Uke on the Brain

SONG BOOK 3

www.ukeonthebrain.org.uk

UKULELE tuning G C E A

INDEX BOOK 3

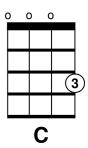
Achy Breaky Heart	1	In The Summertime	26
Alright	2	I Wanna Be Like You	27
Always Look On The Bright Side	3	Lady Madonna	28
After The Goldrush	4	Leaving On A Jet Plane	29
A World Of Our Own	5	Let Your Love Flow	30
Banks Of The Ohio	6	Love Grows	31
Blame It On Me	7	Midnight Special	32
Brown Eyed Girl	8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

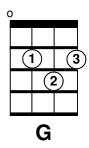
These songs have been obtained from material on other websites and this publication is for the use of Uke On The Brain Club members. The club acknowledges that the copyright is the ownership of the original authors, musicians and/or publishers and the contents of this book is for information only and is not to be reproduced for financial gain.

Achy Breaky Heart by The Turtles

Intro CGCG

- 1 <u>C</u> You can tell the world, you never was my girl You can burn my clothes up when I'm <u>G</u> gone You can tell your friends just what a fool I've been And laugh and joke about me on the <u>C</u> phone
- **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
- <u>C</u> But don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart I just don't think he'd <u>G</u> understand And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart He might blow up and kill this <u>C</u> man
- **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
- <u>C</u> Or tell your aunt Louise, tell anything you please Myself already knows I'm not <u>G</u> OK Or you can tell my eyes, to watch out for my mind It might be walking out on me <u>C</u> today
- 6 <u>C</u> But don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart I just don't think he'd <u>G</u> understand And if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart He might blow up and kill this <u>C</u> man





Alright by Supergrass

KEY F

Intro FFFF

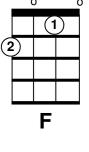
- Me are <u>F</u> young, we run green
 Keep our teeth, nice and clean
 See our <u>Gm7</u> friends, see the sights, feel al-<u>F</u> right
- We wake <u>F</u> up, we go out, smoke a fag, put it out See our <u>Gm7</u> friends, see the sights, feel al-<u>F</u> right

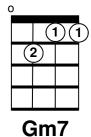
Bridge Am Are we like you?

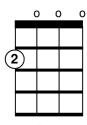
I G# can't be sure of the Gm scene, as she turns

We are C strange, in our worlds

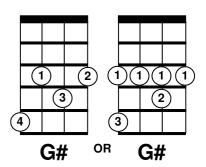
- But we are <u>F</u> young, we get by
 Can't go mad, ain't got time
 Sleep a-<u>Gm7</u> round, if we like, but we're al-<u>F</u> right
- Got some <u>F</u> cash, bought some wheels
 Took it out, 'cross the fields
 Lost con-<u>Gm7</u> troll, hit a wall, but we're al-<u>F</u> right
 BRIDGE
- But we are <u>F</u> young, we run green
 Keep our teeth, nice and clean
 See our <u>Gm7</u> friends, see the sights, feel al-<u>F</u> right
 BRIDGE
- But we are <u>F</u> young, we run green
 Keep our teeth, nice and clean
 See our **Gm7** friends, see the sights, feel al-**F** right

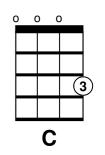


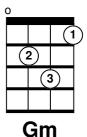




Am







Always Look On The Bright Side Of Life

by Eric Idle 1979 (Monty Python)

Intro

G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7

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

And <u>G</u> always <u>Em</u> look on the <u>Am</u> bright <u>D7</u> side of <u>G</u> life <u>Em Am D7</u> <u>G</u> Always <u>Em</u> look on the <u>Am</u> light <u>D7</u> side of <u>G</u> life <u>Em Am D7</u>

If <u>Am</u> life seems jolly <u>D</u> rotten there's <u>G</u> something you've <u>Em</u> forgotten And <u>Am</u> that's to laugh and smile and <u>D</u> dance and <u>G</u> sing

When you're <u>Am</u> feeling in the <u>D</u> dumps don't be <u>G</u> silly <u>Em</u> chumps

Just <u>Am</u> purse your lips and whistle - that's the <u>D7</u> thing

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

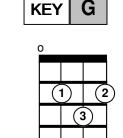
For <u>Am</u> life is quite ab-<u>D</u> surd and <u>G</u> death's the final <u>Em</u> word You must <u>Am</u> always face the <u>D</u> curtain with a <u>G</u> bow For-<u>Am</u> get about your <u>D</u> sin - give the <u>G</u> audience a <u>Em</u> grin En-<u>Am</u> joy it - it's your last chance any-<u>D7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

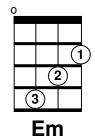
So, <u>G</u> always <u>Em</u> look on the <u>Am</u> bright <u>D7</u> side of <u>G</u> death <u>Em Am D7</u> <u>G</u> Just be-<u>Em</u> fore you <u>Am</u> draw your <u>D7</u> terminal <u>G</u> breath <u>Em Am D7</u>

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

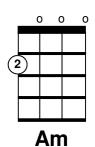
And <u>G</u> always <u>Em</u> look on the <u>Am</u> bright <u>D7</u> side of <u>G</u> life <u>Em Am D7</u> <u>G</u> Always <u>Em</u> look on the <u>Am</u> right <u>D7</u> side of <u>G</u> life <u>Em Am D7</u> (Come on guys, cheer up)

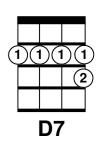
<u>G</u> Always <u>Em</u> look on the <u>Am</u> bright <u>D7</u> side of <u>G</u> life <u>Em Am D7</u> <u>G</u> Always <u>Em</u> look on the <u>Am</u> bright <u>D7</u> side of <u>G</u> life <u>Em Am D7</u> <u>G</u>

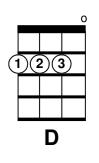




G





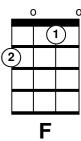


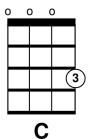
After The Goldrush by Neil Young

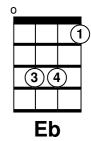
KEY C

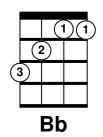
Intro F C Eb Bb F C Eb Bb F Bb F Bb

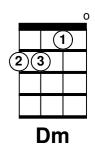
- Sayin' <u>F</u> something about a <u>Bb</u> queen
 There where <u>F</u> peasants singin' and <u>C</u> drummers drummin'
 And the <u>Bb</u> archer split the <u>C</u> tree
 There was a <u>Dm</u> fanfare blowin' <u>Eb</u> to the sun
 That was <u>Bb</u> floating on the <u>Eb</u> breeze
 <u>F</u> Look at Mother Nature <u>C</u> on the run
 In the <u>Eb</u> twentieth centu-<u>Bb</u> ry
 <u>F</u> Look at Mother Nature <u>C</u> on the run
 In the <u>Eb</u> twentieth centu-<u>Bb</u> ry
- With a <u>F</u> full moon in my <u>Bb</u> eye
 I was <u>F</u> hoping for <u>C</u> replacement
 When the <u>Bb</u> sun burst through the <u>C</u> sky
 There was a <u>Dm</u> band playing <u>Eb</u> in my head
 And I <u>Bb</u> felt like getting <u>Eb</u> high
 I was <u>F</u> thinking about what a <u>C</u> friend had said
 I was <u>Eb</u> hoping it was a <u>Bb</u> lie
 I was <u>F</u> thinking about what a <u>C</u> friend had said
 I was <u>Eb</u> hoping it was a <u>Bb</u> lie
- In the <u>F</u> yellow haze of the <u>Bb</u> sun
 There were <u>F</u> children crying and <u>C</u> colours flying
 All a-<u>Bb</u> round the chosen <u>C</u> one
 All in a <u>Dm</u> dream all <u>Eb</u> in a dream
 The <u>Bb</u> loading had be-<u>Eb</u> gun
 <u>F</u> Flying mother nature's <u>C</u> silver seed
 To a <u>Bb</u> new home in the <u>Eb</u> sun
 <u>F</u> Flying mother nature's <u>C</u> silver seed
 To a <u>Bb</u> new home in the <u>F</u> sun











A World Of Our Own recorded by The Seekers 1965

C **KEY**

CFCFCFG x 2 Intro

TACIT Close the **C** door light the **C7** light, we're **F** staying home to-**C** night 1 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

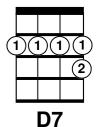
Instrumental verse 1 Kazoos 3

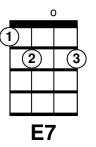
Outro We'll **G** build a **C** world of our **F** own

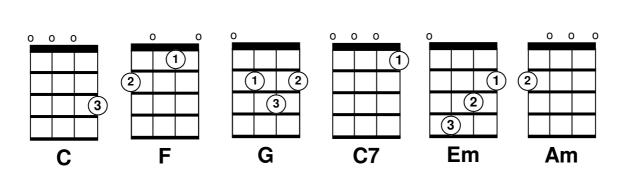
That **G** no-one else can **C** share

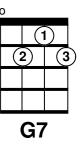
All our **Am** sorrows we'll **D7** leave far be-**G** hind us **G7** there And I C know you will E7 find, there'll F be peace of C mind When we **Em** live in a **F** world of our **Em** own G And I C know you will E7 find, there'll F be peace of C mind When we Em live in a F world G of our C own

FCFCFCC









Banks Of the Ohio recorded by Olivia Newton John

Intro <u>C G7 C G7 C</u>

- 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 Ohi-**C** o
- 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 Ohi-**C** o
- As into my arms he <u>C</u> pressed
 He cried my love <u>C7</u> don't you murder <u>F</u> me
 I'm not pre-<u>C</u> pared <u>G7</u> for eterni-<u>C</u> ty
- In no others' arms en-<u>C</u> twine

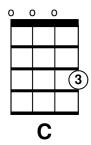
 Down beside <u>C7</u> where the waters <u>F</u> flow

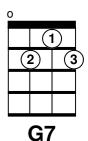
 Down by the <u>C</u> banks <u>G7</u> of the Ohi-<u>C</u> o
- TACIT I wandered <u>C</u> home 'tween twelve and <u>G7</u> one I cried my God what have I <u>C</u> done I've killed the only <u>C7</u> man I <u>F</u> love He would not <u>C</u> take me <u>G7</u> for his <u>C</u> bride
- In no others' arms en-<u>C</u> twine

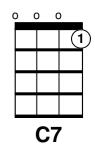
 Down beside <u>C7</u> where the waters <u>F</u> flow

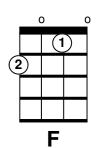
 Down by the <u>C</u> banks <u>G7</u> of the Ohi-<u>C</u> o

 F Down by the <u>C</u> banks <u>G7</u> of the Ohi-<u>C</u> o









Blame It On Me by George Ezra

Intro CFCF

- The <u>C</u> garden was blessed by the Gods of me and you <u>C</u> We headed westwards to find ourselves some truth <u>Am</u> ooh What you're waiting <u>F</u> for? What you're waiting <u>C</u> for <u>F</u> <u>C</u> <u>F</u>
- We <u>C</u> counted all our reasons, excuses that we made
 We <u>C</u> found ourselves some treasure, and threw it all away, <u>Am</u> ooh
 What you're waiting <u>F</u> for? What you're waiting <u>C</u> for <u>F</u>

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

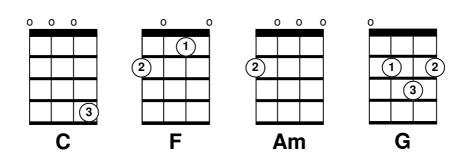
 <u>Am</u> What you're waiting <u>F</u> for? What you're waiting <u>C</u> for? <u>F C F</u>
 - Your <u>C</u> confidence forgotten, and I see the gypsies rule, <u>Am</u> ooh What you're waiting <u>F</u> for? What you're waiting <u>C</u> for <u>F</u>

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

 <u>Am</u> What you're waiting <u>F</u> for? What you're waiting <u>C</u> for

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

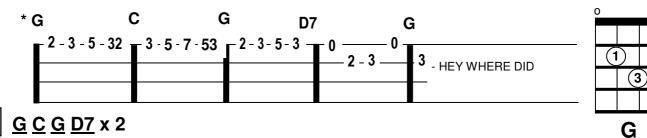
 <u>Am</u> What you're waiting <u>F</u> for? What you're waiting <u>C</u> for
 <u>Am</u> What you're waiting <u>F</u> for? What you're waiting <u>G</u> for



Brown Eyed Girl by Van Morrison

Intro

KEY G



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

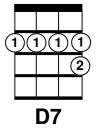
<u>G</u> Whatever <u>C</u> happened to <u>G</u> Tuesday and <u>D7</u> so slow
<u>G</u> Going down to the <u>C</u> old mine with a <u>G</u> transistor <u>D7</u> radio
<u>G</u> Standing in the <u>C</u> sunlight laughing, <u>G</u> hidin b'hind a <u>D7</u> rainbow's wall
<u>G</u> Slipping and a <u>C</u>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

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

<u>C</u> You <u>D</u> my brown eyed <u>G</u> girl (1 strum on <u>G</u> STOP)

* $\underline{G} \underline{C} \underline{G} \underline{D7} \underline{G}$ (one strum on \underline{G})



C

3

Em

1)(2)(3)

D

Build Me Up Buttercup by The Foundations

KEY F

(1)

Intro

F A7 Bb C7 F A7 Bb C7

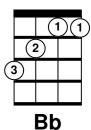
Chorus

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

1 1 A7

F

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



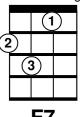
Hey hey Gm hey) Baby baby C7 try to find

(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)

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 ttracted to Bb you
All the F more why do I Bb need you so

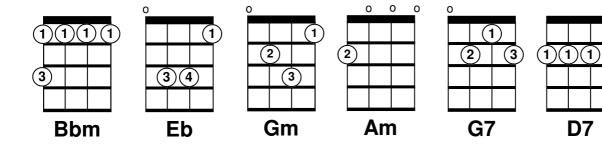


BRIDGE & CHORUS

CHORUS

So $\underline{\mathbf{F}}$ build me up (build me up) $\underline{\mathbf{C7}}$ Buttercup Don't break my $\underline{\mathbf{Bb}}$ heart $\underline{\mathbf{F}}$

F7



Cracklin' Rosie by Neil Diamond

KEY C

Intro G Dm G C

- Cracklin' Rosie, get on board
 We're gonna ride till there ain't no more to <u>Dm</u> go
 Taking it slow <u>F</u> Lord, don't you know
 <u>Dm</u> Have me a time with a <u>G</u> poor man's lady
- <u>C</u> Hitchin' on a twilight train
 Ain't nothing there that I care to take <u>Dm</u> along
 Maybe a song <u>F</u> To sing when I want
 Don't <u>Dm</u> need to say please to no <u>G</u> man for a happy <u>C</u> 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

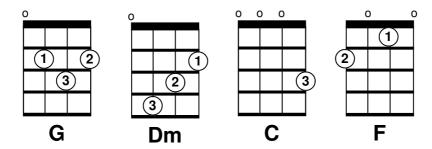
Dm Cracklin' Rosie you're a store-bought woman
F You make me sing like a guitar hummin'

So Dm hang on to me, girl our song keeps runnin' G on
Play it now Play it now, G my F ba-G by

God if it lasts for an hour, that's all <u>Dm</u> right
We got all night <u>F</u> to set the world right <u>Dm</u>
Find us a dream that don't <u>G</u> ask no questions, <u>C</u> yeah

CHORUS

REPEAT VERSE 2



Cups (When I'm Gone)

KEY F

by Anna Kendrik

Intro FFFF (CUP pattern x 1 over)

<u>F</u> I got my ticket for the long way round
<u>Bb</u> Two bottles of whiskey for the <u>F</u> way
And I <u>Bb</u> sure would like some <u>Dm</u> sweet company
And I'm <u>F</u> leaving to-<u>C</u> morrow, what do you <u>F</u> say

When I'm <u>Dm</u> gone, when I'm <u>F</u> gone

<u>Bb</u> You're gonna miss me when I'm <u>F</u> gone

You're gonna <u>Bb</u> miss me by my hair

You're gonna <u>Dm</u> miss me everywhere, oh

<u>F</u> You're gonna <u>C</u> miss me when I'm <u>F</u> gone

CUP pattern X 2
CUP pattern X 1 with **F** riff

- <u>**Bb**</u> The one with the prettiest of <u>**F**</u> views
 It's got <u>**Bb**</u> mountains, it's got rivers, it's got <u>**Dm**</u> sights to give you shivers
 But it <u>**F**</u> sure would be <u>**C**</u> prettier with <u>**F**</u> you
- Bridge 2 When I'm <u>Dm</u> gone, when I'm <u>F</u> gone

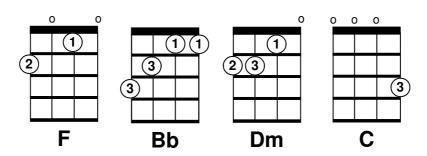
 Bb You're gonna miss me when I'm <u>F</u> gone

 You're gonna <u>Bb</u> miss me by my walk

 You're gonna <u>Dm</u> miss me by my talk, oh

 F You're gonna <u>C</u> miss me when I'm F gone

Repeat BRIDGE 1



Deep River Blues by Delmore Brothers, Doc Watson (1933)

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

- <u>G</u> Let it rain, <u>Edim</u> let it pour, <u>G</u> Let it rain a <u>C7</u> whole lot more
 'Cause <u>G</u> I got them deep river <u>D7</u> blues <u>D7+5 D7</u>
 <u>G</u> Let the rain <u>Edim</u> drive right on, <u>G</u> Let the waves <u>C7</u> sweep along
 'Cause <u>G</u> I got them <u>D7</u> deep river <u>G</u> blues <u>Edim G</u>
- <u>G</u> My old gal's a <u>Edim</u> good old pal, <u>G</u> she looks like a <u>C7</u> water fowl When <u>G</u> I get them deep river <u>D7</u> blues, <u>D7+5 D7</u>
 <u>G</u> Ain't no one to <u>Edim</u> cry for me, <u>G</u> the fishes have <u>C7</u> a grand old spree When <u>G</u> I get them <u>D7</u> deep river <u>G</u> blues <u>Edim G</u>

Instrumental kazoos verse

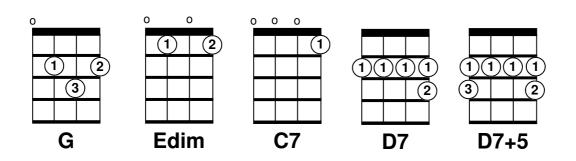
G Edim G C7 G D7 D7+5 D7

G Edim G C7 G D7 G

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

 G Now I'm gonna <u>Edim</u> say goodbye, and <u>G</u> if I sink, just <u>C7</u> let me die 'Cause <u>G</u> I got them <u>D7</u> deep river <u>G</u> blues <u>Edim</u> <u>G</u>
- G Let it rain, <u>Edim</u> let it pour, <u>G</u> let it rain a <u>C7</u> whole lot more 'Cause <u>G</u> I got them deep river <u>D7</u> blues, <u>D7+5 D7</u>

 <u>G</u> Let the rain <u>Edim</u> drive right on, <u>G</u> let the waves <u>C7</u> sweep along 'Cause <u>G</u> I got them <u>D7</u> deep river <u>G</u> blues <u>'Cause <u>G</u> I got them <u>D7</u> deep river <u>G</u> blues <u>G</u> Edim <u>G</u> (1 strum on each chord for last line)</u>



Don't Worry Be Happy by Bobby McFerrin

KEY C

Intro

CCDmDmFCC

Chorus

<u>C</u> Ooo, oo oo <u>C</u> oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo <u>Dm</u> Oo-oo-oo <u>Dm</u> oo-oo-oo <u>F</u> Oo-oo-oo <u>F</u> oo-oo-oo-oo <u>C</u> oooo <u>C</u> REPEAT CHORUS

You <u>Dm</u> might want to sing it note for note
Don't <u>F</u> worry, be <u>C</u> happy <u>C</u>
In every life we have some trouble

<u>Dm</u> When you worry you'll make it double
Don't <u>F</u> worry, be <u>C</u> happy <u>C</u>

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

<u>Dm</u> Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style

<u>Dm</u> Ain't got no gal to make you smile

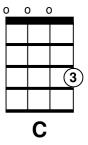
But don't <u>F</u> worry, be <u>C</u> happy <u>C</u>

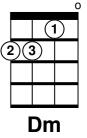
'Cause <u>C</u> when you worry your face will frown

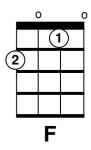
And <u>Dm</u> that will bring everybody down

So don't <u>F</u> worry, be <u>C</u> happy <u>C</u>

CHORUS







Doo Wah Diddy by The Turtles

KEY C

Intro

<u>C F C</u>

- 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

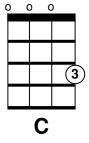
 Singin' doo wah diddy diddy F dum diddy C doo

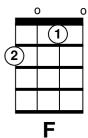
 C She looked good (looked good)

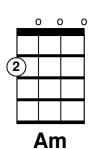
 She looked fine (looked fine)
- Be-<u>C</u> fore I knew it she was <u>F</u> walkin' next to <u>C</u> me
 Singin' doo wah diddy diddy <u>F</u> dum diddy <u>C</u> doo
 Holdin' my hand just as <u>F</u> natural as can <u>C</u> be
 Singin' doo wah diddy diddy <u>F</u> dum diddy <u>C</u> doo
 We walked on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

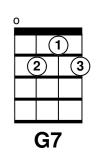
She looked good she looked fine and I nearly lost my mind

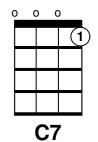
- Singin' doo wah diddy diddy <u>F</u> dum diddy <u>C</u> doo
 Oh we're so happy and that's <u>F</u> how we're gonna <u>C</u> stay
 Singin' doo wah diddy diddy <u>F</u> dum diddy <u>C</u> doo
 I'm hers (I'm hers) she's mine (she's mine)
 I'm hers she's mine wedding bells are gonna chime
 Whoa <u>C7</u> whoa I <u>Am</u> knew we was falling in love <u>F</u>
 Yes I did and so I <u>G7</u> told her all the things I'd been dreamin' of
- <u>Singin'</u> <u>C</u> doo wah diddy diddy <u>F</u> dum diddy <u>C</u> doo
 Oh we're so happy and that's <u>F</u> how we're gonna <u>C</u> stay
 Singin' doo wah diddy diddy <u>F</u> dum diddy <u>C</u> doo
 I'm hers (I'm hers) she's mine (she's mine)
 I'm hers she's mine wedding bells are gonna chime
 <u>G7</u> whoa oh yeah
 C Doo wah diddy diddy F dum diddy C doo x 3











Eight Days A Week

KEY G

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

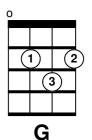
- **D** Eight days a week I **Em** love you
- A7 Eight days a week is
- C not enough to D7 show I care

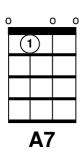
VERSE 1

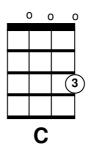
BRIDGE

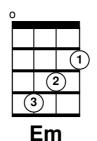
VERSE 2

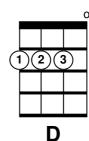
- **C** Eight days a **G** week
- **C** Eight days a **G** week

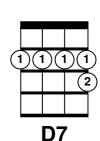












End Of The Line

KEY G

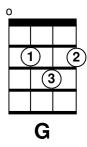
by Travelling Wilburns (George Harrison)

Intro GCDGGCDGDG

- 1 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



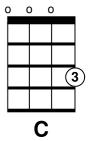
- Bridge | SOLO C You can sit around and wait for the G phone to ring (at the end of the line)
 - **C** Waiting for someone to tell you **G** everything (at the end of the line)
 - **C** Sit around and wonder what to-**G** morrow will bring (at the end of the line)

Maybe a **D** diamond ring

- Well it's <u>G</u> all right even if they <u>D</u> say you're <u>C</u> wrong

 Well it's <u>G</u> all right sometimes you <u>D</u> gotta be <u>G</u> strong

 Well it's all right as long as you got <u>D</u> somewhere to <u>C</u> lay
 - Well it's **G** all right everyday is **D** judgment **G** day

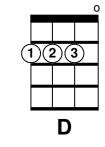


- Bridge SOLO C Maybe somewhere down the G road aways (at the end of the line)
 - C You'll think of me wonder where I G am these days (at the end of the line)
 - **C** Maybe somewhere down the road when **G** somebody plays (at the end of the line)
 - **D** Purple haze
 - Well it's **G** all right even 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** Don't have to be ashamed of the **G** car I drive (at the end of the line)
 - **<u>C</u>** I'm glad to be here happy to <u>**G**</u> be alive (at the end of the line)
 - **C** It don't matter if you're **G** by my side (at the end of the line)

I'm **D** satisfied

- **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

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 $\underline{\mathbf{G}}$ all right we're going to the $\underline{\mathbf{D}}$ end of the $\underline{\mathbf{G}}$ line (one strum on $\underline{\mathbf{G}}$)

Father & Son by Cat Stevens



Intro CGFDmCAmDmG(1st 3 lines)

- It's not <u>C</u> time to make a <u>G</u> change just re-<u>F</u> lax take it <u>Dm</u> easy You're still <u>C</u> young that's your <u>Am</u> fault

 There's so <u>Dm</u> much you have to <u>G</u> know

 Find a <u>C</u> girl settle <u>G</u> down if you <u>F</u> want you can <u>Dm</u> marry

 Look at <u>C</u> me I am <u>Am</u> old but I'm <u>Dm</u> happy <u>G</u>
- I was <u>C</u> once like you are <u>G</u> now and I <u>F</u> know that it's not <u>Dm</u> easy

 To be <u>C</u> calm when you've <u>Am</u> found

 Something going <u>Dm</u> on <u>G</u>

 But take your <u>C</u> time think a <u>G</u> lot why think of <u>F</u> everything you've <u>Dm</u> got

 For you will <u>C</u> still be here to-<u>Am</u> morrow but your <u>F</u> dreams may <u>C</u> not <u>F</u> <u>C</u> <u>F</u>
- How can <u>C</u> I try to ex-<u>Em</u> plain when I <u>F</u> do he turns a-<u>Dm</u> way again It's <u>C</u> always been the <u>Am</u> same same old <u>Dm</u> story <u>G</u>

 From the <u>C</u> moment I could <u>Dm</u> talk I was <u>F</u> ordered to <u>Dm</u> listen Now there's a <u>C</u> way and I <u>Am</u> know that I <u>G</u> have to go a-<u>C</u> way I know I <u>F</u> have to <u>C</u> go
- It's not <u>C</u> time to make a <u>G</u> change just sit <u>F</u> down take it <u>Dm</u> slowly You're still <u>C</u> young that's your <u>Am</u> fault

 There's so <u>Dm</u> much you have to go <u>G</u> through

 Find a <u>C</u> girl settle <u>G</u> down if you <u>F</u> want you can <u>Dm</u> marry

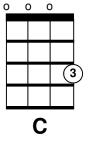
 Look at <u>C</u> me I am <u>Am</u> old but I'm <u>Dm</u> happy <u>G</u>
- And all the <u>C</u> times that I've <u>Em</u> cried keeping <u>F</u> all the things I <u>Dm</u> knew inside It's <u>C</u> hard but it's <u>Am</u> harder to ig-<u>Dm</u> nore it <u>G</u>

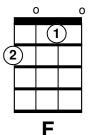
 If they were <u>C</u> right I'd a-<u>Em</u> gree

 But it's <u>F</u> them they know not <u>Dm</u> me now

 There's a <u>C</u> way and I <u>Am</u> know that I <u>G</u> have to go a-<u>C</u> way

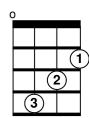
 I know I <u>F</u> have to <u>C</u> go <u>F</u> <u>C</u>



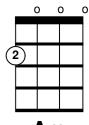


1 2

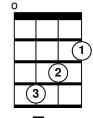
G



Dm



Am



Em

Ferry Cross The Mersey by Gerry and the Pacemakers

KEY C

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

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

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

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

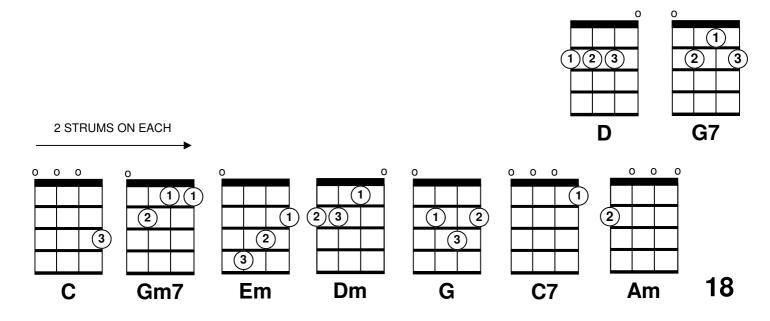
So $\underline{\mathbf{C}}$ ferry 'cross the $\underline{\mathbf{Em}}$ Mersey

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

KEY F

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**
- 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**

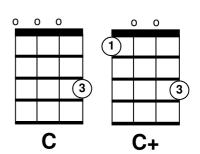
Bridge I got <u>Cm</u> arms that long to <u>F7</u> hold you And <u>Bb</u> keep you by my side
I got <u>G7</u> lips that long to kiss you
And C keep you satis-C+ fied C+

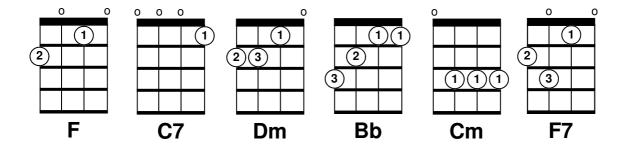
TACET If there's **F** anything that you **Dm** want If there's **F** anything I can **C7** do

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**





Georgy Girl by The Seekers, 1966

<u>C Em F G7 C Em F G7</u> (whistle) Intro

- 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

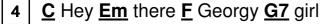
The **F** world would see **G7** a new Georgy **C** girl **F C G7**

Kazoos verse C Em F G7 C Em F G7 C Em F G7 C Em F G7 C Em F 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



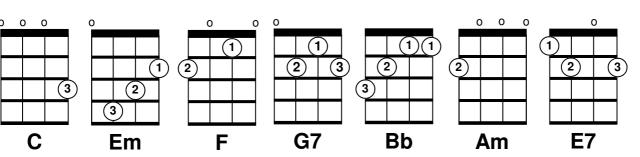
- C There's another Em Georgy F deep in-G7 side
- **C** Bring out all the **Em** love you **F** hide

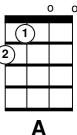
And **G7** oh what a **Am** change there'd be

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

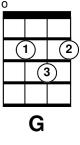




D

1)(2)(3)

Α



20

Handle With Care by Travelling Wilburys

KEY G

Intro <u>G G7 C G G7 C</u>

- <u>G</u> Been beat <u>G7</u> up and <u>C</u> battered around
 <u>G</u> Been sent <u>G7</u> up and I've <u>C</u> been shot down
 <u>F</u> You're the best thing that <u>C</u> I've ever <u>Am</u> found
 <u>F</u> Handle <u>G7</u> me with <u>C</u> care
- <u>G</u> Repu-<u>G7</u> tation's <u>C</u> changeable
 <u>G</u> Situ-<u>G7</u> ation's <u>C</u> tolerable
 <u>F</u> Baby you're a-<u>C</u> dorable <u>Am</u>
 <u>F</u> handle me with <u>G7</u> 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

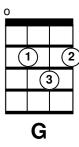
- G I've been fobbed G7 off and C I've been fooled
 G I've been G7 robbed and C ridiculed
 E In day care centres and C night Am schools
 Handle G7 me with C care
- G Been stuck in G7 airports C terrorized
 G Sent to G7 meetings C hypnotized
 F Overexposed C commercial-Am lized
 Handle me with G7 care

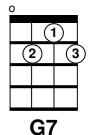
BRIDGE

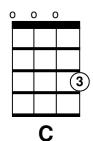
But I'll <u>G</u> clean it <u>G7</u> up my-<u>C</u> self I guess

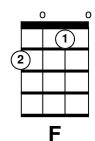
F Oh the sweet <u>C</u> smell of suc-<u>Am</u> cess

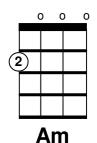
F Handle <u>G7</u> me with <u>C</u> care

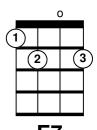












Happy Together by The Turtles

Dm **KEY**

INTRO <u>Dm C Dm C Dm Dm</u> Intro

- **Dm** Imagine me and you I do 1 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
- If I should **Dm** call you up invest a dime 2 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

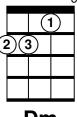
D I can't see me **Am** lovin' nobody but Bridge

- **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
- **<u>Dm</u>** Me and you and you and me 3 No matter how they $\underline{\mathbf{C}}$ toss the dice it had to be The only one for **Bb** me is you and you for me So happy to-**A7** gether

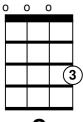
BRIDGE

- **<u>Dm</u>** 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
- **Dm** Me and you and you and me 5 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**

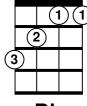
So happy to-A7 gether Dm how is the A7 weather **<u>Dm</u>** So happy to-<u>**A7**</u> gether <u>**Dm**</u> we're happy to-<u>**A7**</u> gether **<u>Dm</u>** So happy to-**<u>A7</u>** gether **<u>Dm</u>** happy to-**<u>A7</u>** gether **<u>Dm</u>** So happy to-**<u>A7</u>** gether **<u>Dm</u>** so happy to-**<u>A7</u>** gether **<u>D</u>**



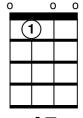
Dm



C

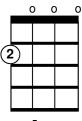


Bb



A7

		_	,
_	56		
	2)(3	<u> </u>	
	\mathbf{r}		



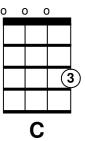
Am

I'm Leaning On A Lampost by George Formby

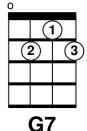
KEY

C C G7 C stop Intro

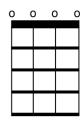
1 | **C** I'm leaning on a **G7** lamp, Maybe you **C6** think, I look a **G7** tramp Or you may **C** think I'm hanging **D7** 'round to steal a **G7** car



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**



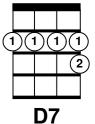
C I'm leaning on a lampost at the corner of the street Chorus In case a **G7** certain little lady comes **C** by Oh **G7** me, oh **C** my, I **G7** hope the little **D7** lady comes **G** by



C I don't know if she'll get away, 3 | 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



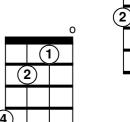
4 **G7** There's no other girl I would wait for But **C** this one I'd break any date for I D7 won't have to ask what she's late for She **Dm6** wouldn't have to leave me flat She's not a **G7** girl like that

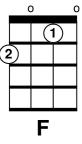


Oh, she's **C** absolutely wonderful 5 | And marvellous and beautiful And **G7** anyone can understand **C7** why I'm **F** leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street In case a **C** certain little **G7** lady passes **C** by

Repeat from CHORUS

<u>G7 C G7 C G7 C</u>





Dm₆

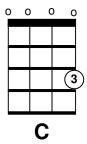
I Fought The Law & The Law Won

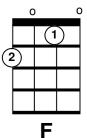
KEY C

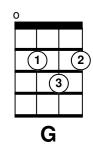
by the Bobby Fuller Four

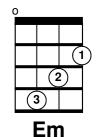
Intro CFCCFCCGC(as verse

- <u>C</u> A' breakin' rocks in the <u>F</u> hot <u>C</u> sun <u>C</u> I fought the law and the <u>F</u> law <u>C</u> won C I fought the law and the G law C won
- <u>C</u> I needed money, 'cause I <u>F</u> had <u>C</u> none
 <u>C</u> I fought the law and the <u>F</u> law <u>C</u> won
 <u>C</u> I fought the law and the <u>G</u> law <u>C</u> won
- I <u>F</u> left my baby and I feel so bad
 I <u>C</u> guess my race is run
 Well, <u>F</u> she's the best girl that I ever had
 <u>C</u> I fought the law and the <u>F</u> law <u>C</u> won
 <u>C</u> I fought the law and the <u>G</u> <u>F</u> <u>Em</u> <u>C</u>
 - <u>C</u> Robbin' people with a <u>F</u> six <u>C</u> gun
 <u>C</u> I fought the law and the <u>F</u> law <u>C</u> won
 <u>C</u> I fought the law and the <u>G</u> law <u>C</u> won
 - C I miss my baby and the F good C fun
 I fought the law and the F law C won
 I fought the law and the G law C won
- Bridge I <u>F</u> left my baby and I feel so bad
 I <u>C</u> guess my race is run
 Well, <u>F</u> she's the best girl that I ever had
 <u>C</u> I fought the law and the <u>F</u> law <u>C</u> won
 <u>C</u> I fought the law and the <u>G</u> law <u>C</u> won
- Outro C I fought the law and the F law C won
 C I fought the law and the G F Em C





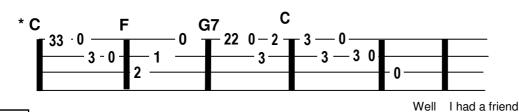


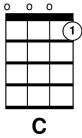


In The Jailhouse Now

KEY C

recorded by the Soggy Bottom Boys (or Joe Brown live!)

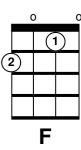




Intro

* **C F G7 C** x 2

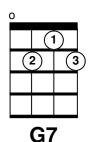
Well <u>C</u> I had a friend named Rambling Bob,
Who used to steal, gamble, and rob
He thought he was the <u>C7</u> smartest guy in <u>F</u> town
But I found out last Monday, that Bob got locked up Sunday
They **D7** got him in the jailhouse way down-**G7** town



Chorus

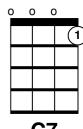
BOYS HE'S in the jailhouse $\underline{\mathbf{C}}$ now (GIRLS he's in the jailhouse now) BOYS He's in the jailhouse $\underline{\mathbf{F}}$ now (GIRLS he's in the jailhouse now) I $\underline{\mathbf{G7}}$ told him once or twice

I <u>G7</u> told him once or twice
To quit playin' cards and a shootin' dice
He's in the jailhouse <u>C</u> now (he's in the jailhouse now)



* C F G7 C

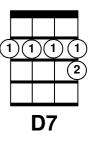
He <u>C</u> played a game called poker
He knuckled with Dan Yoakum
But shootin' dice <u>C7</u> was his greatest <u>F</u> game
Now he's downtown in jail, nobody to go his bail
The <u>D7</u> judge done said that he will pay the <u>G7</u> fine



C7

CHORUS

Now <u>C</u> I went out last Tuesday, I met a girl named Susie (whistle)
I told her I was the <u>C7</u> swellest man a-<u>F</u> round (big head)
We started to spend my money,
And she started to callin' me honey (mmm honey)
We **D7** took in every honky tonk in **G7** town



WE'RE in the jailhouse... CHORUS

In The Summertime by Mungo Jerry

KEY C

Intro CCCCFFCCGFCC

- In the <u>C</u> summertime when the weather is high You can stretch right up and touch the sky When the <u>F</u> weather's fine You got women you got women on your <u>C</u> mind Have a <u>G</u> drink have a drive <u>F</u> go out and see what you can <u>C</u> find
- If her <u>C</u> daddy's rich take her out for a meal
 If her daddy's poor just do as you feel
 Speed a-<u>F</u> long the lane do a ton or a ton and twenty <u>C</u> five
 When the <u>G</u> sun goes down
 You can <u>F</u> make it make it good in a lay <u>C</u> by
- We're not <u>C</u> grey people we're not dirty we're not mean We love everybody but we do as we please When the <u>F</u> weather's fine We go fishing or go swimming in the <u>C</u> sea We're always <u>G</u> happy Life's for <u>F</u> living yeah that's our philoso-<u>C</u> phy

Chorus Sing a-C long with us di di dada

Da da da yeah we're hap happy

F Da C da

G Da C da

CCCCFFCCGFCC

When the <u>C</u> winter's here yeah it's party-time

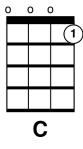
Bring a bottle wear your bright clothes it'll soon be summertime

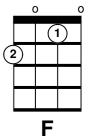
And we'll <u>F</u> sing again we'll go driving or maybe we'll settle <u>C</u> down

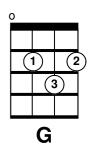
If she's <u>G</u> rich if she's nice

Bring your <u>F</u> friends and we'll all go into <u>C</u> town

CHORUS





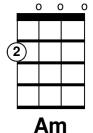


I Wanna Be Like You by Christopher Walken (The Jungle Book)

Am **KEY**

Intro **<u>Am E7 Am E7 Am E7 Am (x 2)</u>**

Am Now I'm the king of the swingers, oh, the jungle VI-**E7** P 1 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



(2) **E7**

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)

 $(\mathbf{1})$ (2)

Now **Am** don't try to kid me, mancub, I made a deal with **E7** you 2 | 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

G7

CHORUS

Chorus

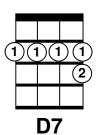
Instrumental VERSE then CHORUS

0 0 C

I'll **Am** ape your mannerisms, we'll be a pair of **E7** twins 3 | 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



Lady Madonna by Lennon/McCartney "Hey Jude" 1968

D **KEY**

D

(1)

(2

G

Intro DGDGDGBbCD

- Lady Ma-G donna D children at your G feet 1 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

Gm Friday night arrives without a **C7** suitcase Chorus 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

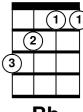
<u>G D G D Bb C D</u> (verse instrumental) Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7 (chorus instrumental) F See Em how they A7sus4 run A7

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

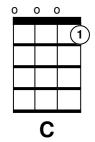
<u>GDGDGDBbCD</u>

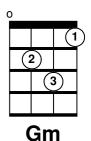
CHORUS

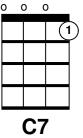
F See Em how they A7sus4 run A7 D



Bb





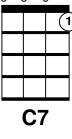


A7sus4

(2)

0 0

A7



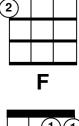
28

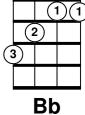
Leaving On A Jet Plane by John Denver

KEY

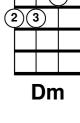
Intro F Bb F Bb Bb

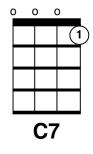
1 TACIT All my **F** bags are packed I'm **Bb** ready to go I'm **F** standing here out-**Bb** side your door I F hate to wake you **Dm** up to say good-**C7** bye **C7** But the **F** dawn is breakin' it's **Bb** early morn The **F** taxi's waitin' he's **Bb** blowin' his horn Al-F ready I'm so Dm lonesome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





1 (2)(3)





So **F** kiss me and **Bb** smile for me Chorus

F Tell me that you'll **Bb** wait for me

F Hold me like you'll **Dm** never let me **C7** go

I'm <u>F</u> leavin' <u>Bb</u> 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)

TACIT There's so **F** many times I've **Bb** let you down 2 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

- **F** Now the time has **Bb** come to leave you 3
 - 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

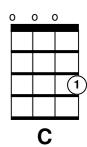
recorded by The Bellamy Brothers & Quiver

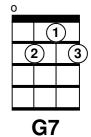
Intro CCCC

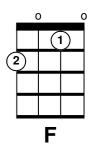
- <u>C</u> There's a reason for the sunshiny sky
 <u>C</u> There's a reason why I'm feeling so high
 Must be the <u>G7</u> season
 When that love light shines all <u>C</u> around us
- <u>C</u> So let that feeling grab you deep inside
 <u>C</u> And send you reeling where your love can't hide
 And then go <u>G7</u> stealing
 Through the moonlit night with your <u>C</u> lover

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

- <u>C</u> There's a reason for the warm sweet nights <u>C</u> And there's a reason for the candle lights Must be the <u>G7</u> season When those love lights shine all <u>C</u> around us
- <u>C</u> So let that wonder take you into space <u>C</u> And lay you under its loving embrace Just feel the <u>G7</u> thunder As it warms your face you can't hold <u>C</u> back BRIDGE







Love Grows by Edison Lighthouse

KEY

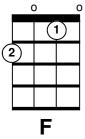
Intro F Dm F Dm F Dm (2 strums on each chord)

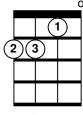
- 1 | F She ain't Dm got F no mo-Dm ney, Her **F** clothes are **Dm** kinda **F** fun-**Dm** ny Her **Bb** hair is kinda wild and free Oh but **F** love **Am** grows where my **Bb** Rosemary **F** goes And **Bb** nobody **Gm** knows **C7** like **F** me **Dm F Dm**
- **F** She talks **Dm** kinda **F** lazy **Dm**, 2 **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

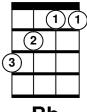
F I'm a Dm lucky F fella Dm 3 | **F** And I just **Dm** gotta **F** tell **Dm** her **Bb** That I love her endlessly Because **F** love **Am** grows where my **Dm** Rosemary **F** goes And **Bb** nobody **Gm** knows like **F** me **CHORUS**

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**

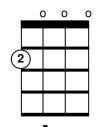




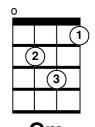
Dm



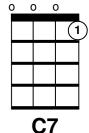
Bb



Am

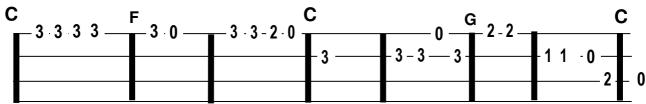


Gm



Midnight Special by Lead Belly (covered by everyone!)

KEY C



SPOKEN OVER <u>C</u> 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 <u>F</u>

Intro CFCGC(1st 4 lines of verse)

And they march you to the <u>G</u> table, To see the same old <u>C</u> thing
Ain't no food upon the <u>F</u> table, And no pork up in the <u>C</u> pan
But you better not com-<u>G7</u> plain boy, <u>You get in trouble with the <u>C</u> man STOP</u>

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 $\underline{\mathbf{G}}$ special shine an ever lovin' light on $\underline{\mathbf{C}}$ me (and set me free)

2 TACIT <u>C</u> Yonder come Miss <u>F</u> 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)**

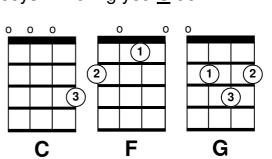
Or the sheriff will **F** grab you, And the boys will bring you **C** down

The next thing you **G7** know boy

Oh you're prison C bound STOP

TACET CHORUS (no solo)

CHORUS



Morningtown Ride

KEY

by Malvina Reynolds 1957 - recorded by The Seekers in 1964

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

0

<u>C G7 C G7 C G7</u> Intro

C

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

G7

C Rocking rolling **C7** riding Chorus



F All bound for **C** Morningtown

G7 many miles a-C way C

F out along the C bay C7

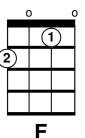
2 C Driver at the C7 engine **F** Fireman rings the **C** bell **C7** (ding aling)

C7

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

D7

CHORUS

C Somewhere there is **C7** sunshine

F Somewhere there is C day C7

F Somewhere there is **C** Morningtown

Dm many miles a-**G7**way

(2)(3)

Dm

CHORUS

(Slower)

F All bound for **C** Morningtown

G7 many miles a-C way C



Needles & Pins recorded by the Searchers

KEY F

Intro F Dm Bb F C x 2

It was the face I <u>Dm</u> loved and I knew I had to run a-<u>F</u> way

And get down on my knees and pray <u>Dm</u> that they'd go away

But still they be-<u>F</u> gin (F riff)

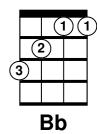
Needles and <u>Dm</u> pins-a

Because of all my **Bb** pride, the tears I gotta **C** hide **C** STOP

23

F

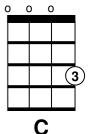
TACIT Hey I thought I was **F** smart, I wanted her
Didn't think I'd **Dm** do but now I see, she's worse to him than **F** me
Let her go ahead take his love in-**Dm** stead, and one day
She will see just how to say **F** please (riff in F)
And get down on her **Dm** knees
Yeah that's how it be-**Bb**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



Dm

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

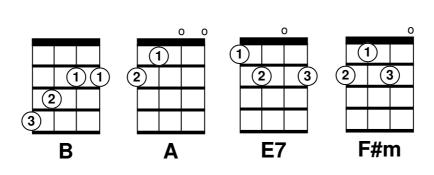
A-hurtin her a-hurtin her <u>C B Bb A</u> (key change)



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

(riff in A) needles and pins-a

(riff in **A**)



Oh Susannah by Stephen Foster published in 1848

0 0

Intro C C G7 C stop

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 sannah don't you C cry C7

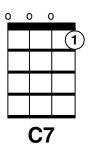
<u>F</u> Oh Susannah, <u>C</u> don't you cry for <u>G7</u> me 'Cause I <u>C</u> come from Alabama
With my <u>G7</u> banjo on my <u>C</u> knee
<u>C C G7 C</u>

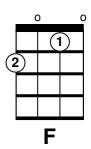
TACET Oh I C had a dream the other night
When everything was G7 still
I C dreamed I saw Susannah dear
a-G7 comin' down the C hill
Buckwheat cake was in her mouth
The tear was in her G7 eye
I C says I'm comin' from the South
Susannah G7 don't you C cry C7

CHORUS

CHORUS

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





Pretty Flamingo by Manfred Mann

KEY G

Intro

GCGCGCGC(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

(3)

G

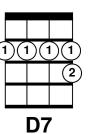
Chorus

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)

G7

2 TACIT Some sweet **G** day **C** I'll make her **G** mine

<u>C</u> pretty fla-<u>G</u> min-*<u>C</u> go-*<u>G</u>

Then $\underline{\mathbf{C}}$ every $\underline{\mathbf{D7}}$ guy will $\underline{\mathbf{G}}$ envy me

Cause **C** para-**D7** dise is **G** where I'll ***C** be

INSTRUMENTAL *G C G C G C G C G 7

Chorus

TACIT When she walks **C** by

She $\underline{\mathbf{D7}}$ brightens up the $\underline{\mathbf{G}}$ neighbourhood $\underline{\mathbf{G7}}$

Oh every **C** guy would **D7** make her his

If **G** he just could if **D7** she just would **D7** (4 strums stop)

3 <u>TAC</u>

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

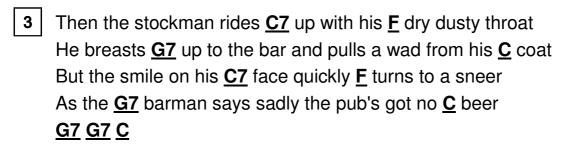
*C Sha la G la C la la G la C pretty fla-G min-C go G

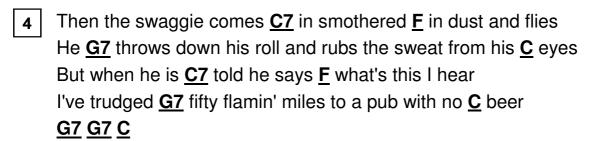
Pub With No Beer by Slim Dusty

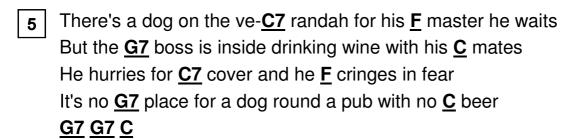
Intro

C C7 F G7 G7 C (last 2 lines)

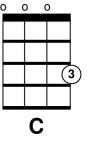
- Oh it's lonesome a <u>C7</u> way from your <u>F</u> kindred and all By the <u>G7</u> campfire at night where the wild dingos <u>C</u> call But there's nothin' so <u>C7</u> lonesome <u>F</u> morbid or drear Than to <u>G7</u> stand in the bar of a pub with no <u>C</u> beer <u>G7 G7 C</u>
- Now the publican's <u>C7</u> anxious for the <u>F</u> quota to come
 And there's a <u>G7</u> faraway look on the face of the <u>C</u> bum
 The maid's gone all <u>C7</u> cranky and the <u>F</u> cook's acting queer
 What a <u>G7</u> terrible place is a pub with no <u>C</u> beer
 <u>G7 G7 C</u>

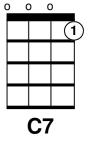


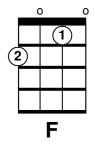


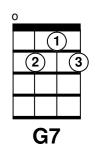


Old Billy the <u>C7</u> blacksmith the first <u>F</u> time in his life
Has <u>G7</u> gone home cold sober to his darling <u>C</u> wife
He walks in the <u>C7</u> kitchen she says you're <u>F</u> early my dear
But then he <u>G7</u> breaks down and tells her that the pub's got no <u>C</u> beer
<u>G7 G7 C</u>
Repeat VERSE 1







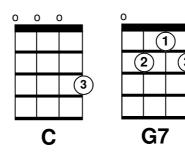


Rock My Soul by Peter, Paul & Mary

All sing first 2 verses, then BOYS and GIRLS verses are sung together along with SOLO part - 4 times!

Intro <u>C</u> G7 (as 1st verse)

- BOYS <u>C</u> Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham <u>G7</u> Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham <u>C</u> Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham <u>G7</u> O rock-a my <u>C</u> soul!
- GIRLS <u>C</u> So high, can't get over it <u>G7</u> So low, can't get under it <u>C</u> So wide, can't get 'round it <u>G7</u> O rock-a my <u>C</u> soul!
- 3 SOLO <u>C</u> Rock my soul
 <u>G7</u> Rock-a my soul
 <u>C</u> Rock-a my soul
 <u>G7</u> O rock-a my <u>C</u> soul!



Intro DGDG

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

<u>D</u> Honey <u>G</u> ah sugar <u>D</u> sugar <u>G</u> you are my <u>D</u> candy <u>G</u> girl <u>A</u> And you've got me <u>D</u> wanting you

1 <u>D</u> I just can't believe the <u>C</u> loveliness of <u>D</u> loving you I just can't be-<u>G</u> lieve it's <u>D</u> true I just can't believe the <u>C</u> wonder of this <u>D</u> 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

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

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

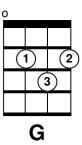
Chorus D Oh sugar G ah ah ah honey D honey G

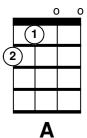
You are my **D** candy **G** girl

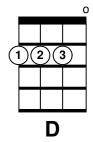
And you've got me D wanting you G A

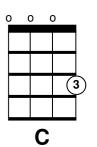
Ohhhh **D** Honey **G** ah sugar **D** sugar **G**

You are my $\underline{\mathbf{D}}$ candy $\underline{\mathbf{G}}$ girl $\underline{\mathbf{A}}$ and you've got me $\underline{\mathbf{D}}$ wanting you









Take It Easy by The Eagles

KEY G

Intro GGGG

Well I'm $a-\underline{\mathbf{G}}$ 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-<u>Em</u> 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 $\underline{\mathbf{Am}}$ up I'm climbin' $\underline{\mathbf{C}}$ in, so take it ea- $\underline{\mathbf{G}}$ 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

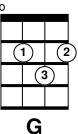
Come on **C** ba-**G** by

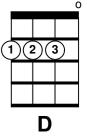
Don't say C may-G be

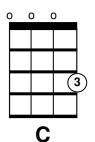
I gotta **Am** know if your sweet **C** love is gonna **G** save me **C**

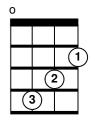
Oh you've got it **C** eaaaa-**G** sy

You oughta take it **C** eaaaaa-***G** sy (*single strum)

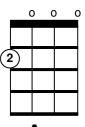








Em



Am

Intro G C G D7 G C G D7 G

Chorus G I'll tell me ma when C I get G home

The **D7** boys won't leave the **G** girls alone

They pulled me hair and they **C** stole me **G** comb

But **D7** that's all right till **G** I go home

She is handsome **C** she is pretty

G She's the Belle of **D7** Belfast city

G She is courtin' **C** one two three

G Please won't you **D7** tell me **G** who is she

1 <u>G</u> Albert Mooney <u>C</u> says he <u>G</u> loves her

D7 All the boys are **G** fightin' for her

They rap on her door and **C** ring on the **G** bell

D7 Will she come out G who can tell

G Out she comes as **C** white as snow

G Rings on her fingers and **D7** bells on her toes

G Old Jenny Murray says that **C** she will die

If she **G** doesn't get the **D7** fella with the **G** roving eye

CHORUS

<u>G</u> Let the wind and the rain and the <u>C</u> hail blow <u>G</u> high And the <u>D7</u> snow come travellin' <u>G</u> through the sky She's as nice as <u>C</u> apple <u>G</u> pie She'll <u>D7</u> get her own lad <u>G</u> by and by

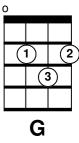
When she gets a **C** lad of her own

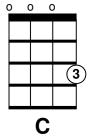
She **G** won't tell her ma when **D7** she gets home

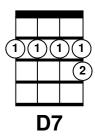
G Let them all come **C** as they will

It's $\underline{\mathbf{G}}$ Albert $\underline{\mathbf{D7}}$ Mooney $\underline{\mathbf{G}}$ she loves still

CHORUS







The Bare Necessities

by Terry Gilkyson - Jungle Book

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

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-C7cessities

Old F Mother Nature's F7 recipes

That C brings the A7 bare ne-D7cess-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

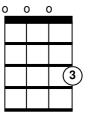
Try a A7 few

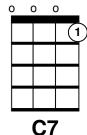
The bare ne-**D7** cessities of **G7** life will come to **C** you

They'll **G7** come to you **C**

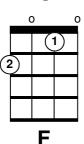
They'll G7 come to you C

They'll **G7** come to you **C**

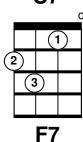


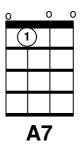


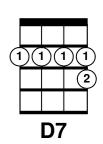
KEY

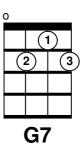


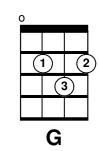
C

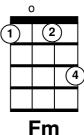














The Boxer by Simon & Garfunkel

Intro Am Em Am G7 C

- 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
- **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

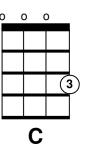
Chorus Lie la Am lie Lie la Em lie lie lie lie lie Lie la **Am** lie Lie la **G7** lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie C lie **C**

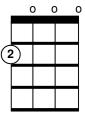
C Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a **Am** job But I get no **G** offers Just a G7 come-on from the whores on Seventh C Avenue C I do de-Am clare there were G times when I was F so lonesome I took some comfort **C** there lie la **G7** lie lie lie lie **C**

- 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**
- 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

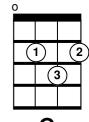
CHORUS x 2

CHORUS

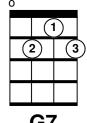




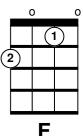
Am

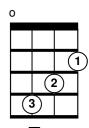


G



G7





Em

The Weight by The Band

Intro C Em Am G F C

CHORUS

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

Chorus

<u>C</u> Take a <u>Em</u> load off <u>F</u> Fanny, <u>C</u> Take a <u>Em</u> load for <u>F</u> free <u>C</u> Take a <u>Em</u> load off <u>F</u> Fanny, And you put the load right on <u>C</u> me <u>Em Am G F</u>

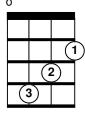
- <u>C</u> I picked up my <u>Em</u> bag, I went <u>F</u> looking for a place to <u>C</u> hide When I saw <u>Em</u> Carmen, and the Devil <u>F</u> walking side by <u>C</u> side I said Hey <u>Em</u> Carmen come <u>F</u> on, let's go down-<u>C</u> town She said I <u>Em</u> gotta go but my <u>F</u> friend can stick a-<u>C</u> round
- <u>C</u> Go down Miss <u>Em</u> Moses, there's <u>F</u> nothing you can <u>C</u> say It's just old <u>Em</u> Luke and Luke's <u>F</u> waiting on the judgement <u>C</u> day Well Luke my <u>Em</u> friend, what a-<u>F</u> bout young Anna-<u>C</u> Lee He said do me a <u>Em</u> favour son, Won't you <u>F</u> stay and keep Anna-Lee <u>C</u> company CHORUS
- <u>C</u> Crazy Chester <u>Em</u> followed me and he <u>F</u> caught me in the <u>C</u> fog He said I will fix your <u>Em</u> rat if <u>F</u> you'll take Jack my <u>C</u> dog I said Wait a minute <u>Em</u> Chester you <u>F</u> know I'm a peaceful <u>C</u> man He said that's o-<u>Em</u> kay boy won't you <u>F</u> feed him when you <u>C</u> can CHORUS
- <u>C</u> Catch a cannonball <u>Em</u> now to <u>F</u> take me down the <u>C</u> line

 My bag is <u>Em</u> sinking low and I <u>F</u> do believe it's <u>C</u> time

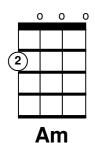
 To get back to Miss <u>Em</u> Fanny, you <u>F</u> know she's the only <u>C</u> one

 Who sent me <u>Em</u> here with her re-<u>F</u> gards for every-<u>C</u> one

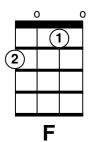
 CHORUS

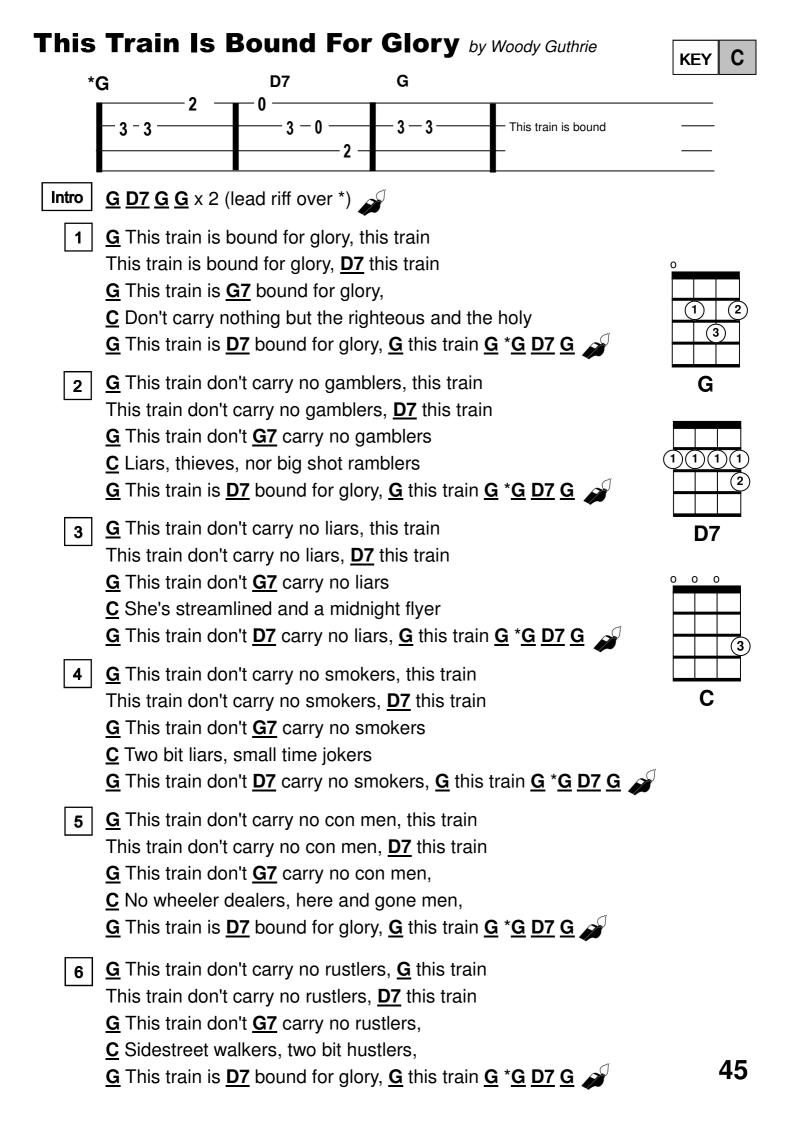


Em



1 2 3 G





Tonight You Belong To Me by the Mersey Belles

KEY

<u>FFFF</u> Intro

- F I know, I know you F7 belong 1 To **Bb** somebody **Bbm** new But F tonight you be-C long to F me C7
- Al-F though, although we're a-F7 part 2 You're **Bb** part of my **Bbm** heart But **F** tonight you be-**C** long to **F** me **F7**

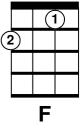
Bridge When you're **Bb** down by the **Bbm** stream How very very sweet it will seem Once **F** more just to **D7** dream By the **G7** (stop) silvery moonlight **C7**

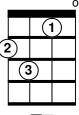
TACIT My honey, I F know, I know with the F7 dawn That **Bb** you will be **Bbm** gone But F tonight you be-C long to F me F7

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

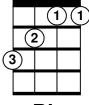
TACIT My honey, I F know, I know with the F7 dawn 4 That **Bb** you will be **Bbm** gone But F tonight you be-C7 long to F me

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

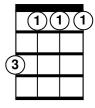




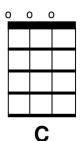
F7

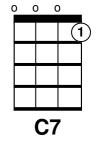


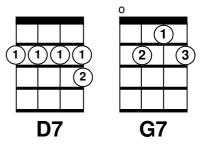
Bb



Bbm







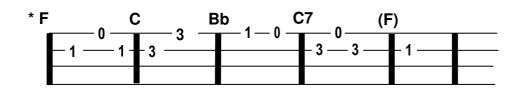
KEY When I'm Cleaning Widows by George Formby (1)(1)(1)Intro G G7 C A7 G E7 Gdim G (3) Now G I go cleaning windows to A7 earn an honest bob (3)**D** For a nosey parker it's an interesting **G** job **Gdim** Now it's a job that G7 just suits me, a C window cleaner A7 you will be G If G you could see what 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 (1)You'd **G** be surprised at **E7** things they do **Gdim** When I'm cleaning **G** windows **(2)** In **B7** my profession I work hard **E7** but I'll never stop В I'll A7 climb this blinking ladder 'til I D get right to the D7 top G7 The G blushing bride she G7 looks divine, the C bridegroom he is A7 doing fine 2 I'd G rather have his E7 job than mine, Gdim when I'm cleaning G windows 0 0 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 C **BRIDGE** 0 0 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 **A7** BRIDGE **B7 E7 A7 D D7** 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 (2) 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 **E7 BRIDGE** An **G** old maid walks a-**G7** round the floor, she's **C** so fed up one **A7** day I'm sure 1)(2)(3) 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 D 1)(1)(1)(1 (1)47

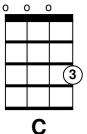
B7

D7

When You Walk In The Room by The Searchers

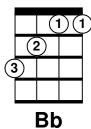
KEY F





Intro //<u>F</u> //<u>C</u> //<u>Bb</u> //<u>C7</u> //<u>F</u> //<u>C</u> //<u>Bb</u> //<u>C7</u>

I can <u>F</u> feel a new expression on my //<u>F</u> face //<u>C</u> //<u>Bb</u> //<u>C7</u>
I can <u>F</u> feel a strange sensation taking <u>C7</u> place
I can <u>Bb</u> hear the guitars <u>C7</u> playing lovely <u>F</u> tunes <u>Dm</u>
<u>Gm7</u> Every <u>Am</u> time that <u>C7</u> you STOP
TACET <u>Walk in the</u> //<u>F</u> room //<u>C</u> //<u>Bb</u> //<u>C7</u> //<u>F</u> //<u>C</u> //<u>Bb</u> //<u>C7</u>

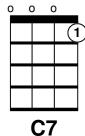


I <u>F</u> close my eyes and pretend it's me you //<u>F</u> want //<u>C</u> //<u>Bb</u> //<u>C7</u>

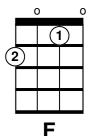
Mean-<u>F</u> while I try to act so noncha-<u>C7</u> lant
I see a <u>Bb</u> summer's night <u>C7</u> with a magic <u>F</u> moon <u>Dm</u>

<u>Gm7</u> Every <u>Am</u> time that <u>C7</u> you STOP

TACET <u>Walk in the //F room //C //Bb //C7 //F //C //Bb //C7</u>



Gm7 Maybe Am it's a C dream come true
Gm7 Standing Am right along C side of you
F Wish I could tell you how Dm much I care
But G7 I only have the nerve to Gm7 stare C7

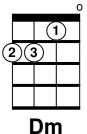


Just <u>F</u> anytime that someone speaks your <u>C7</u> name

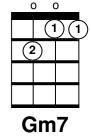
<u>Bb</u> Trumpets sound and <u>C7</u> I hear thunder <u>F</u> boom <u>Dm</u>

<u>Gm7</u> Every <u>Am</u> time that <u>C7</u> you STOP

TACET <u>Walk in the //F room //C //Bb //C7</u>



Gm7 Every **Am** time that **C7** you STOP TACET Walk in the //**F** room //**C** //**Bb** //**C7** /**F**



2 Am

48

With A Little Help From My Friends

KEY

(2)

by Lennon/McCartney "The Beatles" 1968

Intro Bb F C Bb F C G7 (Pause)

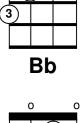
- C What would you G think if I Dm sang out of tune Would you stand up and G walk out on C me C Lend me your G ears and I'll Dm sing you a song And I'll try not to **G** sing out of **C** key Oh I get **Bb** by with a little **F** help from my **C** friends Mmm I get **Bb** high with a little **F** help from my **C** friends Mmm gonna Bb try with a little F help from my C friends G7
- C What do I G do when my Dm love is away Does it worry you to G be a C lone C How do I G feel by the Dm end of the day Are you sad because you're **G** on your **C** own No I get **Bb** by with a little **F** help from my **C** friends Mmm get **Bb** high with a little **F** help from my **C** friends Mmm gonna **Bb** try with a little **F** help from my **C** friends

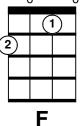
Do you **Am** need any **D** body I **C** need some-**Bb** body to **F** love Chorus Could it **Am** be any **D** body I **C** want some-**Bb** body to **F** love

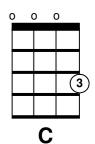
C Would you be-**G** lieve in a **Dm** love at first sight Yes I'm certain that it **G** happens all the **C** time **C** What do you **G** see when you **Dm** turn out the light I can't tell you but I G know it's C mine Oh I get **Bb** by with a little **F** help from my **C** friends Mmm get Bb high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

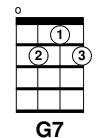
CHORUS

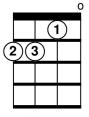
Oh I get **Bb** by with a little **F** help from my **C** friends Outro Mmm gonna **Bb** try with a little **F** help from my **C** friends Oh I get **Bb** high with a little **F** help from my **C** friends Yes I get **Bb** by with a little help from my **F** friends With a little help from my **Ab** fri-**Bb** ends **C**



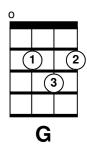












(2)

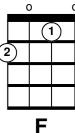
Ab

49

You Belong To Me Recorded by Bryan Adams

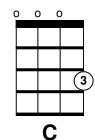
FFFDmCFBb Intro

F I'll take the night train, I'll take an airplane 1 '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



(3)

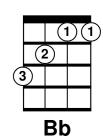
- I only wanna **Dm** ho-**C**-o-**F**-old **Bb** you Chorus I just wanna **Dm** ho-**C**-o-**F**-old **Bb** you Come on, let me Dm ho-C-o-F-old Bb you to F night
 - **F** You say you ain't leaving, can't help dreaming **Dm** You be-**C** long to **F** me I'll take that highway, I'll take the low way No, Dm you be-C long to F me



Dm

CHORUS

F I'm not drinking, It gets me thinking 3 | 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

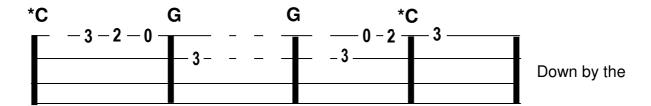


I only wanna Dm ho-C-o-F-old Bb you Outro I just wanna Dm ho-C-o-F-old Bb you Come on, **Dm** ho-**C**-o-**F**-old **Bb** you Come on, **Dm** ho-**C**-o-**F**-old **Bb** you

F Tonight

CHORUS

Down By The Bay traditional children's song by Raffi



Intro CGGC(1 strum C stop)

1 C Down by the bay (down by the bay)

Where the water melons **G** grow (where the water melons grow)

Back to my home (back to my home)

I dare not **C** go (I dare not go)

For **C7** if I **F** do (for if I do)

My mother will **C** say (my mother will say)

TACIT DID YOU EVER SEE A MOUSE BUILDING A HOUSE

G7 Down the C bay (down by the bay)

* <u>C G G C</u>

- 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

