

# **Uke on the Brain**

## **SONG BOOK 2**

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

## **Book 2 - INDEX**

## **UKULELE tuning G C E A**

A Kind Of Hush	1	Ob La Di, Ob La Da	26
Any Dream Will Do	2	Only You	27
Black Velvet Band	3	Penny Lane	28
Blue Suede Shoes	4	Pick A Bale Of Cotton	29
Bring Me Sunshine	5	Proud Mary	30
Bye Bye Love	6	Return To Sender	31
Caroline	7	Rock Around The Clock	32
Country Road	8	Rockin All Over The World	33
Dancing Queen	9	She Loves You	34
Dedicated Follower Of Fashion	10	Sloop John B	35
Deep In The Heart Of Texas	11	Stand By Me	36
Early One Morning	12	Teenage Dirtbag	37
Enjoy Yourself	13	Teenager In Love	38
Every Day	14	The Letter	39
Friday I'm In Love	15	Those Were The Days My Friend	40
Hello Dolly	16	Things	41
Hello Mary Lou	17	Three Little Birds	42
Hi Ho Silver Lining	18	Urban Spaceman	43
Iko Iko	19	Valerie	44
I'll Never Find Another You	20	What A Day For A Daydream	45
I'm into something good	21	When I'm 64	46
It's A Heartache	22	Where Have All The Flowers Gone	47
Killing Me Softly	23	Whiskey In the Jar	48
Maxwell's Silver Hammer	24	Wild Rover	49
Molly Malone (Cockles & Muscles)	25	Wonderful Tonight	50

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**Last edited 1-1-19 (new front page, gig songs updated, intros added)**

# A Kind Of Hush *by Hermans Hermits*

KEY **F**

**Intro** **F A7 Dm F7 Bb C7 F F**

**1** There's a **F** kind of hush  
**A7** All over the **Dm** world to-**F7** night  
 All over the **Bb** world you can hear the **C7** sounds  
 Of lovers in **F** love, you **C** know what I mean

**2** Just the **F** two of us  
**A7** And nobody **Dm** else in **F7** sight  
 There's nobody **Bb** else and I'm feeling **C7** good  
 Just holding you **F** tight **F7**

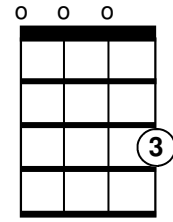
**Chorus** So **Bb** listen very **Gm** carefully  
**Bb** Closer now and **Gm** you will see what I **F** mean  
 It isn't a **F7** dream  
 The **Bb** only sound that **Gm** you will hear is  
**Bbmaj7** When I whisper **Gm** in your ear I love **C** you  
 For ever and ever **C+**

**3** There's a **F** kind of hush  
**A7** All over the **Dm** world to-**F7** night  
 All over the **Bb** world you can hear the **C7** sounds  
 Of lovers in **F** love

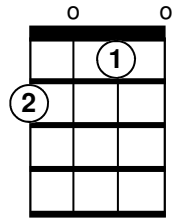
**Bridge** **F** La la la la la **A7** laaaa la la **Dm** la la la la la la  
**F7** Laaaaaa la la la la **Bb** laaa la la la la  
**C7** Laaaa la la la **F** laaaa **F7**

CHORUS

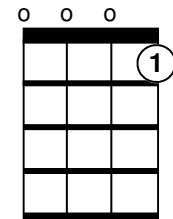
**4** There's a **F** kind of hush **A7**  
 All over the **Dm** world to-**F7** night  
 All over the **Bb** world people just like **C7** us  
 Are falling in **F** love **C7**  
 Are falling in **F** love **C7**  
 They're falling in **F** love **C7**  
 They're falling in **F** love **F**



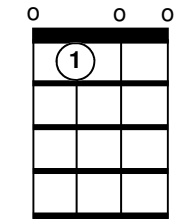
**C**



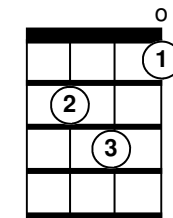
**F**



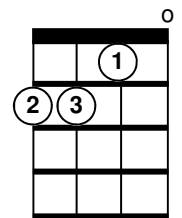
**C7**



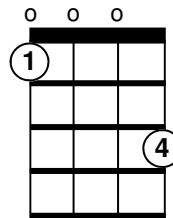
**A7**



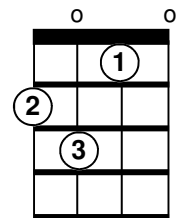
**Gm**



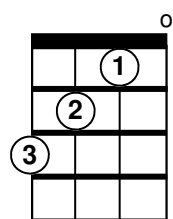
**Dm**



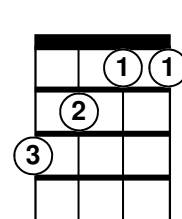
**C+**



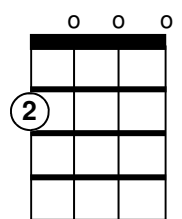
**F7**



**Bbmaj7**



**Bb**



**Am**

# Any Dream Will Do

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

KEY	G
-----	---

**Intro** G G G G

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

2 D I wore my G coat, D with golden G lining  
C Bright colours G shining, D wonderful and G new  
D And in the G east, D the dawn was G breaking  
C And the world was G waking, D Any dream will G do G7

**Bridge** C A crash of drums, a flash of light  
 My golden coat flew out of sight  
 The G colours faded Em into darkness  
D7 I was left a-D lone

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

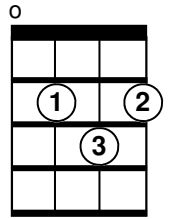
INSTRUMENTAL (Kazoo's) as verse 2

BRIDGE

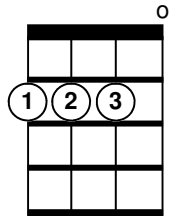
VERSE 3

D Any dream will G do

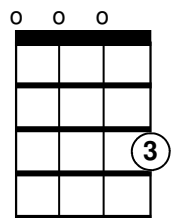
D Any dream will G do



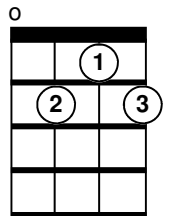
G



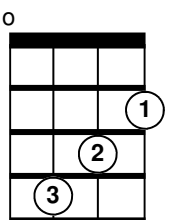
D



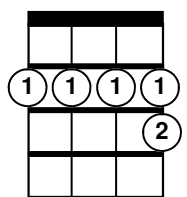
C



G7



Em



D7

# Black Velvet Band

by The Dubliners

## Intro C Am F G

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

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

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

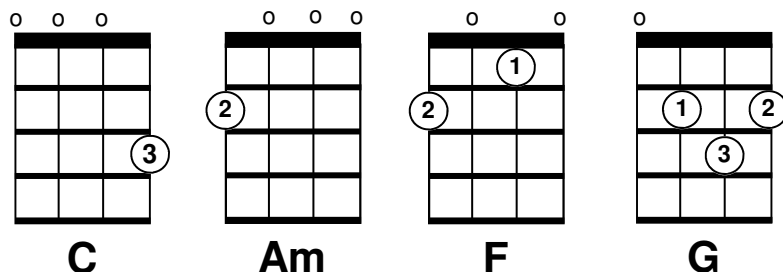
CHORUS

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS



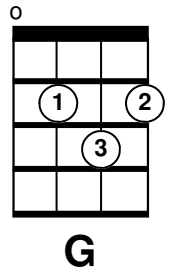
# Blues Suede Shoes

Recorded by Carl Perkins in 1955 & covered by Elvis Presley

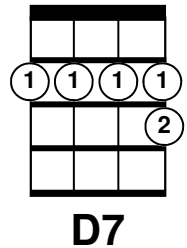
KEY	G
-----	---

**Intro** G G D7 C7 G D7 D7

**1** Well it's a G one for the money, two for the show  
 Three to get ready, now G7 go cat go  
 But C7 don't you step on my blue suede G shoes  
 You can D7 do anything but lay C7 off of my blue suede G shoes D7

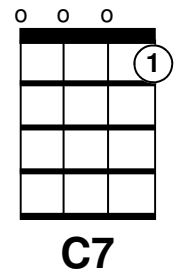


**2** Well you can G knock me down, step in my face  
 Slander my name all over the place  
 And do anything that you want to do  
 But ah ah honey lay G7 off of my shoes  
 And C7 don't you step on my blue suede G shoes  
 You can D7 do anything but lay C7 off of my blue suede G shoes D7



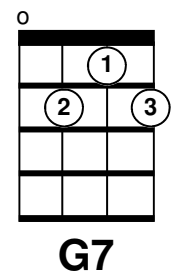
INSTRUMENTAL G G G G7 C7 C7 G G D7 C7 G D7

**3** Well you can G burn my house, steal my car  
 Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar  
 And do anything that you want to do  
 But G7 ah ah honey lay off of my shoes  
 And C7 don't you step on my blue suede G shoes  
 You can D7 do anything but lay C7 off of my blue suede G shoes D7



INSTRUMENTAL G G G G7 C7 C7 G G D7 C7 G D7

**4** Well it's a G one for the money, two for the show  
 Three to get ready, now G7 go cat go  
 But C7 don't you step on my blue suede G shoes  
 You can D7 do anything but lay C7 off of my blue suede G shoes D7  
G Blue blue, blue suede shoes  
G Blue blue, blue suede G7 shoes  
C7 Blue blue, blue suede shoes  
G Blue blue, blue suede shoes  
 You can D7 do anything but lay C7 off of my blue suede G shoes G



# Bring Me Sunshine

by The Jive Aces / Morecombe & Wise

**Intro** G Am D7 G G Am D7 G

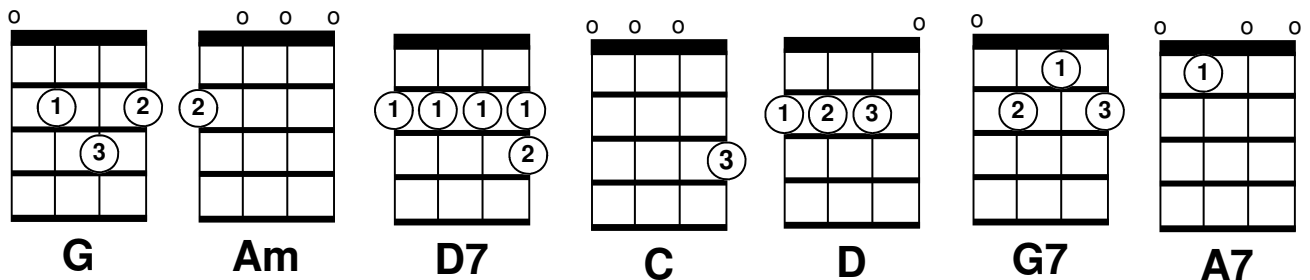
**1** G Bring me sunshine in your Am smile  
Bring me laughter D7 all the G while  
In this G7 world where we live there should C be more happiness  
So much A7 joy we can give to each  
D Brand new bright to-D7 morrow

**2** Make me G happy through the Am years  
Never D7 bring me any G tears  
Let your G7 arms be as warm as the C sun from up above  
Bring me A7 fun bring me D7 sunshine bring me G love

**3** INSTRUMENTAL (Kazoo's) verse 1

**4** Make me G happy through the Am years  
Never D7 bring me any G tears  
Let your G7 arms be as warm as the C sun from up above  
Bring me A7 fun bring me D7 sunshine bring me G love

Bring me A7 fun bring me D7 sunshine bring me G love  
Bring me A7 fun bring me D7 sunshine bring me G love



# Bye Bye Love

by The Everly Brothers

KEY **F**

**Intro** F C F C

**Chorus** F Bye bye C love, F bye bye C happiness  
F Hello C loneliness  
I think I'm a G7 gonna C cry C7

F Bye bye C love, F bye bye C sweet caress  
F Hello C emptiness, I feel like G7 I could C die  
Bye bye my G7 love good-C bye

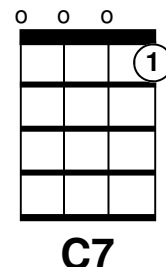
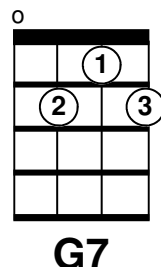
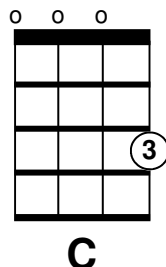
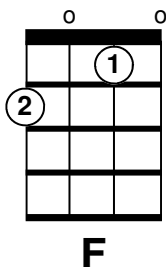
**1** TACIT There goes my G7 baby with someone C new  
She sure looks G7 happy, I sure am C blue  
She was my F baby, 'til he stepped G7 in  
Goodbye to romance, that might have C been

CHORUS

**2** TACIT I'm through with G7 romance, I'm through with C love  
I'm through with G7 counting, the stars a-C bove  
And here's the F reason, that I'm so G7 free  
My lovin' baby, is through with C me

CHORUS

C Bye bye my G7 love good-C bye  
Bye bye my G7 love good-C bye





# Caroline

by Status Quo

KEY	F
-----	---

**Intro** F F F F Bb Bb F F C7 Bb F C

1 If you F want to turn me onto  
Bb Anything you really want to  
Turn me F onto your C7 love sweet F love C  
If the F night-time is the right time  
Bb Anytime of yours is my time  
We can F find time for C7 love sweet F love C

**Chorus** F Come on sweet Caroline  
You're my sweet Caroline  
You Bb know I want to take you  
I've really got to make you  
F Come on sweet Caroline  
C7 Take my hand and to-Bb gether we can rock 'n' F roll C

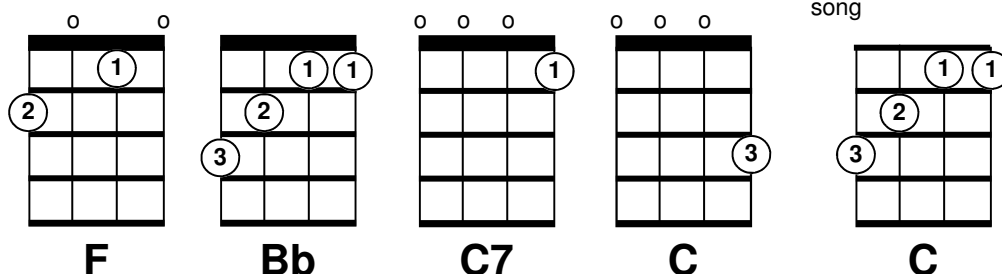
2 When I'm F thinking of you sleeping  
Bb I'm at home alone and weeping  
Are you F keeping your C7 love sweet F love C  
Do you F still care when I'm not there  
Bb Do you really wish I was there  
Can I F come there for C7 love sweet F love C

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL F F F F Bb Bb F F C7 Bb F C

3 If you F want to turn me onto  
Bb Anything you really want to  
Turn me F onto your C7 love sweet F love C

CHORUS end with F



# Country Road

by John Denver

KEY G

**Intro** G Em D C G

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

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

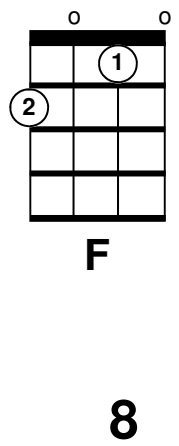
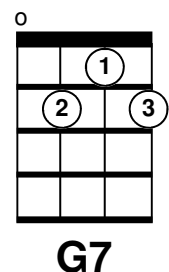
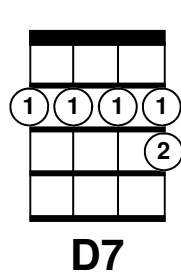
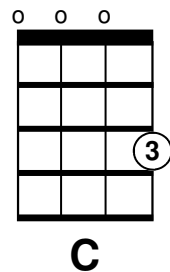
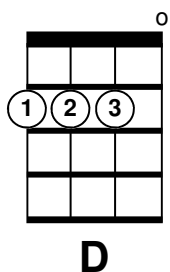
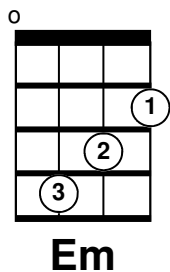
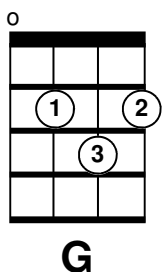
**2** G All my memories Em gather round her  
D Miner's lady C stranger to blue G water  
G Dark and dusty Em painted on the sky  
D Misty taste of moonshine C tear drop in my G eye

CHORUS

**Bridge** Em I hear her D voice In the G mornin' hours she G7 calls me  
The C radio re-G minds me of my D home far away  
And Em drivin' down the F road I get the C feelin'  
That I G should have been home D yesterday yester-D7 day

CHORUS

Take me D home country G roads  
Take me D home country G roads



# Dancing Queen

by ABBA

KEY	C
-----	---

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

G You can dance E7 you can jive  
Am having the time of your D7 life  
F See that girl Dm watch that G7 scene  
 Diggin' the C Dancing Queen F C F C

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

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

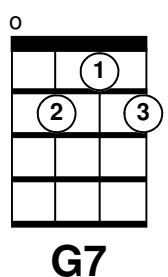
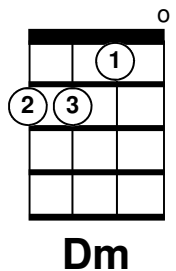
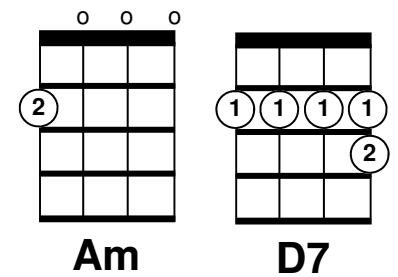
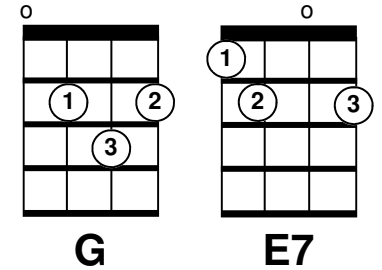
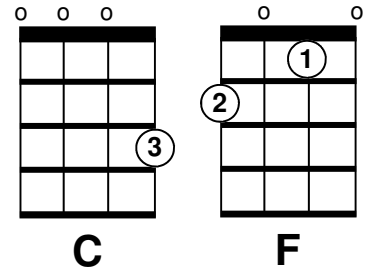
**Bridge** G You are the C Dancing Queen  
F young and sweet only C seventeen F  
C Dancing queen F feel the beat from the C tambourine oh Am yeah  
G You can dance E7 you can jive Am having the time of your D7 life  
F See that girl Dm watch that G7 scene  
 Diggin' the C Dancing Queen

F C F C

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

BRIDGE

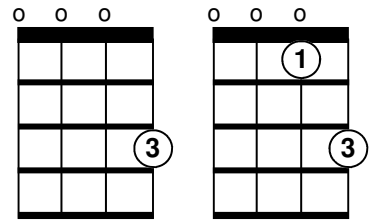
F Diggin' the C Dancing Queen  
F Diggin' the C Dancing Queen  
F Diggin' the C Dancing Queen F



# Dedicated Follower Of Fashion

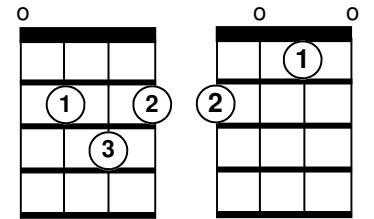
by The Kinks

KEY **C**



**C**

**Csus4**



**G**

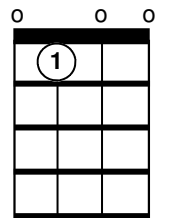
**F**

**Intro** **C Csus4 C Csus4 C**

**1** TACET They seek him **G** here they seek him **C** there  
 His clothes are **G** loud but never **C** square  
F It will make or break him so he's **C** got to buy the **A7** best  
 Cos he's a **D** dedicated **G7** follower of **C** fashion **Csus4 C**

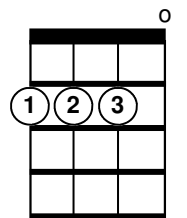
**2** **C** And when he **G** does his little **C** rounds  
 Round the bou-**G** tiques of London **C** town  
**F** Eagerly pursuing all the **C** latest fancy **A7** trends  
 Cos he's a **D** dedicated **G7** follower of **C** fashion **Csus4 C**

**Bridge 1** Oh yes he **G** is (oh yes he is) oh yes he **C** is (oh yes he is)  
 He **F** thinks he is a flower to be **C** looked at **Csus4 C**  
 And **F** when he pulls his frilly nylon **C** panties right up **A7** tight  
 He feels a **D** dedicated **G7** follower of **C** fashion



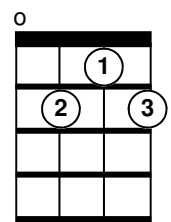
**A7**

**Bridge 2** Oh yes he **G** is (oh yes he is) oh yes he **C** is (oh yes he is)  
 There's **F** one thing that he loves and that is **C** flattery **Csus4 C**  
**F** One week he's in polka dots the **C** next week he's in **A7** stripes  
 Cos he's a **D** dedicated **G7** follower of **C** fashion **Csus4 C**



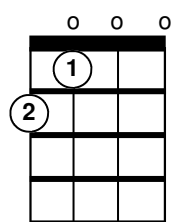
**D**

**3** **C** They seek him **G** here they seek him **C** there  
 In Regent's **G** Street and Leister **C** Square  
**F** Everywhere the Carnabetian **C** army marches **A7** on  
 Each one a **D** dedicated **G7** follower of **C** fashion



**G7**

**Bridge 3** Oh yes he **G** is (oh yes he is) oh yes he **C** is (oh yes he is)  
 His **F** world is built round discotheques and **C** parties **Csus4 C**  
 This **F** pleasure seeking individual **C** always looks his **A7** best  
 Cos he's a **D** dedicated **G7** follower of **C** fashion **Csus4 C**



**A**

**Bridge 4** Oh yes he **G** is (oh yes he is) oh yes he **C** is (oh yes he is)  
 He **F** flits from shop to shop just like a **C** butterfly **Csus4 C**  
 In **F** matters of the cloth he is as **C** fickle as can **A7** be  
 Cos he's a **D** dedicated **G7** follower of **C** fashion

**A** He's a **D** dedicated **G7** follower of **C** fashion

**A** He's a **D** dedicated **G** follower of **C** fashion

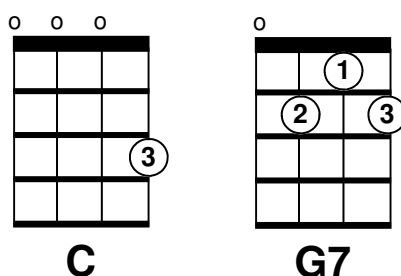
# Deep In The Heart Of Texas

by June Hershey & Don Swander, recorded by Perry Como

## Intro C C C C

- 1 The C stars at night are big and bright (stamps x 4)  
Deep in the heart of G7 Texas  
The prairie sky is wide and high (stamps x 4)  
Deep in the heart of C Texas
- 2 The C sage in bloom is like perfume (stamps x 4)  
Deep in the heart of G7 Texas  
Reminds me of the one I love (4 stamps)  
Deep in the heart of C Texas
- 3 The C cowboys cry ki-yip-pee-ay (4 stamps)  
Deep in the heart of G7 Texas  
The doggies bawl an' bawl 'ya-all' (4 stamps)  
Deep in the heart of C Texas

REPEAT



# Early One Morning

Traditional English Folk Song

KEY C

**Intro** C F G7 C

**1** C Early one morning, just F as the sun was G7 rising  
I C heard a maiden singing, from the F va-G7 lley be-C low

**Chorus** G7 Oh, don't de-C ceive me, G7 Oh never C leave me  
C How could you F use, a C poor G7 maiden C so?

**2** Oh C gay is the garland, and F fresh are the G7 roses  
I've C culled from the garden, to F bind u-G7 pon thy C brow

CHORUS

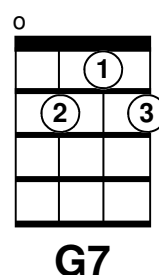
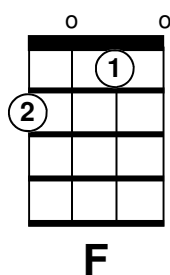
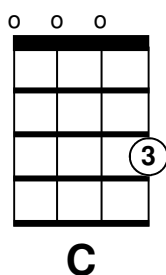
**3** Re-C member the vows, that you F made to your G7 Mary  
Re-C member the bow'r, where you F promised G7 to be C true

CHORUS

**4** Thus C sang the poor maid, her F sorrows be-G7 wailing  
Thus, C sang the poor maid, in the F va-G7 lley be-C low

CHORUS

C How could you F use, a C poor G7 maiden C so?



# Enjoy Yourself

by Prince Buster / Specials

KEY C

**Intro** C G7 C F G7 C

**Chorus** C Enjoy yourself, it's later than you G7 think  
Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the C pink  
The years go by, as quickly as you F wink  
Enjoy yourself, C enjoy yourself  
It's G7 later than you C think

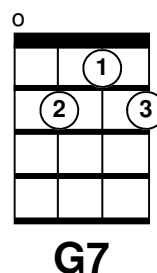
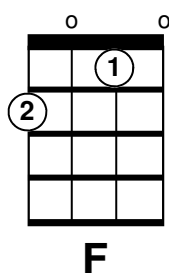
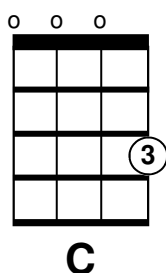
**1** C It's good to be wise when you're young  
'Cos you can G7 only be young but the C once  
Enjoy yourself and have lots of F fun  
So C glad and live life G7 longer than you've ever C done

CHORUS

**2** C Get wisdom, knowledge and understanding  
These G7 three, were given free by the C maker  
Go to school, learn the rules, don't be no F faker  
It's not C wise for you to G7 be a foot-C stool

CHORUS

Repeat

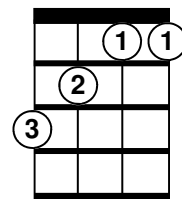


# Every Day

by Buddy Holly

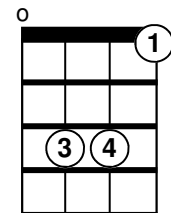
KEY	C
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**Intro** C Am F G7 C Am F G7 (1st 2 lines of verse)



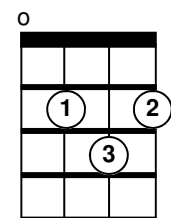
**Bb**

**1** C Every Am day, F it's a-getting G7 closer  
C Going Am faster F than a roller G7 coaster  
C Love like Am yours will F surely G7 come my C way  
F Hey C hey G7 hey



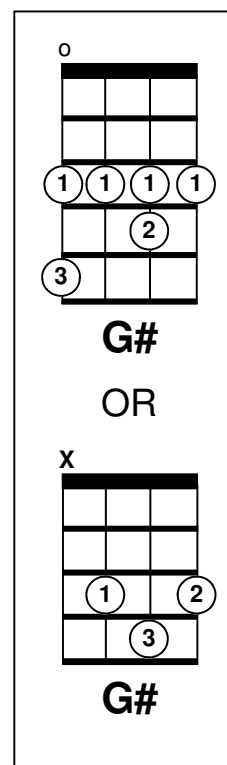
**Eb**

**2** C Every Am day, F it's a getting G7 faster  
C Every Am one said F go ahead and G7 ask her  
C Love like Am yours will F surely G7 come my C way  
F Hey C hey G7 hey



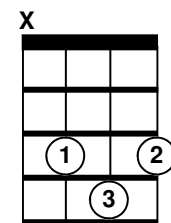
**G**

**Bridge** F Every day, seems a little longer  
Bb Every way, love's a little stronger  
Eb Come what may, do you ever long for  
G# True love from G me-G7 ee



**G#**

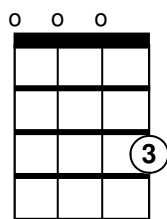
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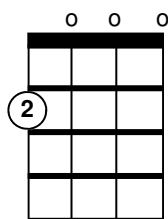
**G#**

**3** C Every Am day, F it's a-getting G7 closer  
C Going Am faster F than a roller G7 coaster  
C Love like Am yours will F surely G7 come my C way  
F Hey C hey G7 hey

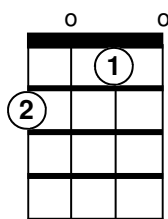
**4** C Every Am day, F it's a getting G7 faster  
C Every Am one said F go ahead and G7 ask her  
C Love like Am yours will F surely G7 come my C way  
F Hey C hey G7 hey  
C Love like Am yours will F surely G7 come my C way F C



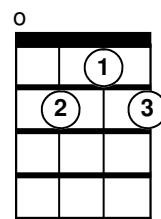
**C**



**Am**



**F**



**G7**



# Friday I'm In Love

by The Cure

KEY	C
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**Intro** C F C G Am F C G x2

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

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

F Saturday G wait and Am Sunday always F comes too late  
But C Friday never G hesitate

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

C F C G Am F C G

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

F Saturday G wait and Am Sunday always F comes too late  
But C Friday never G hesitate

Am Dressed up to the Bb eyes it's a wonderful sur-C prise  
To see your G shoes and your spirits Am rise

Throwing out your Bb frown and just smiling at the F sound  
Sleek as a G shriek spinning round and Am round

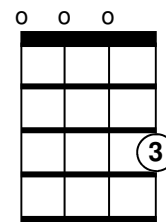
Always take a big Bb bite it's such a gorgeous C sight  
To see you G eat in the middle of the Am night

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

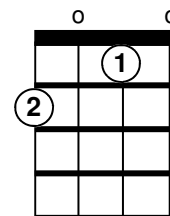
C I don't care if F Monday's blue, C Tuesday's grey and G Wednesday too  
Am Thursday I don't F care about you, it's C Friday I'm in G love

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

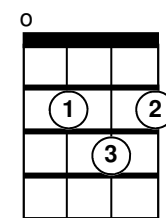
C F C G Am F C G C F C G Am F C G C



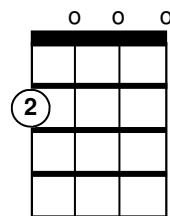
**C**



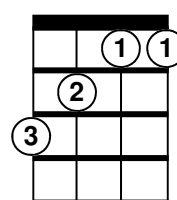
**F**



**G**



**Am**



**Bb**

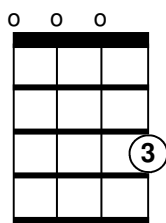
# Hello Dolly

by Jerry Herman - Broadway Musical 1964

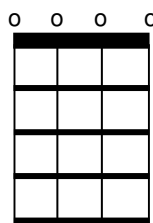
**Intro** C Am7 Dm G7 C Am7 Dm G7 (2 strums on each)

**1** C Hello Dolly this is Am Louis Dolly  
It's so Am7 nice to have you B7 back where Dm you be-G long G7  
You're looking Dm swell Dolly, I can Bb tell Dolly  
You're still Dm glowin' you're still G7 growin'  
You're still C go-Dm in' G7 strong  
I feel the C room swayin' for the Am band's playin'  
One of Bb our old fav'rite C songs from way back F when E7 so  
Am Take her Em wrap, fellas Am find her an empty Em lap, fellas  
D7 Dolly'll never G7 go away a-C gain Am7 Dm G7

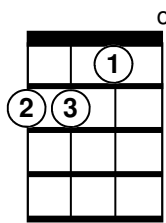
**2** C Hello Dolly this is Am Louis Dolly  
It's so Am7 nice to have you B7 back where Dm you be-G long G7  
You're looking Dm swell Dolly, I can Bb tell Dolly  
You're still Dm glowin' you're still G7 growin'  
You're still C go-Dm in' G7 strong  
I feel the C room swayin' for the Am band's playin'  
One of Bb our old fav'rite C songs from way back F when E7 so  
Am Golly Em gee, fellas, Am have a little faith in Em me, fellas  
D7 Dolly'll never G7 go away, I said...  
D7 Dolly'll never G7 go away  
D7 Dolly'll never G7 go away a-C gain G7 C



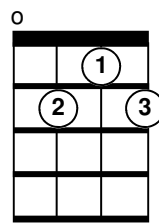
C



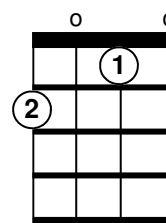
Am7



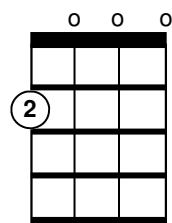
Dm



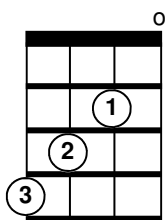
G7



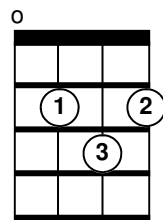
F



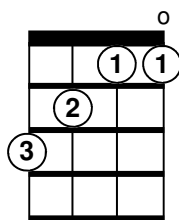
Am



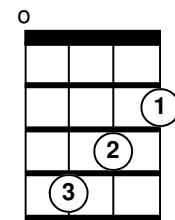
B7



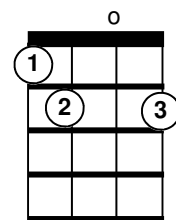
G



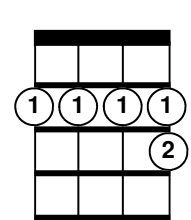
Bb



Em



E7



D7

# Hello Mary Lou

by Gene Pitney

KEY **G**

**Intro** **G C G D7**

**Chorus** He-**G** llo Mary Lou, **C** Goodbye heart  
Sweet **G** Mary Lou I'm so in love with **D7** you  
I **G** knew Mary Lou **B7** we'd never **Em** part  
So he-**A7** llo Mary **D7** Lou, goodbye **G** heart **C G**

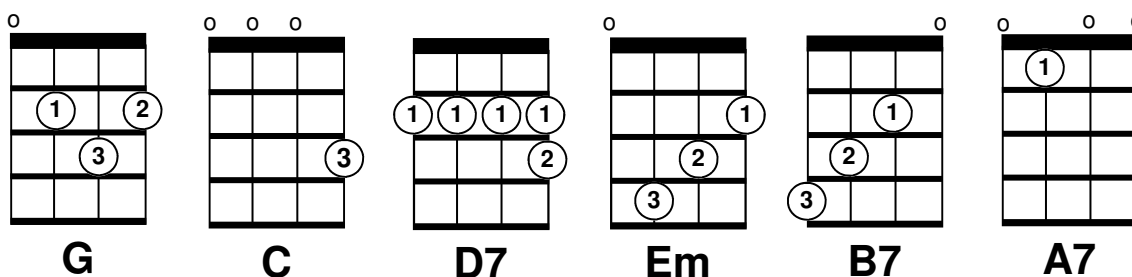
**1** **G** You passed me by one sunny day  
**C** Flashed those big brown eyes my way  
And **G** oo I wanted you forever **D7** more  
Now **G** I'm not one that gets around  
I **C** swear my feet stuck to the ground  
And **G** though I never **D7** did meet you be-**G** fore **C G**

CHORUS

**2** I **G** saw your lips I heard your voice  
Be-**C** lieve me I just had no choice  
Wild **G** horses couldn't make me stay a-**D7** way  
I **G** thought about a moonlit night  
My **C** arms about good an' tight  
That's **G** all I had to **D7** see for me to **G** say **C G**

CHORUS

I said, he-**A7** llo Mary **D7** Lou, goodbye **G** heart **C G**



# Hi Ho Silver Lining

by Jeff Beck

## Intro **C5 C5 C5 C5**

- 1 You're **C5** everywhere and no where, **C** baby  
**F** That's where you're at  
**Bb** Going down a bumpy **F** hillside  
**C** In your hippy **G7** hat  
**C** Flying out across the country  
**F** And getting fat  
**Bb** Saying everything is **F** groovy  
**C** When your tyres are **G7** flat

## Chorus

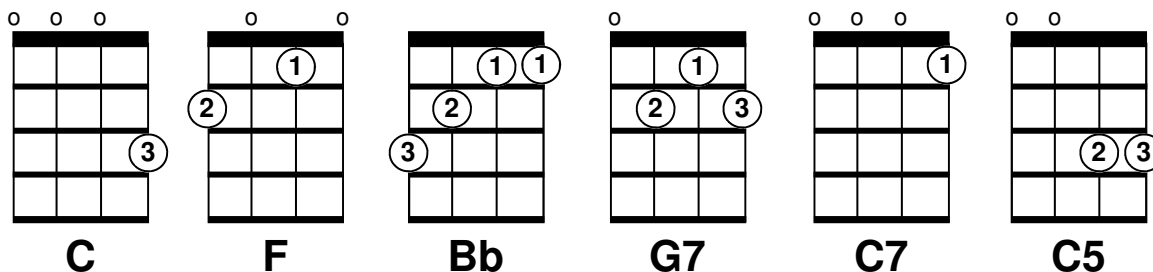
And it's **C** hi - ho **C7** silver lining  
**F** Anywhere you **G7** go now **F** ba-**G7** by  
**C** I see your **C7** sun is shining  
**F** But I won't make a **G7** fuss  
**F** Though its **C** obvious

- 2 **C** Flies are in your pea soup baby  
**F** They're waving at me **Bb**  
**Bb** Anything you want is **F** yours now  
**C** Only nothing is for **G7** free  
**C** Lies are gonna get you some day  
**F** Just wait and see  
So **Bb** open up your beach um-**F** brella  
**C** While you are watching **G7** TV

CHORUS

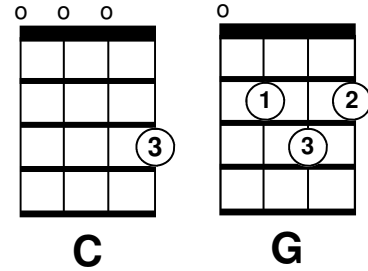
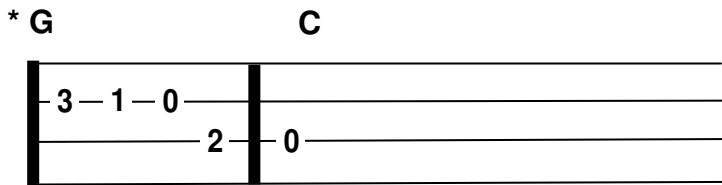
INSTRUMENTAL as verse 2 (Kazoo's)

CHORUS



# Iko Iko *by Dixie Cups/James Crawford*

KEY **C**



**Intro** **C C C C \* G C** (BARITONES ONLY)

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

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

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

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

**3** **C** My flag boy and your flag boy were sittin' by the **G** fire  
My flag boy told your flag boy I'm gonna set your flag on **C** fire (STOP)

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

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

**Chorus** **Talkin' 'bout C hey now** (hey now) **hey now** (hey now) iko iko un-**G** day  
Jockamo feeno ai nanay jockamo fee na-**C** nay  
**G** Jockamo fee na-**C** nay, **G** Jockamo fee na-**C** nay  
**\* G C (baritones & riff)**

# I'll Never Find Another You

by The Seekers

**Intro** **C F G7 G7 C F G7 G7 G7** (single strum stop)

**1** TACET There's a **C** new world **F** somewhere, they **D7** call the Promised **G7** Land  
 And I'll **C** be there **Em** someday, if **Dm** you will hold my **G7** hand,  
 I still **Am** need you there be-**F** side me, no **G** matter **F** what I **Em** do  
**F** For I **C** know I'll **Am** never **Dm** find, an-**G7** other **C** you **F G7**

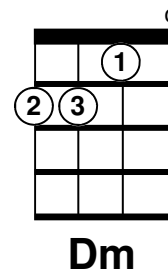
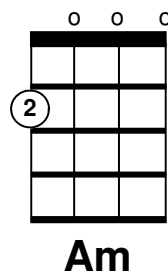
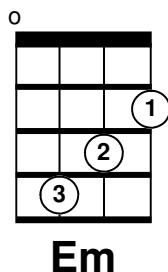
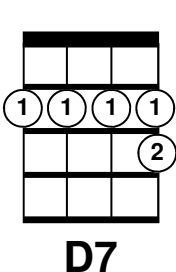
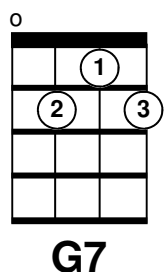
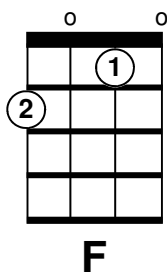
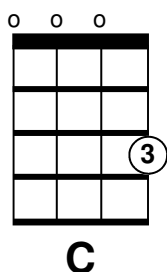
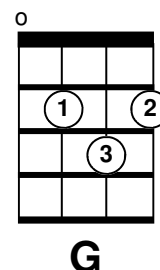
**2** There is **C** always **F** someone, for **D7** each of us they **G7** say  
 And you'll **C** be my **Em** someone, for **Dm** ever and a **G7** day  
 I could **Am** search the whole world **F** over un-**G** til my **F** life is **Em** through  
**F** But I **C** know I'll **Am** never **Dm** find a-**G7** nother **C** you **F G7**

**Bridge** It's a **Am** long, long **F** journey, so **C** stay **G7** by my **C** side  
 When I **Am** walk through the **Em** storm, you'll **F** be my **G** guide  
**F** Be my **G7** guide

**3** If they **C** gave me a **F** fortune, my **D7** pleasure would be **G7** small  
 I could **C** lose it all to-**Em** morrow, and **F** never mind at **G7** all  
 But if **Am** I should lose your **F** love, dear, I **G** don't know **F** what I'll **Em** do  
**F** For I **C** know I'll **Am** never **Dm** find, a-**G7** nother **C** you **F C**

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

**4** **C F D7 G C Em F G**  
 But if **Am** I should lose your **F** love, dear  
 I **G** don't know **F** what I'll **Em** do  
**F** For I **C** know I'll **Am** never **Dm** find a-**G7** nother **C** you **F G**  
 Another **C** you **F G**  
 Another **C** you **F C**



# I'm Into Something Good

by Hermans Hermits

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

**1** G Woke up this C mornin' G feelin' C fine  
G There's something C special G on my G7 mind  
C Last night I met a new girl in the neighbour-G hood C G Whoa Yeh  
D Something tells me C I'm into something G good  
*Something C tells me G I'm into C something*

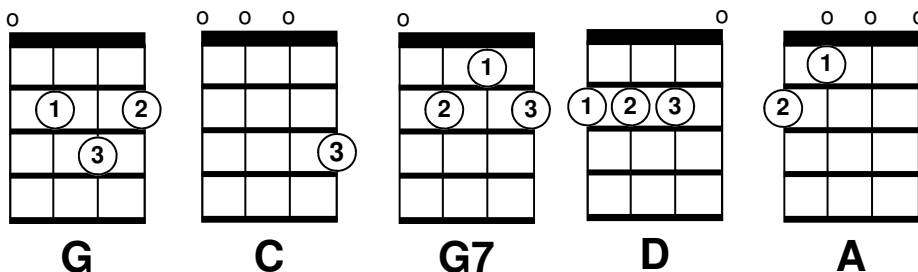
**2** G She's the kind of C girl who's G not too C shy  
G And I can C tell I'm G her kind of G7 guy  
C She danced close to me like I hoped she G would  
*She danced with C me like I G hoped she would*  
D Something tells me C I'm into something G good  
*Something C tells me G I'm into G7 something*

**Bridge** D We only danced for a minute or two *ahhhhhhh*  
 But then she G stuck close to C me the G whole night G7 through *Ohhhh*  
D Can I be fallin' in love  
A She's everything I've been C dreaming D of  
*She's everything I've been A dreaming D of*

**3** G I walked her C home and she G held my C hand  
G I knew it C couldn't be just a G one-night G7 stand  
C So I asked to see her next week and she told me I G could C G  
D Something tells me C I'm into something G good  
*Something C tells me G I'm into C something*

Repeat from BRIDGE

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



# It's A Heartache

by Bonnie Tyler

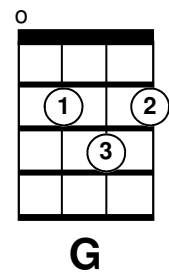
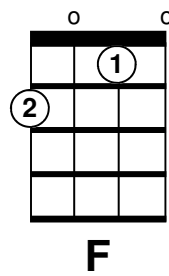
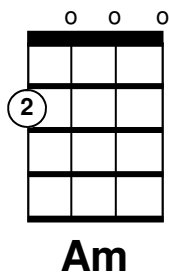
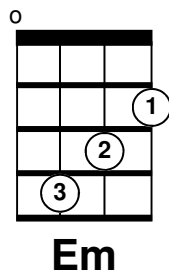
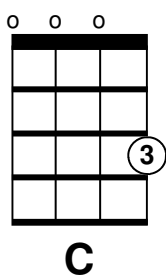
**Intro** C Em F C

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

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

REPEAT

CHORUS





# Killing Me Softly

by Roberta Flack

KEY Am

**Intro** Dm G7 C F Dm G7 Am Dm G7 C E7

**Chorus** Am Strumming my pain with his Dm fingers  
G7 Singing my life with his C words  
Am Killing me softly with D his song  
Killing me G softly with F his song  
Telling my C whole life with F his words  
Killing me Asus4 softly with his A song

**1** Dm I heard he G7 sang a good song  
C I heard he F had a style  
Dm And so I G7 came to see him  
And Am listen for a while  
Dm And there he G7 was this young boy  
C A stranger E7 to my eyes

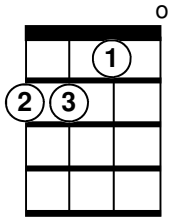
CHORUS

**2** Dm I felt all G7 flushed with fever  
C Embarrassed F by the crowd  
Dm I felt he G7 found my letters  
And Am read each one out loud  
Dm I prayed that G7 he would finish  
C But he just E7 kept right on

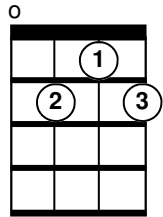
CHORUS

**3** Dm He sang as G7 if he knew me  
C In all my F dark despair  
Dm And then he G7 looked right through me  
As Am if I wasn't there  
Dm And he just G7 kept on singing  
C Singing E7 clear and strong

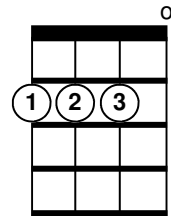
CHORUS



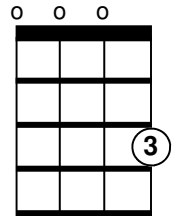
Dm



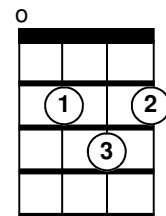
G7



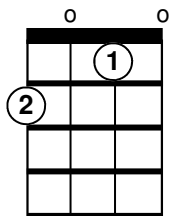
D



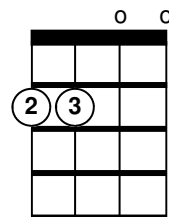
C



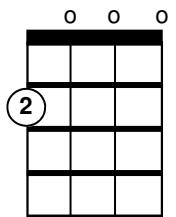
G



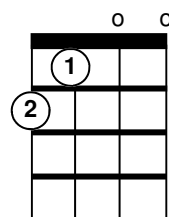
F



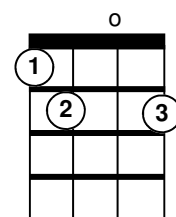
Asus4



Am



A



E7

# Molly Malone

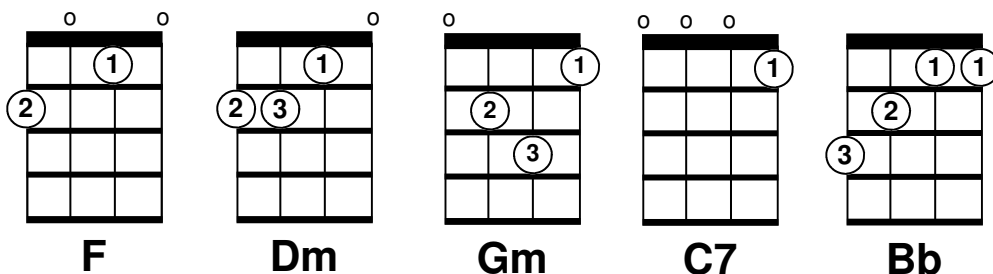
Traditional Dublin Song (recorded by The Dubliners)

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

**1** In **F** Dublin's fair **Dm** city, where the **Gm** girls are so **C7** pretty  
I **F** first set my **Dm** eyes on sweet **Bb** Molly Ma-**C7** lone  
As she **F** wheeled her wheel **Dm** barrow  
Through **Gm** streets broad and **C7** narrow  
Crying **F** cockles **Dm** and **F** mussels **Dm** a-**F** live **C7** alive **F** O  
A-**F** live alive-**Dm** O a-**Gm** live alive-**C7** O  
Crying **F** cockles **Dm** and **F** mussels **Dm** a-**F** live **C7** alive-**F** O

**2** She **F** was a fish **Dm** monger but **Gm** sure 'twas no **C7** wonder  
For **F** so were her **Dm** father and **Bb** mother be-**C7** fore  
And they **F** each wheeled their **Dm** barrow  
Through **Gm** streets broad and **C7** narrow  
Crying **F** cockles **Dm** and **F** mussels **Dm** a-**F** live **C7** alive **F** O  
A-**F** live alive-**Dm** O a-**Gm** live alive-**C7** O  
Crying **F** cockles **Dm** and **F** mussels **Dm** a-**F** live **C7** alive-**F** O

**3** She **F** died of a **Dm** fever and **Gm** no one could **C7** save her  
And **F** that was the **Dm** end of sweet **Bb** Molly Ma-**C7** lone  
But her **F** ghost wheels her **Dm** barrow  
Through **Gm** streets broad and **C7** narrow  
Crying **F** cockles **Dm** and **F** mussels **Dm** a-**F** live **C7** alive **F** O  
A-**F** live alive-**Dm** O a-**Gm** live alive-**C7** O  
Crying **F** cockles **Dm** and **F** mussels **Dm** a-**F** live **C7** alive-**F** O



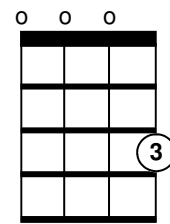
# Maxwell's Silver Hammer

by Lennon/McCartney "Hey Jude" 1968

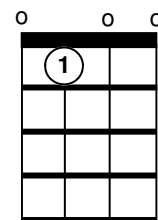
KEY	C
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**Intro** C D7 G7 Dm G7 C

**1** C Joan was quizzical A7 studied pataphysical Dm science in the home  
G7 Late nights all alone with a test tube C oh oh oh G7 oh  
C Maxwell Edison A7 majoring in medicine Dm calls her on the phone  
G7 Can I take you out to the pictures C Jo-o-o G7 oan  
 But D7 as she's getting ready to go a G7 knock comes on the door (tap x 2)  
C Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came D7 down upon her head (tap x 2)  
G7 Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer made Dm sure that G7 she was C dead  
G7 C C E7 Am C7 F C G7 C

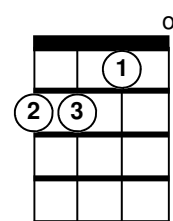


C

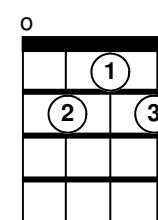


A7

**2** C Back in school again A7 Maxwell plays the fool again Dm teacher gets annoyed  
G7 Wishing to avoid an unpleasant C sce e e G7 ene  
C She tells Max to stay A7 when the class has gone away Dm so he waits behind  
G7 writing fifty times I must not be C so o o G7 o  
 But D7 when she turns her back on the boy he G7 creeps up from behind (tap x 2)  
C Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came D7 down upon her head (tap x 2)  
G7 Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer made Dm sure that G7 she was C dead  
C D7 G7 Dm G7 C G7 C C E7 Am C7 F C G7 C

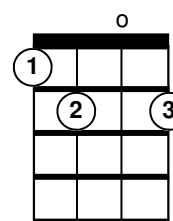


Dm

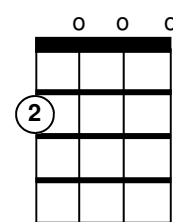


G7

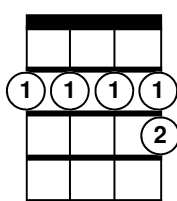
**3** C P.C. Thirtyone A7 said we caught a dirty one Dm Maxwell stands alone  
G7 Painting testimonial pictures C oh oh oh G7 oh  
C Rose and Valerie A7 screaming from the gallery Dm say he must go free  
 The G7 judge does not agree and he tells them C so-o-o G7 o  
 But D7 as the words are leaving his lips a G7 noise comes from behind (tap x 2)  
C Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came D7 down upon his head (tap x 2)  
G7 Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer made Dm sure that G7 he was C dead  
C D7 G7 Dm G7 C G7 C  
C Sil-E7 ver Am Hamm-C7 er F C G7 C (tap x 2)



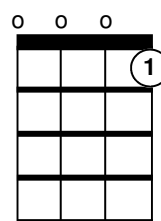
E7



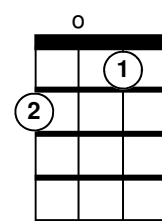
Am



D7



C7



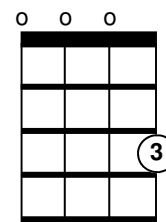
F

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

by Lennon/McCartney "The Beatles" 1968

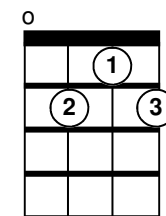
KEY	C
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**Intro** C C C C G7 C



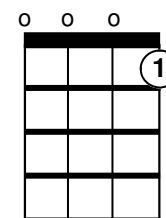
**C**

- 1 C Desmond had a barrow in the G7 market place  
 Molly is the singer in a C band  
C Desmond says to C7 Molly girl I F like your face  
 And Molly C says this as she G7 takes him by the C hand



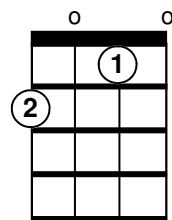
**G7**

**Chorus** C Obladi oblada life goes Em on Am bra  
C La la how the G7 life goes C on  
C Obladi oblada life goes Em on Am bra  
C La la how the G7 life goes C on



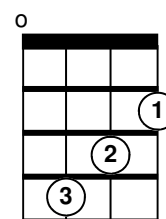
**C7**

- 2 C Desmond takes a trolley to the G7 jeweller's store  
 Buys a twenty carat golden C ring  
 Takes it back to C7 Molly waiting F at the door  
 And as he C gives it to her G7 she begins to C sing



**F**

**Bridge** F In a couple of years they have built a home sweet C home  
F With a couple of kids running in the yard  
 Of C Desmond and Molly G7 Jones



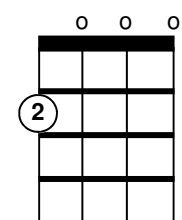
**Em**

- 3 C Happy ever after in the G7 market place  
 Desmond lets the children lend a C hand  
 Molly stays at C7 home and does her F pretty face  
 And in the C evening she still G7 sings it with the C ukulele band

CHORUS

BRIDGE

- 4 C Happy ever after in the G7 market place  
 Molly lets the children lend a C hand  
 Desmond stays at C7 home and does his F pretty face  
 And in the C evening she's a G7 singer with the C ukulele band



**Am**

CHORUS

C La la how the G7 life goes Am on  
TACET And if you want some more sing G7 ob la di bla C da

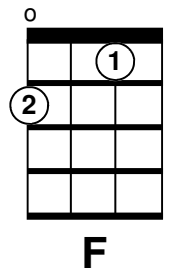
# Only You

By Yazoo

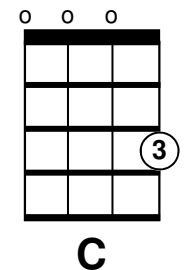
KEY	F
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**Intro** **F C Dm C Bb F C** (first 2 lines)

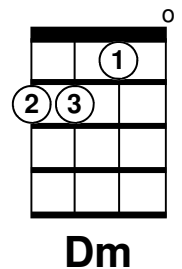
**1** **F** looking from a **C** window **Dm** above  
 Is like a **C** story of **Bb** love can you **F** hear **C** me?  
**F** came back only **C** yester-**Dm** day  
 We're moving **C** farther **Bb** away, want you **F** near **C** me



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

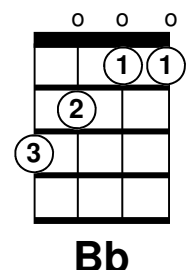


**2** **F** sometimes when I **C** think of her **Dm** name  
 When it's **C** only a **Bb** game, and **F** I need **C** you  
**F** listen to the **C** words that you **Dm** say  
 It's getting **C** harder to **Bb** stay, when **F** I see **C** you



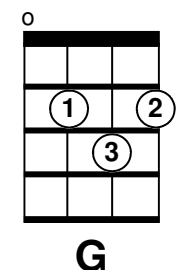
CHORUS

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



CHORUS

And **Bb** all I ever **C** knew  
 And **Bb** all I ever **C** knew - only **F** you **C Dm F F**

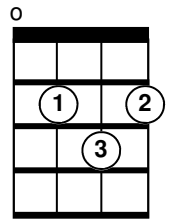


# Penny Lane

by Lennon/McCartney "The Beatles" 1968

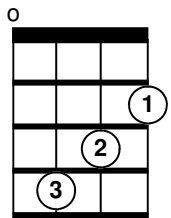
KEY	G
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**Intro** G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7 G



G

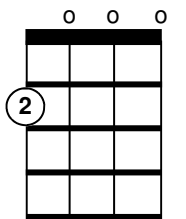
**1** G Penny Lane there is a Em barber showing Am photographs D7  
Of ev'ry G head he's had the Em pleasure to Gm know  
And all the C7 people that come and Eb go - stop and D7 say hello



Em

**2** On the G corner is a Em banker with a Am motor car D7  
The little G children laugh at Em him behind his Gm back  
And the C7 banker never wears a Eb mac  
In the D7 pouring rain C7 Very strange

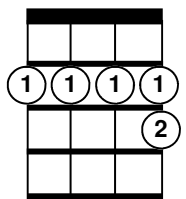
**Chorus** Penny F Lane is in my Am ears and in my Bb eyes  
F There beneath the Am blue suburban Bb skies I sit and  
D7 Meanwhile back



Am

**3** In Penny G Lane there is a Em fireman with an Am hour glass D7  
And in his G pocket is a Em portrait of the Gm queen  
He likes to C7 keep his fire engine Eb clean - it's a D7 clean machine  
G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7 C7

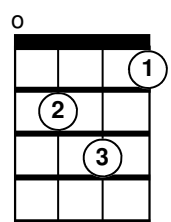
CHORUS



D7

**4** Behind the G shelter in the Em middle of a Am roundabout D7  
The pretty G nurse is selling Em poppies from a Gm tray  
And though she C7 feels as if she's in a Eb play - she is D7 anyway

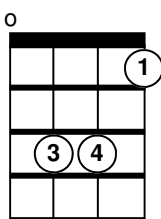
**5** In Penny G Lane the barber Em shaves another Am customer D7  
We see the G banker sitting Em waiting for a Gm trim  
And then the C7 fireman rushes Eb in from the D7 pouring rain  
C7 Very strange



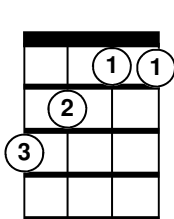
Gm

CHORUS

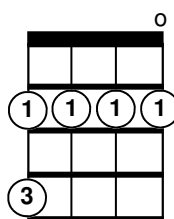
G There beneath the Bm blue suburban C skies, Penny Lane G



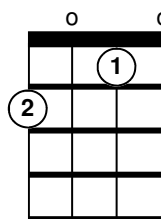
Eb



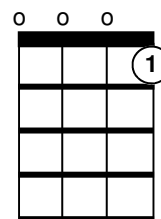
Bb



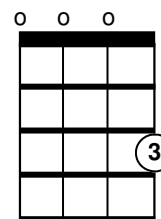
Bm



F



C7



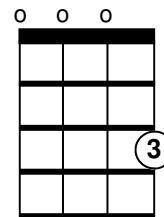
C

# Pick A Bale Of Cotton

by Lead Belly

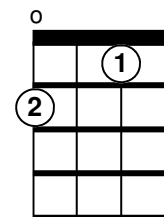
KEY	C
-----	---

**Intro** C G7 C STOP (1st verse banjoleles)



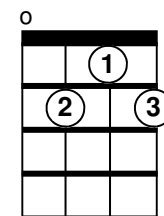
**C**

**1** C When I was a little bitty baby  
 My mamma done F rock me in the C cradle  
 In them old cotton fields back G7 home (back home)  
 It was C down in Louisiana just about a F mile from Texar-C kana  
 In them old G7 cotton fields back C home STOP (back home)



**F**

**2** SOLO TACET Oh when them F cotton balls get rotten,  
 GIRLS You C can't pick very much cotton  
 ALL In them old cotton fields back G7 home (back home)  
 It was C down in Louisiana just about a F mile from Texar-C kana  
 In them old G7 cotton fields back C home STOP



**G7**

*Boys sing Chorus 1 and girls sing Chorus 2 at the same time!*

**Chorus 1** TACET We're gonna C jump down turn around pick a bale of cotton  
 Gonna jump down turn around G7 pick a bale a C day  
 Jump down turn around pick a bale of cotton  
 Gonna jump down turn around G7 pick a bale a C day

**Chorus 2** C Oh, Lordy, pick a bale of cotton  
 Oh, Lordy, G7 pick a bale a C day  
 Oh, Lordy, pick a bale of cotton  
 Oh, Lordy, G7 pick a bale a C day

**3** *Girls sing CHORUS 2 over Boys singing:*  
C Me and my wife gonna pick a bale of cotton  
 Me and my wife gonna G7 pick a bale a C day  
C Me and my wife gonna pick a bale of cotton  
 Me and my wife gonna G7 pick a bale a C day

SOLO SLOW In them old G7 cotton fields back C home  
 (back home) WHISTLE! (1,2,3,4) much faster

REPEAT song but end on CHORUS 2

# Proud Mary by Creedance Clearwater Revival

1B - 32

KEY

G

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

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

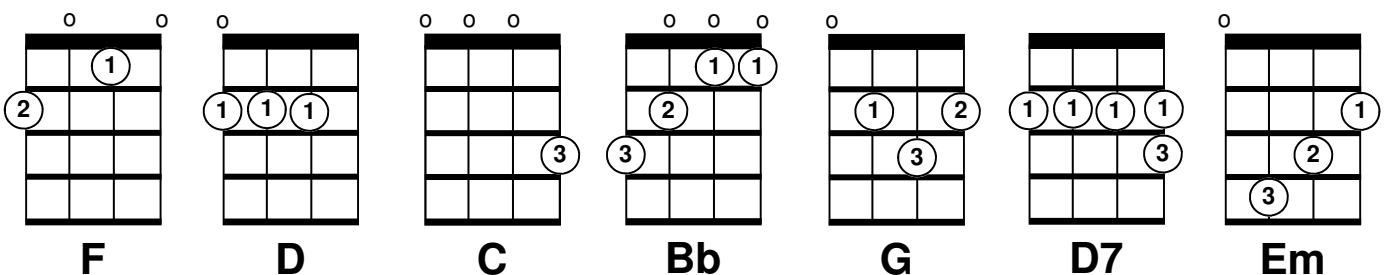
**Chorus** **D7** Big wheel keep on turnin'  
**Em** Proud Mary keep on burnin'  
**G Rollin'** (rollin'), **Rollin'** (rollin'),  
**Rollin' on the river** (rollin' on the river)  
**Rollin'** (rollin'), **Rollin'** (rollin'),  
**Rollin' on the river** (rollin' on the river)  
**F D F D F D C Bb G G**

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS (end on one **G**)





# Return To Sender *by Elvis Presley*

KEY **C**

**C**                      **Am**                      **Dm**                      **G7**

I gave a

**C**

**C Am Dm G7** x 2 (as first 2 lines - 1 strum on **G7** STOP - bass lead in)

**C** I gave a letter to the **Am** postman

**Dm** He put in his **G7** sack

**C** Bright and early next **Am** morning

He **Dm** brought my **G7** letter **C** back STOP

**Am**

TACET She wrote upon it

**F** Return to **G7** sender **F** address un-**G7** known

**F** No such **G7** number **C** no such **C7** zone

**F** We had a **G7** quarrel, **F** a lovers **G7** spat

**D7** I write I'm sorry but my letter keeps coming **G7** back STOP

**Dm**

**C** So then I dropped it in the **Am** mailbox

**Dm** And sent it Special **G7** D

**C** Bright and early next **Am** morning

It **Dm** came right **G7** back to **C** me STOP

**G7**

TACET She wrote upon it

**F** Return to **G7** sender, **F** address un-**G7** known

**F** No such **G7** number, **C** no such **C7** zone

**F** This time I'm gonna take it myself and put it right in her **C** hand

And **D7** if it comes back the very next day

**G7** Then I'll understand STOP

**F**

TACET the writing on it

**F** Return to **G7** sender, **F** address un-**G7** known

**F** No such **G7** number, **C** no such zone **C**

**F** Return to **G7** sender, **F** address un-**G7** known

**F** No such **G7** number, **C** no such zone **C** STOP (on "zone")

**D7**

**C7**

# Rock Around The Clock

KEY	F
-----	---

Recorded by Bill Hayley & The Comets

**Intro** F F F F (next 3 lines one strum at beginning only)

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

**2** Put your F glad rags on and join me, hon'  
We'll have some fun when the F7 clock strikes one

**Chorus** We're gonna Bb rock around the clock tonight  
We're gonna F rock rock rock 'til the broad day light  
We're gonna C rock, gonna rock,  
A-Bb round the clock to F night C7

**3** When the F clock strikes two and three and four  
If the band slows down we'll F7 yell for more

CHORUS

**4** When the F chimes ring five and six and seven  
We'll be right in F7 seventh heaven

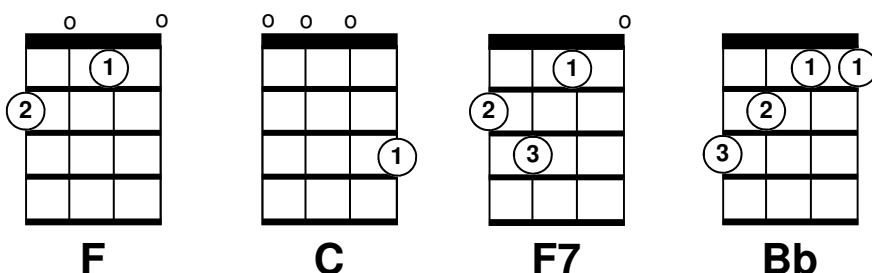
CHORUS

**5** When it's F eight, nine, ten, eleven too  
I'll be goin' strong and F7 so will you

CHORUS

**6** When the F clock strikes twelve we'll cool off then  
Start a rockin' 'round the F7 clock again

CHORUS end with F



# Rockin All Over The World

by Status Quo

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

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

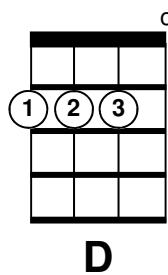
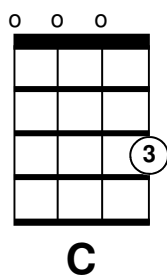
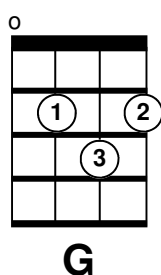
**2** G Well a giddy up and giddy up get away  
C We're goin' crazy and we're goin' today  
Here we G go oh D rockin' all over the G world

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

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

CHORUS

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



# She Loves You

by Lennon/McCartney "The Beatles" 1968

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

C She loves you Am yeah, yeah, yeah  
She loves you D yeah, yeah, yeah, She loves you F yeah, yeah C yeah

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

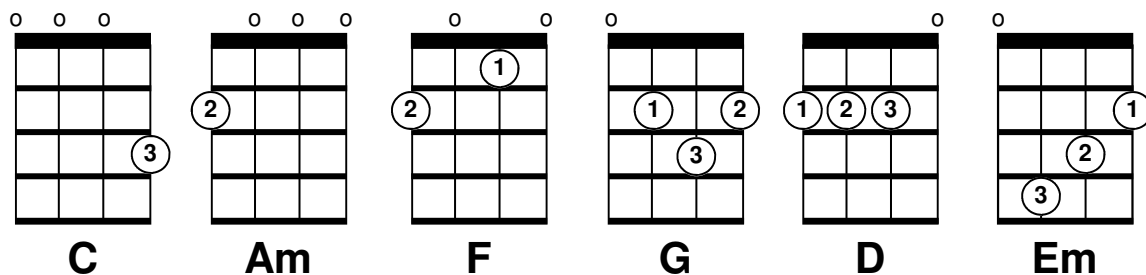
2 She C said you hurt her Am so, she Em almost lost her G mind  
But C now she says she Am knows, you're Em not the hurting G kind  
She says she Am loves you  
And you C know that can't be Am bad  
Yes she F loves you, and you know you should be G glad

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

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

### CHORUS

Am With a F love like that, You G know you should be C glad  
Am With a F love like that, You G know you should be C glad  
Am Yeah, yeah, yeah F Yeah, yeah, yeah, C yeah



# Sloop John B Traditional recorded by The Beach Boys

KEY **G**

\* **G**                      **G**                      **G**                      **G**                      **G**

**Intro** \* **G G G G** (lead riff 1st 3 bars)

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

**Chorus** **G** So hoist up the John B's sail (**hoist up the John B sail**)  
 See how the main sail sets (**see how the main sail sets**)  
 Call for the Captain ashore,  
 And let me go **D** home, (**let me go home**)  
 I wanna go **G** home, (**let me go home**)  
 Why don't let me go **C** h-**Em**-o **Am** me (**hoist up the John B**)  
 I **G** feel so broke up, **D** I wanna go **G** home  
 \* **G G G G** (lead riff 1st 3 bars)

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

# Stand By Me *by Ben E King 1961*

**Intro** C Am F G7 C

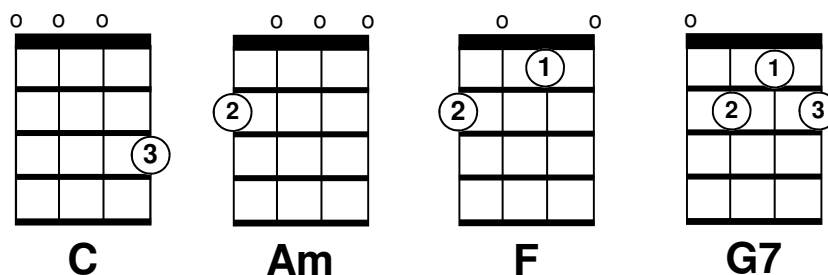
**1** C When the night has come Am and the land is dark  
And the F moon is the G7 only light we'll C see  
C No I won't be afraid no I Am won't be afraid  
Just as F long as you G7 stand stand by C me

**Chorus** C So darling darling stand by me  
Oh Am stand by me  
Oh F stand G7 stand by me, stand by C me

**2** C If the sky that we look upon Am should tumble and fall  
Or the F mountain should G7 crumble to the C sea  
C I won't cry I won't cry no I Am won't shed a tear  
Just as F long as you G7 stand stand by C me

**Chorus** C And darling darling stand by me  
Oh Am stand by me  
Oh F stand G7 stand by me stand by C me

C And darling darling stand by me oh Am stand by me  
Oh F stand G7 stand by me stand by C me

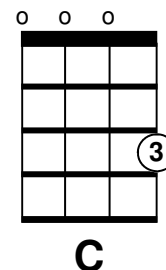


# Teenage Dirtbag

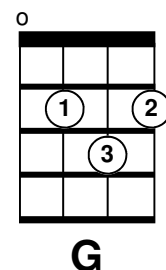
Based on the version by The Ukulele Orchestra Of Great Britain

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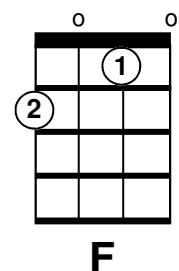
**Intro** C G F G C G F G



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

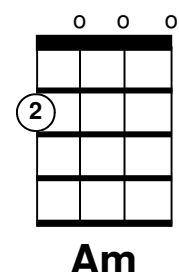


**Chorus** Cos C I'm just a F teenage G dirtbag Am baby F  
 (Yeah) C I'm just a F teenage G dirtbag Am baby F  
 C Listen to F Iron G Maiden Am baby, F with C me  
 F Ooo G ooo C ooo F G C



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

CHORUS



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

*Tune as chorus (girls only)*

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

*Tune as Chorus (all)*

We're C just all F teenage G dirtbags Am baby F  
 C Dirtbags F dirtbags G dirtbags Am baby F  
 We're C just all F teenage G dirtbags Am baby F like C you  
 F Ooo G ooo C ooo F G C (single strum)

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

1 C Each time we **Am** have a quarrel, **F** it almost **G7** breaks my heart  
 C Cause I am **Am** so afraid **F** that we will **G7** have to part  
 C Each night I **Am** ask the **F** stars up a-**G7** bove **C** (PAUSE)  
 Why must I be a teenager in **G7** love? **G7**

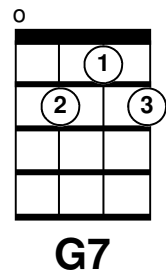
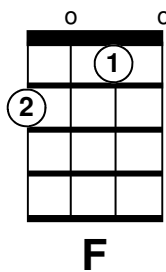
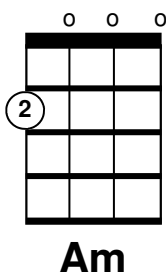
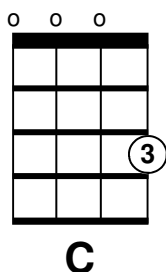
2 C One day I **Am** feel so happy, **F** next day I **G7** feel so sad  
 C I guess I'll **Am** learn to take **F** the good **G7** with the bad  
 C Each night I **Am** ask the **F** stars up a-**G7** bove **C** (PAUSE)  
 Why must I be a teenager in **G7** love? **C7**

**Bridge** F I cried a **G7** tear **F** for nobody but **G7** you  
 F I'll be a **G7** lonely one if **F** you should say were **G7** through **G7**

3 C Well if you want to **Am** make me cry, **F** that won't be **G7** hard to do  
 C And if you **Am** say goodbye **F** I'll still go on **G7** loving you  
 C Each night I **Am** ask the **F** stars up a-**G7** bove **C** (PAUSE)  
 Why must I be a teenager in **G7** love? **C7**

**Bridge** F I cried a **G7** tear **F** for nobody but **G7** you  
 F I'll be a **G7** lonely one if **F** you should say were **G7** through

4 C Well if you want to **Am** make me cry, **F** That won't be **G7** hard to do  
 C And if you **Am** say goodbye **F** I'll still go on **G7** loving you  
 C Each night I **Am** ask the **F** stars up a-**G7** bove **C** (PAUSE)  
 Why must I be a teenager in love? **G7**  
 C Why must I **Am** be a **F** teenager in **G7** love  
 C Why must I **Am** be a **F** teenager in **G7** love  
 C Why must I **Am** be a **F** teenager in **C** love





**Intro** Em Em Em B7 Em

**1** Em Give me a ticket for an C aeroplane  
Em Ain't got time to take the A7 fastest train  
Em Lonely days are gone, C I'm a-goin' home,  
 My B7 baby just wrote me a Em letter

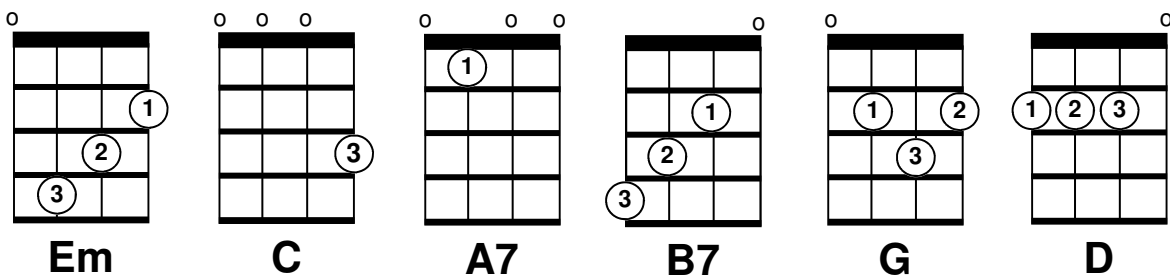
**2** Em I don't care how much money I C gotta spend  
Em Got to get back to my A7 baby again  
Em Lonely days are gone, C I'm a-goin' home,  
 My B7 baby just wrote me a Em letter

**Chorus** Well she G wrote me a D letter  
 Said she C couldn't G live with-D out me no more  
G Listen mister D can't you see  
 I C got to get G back to my D baby once more B7 Anyway

**3** Em Give me a ticket for an C aeroplane  
Em Ain't got time to take the A7 fastest train  
Em Lonely days are gone, C I'm a-goin' home  
 My B7 baby just wrote me a Em letter

CHORUS

**4** Em Give me a ticket for an C aeroplane  
Em Ain't got time to take the A7 fastest train  
Em Lonely days are gone, C I'm a-goin' home  
 My B7 baby just wrote me a Em letter  
 My B7 baby just wrote me a Em letter (1 strum stop)



# Those Were The Days My Friend

by Mary Hopkin

KEY	Am
-----	----

**Intro** Am Dm E7 Am Am

**1** Am Once upon a time there was a Am7 tavern  
A7 Where we used to raise a glass or Dm two  
Remember how we laughed away the Am hours  
And B7 dreamed of all the great things we would E7 do

**Chorus** TACET Those were the Am days my friend  
We thought they'd Dm never end  
We'd sing and G dance for G7 ever and a C day  
We'd live the Dm life we choose  
We'd fight and Am never lose  
For we were E7 young and sure to have our Am way  
Am La la la A7 la la la, la la la Dm la la la  
Those were the E7 days oh yes those were the Am days

**2** Am Then the busy years went rushing Am7 by us  
We A7 lost our starry notions on the Dm way  
If by chance I'd see you in the Am tavern  
We'd B7 smile at one another and we'd E7 say

CHORUS

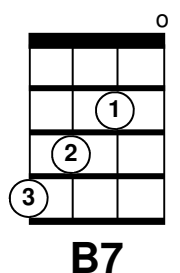
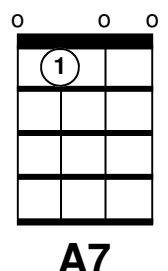
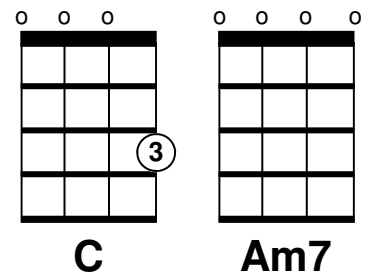
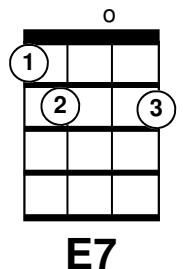
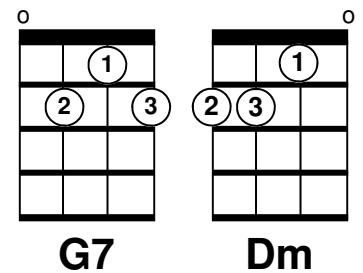
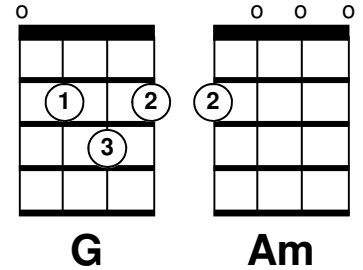
**3** Am Just tonight I stood before the Am7 tavern  
A7 Nothing seemed the way it used to Dm be  
In the glass I saw a strange re-Am flection  
B7 Was that lonely woman really E7 me

CHORUS

Am Through the door there came familiar Am7 laughter  
I A7 saw your face and heard you call my Dm name  
Oh my friend we're older but no Am wiser  
For B7 in our hearts the dreams are still the E7 same

CHORUS

Those were the E7 days oh yes those were the A days



# Things *by Bobby Darin*

KEY **C**

\* **C**

**Intro**

\* **C C C C C C** (baritones - riff over - verse solo)

**1**

**C** SOLO **Every night I sit here by my window** (ALL window)

SOLO **Staring at the lonely ave-G7 nue** (ALL avenue)

SOLO **C Watching lovers holding hands and F laughing** (ALL laughing)

**C** And thinking 'bout the **G7** things we used to **C** do **C** STOP

**Chorus**

**TACET Thinking of**

**G7** Things (*girls sing & hold "things"*) **Boys** Like a walk in the park

**C** *Girls* Things **Boys** like a kiss in the dark

**G7** *Girls* Things **Boys** like a sailboat ride STOP

**All TACET** What about the night we cried?

**F** *Girls* Things **Boys** like a lovers vow

**C** *Girls* Things **Boys** that we don't do now

**G7 All** Thinking 'bout the things we used to **C** do **C** STOP

**C**

**F**

**G7**

**2**

SOLO **C** **Memories are all I have to cling to** (cling to)

SOLO **And heartaches are the friends I'm talking G7 to** (talking to)

SOLO **C** **When I'm not thinking of just how much I F loved you** (loved you)

**C** Well I'm thinking 'bout the **G7** things we used to **C** do **C** STOP

CHORUS

**3**

SOLO **C** **I still can hear the jukebox softly playing** (playing)

SOLO **And the face I see each day belongs to G7 you** (belongs to you)

SOLO **Though there's C not a single sound and there's**

**F** **nobody else around**

Well it's **C** just me thinking 'bout the **G7** things we used to **C** do **C** STOP

CHORUS

SOLO **And the G7 heartaches are the friends I'm talking C to** STOP

GIRLS **TACIT** **You got me G7** thinking 'bout the things we used to **C** do

ALL **G7** **staring at the lonely ave-C nue C**

# Three Little Birds

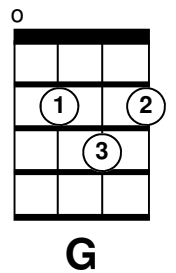
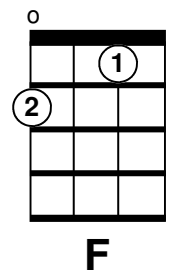
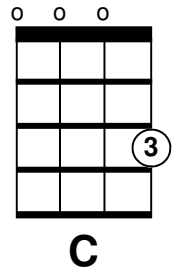
by Bob Marley

KEY	C
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**Intro** C C C C

TACIT Don't C worry about a thing  
 'Cause F every little thing gonna be all C right  
 Singin' don't worry about a thing  
 'Cause F every little thing gonna be all C right  
  
 Rise up this mornin', smiled with the G risin' sun,  
 Three little C birds pitch by my F doorstep  
 Singin' C sweet songs of melodies G pure and true,  
 Sayin', F TACET this is my message to C you-ou-ou

REPEAT x 3



# Urban Spaceman by The Bonzo Dog Doo Dah Band

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

**1** I'm the urban spaceman baby **G7** I've got speed  
**Bb** I've got **C** everything I **F** need  
 I'm the urban spaceman baby **G7** I can fly  
 I'm a **Bb** super-**C** sonic **F** guy  
 I **Dm** don't need pleasure I **Bb** don't feel **F** pain  
**Bb** If you were to **F** knock me down  
 I'd **G7** just get up a-**C** gain  
**F** I'm the urban spaceman baby  
**G7** I'm making out **Bb** I'm **C** all **F** about **F**

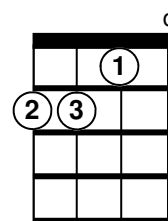
INSTRUMENTAL (kazoo) **F F G7 G7 Bb C F F**

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

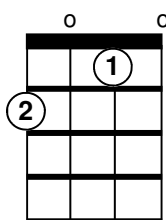
INSTRUMENTAL (kazoo): **F F G7 G7 Bb C F F**

**2** I'm the urban spaceman I'm in-**G7** telligent and clean  
**Bb** Know **C** what I **F** mean  
**F** I'm the urban spaceman as a **G7** lover second to none  
**Bb** It's a **C** lot of **F** fun  
 I **Dm** never let my friends down  
 I've **Bb** never made a **F** boob  
**Bb** I'm a glossy **F** magazine an **G7** advert on the **C** tube  
**F** I'm the urban spaceman baby  
**G7** here comes the twist  
**Bb** I **C** don't **F** exist **F**

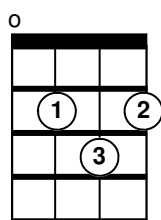
OUTRO (kazoo): **F F G7 G7 Bb C F**



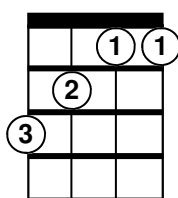
**Dm**



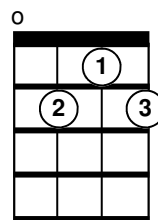
**F**



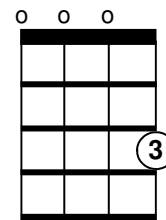
**G**



**Bb**



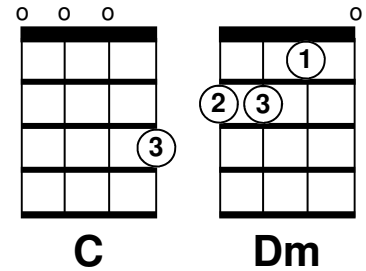
**G7**



**C**

# Valerie *by The Zutons*

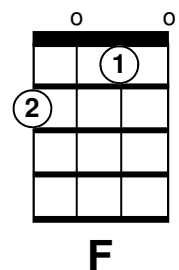
KEY	C
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**Intro** C C C C C C

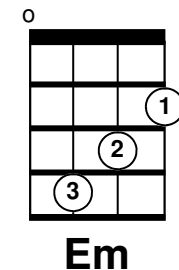
**1** Well some C times I go out by myself  
 And I look across the Dm water  
 And I C think of all the things, what you're doing and in my head  
 I make a Dm picture

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



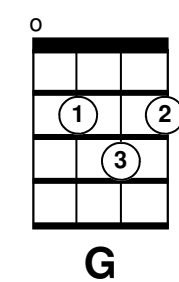
**2** Did you C have to go to jail, put your house on up for sale  
 Did you get a good Dm lawyer?  
 I hope you C didn't catch a tan, I hope you find the right man  
 Who'll fix it Dm for you

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



CHORUS

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



CHORUS

Vale-Dm rie Vale-C rie? Vale-Dm rie  
 Why won't you come on over Vale-C rie? C

# What A Day For A Daydream

by The Lovin' Spoonful

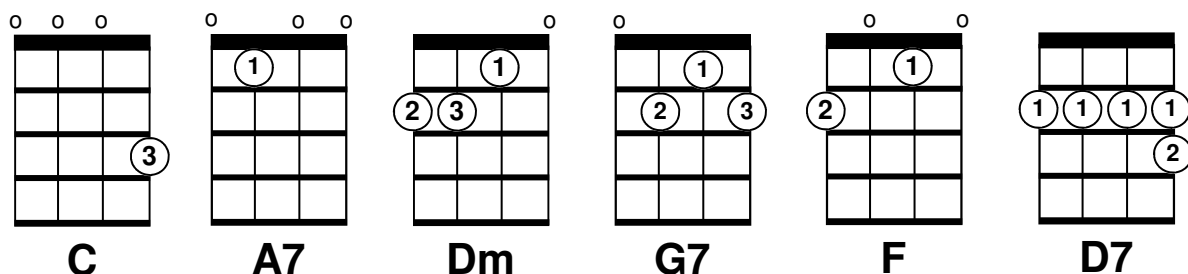
## Intro C C C C

**1** C What a day for a A7 daydream  
Dm What a day for a G7 daydreamin' boy  
C And I'm lost in a A7 daydream  
Dm Dreaming 'bout my G7 bundle of joy  
F And even if D7 time ain't really C on my A7 side  
F It's one of those D7 days for taking a C walk out A7 side  
F I'm blowing the D7 day to take a C walk in the A7 sun  
D7 And fall on my face on somebody's G7 new-mown lawn

**2** C I've been having a A7 sweet dream  
Dm I've been dreaming since I G7 woke up today  
C It starred me and my A7 sweet thing  
Dm Cause she's the one makes me G7 feel this way  
F And even if D7 time is passing C me by a A7 lot  
F I couldn't care D7 less about the C dues you say I A7 got  
F Tomorrow I'll D7 pay the dues for C dropping my A7 load  
D7 A pie in the face for being a G7 sleepin' bull toad

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

F And you can be D7 sure that if you're C feeling A7 right  
F A daydream will D7 last along C into the A7 night  
F Tomorrow at D7 breakfast you may C prick up your A7 ears  
D7 Or you may be daydreaming for a G7 thousand years  
C What a day for a A7 daydream  
Dm Custom made for a G7 daydreamin' boy  
C And I'm lost in a A7 daydream  
Dm Dreaming 'bout my G7 bundle of joy  
Dm Dreaming 'bout my G7 bundle of C joy



# When I'm 64

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

KEY	G
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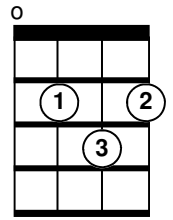
**Intro** G G Am D G D G G

**1** G When I get older losing my hair many years from D now  
 Will you still be sending me a Valentine, birthday greetings G bottle of wine  
 If I'd been out 'til quarter to three G7 would you lock the C door  
C Will you still Cm need me G will you still E7 feed me  
A When I'm D sixty G four  
Em Hmm D mmm Em mmm You'll be older B7 too  
Em Aaah and if you Am say the word, C I could D stay with G you D7

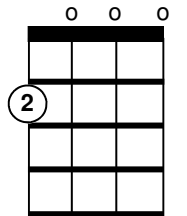
**2** G I could be handy mending a fuse when your lights have D gone  
 You can knit a sweater by the fireside, Sunday mornings G go for a ride  
 Doing the garden digging the weeds G7 who could ask for C more  
C Will you still Cm need me G will you still E7 feed me  
A When I'm D sixty G four  
Em Every summer we can rent a cottage in the Isle of D Wight  
 If it's not too Em dear, we shall scrimp and B7 save  
Em Ah grandchildren Am on your knee, C Vera D Chuck and G Dave D7

**3** G Send me a postcard drop me a line stating point of D view  
 Indicate precisely what you mean to say, yours sincerely G wasting away  
 Give me your answer fill in a form G7 mine forever C more  
C Will you still Cm need me G will you still E7 feed me  
A When I'm D sixty G four

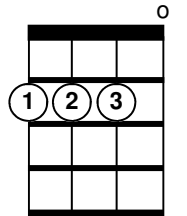
G G Am D G D G



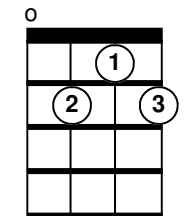
**G**



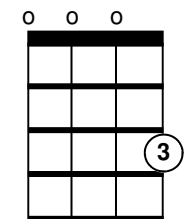
**Am**



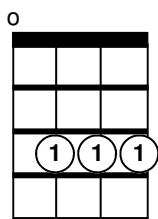
**D**



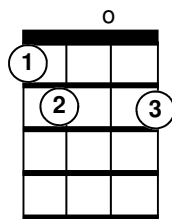
**G7**



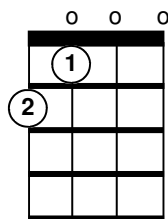
**C**



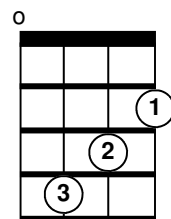
**Cm**



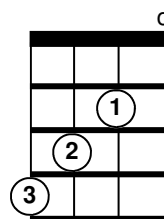
**E7**



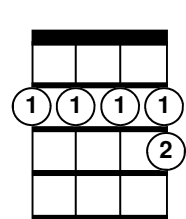
**A**



**Em**



**B7**



**D7**



# Where Have All The Flowers Gone

by Pete Seeger (Peter, Paul & Mary)

KEY	C
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**Intro** C Am F G7 (as 1st line)

C Where have all the Am flowers gone F long time G7 passing

C Where have all the Am flowers gone Dm long time a-G7 go

C Where have all the Am flowers gone

F TACET Young girls picked them G7 ev'ry one

F When will they C ever learn

F oh when will they G7 ever C learn Am C F G7

C Where have all the Am young girls gone F long time G7 passing

C Where have all the Am young girls gone Dm long time a-G7 go

C Where have all the Am young girls gone

F TACET Gone to the young men G7 ev'ry one

F When will they C ever learn

F oh when will they G7 ever C learn Am C F G7

C Where have all the Am young men gone F long time G7 passing

C Where have all the Am young men gone Dm long time a-G7 go

C Where have all the Am young men gone

F TACET Gone for soldiers G7 ev'ry one

F When will they C ever learn

F oh when will they G7 ever C learn Am C F G7

C Where have all the Am soldiers gone F long time G7 passing

C Where have all the Am soldiers gone Dm long time a-G7 go

C Where have all the Am soldiers gone

F TACET Gone to grave yards G7 ev'ry one

F When will they C ever learn

F oh when will they G7 ever C learn Am C F G7

C Where have all the Am grave yards gone F long time G7 passing

C Where have all the Am grave yards gone Dm long time a-G7 go

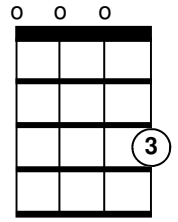
C Where have all the Am grave yards gone

F TACET Gone to flowers G7 ev'ry one

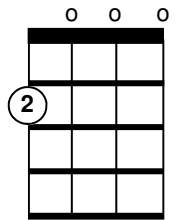
F When will they C ever learn

F oh when will they G7 ever C learn

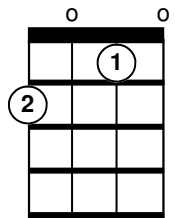
Repeat verse 1 and end on C



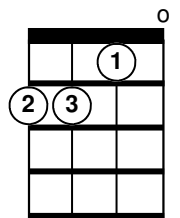
C



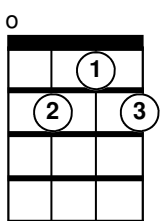
Am



F



Dm



G7

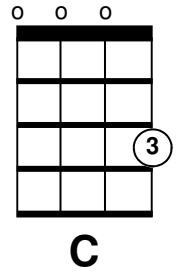
# Whiskey In the Jar

by the Dubliners

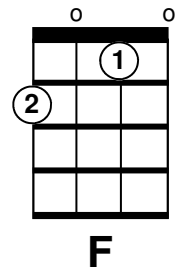
KEY	C
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**Intro** C Am F C

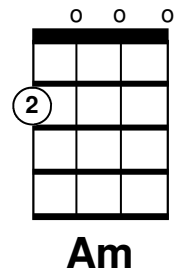
1 C As I was a goin' over the Am far famed Kerry mountains  
I F met with Captain Farrell and his C money he was counting  
I C first produced my pistol and I Am then produced my rapier  
Said F "Stand and deliver" for you C are my bold deceiver



**Chorus** With me G ring dum-a doo dum-a da C Whack for the daddy-o  
F Whack for the daddy-o, (tap, tap, tap)  
There's C whiskey G7 in the C jar

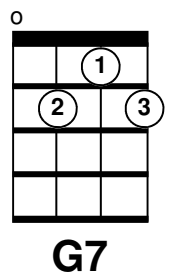


2 I C counted out his money and it Am made a pretty penny  
I F put it in me pocket and I C brought it home to Jenny  
She C said and she swore that she Am never would deceive me  
But the F devil take the women for they C never can be easy



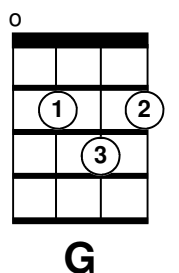
CHORUS

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



CHORUS

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



CHORUS

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

# Wild Rover

by The Dubliners

KEY C

**Intro** C F C G7 C C

- 1 C I've been a wild rover for many a F year  
I C spent all me G7 money on whiskey and C beer  
But C now I'm returning with gold in great F store  
And I C never will F play the wild G7 rover no C more

**Chorus** And it's G7 no nay never, (*stomp x 4*)  
C No nay never no F more  
Will I C play the wild F rover, no G7 never, no C more

- 2 I C went in to an alehouse I used to fre-F quent  
And I C told the G7 landlady me money was C spent  
I C asked her for credit, she answered me F "Nay!"  
"Such C custom as F yours I could G7 have any C day!"

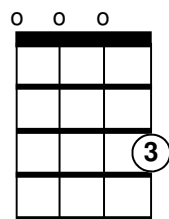
CHORUS

- 3 I C took out of me pocket ten sovereigns F bright  
And the C landlady's G7 eyes opened wide with de-C light  
She C said: "I have whiskeys and wines of the F best!  
And the C words that I F told you were G7 only in C jest!"

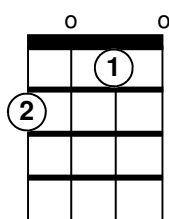
CHORUS

- 4 I'll go C home to my parents, confess what I've F done  
And C ask them to G7 pardon their prodigal C son  
And C when they've caressed me as oft times be-F fore  
I C never will F play the wild G7 rover no C more

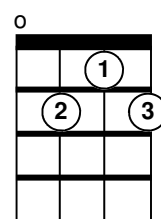
CHORUS x 2



C



F



G7

# Wonderful Tonight

by Eric Clapton

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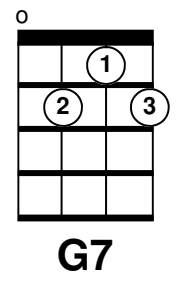
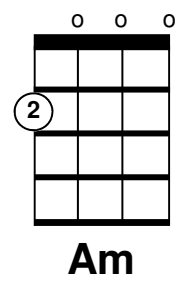
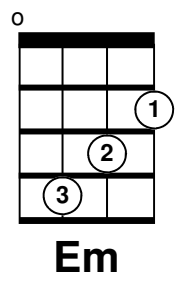
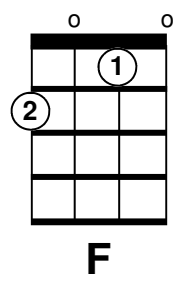
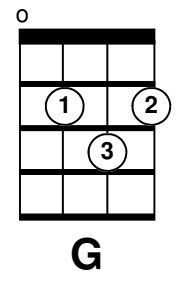
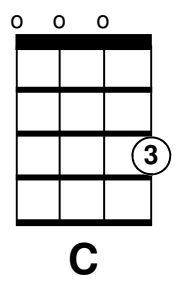
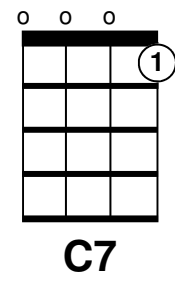
**Intro** C G F G C G F G C

**1** C It's late in the G evening  
F She's wondering what G clothes to wear  
C She puts on her G make-up  
F And brushes her G long blonde hair  
F And then she G asks me  
C "Do I Em look all Am right?"  
 And I say, F "Yes, you look G7 wonderful to-C night"  
G F G

**2** C We go to a G party  
F and everyone G turns to see  
C This beautiful G lady  
F that's walking G around with me  
F And then she G asks me  
C "Do you Em feel all Am right?"  
 And I say, F "Yes, I feel G7 wonderful to-C night" C7

**Bridge** I feel F wonderful be-G cause I see  
 The C love light G in your Am eyes  
 And the F wonder of it G7 all  
 Is that you F just don't real-G ise  
 How much I C love you G F G

**3** C It's time to go G home now  
F And I've got an G aching head,  
C So I give her the G car keys  
F and she helps G me to bed  
F And then I G tell her  
C As I Em turn out the Am light,  
 I say, "My F darling, you were G7 wonderful to-C night  
 Oh my F darling, you were G7 wonderful to-C night"  
G F G C

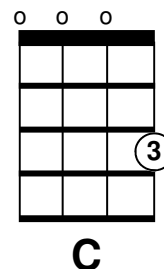


# Shoals Of Herring

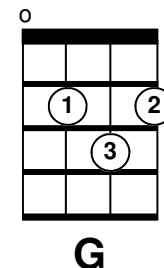
Recorded by Ewan McCall

KEY	C
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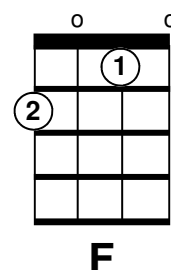
**Intro** **C F G C** (last line of verse twice)



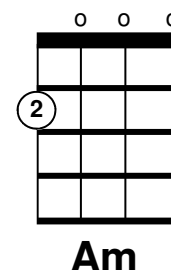
**1** **C** O, it was a fine and a pleasant day  
 Out of Yarmouth harbour I was **G** faring  
 As a **C** cabin boy on a sailing **Am** lugger  
 For to go and **C** hunt the **F** shoals of **G** her-**C** ring



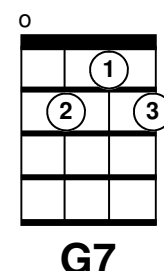
**2** **C** O, the work was hard and the hours were long  
 And the treatment sure it took some **G** bearing  
 There was **C** little kindness and the kicks were **Am** many  
 As we hunted **C** for the **F** shoals of **G** her-**C** ring



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



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



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

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

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