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**A Kind Of Hush** by Hermans Hermits

**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  
F7 Laaaaaaa 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
Any Dream Will Do  
by Andrew Lloyd Webber & Tim Rice from Joseph & His Technicolor Dreamcoat

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
**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

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

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

**Intro**  
**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** **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

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

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*

**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

**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

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

**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

**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 G7 follower of C fashion
The stars at night are big and bright (stamps x 4)
Deep in the heart of Texas
The prairie sky is wide and high (stamps x 4)
Deep in the heart of Texas

The sage in bloom is like perfume (stamps x 4)
Deep in the heart of Texas
Reminds me of the one I love (4 stamps)
Deep in the heart of Texas

The cowboys cry ki-yip-pee-ay (4 stamps)
Deep in the heart of Texas
The doggies bawl an' bawl 'ya-all' (4 stamps)
Deep in the heart of Texas

REPEAT
Early One Morning
Traditional English Folk Song

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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 C Am F G7
Friday I’m In Love

by The Cure

 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 enough 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
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
Hello Mary Lou
by Gene Pitney

Intro  G C G D7

Chorus  He-G glo 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 glo 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 glo Mary D7 Lou, goodbye G heart C G
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

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

**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

* G 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 (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

G
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 ahhhhhh
But then she G stuck close to C me the G whole night G7 through Ohhhhh
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

**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
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

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

2 C Back in school again A7 Maxwell plays the fool again Dm teacher gets annoyed
G7 Wishing to avoid an unpleasant C see 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

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)
Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da
by Lennon/McCartney “The Beatles” 1968

Intro C C C C G7 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

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

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

CHORUS

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

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 E 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

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

**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**

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

Intro  G  Em  Am  D7  G  Em  Am  D7  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

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

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

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

CHORUS

G  There beneath the Bm blue suburban C skies, Penny Lane G
Pick A Bale Of Cotton
by Lead Belly

Intro  C G7 C STOP (1st verse banjoleles)

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 Texarkana
   In them old G7 cotton fields back C home STOP (back home)

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 Texarkana
In them old G7 cotton fields back C home STOP

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

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

**Intro**

\[ F \quad D \quad F \quad D \quad F \quad D \quad C \quad Bb \quad G \quad G \]  
(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 (rolin' on the river)
\[ F \quad D \quad F \quad D \quad F \quad D \quad C \quad Bb \quad G \quad G \]

**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 \[ G \])

---

**Key:** G

**Chords:**

- F
- D
- C
- Bb
- G
- D7
- Em
Return To Sender  by Elvis Presley

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

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

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

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

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”)
Rock Around The Clock
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

Chorus Chorus Chorus Chorus
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, 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, yeah C yeah

Chord Diagram
* G D D D We come on

** 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

CHORUS

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

**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 me 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

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)*
Teenager In Love  by Dion & The Belmonts

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

C  Am  F  G7  C  Am  F  G7

1

2

3
**The Letter**  
*by The Box tops*

**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

**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

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 reflection
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

* C (baritones - riff over - verse solo)

**Intro**

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

1

**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

2

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

GI**RLS** TACIT You got me *G7* thinking ‘bout the things we used to C do

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

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**Chorus**

I still can hear the jukebox softly playing (playing)

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

Though there's not a single sound and there's nobody else around

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

**CHORUS**

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

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

*G7* staring at the lonely ave-*G7* nue
Three Little Birds
by Bob Marley

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
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

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

I'm the urban spaceman I'm in-G7 intelligent 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
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

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

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

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

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

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
Where Have All The Flowers Gone
by Pete Seeger (Peter, Paul & Mary)

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
Whiskey In the Jar
by the Dubliners

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

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

*by The Dubliners*

**Intro**

C F C G7 C C

**Verse 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

**Verse 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**

**Verse 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**

**Verse 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**
Wonderful Tonight
by Eric Clapton

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

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