G all right even when D push comes to C shove
Well it's G all right if you got D someone to G love
Well it's all right everything'll D work out C fine
Well it's G all right we're going to the D end of the G line

Bridge
SOLO C Maybe somewhere down the G road aways (at the end of the line)
C You'll think of me wonder where I G am these days (at the end of the line)
C Maybe somewhere down the road when G somebody plays (at the end of the line)
D Purple haze

Verse
4
Well it's G all right even when D push comes to C shove
Well it's G all right if you got D someone to G love
Well it's all right everything'll D work out C fine
Well it's G all right we're going to the D end of the G line

Verse
5
Well it's G all right even if you're D old and C gray
Well it's G all right you still got D something to G say
Well it's all right remember to D live and let C live
Well it's G all right the best you can D do is for G give

Verse
6
Well it's G all right riding a- D round in the C breeze
Well it's G all right if you live the D life you G please
Well it's all right even if the D sun don't C shine
Well it's G all right we're going to the D end of the G line (one strum on G)
Father & Son by Cat Stevens

Intro  C  G  F  Dm  C  Am  Dm  G  (1st 3 lines)

1  It's not C time to make a G change just re-F lax take it Dm easy
   You're still C young that's your Am fault
   There's so Dm much you have to G know
   Find a C girl settle G down if you F want you can Dm marry
   Look at C me I am Am old but I'm Dm happy G

2  I was C once like you are G now and I F know that it's not Dm easy
   To be C calm when you've Am found
   Something going Dm on G
   But take your C time think a G lot why think of F everything you've Dm got
   For you will C still be here to-Am morrow but your F dreams may C not F C F

3  How can C I try to ex-Em plain when I F do he turns a-Dm way again
   It's C always been the Am same same old Dm story G
   From the C moment I could Dm talk I was F ordered to Dm listen
   Now there's a C way and I Am know that I G have to go a-C way
   I know I F have to C go

4  It's not C time to make a G change just sit F down take it Dm slowly
   You're still C young that's your Am fault
   There's so Dm much you have to go G through
   Find a C girl settle G down if you F want you can Dm marry
   Look at C me I am Am old but I'm Dm happy G

5  And all the C times that I've Em cried keeping F all the things I Dm knew inside
   It's C hard but it's Am harder to ig-Dm nore it G
   If they were C right I'd a-Em gree
   But it's F them they know not Dm me now
   There's a C way and I Am know that I G have to go a-C way
   I know I F have to C go F C
Ferry Cross The Mersey  by Gerry and the Pacemakers

**Intro**

C Gm7 C Gm7 C Gm7 C Gm7 (2 strums on each chord)

**Verse 1**

C Life Gm7 C goes on Gm7 day after C day Gm7 C Gm7
C Hearts Gm7 C torn in Gm7 every C way Gm7 C Gm7
So C ferry 'cross the Em Mersey
Cause this Dm land's the place I G love
And here I'll C stay Gm7 C Gm7

**Verse 2**

C People Gm7 C they Gm7 rush every-C where Gm7 C Gm7
C Each Gm7 C with their Gm7 own secret C care Gm7 C Gm7
So C ferry 'cross the Em Mersey
And Dm always take me G there
The place I C love C7

**Bridge**

Dm People a-G7 round every C corner
Dm They seem to G7 smile and C say
Dm We don't G7 care what your Em name is Am boy
D We'll never turn you a-G way

**Verse 3**

C So Gm7 C I'll con-Gm7 tinue to C say Gm7 C Gm7
C Here Gm7 C I Gm7 always will C stay Gm7 C Gm7
So C ferry 'cross the Em Mersey
Cause this Dm land's the place I G love
And here I'll C stay Gm7
C And Gm7 here I'll C stay Gm7
C Gm7 Here I'll C stay Gm7 C Gm7 C
From Me To You by Lennon/McCartney, 3rd single, 1963

**Intro**
F C7 F Dm F (stop 1 strum on F)

1 TACET If there's F anything that you Dm want
   If there's F anything I can C7 do
   Just Bb call on me and I'll Dm send it along
   With F love from C7 me to F you F

2 TACET I've got F everything that you Dm want
   Like a F heart that's oh so C7 true
   Just Bb call on me and I'll Dm send it along
   With F love from C7 me to F you F

**Bridge**
I got Cm arms that long to F7 hold you
   And Bb keep you by my side
   I got G7 lips that long to kiss you
   And C keep you satis-C+ fied C+

3 TACET If there's F anything that you Dm want
   If there's F anything I can C7 do
   Just Bb call on me and I'll Dm send it along
   With F love from C7 me to F you
   To Dm you, to F you, to Dm you, to F you F

---

**Chords**

- **F**
- **C7**
- **Dm**
- **Bb**
- **Cm**
- **F7**

**Key**
F
**Georgy Girl** by The Seekers, 1966

**Intro**

C Em F G7 C Em F G7 (whistle)

1. C Hey Em there F Georgy G7 girl
   C Swinging down the Em street so F fancy G7 free
   C Nobody you Em meet could F ever see
   The Bb loneliness there G7 inside you
   C Hey Em there F Georgy G7 girl
   C Why do all the Em boys just F pass you G7 by
   C Could it be you Em just don't F try or Bb is it the G7 clothes you wear
   Am You're always Em window shopping but F never stopping to C buy
   E7 So shed those A dowdy D feathers and G fly, a G7 little bit

2. C Hey Em there F Georgy G7 girl
   C There's another Em Georgy F deep in-G7 side
   C Bring out all the Em love you F hide
   And G7 oh what a Am change there'd be
   The F world would see G7 a new Georgy C girl F C G7

Kazoos verse

C Em F G7 C Em F G7 C Em F G7 C Em F G7 C Em F G7 C Em F Bb G7

3. C Hey Em there F Georgy G7 girl
   C Dreamin' of the Em someone F you could G7 be
   C Life is a re-Em ali-F ty you Bb can't always G7 run away
   Am Don't be so Em scared of changing and F rearranging your-C self
   E7 It's time for A jumping D down from the G shelf, a G7 little bit

4. C Hey Em there F Georgy G7 girl
   C There's another Em Georgy F deep in-G7 side
   C Bring out all the Em love you F hide
   And G7 oh what a Am change there'd be
   The F world would see G7 a new Georgy C girl Em
   F Wake G7 up Georgy C girl Em F Come G7 on Georgy C girl Em
   F Wake G7 up Georgy C girl

Kazoo Chords

- Intro: C Em F G7 C Em F G7
- Verse 1: C Em F G7 C Em F G7 C Em F G7 C Em F G7 C Em F Bb G7
- Chorus: C Em F G7 C Em F G7 C Em F G7 C Em F G7 C Em F Bb G7
Handle With Care  by Travelling Wilburys

Intro  G G7 C G G7 C

1  G Been beat G7 up and C battered around
   G Been sent G7 up and I've C been shot down
   F You're the best thing that C I've ever Am found
   F Handle G7 me with C care

2  G Repu-G7 tation’s C changeable
   G Situ-G7 ation’s C tolerable
   F Baby you're a-C dorable Am
   F handle me with G7 care

Bridge  C I'm so E7 tired of F being G7 lonely
       C I still E7 have some F love to G7 give
       C Wont you E7 show me F that you G7 really C care
       F Everybody's got somebody to C lean on
       Put your F body next to mine and G7 dream on

3  G I've been fobbed G7 off and C I've been fooled
   G I've been G7 robbed and C ridiculed
   F In day care centres and C night Am schools
   F Handle G7 me with C care

4  G Been stuck in G7 airports C terrorized
   G Sent to G7 meetings C hypnotized
   F Overexposed C commercial-Am lized
   F Handle me with G7 care

BRIDGE

5  G I've been up-G7 tight and C made a mess
   But I'll G clean it G7 up my-C self I guess
   F Oh the sweet C smell of suc-Am cess
   F Handle G7 me with C care
**Happy Together**  *by The Turtles*

**Intro**  
**Dm C Dm C Dm Dm**

1. **Dm** Imagine me and you I do  
   I think about you **C** day and night it's only right  
   To think about the **Bb** girl you love and hold her tight  
   So happy to-**A7** gether

2. **Dm** If I should **Dm** call you up invest a dime  
   And you say you be-**C** long to me and ease my mind  
   Imagine how the **Bb** world could be so very fine  
   So happy to-**A7** gether

**Bridge**  
**D** I can't see me **Am** lovin' nobody but  
**D** You for all my **C** life  
**D** When you're with me **Am** baby the skies'll be  
**D** Blue for all my **C** life

3. **Dm** Me and you and you and me  
   No matter how they **C** toss the dice it had to be  
   The only one for **Bb** me is you and you for me  
   So happy to-**A7** gether

   **BRIDGE**

4. **Dm** Me and you and you and me  
   No matter how they **C** toss the dice it had to be  
   The only one for **Bb** me is you and you for me  
   So happy to-**A7** gether

   **D** Ba-ba-ba-ba **Am** ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-**D** ba ba-ba-ba-**C** ba  
   **D** Ba-ba-ba-ba **Am** ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-**D** ba ba-ba-ba-**C** ba

5. **Dm** Me and you and you and me  
   No matter how they **C** toss the dice it had to be  
   The only one for **Bb** me is you and you for me  
   So happy to-**A7** gether **Dm**

   **Dm** So happy to-**A7** gether **Dm** how is the **A7** weather  
   **Dm** So happy to-**A7** gether **Dm** we're happy to-**A7** gether  
   **Dm** So happy to-**A7** gether **Dm** happy to-**A7** gether  
   **Dm** So happy to-**A7** gether **Dm** so happy to-**A7** gether **D**
I'm Leaning On A Lampost  by George Formby

**Intro**

C C G7 C stop

**1**

C I'm leaning on a G7 lamp,  
Maybe you C6 think, I look a G7 tramp  
Or you may C think I'm hanging D7 'round to steal a G7 car

**2**

But C no I'm not a G7 crook  
And if you C6 think, that's what I G7 look  
I'll tell you C why I'm here, and D7 what my motives are G7

**Chorus**

C I'm leaning on a lampost at the corner of the street  
In case a G7 certain little lady comes C by  
Oh G7 me, oh C my, I G7 hope the little D7 lady comes G by

**3**

I don't know if she'll get away,  
She doesn't always get away  
But G7 anyhow I know that she'll C try  
Oh G7 me, oh C my, I G7 hope the little D7 lady comes G by

**4**

G7 There's no other girl I would wait for  
But C this one I'd break any date for  
I D7 won't have to ask what she's late for  
She Dm6 wouldn't have to leave me flat  
She's not a G7 girl like that

**5**

Oh, she's C absolutely wonderful  
And marvellous and beautiful  
And G7 anyone can understand C7 why  
I'm F leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street  
In case a C certain little G7 lady passes C by

Repeat from CHORUS

G7 C G7 C G7 C
I Fought The Law & The Law Won
by the Bobby Fuller Four

Intro  C F C C F C C G C (as verse)

1  C A' breakin' rocks in the F hot C sun
    C I fought the law and the F law C won
    C I fought the law and the G law C won

2  C I needed money, 'cause I F had C none
    C I fought the law and the F law C won
    C I fought the law and the G law C won

Bridge I F left my baby and I feel so bad
        C I guess my race is run
Well, F she's the best girl that I ever had
    C I fought the law and the F law C won
    C I fought the law and the G F Em C

3  C Robbin' people with a F six C gun
    C I fought the law and the F law C won
    C I fought the law and the G law C won

4  C I miss my baby and the F good C fun
    C I fought the law and the F law C won
    C I fought the law and the G law C won

Bridge I F left my baby and I feel so bad
        C I guess my race is run
Well, F she's the best girl that I ever had
    C I fought the law and the F law C won
    C I fought the law and the G law C won

Outro C I fought the law and the F law C won
      C I fought the law and the G F Em C
In The Jailhouse Now
recorded by the Soggy Bottom Boys (or Joe Brown live!)

Well I had a friend named Rambling Bob,
Who used to steal, gamble, and rob
He thought he was the C7 smartest guy in F town
But I found out last Monday, that Bob got locked up Sunday
They D7 got him in the jailhouse way down-G7 town

BOYS HE'S in the jailhouse C now (GIRLS he's in the jailhouse now)
BOYS He's in the jailhouse F now (GIRLS he's in the jailhouse now)
I G7 told him once or twice
To quit playin' cards and a shootin' dice
He's in the jailhouse C now (he's in the jailhouse now)

* C F G7 C

He C played a game called poker
He knuckled with Dan Yoakum
But shootin' dice C7 was his greatest F game
Now he's downtown in jail, nobody to go his bail
The D7 judge done said that he will pay the G7 fine

CHORUS

Well I had a friend

BOYS He's in the jailhouse C now (GIRLS he's in the jailhouse now)

He C played a game called poker
He knuckled with Dan Yoakum
But shootin' dice C7 was his greatest F game
Now he's downtown in jail, nobody to go his bail
The D7 judge done said that he will pay the G7 fine

CHORUS
In The Summertime  by Mungo Jerry

Intro

C C C F F C G F C C

1

In the C summertime when the weather is high
You can stretch right up and touch the sky
When the F weather’s fine
You got women you got women on your C mind
Have a G drink have a drive
F go out and see what you can C find

2

If her C daddy’s rich take her out for a meal
If her daddy’s poor just do as you feel
Speed a- F long the lane do a ton or a ton and twenty C five
When the G sun goes down
You can F make it make it good in a lay C by

3

We're not C grey people we're not dirty we're not mean
We love everybody but we do as we please
When the F weather’s fine
We go fishing or go swimming in the C sea
We're always G happy
Life's for F living yeah that's our philoso- C phy

Chorus

Sing a- C long with us di di di dada
Da da da yeah we're hap happy

C C C F F C C G F C C

4

When the C winter's here yeah it's party-time
Bring a bottle wear your bright clothes it'll soon be summertime
And we'll F sing again we'll go driving or maybe we'll settle C down
If she's G rich if she's nice
Bring your F friends and we'll all go into C town

CHORUS
I Wanna Be Like You by Christopher Walken (The Jungle Book)

**Intro**
```
Am E7 Am E7 Am E7 Am (x 2)
```

**Verse 1**
```
Am Now I'm the king of the swingers, oh, the jungle VI-E7 P
I've reached the top and had to stop, and that's what botherin' Am me
I wanna be a man, mancub, and stroll right into E7 town
And be just like the other men, I'm tired of monkeyin' Am round
```

**Chorus**
```
G7 Oh, C oo-bee-doo I wanna be like A7 you
I wanna D7 walk like you, G7 Talk like you C too
You'll G7 see it's C true, An ape like A7 me
Can D7 learn to be G7 human C too
Am E7 Am E7 Am E7 Am (x 2)
```

**Verse 2**
```
Now Am don't try to kid me, mancub, I made a deal with E7 you
What I desire is man's red fire, to make my dream come Am true
Give me the secret, mancub, clue me what to E7 do
Give me the power of man's red flower, so I can be like Am you
```

**Chorus**
```
G7 C A7 E7 D7 A7 Am
```

**Chorus**
```
Instrumental VERSE then CHORUS
```

**Verse 3**
```
I'll Am ape your mannerisms, we'll be a pair of E7 twins
No one will know where a man cub ends and an orang utang be-Am gins
When I peel bananas I won't peel 'em with my E7 feet
I'll be just like a mancub and use your eti-Am queet
```

**Chorus**
```
G7 C A7 E7 D7 A7 Am
```

**Chorus**
```
27
Lady Madonna by Lennon/McCartney “Hey Jude” 1968

Intro D G D G D G Bb C D

1 Lady Ma-G donna D children at your G feet
   D Wonder how you G manage to Bb make C ends D meet

2 Who finds the G money D when you pay the G rent
   D Did you think that G money was Bb hea-C ven D sent

Chorus Gm Friday night arrives without a C7 suitcase
   F Sunday morning creeping like a Dm nun
   Gm Monday’s child has learned to tie his C7 bootlace
   F See Em how they A7sus4 run A7

3 D Lady Ma-G donna D baby at your G breast
   D Wonder how you G manage to Bb feed C the D rest
   G D G D G D Bb C D (verse instrumental)
   Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7 (chorus instrumental)
   F See Em how they A7sus4 run A7

4 D Lady Ma G donna D lying on the G bed
   D Listen to the G music playing Bb in C your D head
   G D G D G D Bb C D

CHORUS
   F See Em how they A7sus4 run A7 D
Leaving On A Jet Plane  by John Denver

Intro  F  Bb  F  Bb  Bb
1  TACIT All my F bags are packed I'm Bb ready to go
   I'm F standing here out Bb side your door
   I F hate to wake you Dm up to say good C7 bye C7
   But the F dawn is breakin' it's Bb early morn
   The F taxi's waitin' he's Bb blowin' his horn
   Al-F ready I'm so Dm lonesome I could C7 cry C7

Chorus  So F kiss me and Bb smile for me
        F Tell me that you'll Bb wait for me
        F Hold me like you'll Dm never let me C7 go
        I'm F leavin' Bb on a jet plane
        F Don't know when Bb I'll be back again
        F Oh Dm babe I hate to C7 go C7 (single strum STOP)

2  TACIT There's so F many times I've Bb let you down
   F So many times I've Bb played around
   F I tell you now Dm they don't mean a C7 thing C7
   Ev'ry F place I go I'll Bb think of you
   Ev'ry F song I sing I'll Bb sing for you
   When F come back I'll Dm wear your wedding C7 ring C7

CHORUS

3  F Now the time has Bb come to leave you
   F One more time Bb let me kiss you
   Then F close your eyes, Dm I'll be on my C7 way C7
   F Dream about the Bb days to come
   When F I won't have to Bb leave alone
   F About the times Dm I won't have to C7 say C7

CHORUS end  C7  F
Let Your Love Flow

recorded by The Bellamy Brothers & Quiver

Intro

C C C C

1

C There's a reason for the sunshiny sky
C There's a reason why I'm feeling so high
Must be the G7 season
When that love light shines all C around us

2

C So let that feeling grab you deep inside
C And send you reeling where your love can't hide
And then go G7 stealing
Through the moonlit night with your C lover

Bridge

Just let your F love flow like a mountain stream
And let your C love grow with the smallest of dreams
And let your G7 love show and you'll know what I mean
It's the C season
Let your F love fly like a bird on the wind
And let your C love bind you to all living things
And let your G7 love shine and you'll know what I mean
That's the C reason

3

C There's a reason for the warm sweet nights
C And there's a reason for the candle lights
Must be the G7 season
When those love lights shine all C around us

4

C So let that wonder take you into space
C And lay you under its loving embrace
Just feel the G7 thunder
As it warms your face you can't hold C back

BRIDGE
Love Grows by Edison Lighthouse

Intro F Dm F Dm F Dm F Dm (2 strums on each chord)

1 F She ain't Dm got F no mo-Dm ney,
Her F clothes are Dm kinda F fun-Dm ny
Her Bb hair is kinda wild and free
Oh but F love Am grows where my Bb Rosemary F goes
And Bb nobody Gm knows C7 like F me Dm F Dm

2 F She talks Dm kinda F lazy Dm,
F People Dm say she's F cra-Dm zy
Bb And her life's a mystery
Oh but F love Am grows where my Dm Rosemary F goes
And Bb nobody Gm knows... C7 like F me Dm F Dm

Chorus There's Bb something about her C7 hand holding F mine,
It's a Dm feeling that's Gm fine and I just C7 gotta F say, Hey!
She's Bb really got a C7 magical F spell
And it's Dm working so G7 well
That I can't get a-C7 way

3 F I'm a Dm lucky F fella Dm
F And I just Dm gotta F tell Dm her
Bb That I love her endlessly
Because F love Am grows where my Dm Rosemary F goes
And Bb nobody Gm knows like F me

CHORUS

4 F I'm a Dm lucky F fella Dm
F And I just Dm gotta F tell Dm her F
Bb That I love her endlessly
Because F love Am grows where my Dm Rosemary F goes
And Bb nobody Gm knows... like F me Dm F Dm F F
This song is about a train. The train went past a prison. Legend has it that if the light from this train shone on you then you would be released! RIFF - start strumming on F

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

1 TACIT C Well you wake up in the F morning, You hear the work bell C ring (bell) And they march you to the G table, To see the same old C thing Ain’t no food upon the F table, And no pork up in the C pan But you better not com-G7 plain boy, You get in trouble with the C man STOP

Chorus TACIT C Let the midnight F special (WHOO WHOO) Shine a light on C me Let the midnight G special shine a light on C me Let the midnight F special shine a light on C me (let it shine on me) Let the midnight G special shine an ever lovin’ light on C me (and set me free)

2 TACIT C Yonder come Miss F Rosie How in the world did you C know (I knew it was her) By the way she wears her G apron, And the clothes she C wore Umbrella on her F shoulder, Piece of paper in her C hand She come to see the G7 gov’nor STOP (knock knock) TACIT She wants to free her C man STOP

CHORUS

3 C If you’re ever in F Houston, Well you better do the C right (GIRLS yeh do it right) You better not G gamble There you better not C fight (GIRLS don’t fight) Or the sheriff will F grab you, And the boys will bring you C down The next thing you G7 know boy Oh you’re prison C bound STOP

TACET CHORUS (no solo)

CHORUS
**Morningtown Ride**

*by Malvina Reynolds 1957 - recorded by The Seekers in 1964*

This train ride starts slow, speeds up, comes into the station at the end!

**Intro**

C G7 C G7 C G7

1

C Train whistle C7 blowing
F makes a sleepy C noise C7
F Underneath their C blankets
Go Dm all the girls and G7 boys

**Chorus**

C Rocking rolling C7 riding
F out along the C bay C7
F All bound for C Morningtown
G7 many miles a-C way C

2

C Driver at the C7 engine
F Fireman rings the C bell C7 (ding aling)
F Sandman swings the C lantern
To Dm show that all is G7 well

**CHORUS**

3

C Maybe it is C7 raining
F Where our train will C ride C7
F All the little C travellers
Are Dm warm and snug in-G7 side

**CHORUS**

4

C Somewhere there is C7 sunshine
F Somewhere there is C day C7
F Somewhere there is C Morningtown
Dm many miles a-G7way

**CHORUS**

(Slower)

F All bound for C Morningtown
G7 many miles a-C way C
**Intro**  
F Dm Bb F C x 2

1 F I saw her today, I saw her face  
It was the face I Dm loved and I knew I had to run a-F way  
And get down on my knees and pray Dm that they'd go away  
But still they be-F gin (F riff)  
Needles and Dm pins-a  
Because of all my Bb pride, the tears I gotta C hide C STOP

2 TACIT Hey I thought I was F smart, I wanted her  
Didn't think I'd Dm do but now I see, she's worse to him than F me  
Let her go ahead take his love in-Dm stead, and one day  
She will see just how to say F please (riff in F)  
And get down on her Dm knees  
Yeah that's how it be-Bb gins, she'll feel those needles and C pins  
A-hurtin her a-hurtin her C B Bb A (key change)

**Bridge**  
Why can't I stop and tell myself I'm G wrong, I'm wrong so wrong  
F Why can't I stand up and tell myself I'm E7 strong

3 Because I saw her to-A day, I saw her face  
It was the face I F#m loved and I knew I had to run a-A way  
And get down on my knees and pray F#m, that they'd go away  
But still they be-A gin (riff in A) needles and F#m pins-a  
Because of all my D pride, the tears I gotta E7 hide  
Ah needles and A pins-a  
(riff in A) needles and pins-a  
(riff in A) needles and pins-a  
(riff in A)
**Oh Susannah** by Stephen Foster published in 1848

**Introduction**

C C G7 C stop

1

TACET Oh I C come from Alabama
With my banjo on my G7 knee
I'm C goin' to Louisiana
My G7 true love for to C see
It rained all night the day I left
The weather, it was G7 dry
The C sun so hot I froze to death
Su-G7 sanannah don't you C cry C7

**Chorus**

F Oh Susannah, C don't you cry for G7 me
'Cause I C come from Alabama
With my G7 banjo on my C knee
C C G7 C

2

TACET Oh I C had a dream the other night
When everything was G7 still
I C dreamed I saw Susannah dear
a-G7 comin' down the C hill
Buckwheat cake was in her mouth
The tear was in her G7 eye
I C says I'm comin' from the South
Susannah G7 don't you C cry C7

CHORUS

3

Oh I C come from Alabama
With my banjo on my G7 knee
I'm C goin' to Louisiana
My G7 true love for to C see C7

CHORUS
Pretty Flamingo by Manfred Mann

Intro: G C G C G C G C (2 strums on each chord *)

1. TACET On our G block C all of the G guys
   C call her fla-G min-*C go-*G
   C Cause her D7 hair glows G like the sun
   C And her D7 eyes can G light the C sky G
   C When she G walks C she moves so G fine
   C Like a fla-G min-C go G
   C Crimson D7 dress that G clings so tight
   She's C out of D7 reach and G out of C sight *G

Chorus: TACIT When she walks C by
       She D7 brightens up the G neighbourhood G7
       Oh every C guy would D7 make her his
       If G he just could if D7 she just would D7 (4 strums stop)

2. TACIT Some sweet G day C I'll make her G mine
    C pretty fla-G min-*C go-*G
    Then C every D7 guy will G envy me
    Cause C para-D7 dise is G where I'll *C be
    INSTRUMENTAL *G C G C G C G C G7

Chorus: TACIT When she walks C by
       She D7 brightens up the G neighbourhood G7
       Oh every C guy would D7 make her his
       If G he just could if D7 she just would D7 (4 strums stop)

3. TACIT Some sweet G day C I'll make her G mine
    C pretty fla-G min-*C go-*G
    Then C every D7 guy will G envy me
    Cause C para-D7 dise is G where I'll *C be *G
    *C Sha la G la C la la G la C pretty fla-G min-C go G
    *C Sha la G la C la la G la C pretty fla-G min-C go G
Pub With No Beer by Slim Dusty

Intro C C7 F G7 G7 C (last 2 lines)

1 Oh it's lonesome a C7 way from your F kindred and all
By the G7 campfire at night where the wild dingos C call
But there's nothin' so C7 lonesome F morbid or drear
Than to G7 stand in the bar of a pub with no C beer
G7 G7 C

2 Now the publican's C7 anxious for the F quota to come
And there's a G7 faraway look on the face of the C bum
The maid's gone all C7 cranky and the F cook's acting queer
What a G7 terrible place is a pub with no C beer
G7 G7 C

3 Then the stockman rides C7 up with his F dry dusty throat
He breasts G7 up to the bar and pulls a wad from his C coat
But the smile on his C7 face quickly F turns to a sneer
As the G7 barman says sadly the pub's got no C beer
G7 G7 C

4 Then the swaggie comes C7 in smothered F in dust and flies
He G7 throws down his roll and rubs the sweat from his C eyes
But when he is C7 told he says F what's this I hear
I've trudged G7 fifty flamin' miles to a pub with no C beer
G7 G7 C

5 There's a dog on the ve-C7 randah for his F master he waits
But the G7 boss is inside drinking wine with his C mates
He hurries for C7 cover and he F cringes in fear
It's no G7 place for a dog round a pub with no C beer
G7 G7 C

6 Old Billy the C7 blacksmith the first F time in his life
Has G7 gone home cold sober to his darling C wife
He walks in the C7 kitchen she says you're F early my dear
But then he G7 breaks down and tells her that the pub's got no C beer
G7 G7 C
Repeat VERSE 1
All sing first 2 verses, then BOYS and GIRLS verses are sung together along with SOLO part - 4 times!

**Intro**  \[C \quad G7\] (as 1st verse)

1. BOYS  \[C\] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
   \[G7\] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
   \[C\] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
   \[G7\] O rock-a my \[C\] soul!

2. GIRLS  \[C\] So high, can’t get over it  
   \[G7\] So low, can’t get under it  
   \[C\] So wide, can’t get ‘round it  
   \[G7\] O rock-a my \[C\] soul!

3. SOLO  \[C\] Rock my soul  
   \[G7\] Rock-a my soul  
   \[C\] Rock-a my soul  
   \[G7\] O rock-a my \[C\] soul!
Sugar Sugar by The Archies

Intro
D G D G

Chorus
D Sugar G ah honey D honey G you are my D candy G girl A
And you’ve got me D wanting you G A
D Honey G ah sugar D sugar G you are my D candy G girl A
And you’ve got me D wanting you

1 D I just can’t believe the C loveliness of D loving you
I just can’t be- G lieve it’s D true
I just can’t believe the C wonder of this D feeling too
I just can’t be- G lieve it’s A true

Chorus
D Sugar G ah honey D honey G you are my D candy G girl A
And you’ve got me D wanting you G A
D Honey G ah sugar D sugar G you are my D candy G girl A
And you’ve got me D wanting you

1 D When I kissed you girl I C knew how sweet a D kiss could be
I knew how sweet a G kiss can D be
Like the summer sunshine C pour your sweetness D over me
Pour your sweetness G over A me

Bridge
Oh D pour a little sugar on me G honey
D Pour a little sugar on me G baby
D I’m going to make your G life so sweet A yeah yeah yeah
D Pour a little sugar on me G oh A yeah
D Pour a little sugar on me G honey
D Pour a little sugar on me G baby
D I’m going to make your G life so sweet A yeah yeah yeah
D Pour a little sugar on me honey

Chorus
D Oh sugar G ah ah ah honey D honey G
You are my D candy G girl
A And you’ve got me D wanting you G A
Ohhhh D Honey G ah sugar D sugar G
You are my D candy G girl A and you’ve got me D wanting you
Take It Easy by The Eagles

Intro  G G G G

Well I'm a-G runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load
I've got seven women D on my C mind
G Four that wanna own me D two that wanna stone me
C One says she's a friend of G mine

Take it eaaa-Em sy
Take it C eaaa-G sy
Don't let the Am sound of your own C wheels drive you Em cra-D zy
Lighten C up while you still G can
Don't even C try to under-G stand
Just find a Am place to make your C stand and take it G easy

Well I'm a-G standing on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
Such a fine D sight to C see
It's a G girl my Lord in a D flat-bed Ford
Slowin' C down to take a look at G me
Come on Em baby, don't say C may-G be
I gotta Am know if your sweet C love is gonna Em save D me
We may C lose and we may G win
Though we may C never be here a-G gain
So open Am up I'm climbin' C in, so take it ea-G sy

Well I'm a G runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
Got a world of trouble D on my C mind
G Lookin' for a lover who D won't blow my cover
She's C so hard to G find

Take it eaaa-Em sy
Take it C eaaa-G sy
Don't let the Am sound of your own C wheels drive you Em cra-D zy
Come on C ba-G by
Don't say C may-G be
I gotta Am know if your sweet C love is gonna G save me C

Oh you've got it C eaaaa-G sy
You oughta take it C eaaaaa-*G sy (*single strum)
Tell Me Ma  Traditional Irish

**Intro**

\[ \text{G C G D7 G C G D7 G} \]

**Chorus**

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{I'll tell me ma when C I get G home} \]
\[ \text{The D7 boys won't leave the G girls alone} \]
\[ \text{They pulled me hair and they C stole me G comb} \]
\[ \text{But D7 that's all right till G I go home} \]
\[ \text{She is handsome C she is pretty} \]
\[ \text{G She's the Belle of D7 Belfast city} \]
\[ \text{G She is courtin' C one two three} \]
\[ \text{G Please won't you D7 tell me G who is she} \]

1. \[ \text{G} \quad \text{Albert Mooney C says he G loves her} \]
\[ \text{D7 All the boys are G fightin' for her} \]
\[ \text{They rap on her door and C ring on the G bell} \]
\[ \text{D7 Will she come out G who can tell} \]
\[ \text{G Out she comes as C white as snow} \]
\[ \text{G Rings on her fingers and D7 bells on her toes} \]
\[ \text{G Old Jenny Murray says that C she will die} \]
\[ \text{If she G doesn't get the D7 fella with the G roving eye} \]

CHORUS

2. \[ \text{G} \quad \text{Let the wind and the rain and the C hail blow G high} \]
\[ \text{And the D7 snow come travellin' G through the sky} \]
\[ \text{She's as nice as C apple G pie} \]
\[ \text{She'll D7 get her own lad G by and by} \]
\[ \text{When she gets a C lad of her own} \]
\[ \text{She G won't tell her ma when D7 she gets home} \]
\[ \text{G Let them all come C as they will} \]
\[ \text{It's G Albert D7 Mooney G she loves still} \]

CHORUS
The Bare Necessities
by Terry Gilkyson - Jungle Book

Intro  C A7 D7 G7 C (last line of verse)

C Look for the... C bare ne-C7 cessities
The F simple bare ne-F7 cessities
For-C get about your A7 worries and your D7 strife
G7 I mean the... C bare ne-C7 cessities
Old F Mother Nature's F7 recipes
That C brings the A7 bare ne-D7 cess-G7 ities of C life

Wherever I G wander... wherever I C roam
I couldn't be G7 fonder... of my big C home C7
The bees are F buzzin' in the Fm tree
To make some C honey just for D7 me
When D7 you look under the rocks and plants
And G7 take a glance... at the fancy ants, then C maybe
Try a A7 few

The bare ne-D7 cessities of G7 life will come to C you
They'll G7 come to you C

Look for the... C bare ne-C7 cessities
The F simple bare ne-F7 cessities
For C get about your A7 worries and your D7 strife G7
I mean the... C bare ne-C7 cessities
That's F why a bear can F7 rest at ease
With C just the A7 bare ne-D7 cess G7 ities of life C

Wherever I G7 wander... wherever I C roam
I couldn't be G7 fonder... of my big C home C7
The bees are F buzzin' in the Fm tree
To make some C honey just for D7 me
D7 You look under the rocks and plants
And G7 take a glance... at the fancy ants, then C maybe
Try a A7 few

The bare ne-D7 cessities of G7 life will come to C you
They'll G7 come to you C
They'll G7 come to you C
They'll G7 come to you C
The Boxer by Simon & Garfunkel

Intro Am Em Am G7 C

1 C I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom Am told
   I have G squandered my resistance
   For a G7 pocket full of mumbles such are C promises C
   All lies and Am jests still a G man hears what he F wants to hear
   And disregards the C rest hmm-G7 mmmm C

2 C When I left my home and my family I was no more than a Am boy
   In the G company of strangers
   In the G7 quiet of the railway station C running scared C
   Laying Am low seeking G out the poorer F quarters
   Where the ragged people C go
   Looking G7 for the places F only they would C know

Chorus Lie la Am lie Lie la Em lie lie lie lie lie lie
Lie la Am lie Lie la G7 lie lie lie lie lie lie lie C lie C

3 C Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a Am job
   But I get no G offers
   Just a G7 come-on from the whores on Seventh C Avenue C
   I do de-Am claire there were G times when I was F so lonesome
   I took some comfort C there lie la G7 lie lie lie lie lie C

CHORUS

4 C Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was Am gone
   Going G home
   Where the G7 New York City winters aren't C bleeding me C
   Em bleeding me Am going G home C

5 C In the C clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his Am trade
   And he G carries the reminders of G7 ev'ry glove that laid him down
   Or C cut him till he cried out in his anger and his Am shame
   I am G leaving I am F leaving
   But the fighter still re-C mains m-G7-m F C

CHORUS x 2
**The Weight**  *by The Band*

**Intro**

C Em Am G F C

1

C Pulled in to Em Nazareth, was F feeling 'bout half past C dead
I just need some Em place, where F I can lay my C head
Hey mister can you Em tell me, where a F man might find a C bed
He just grinned and Em shook my hand, F no was all he C said

**Chorus**

C Take a Em load off F Fanny, C Take a Em load for F free
C Take a Em load off F Fanny, And you put the load right on C me

Em Am G F

2

C I picked up my Em bag, I went F looking for a place to C hide
When I saw Em Carmen, and the Devil F walking side by C side
I said Hey Em Carmen come F on, let's go down-C town
She said I Em gotta go but my F friend can stick a-C round

CHORUS

3

C Go down Miss Em Moses, there's F nothing you can C say
It's just old Em Luke and Luke’s F waiting on the judgement C day
Well Luke my Em friend, what a-F bout young Anna-C Lee
He said do me a Em favour son,
Won't you F stay and keep Anna-Lee C company

CHORUS

4

C Crazy Chester Em followed me and he F caught me in the C fog
He said I will fix your Em rat if F you'll take Jack my C dog
I said Wait a minute Em Chester you F know I'm a peaceful C man
He said that's o-Em kay boy won't you F feed him when you C can

CHORUS

5

C Catch a cannonball Em now to F take me down the C line
My bag is Em sinking low and I F do believe it's C time
To get back to Miss Em Fanny, you F know she's the only C one
Who sent me Em here with her re-F gards for every-C one

CHORUS
This Train Is Bound For Glory  by Woody Guthrie

**Intro**  G D7 G G x 2 (lead riff over *)

1. G This train is bound for glory, this train  
   This train is bound for glory, D7 this train  
   G This train is G7 bound for glory,  
   C Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy  
   G This train is D7 bound for glory, G this train G *G D7 G

2. G This train don't carry no gamblers, this train  
   This train don't carry no gamblers, D7 this train  
   G This train don't G7 carry no gamblers  
   C Liars, thieves, nor big shot ramblers  
   G This train is D7 bound for glory, G this train G *G D7 G

3. G This train don't carry no liars, this train  
   This train don't carry no liars, D7 this train  
   G This train don't G7 carry no liars  
   C She's streamlined and a midnight flyer  
   G This train don't D7 carry no liars, G this train G *G D7 G

4. G This train don't carry no smokers, this train  
   This train don't carry no smokers, D7 this train  
   G This train don't G7 carry no smokers  
   C Two bit liars, small time jokers  
   G This train don't D7 carry no smokers, G this train G *G D7 G

5. G This train don't carry no con men, this train  
   This train don't carry no con men, D7 this train  
   G This train don't G7 carry no con men,  
   C No wheeler dealers, here and gone men,  
   G This train is D7 bound for glory, G this train G *G D7 G

6. G This train don't carry no rustlers, G this train  
   This train don't carry no rustlers, D7 this train  
   G This train don't G7 carry no rustlers,  
   C Sidestreet walkers, two bit hustlers,  
   G This train is D7 bound for glory, G this train G *G D7 G
Tonight You Belong To Me by the Mersey Belles

Intro  F F F F

1         F I know, I know you F7 belong
          To Bb somebody Bbm new
          But F tonight you be-C long to F me C7

2   Al-F though, although we're a-F7 part
   You're Bb part of my Bbm heart
   But F tonight you be-C long to F me F7

Bridge When you’re Bb down by the Bbm stream
           How very very sweet it will seem
           Once F more just to D7 dream
           By the G7 (stop) silvery moonlight C7

3 TACIT My honey, I F know, I know with the F7 dawn
   That Bb you will be Bbm gone
   But F tonight you be-C long to F me F7

Bridge When you’re Bbm down by the stream
           How very very sweet it will seem
           Once F more just to D7 dream
           By the G7 (stop) silvery moonlight C7

4 TACIT My honey, I F know, I know with the F7 dawn
   That Bb you will be Bbm gone
   But F tonight you be-C7 long to F me

       F Just a C7 little old
       F Just a C7 little old
       F Just a C7 little old F me C F

       F Just a C7 little old
       F Just a C7 little old
       F Just a C7 little old F me C F
When I’m Cleaning Widows by George Formby

Intro G G7 C A7 G E7 Gdim G

1 Now G I go cleaning windows to A7 earn an honest bob
D For a nosey parker it’s an interesting G job
Now it’s a job that G7 just suits me, a C window cleaner A7 you will be
If G you could see what E7 I can see, Gdim When I’m cleaning G windows
The honeymooning G7 couples too, C you should see them A7 bill and coo
You’d G be surprised at E7 things they do Gdim When I’m cleaning G windows

B In B7 my profession I work hard E7 but I’ll never stop
I’ll A7 climb this blinking ladder ’til I D get right to the D7 top

2 The G blushing bride she G7 looks divine, the C bridegroom he is A7 doing fine
I’d G rather have his E7 job than mine, Gdim when I’m cleaning G windows
The chambermaid sweet G7 names I call, C It’s a wonder A7 I don’t fall
My G mind’s not on my E7 work at all, Gdim when I’m cleaning G windows
I know a fellow G7 such a swell, he C has a thirst it’s A7 plain to tell
I’ve G seen him drink his E7 bath as well, Gdim when I’m cleaning G windows

BRIDGE

3 Py-G jamas lying G7 side by side, C ladies nighties A7 I have spied
I’ve G often seen what E7 goes inside, Gdim when I’m cleaning G windows

INSTRUMENTAL G G7 C A7 G E7 Gdim G

G G7 C A7 G E7 Gdim G

BRIDGE B7 E7 A7 D D7

4 Now G there’s a famous G7 talkie queen, C looks a flapper A7 on the screen
She’s G more like eighty E7 than eighteen, Gdim When I’m cleaning G windows
She G pulls her hair all G7 down behind, C Then pulls down her A7 never mind
And G after that pulls E7 down the blind, Gdim when I’m cleaning G windows

BRIDGE

5 An G old maid walks a-G7 round the floor, she’s C so fed up one A7 day I’m sure
She’ll G drag me in and E7 lock the door Gdim when I’m cleaning G windows

G G7 C A7 G E7 Gdim G Gdim

TACIT When I’m cleaning windows
**When You Walk In The Room**  
by The Searchers

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Intro</th>
<th>F/C //Bb //C7 //F //C //Bb //C7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>I can feel a new expression on my face; I can feel a strange sensation taking place. I can hear the guitars playing lovely tunes. Every time that you stop, I hear the guitars playing lovely tunes.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>I close my eyes and pretend it's me you want; Meanwhile I try to act so nonchalant. I see a summer's night with a magic moon. Every time that you stop, I hear the guitars playing lovely tunes.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Bridge**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Gm7</th>
<th>Maybe it's a dream come true. Standing right beside you, I wish I could tell you how much I care. But I only have the nerve to stare.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Gm7</td>
<td>Just anytime that someone speaks your name, Trumpets sound and I hear thunder boom. Every time that you stop, I hear the guitars playing lovely tunes.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

| Gm7   | Every time that you stop, I hear the guitars playing lovely tunes. |
What would you think if I sang out of tune
Would you stand up and walk out on me
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song
And I'll try not to sing out of key
Oh I get by with a little help from my friends
Mmm I get high with a little help from my friends
Mmm gonna try with a little help from my friends

What do I do when my love is away
Does it worry you to be a lone
How do I feel by the end of the day
Are you sad because you're on your own
No I get by with a little help from my friends
Mmm get high with a little help from my friends
Mmm gonna try with a little help from my friends

Do you need any body I need somebody to love
Could it be any body I want somebody to love

Would you believe in a love at first sight
Yes I'm certain that it happens all the time
What do you see when you turn out the light
I can't tell you but I know it's mine
Oh I get by with a little help from my friends
Mmm get high with a little help from my friends
Mmm I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends

CHORUS

Oh I get by with a little help from my friends
Mmm gonna try with a little help from my friends
Oh I get high with a little help from my friends
Yes I get by with a little help from my friends
With a little help from my friends
**You Belong To Me**  Recorded by Bryan Adams

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

1  F I'll take the night train, I'll take an airplane
  ‘Cos Dm you be-C long to F me
  I just wanna say, ain't gonna let you get away
  ‘Cos Dm you be-C long to F me

**Chorus**
I only wanna Dm ho-C-o-F-old Bb you
I just wanna Dm ho-C-o-F-old Bb you
Come on, let me Dm ho-C-o-F-old Bb you to F night

2  F You say you ain't leaving, can't help dreaming
   Dm You be-C long to F me
   I'll take that highway, I'll take the low way
   No, Dm you be-C long to F me

**CHORUS**

3  F I'm not drinking, It gets me thinking
   Dm You be-C long to F me
   While you're out there
   Remember, I'm right here
   And Dm You be-C long to F me

**CHORUS**

**Outro**
I only wanna Dm ho-C-o-F-old Bb you
I just wanna Dm ho-C-o-F-old Bb you
Come on, Dm ho-C-o-F-old Bb you
Come on, Dm ho-C-o-F-old Bb you
F Tonight
Down By The Bay  traditional children’s song by Raffi

KEY \( \text{C} \)

Intro \( \text{C} \text{ G G C} \) (1 strum C stop)

1 \( \text{C} \) Down by the bay (down by the bay)
Where the water melons \( \text{G} \) grow (where the water melons grow)
Back to my home (back to my home)
I dare not \( \text{C} \) go (I dare not go)
For \( \text{C7} \) if I \( \text{F} \) do (for if I do)
My mother will \( \text{C} \) say (my mother will say)
TACIT DID YOU EVER SEE A MOUSE BUILDING A HOUSE
G7 Down the \( \text{C} \) bay (down by the bay)

* \( \text{C} \text{ G G C} \)

2 HAVE YOU EVER SEEN A FLY WEARING A TIE
3 HAVE YOU EVER SEEN A BEAR COMBING HIS HAIR
4 HAVE YOU EVER SEEN A FOX PUTTING ON HIS SOCKS
5 HAVE YOU EVER SEEN A WHALE WITH A POLKA DOT TAIL
6 HAVE YOU EVER SEEN A GOAT SAILING ON A BOAT