

Uke on the Brain

SONG BOOK 1A

www.ukeonthebrain.org.uk

Book 1A - INDEX

UKULELE tuning G C E A

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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**

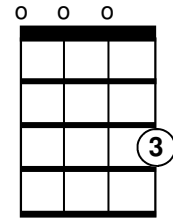
Chorus So **Bb** listen very **Gm** carefully
Bb Closer now and **Gm** you will see what I **F** mean
It isn't a **F7** dream
The **Bb** only sound that **Gm** you will hear is
Bbmaj7 When I whisper **Gm** in your ear I love **C** you
For ever and ever **C+**

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

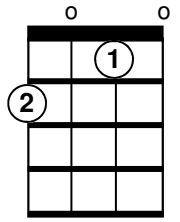
Bridge **F** La la la la la **A7** laaaa la la **Dm** la la la la la la
F7 Laaaaaa la la la la **Bb** laaa la la la la
C7 Laaaa la la la **F** laaaa **F7**

CHORUS

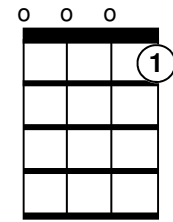
4 There's a **F** kind of hush **A7**
All over the **Dm** world to-**F7** night
All over the **Bb** world people just like **C7** us
Are falling in **F** love **C7**
Are falling in **F** love **C7**
They're falling in **F** love **C7**
They're falling in **F** love **F**



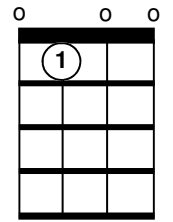
C



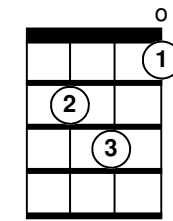
F



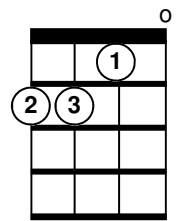
C7



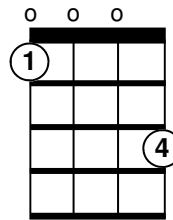
A7



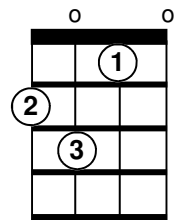
Gm



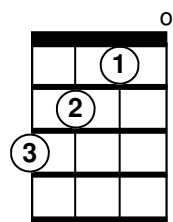
Dm



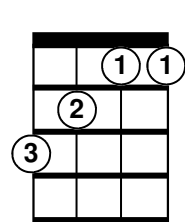
C+



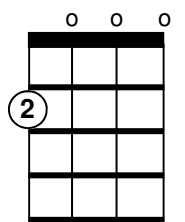
F7



Bbmaj7



Bb



Am

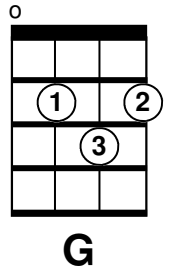
Any Dream Will Do

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

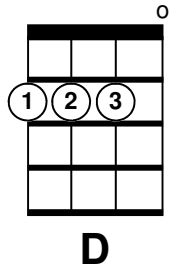
KEY	G
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INTRO G G G G

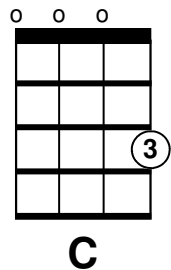
- 1 I closed my G eyes, D drew back the G curtain
C To see for G certain, D what I thought I G knew
D Far far a-G way, D someone was G weeping
C But the world was G sleeping, D Any dream will G do



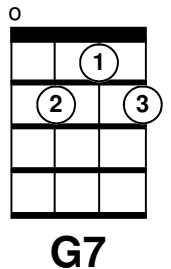
- 2 D I wore my G coat, D with golden G lining
C Bright colours G shining, D wonderful and G new
D And in the G east, D the dawn was G breaking
C And the world was G waking, D Any dream will G do G7



- 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

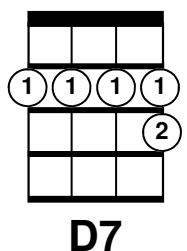
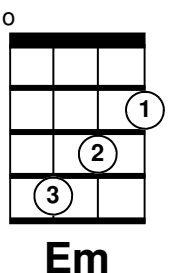


INSTRUMENTAL (Kazoo's) as verse 2

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

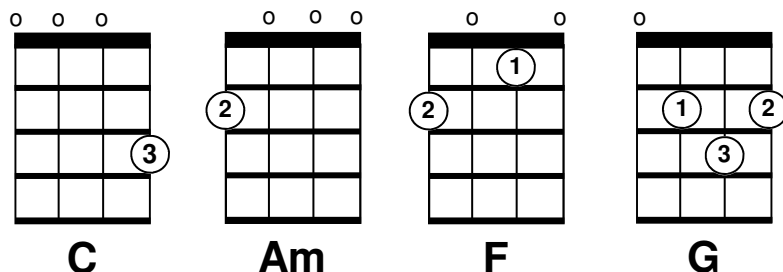
CHORUS

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



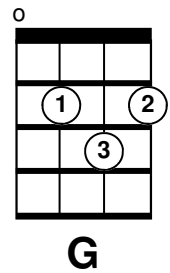
Blues Suede Shoes

Recorded by Carl Perkins in 1955 & covered Elvis Presley

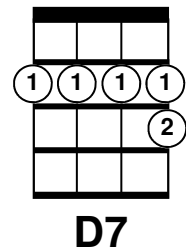
KEY	G
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INTRO G G D7 C7 G D7 D7

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

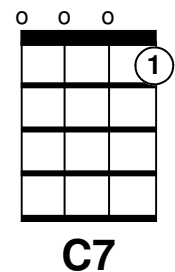


2 Well you can G knock me down, step in my face
 Slander my name all over the place
 And do anything that you want to do
 But ah ah honey lay G7 off of my shoes
 And C7 don't you step on my blue suede G shoes
 You can D7 do anything but lay C7 off of my blue suede G shoes D7



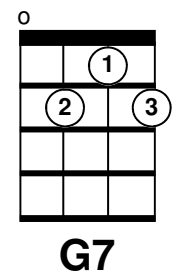
INSTRUMENTAL G G G G7 C7 C7 G G D7 C7 G D7

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

KEY	G
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INTRO G Am D7 G G Am D7 G

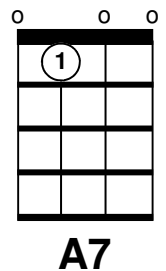
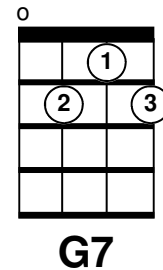
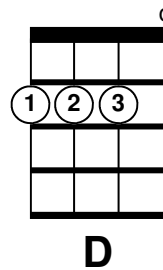
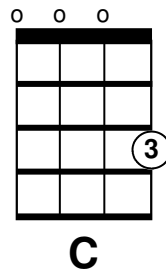
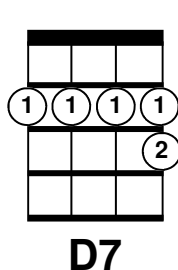
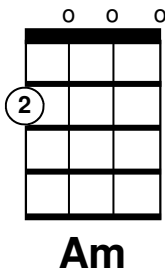
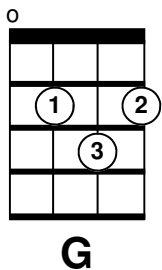
1 G Bring me sunshine in your Am smile
Bring me laughter D7 all the G while
In this G7 world where we live there should C be more happiness
So much A7 joy we can give to each
D Brand new bright to-D7 morrow

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

INSTRUMENTAL (Kazoo's) verse 1

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



Bye Bye Love

by The Everly Brothers

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

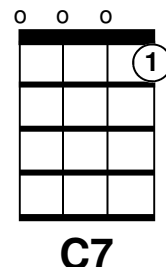
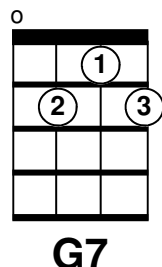
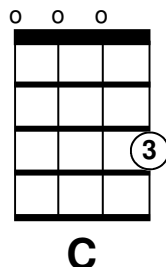
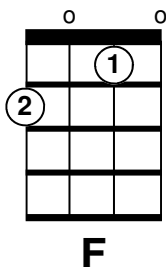
And here's the F reason, that I'm so G7 free

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

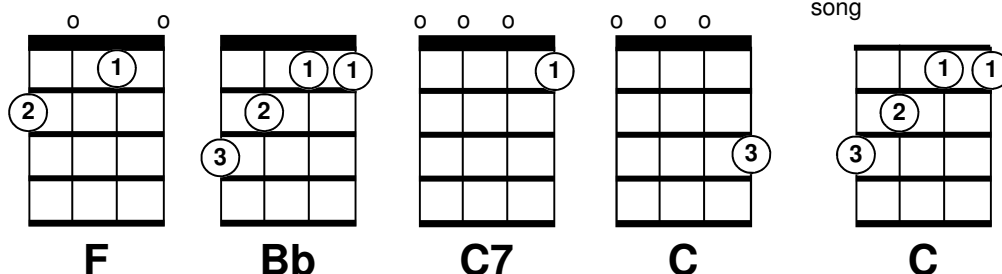
- 2 When I'm F thinking of you sleeping
Bb I'm at home alone and weeping
Are you F keeping your C7 love sweet F love C
Do you F still care when I'm not there
Bb Do you really wish I was there
Can I F come there for C7 love sweet F love C

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



1st inversion on 3rd fret - good for this song

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

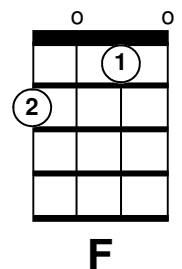
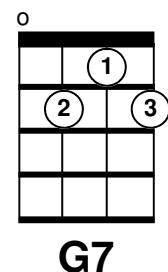
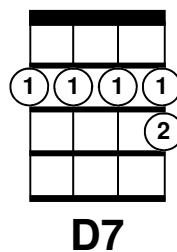
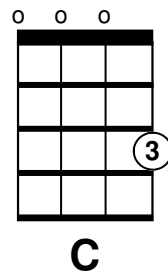
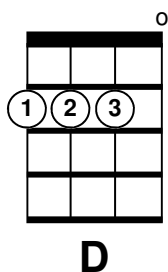
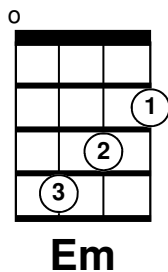
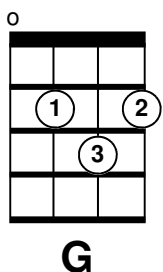
- 2 **G** All my memories **Em** gather round her
D Miner's lady **C** stranger to blue **G** water
G Dark and dusty **Em** painted on the sky
D Misty taste of moonshine **C** tear drop in my **G** eye

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

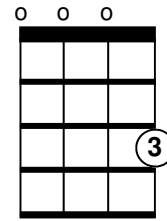
Bridge G You are the C Dancing Queen
F young and sweet only C seventeen F
C Dancing queen F feel the beat from the C tambourine oh Am yeah
G You can dance E7 you can jive Am having the time of your D7 life
F See that girl Dm watch that G7 scene
 Diggin' the C Dancing Queen

F C F C

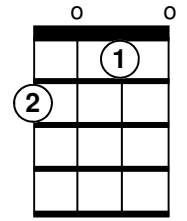
3 You're a teaser you turn 'em on F
C Leave them burning and then you're Am gone
G Looking out for another, anyone will do
 You're in the Am mood for a dance
 And when you Dm get the chance

BRIDGE

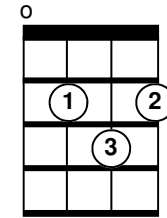
F Diggin' the C Dancing Queen
F Diggin' the C Dancing Queen
F Diggin' the C Dancing Queen F



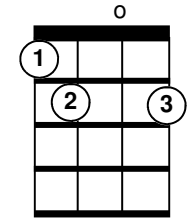
C



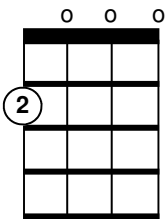
F



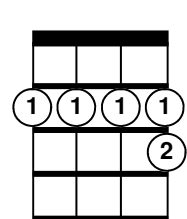
G



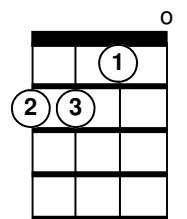
E7



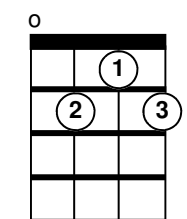
Am



D7



Dm



G7

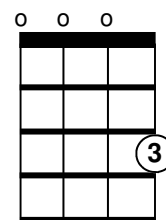
Dedicated Follower Of Fashion

by The Kinks

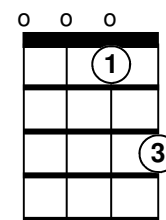
KEY	C
-----	---

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

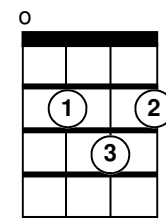


C

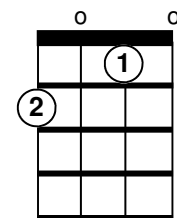


Csus4

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

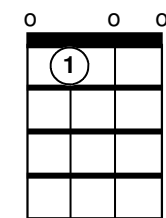


G



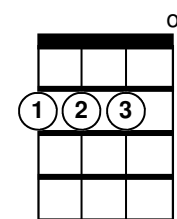
F

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



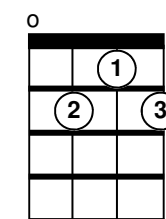
A7

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



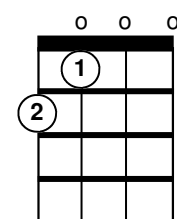
D

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

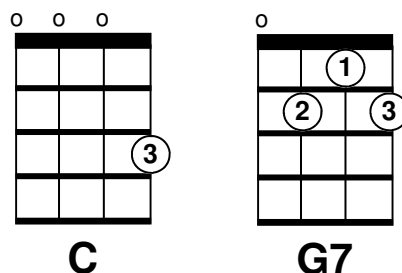
Deep In The Heart Of Texas

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

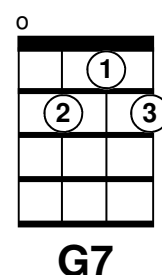
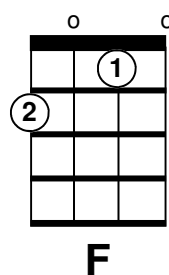
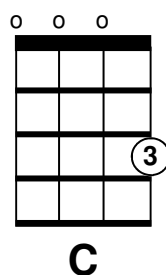
3 Re-C member the vows, that you F made to your G7 Mary
Re-C member the bow'r, where you F promised G7 to be C true

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

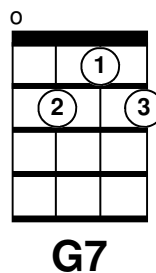
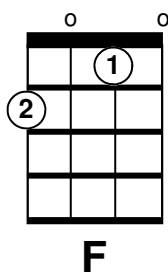
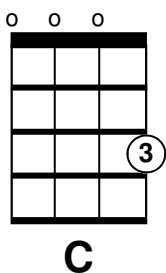
CHORUS

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

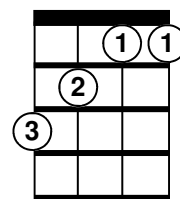


Every Day

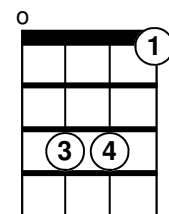
by Buddy Holly

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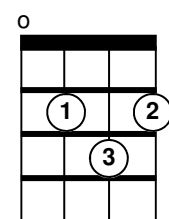
INTRO **C Am F G7 C Am F G7** (1st 2 lines of verse)



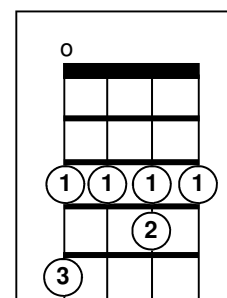
Bb



Eb

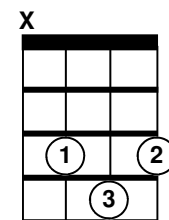


G



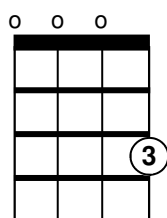
G#

OR

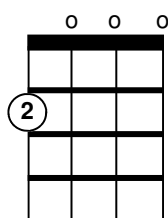


G#

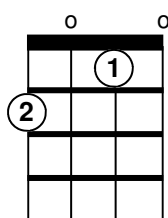
- 1** **C** Every **Am** day, **F** it's a-getting **G7** closer
C Going **Am** faster **F** than a roller **G7** coaster
C Love like **Am** yours will **F** surely **G7** come my **C** way
F Hey **C** hey **G7** hey
- 2** **C** Every **Am** day, **F** it's a getting **G7** faster
C Every **Am** one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



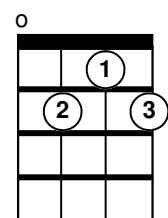
C



Am



F



G7

Friday I'm In Love

by The Cure

KEY	C
-----	---

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

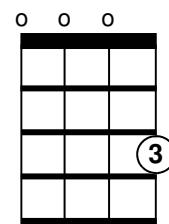
Always take a big Bb bite it's such a gorgeous C sight
To see you G eat in the middle of the Am night

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

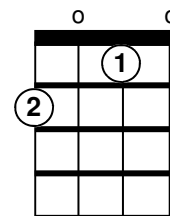
C I don't care if F Monday's blue, C Tuesday's grey and G Wednesday too
Am Thursday I don't F care about you, it's C Friday I'm in G love

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

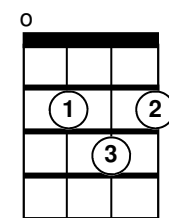
C F C G Am F C G C F C G Am F C G



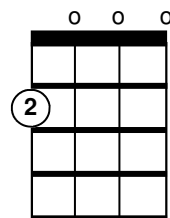
C



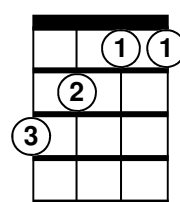
F



G



Am



Bb

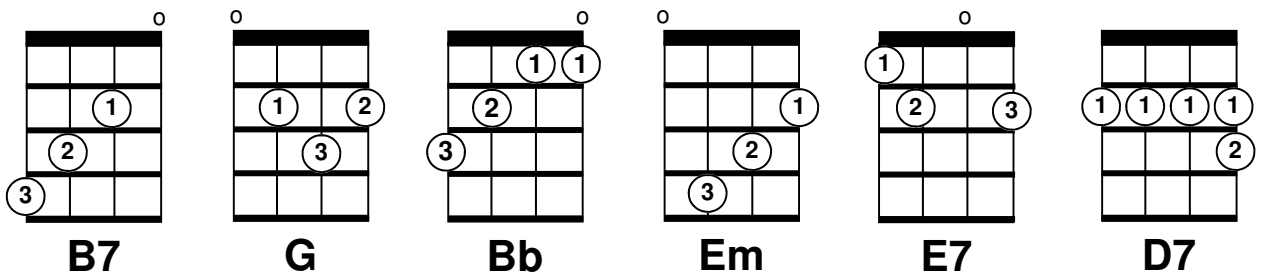
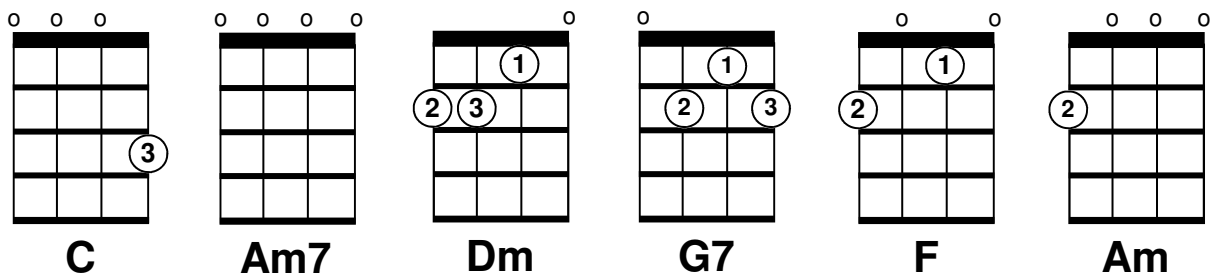
Hello Dolly

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



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

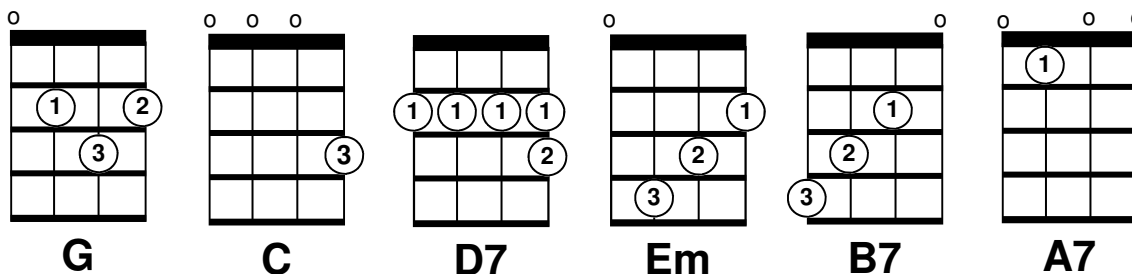
CHORUS

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

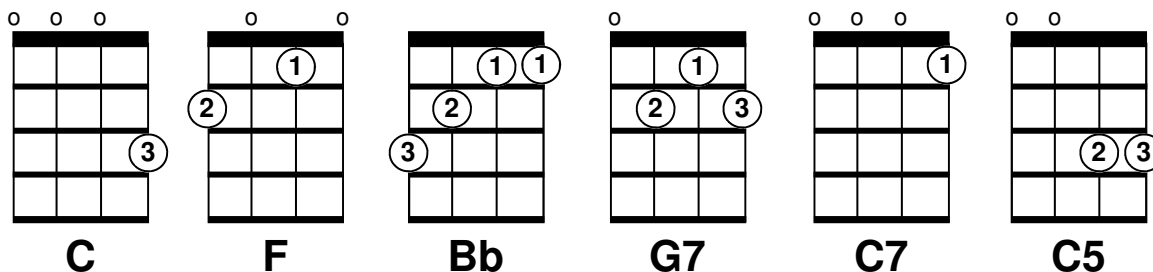
Chorus And it's C hi - ho C7 silver lining
F Anywhere you G7 go now F ba-G7 by
C I see your C7 sun is shining
F But I won't make a G7 fuss
F Though its C obvious

- 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

INTRO C C C C

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

Chorus Talkin' 'bout hey now (hey now) hey now (hey now) Iko iko un-G day
Jockamo feeno ai nanay jockamo fee na-C nay

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

CHORUS

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

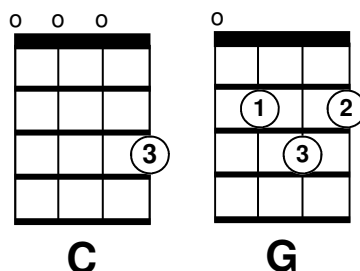
CHORUS

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

CHORUS

G Jockamo fee na-C nay

G Jockamo fee na-C nay



I'll Never Find Another You

KEY **C**

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**

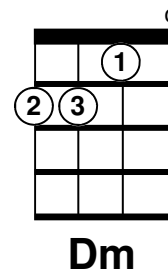
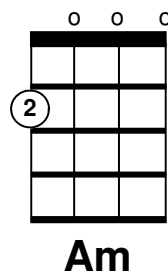
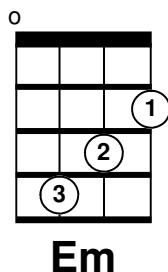
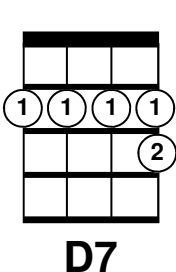
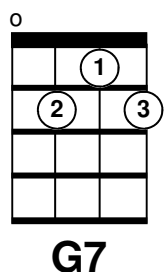
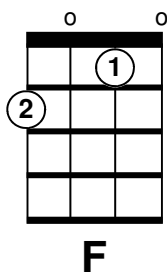
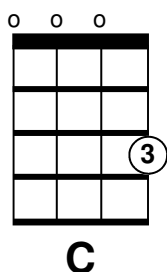
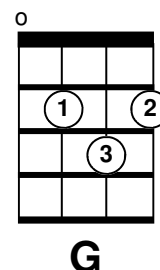
2 There is **C** always **F** someone, for **D7** each of us they **G7** say
 And you'll **C** be my **Em** someone, for **Dm** ever and a **G7** day
 I could **Am** search the whole world **F** over un-**G** til my **F** life is **Em** through
F But I **C** know I'll **Am** never **Dm** find a-**G7**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

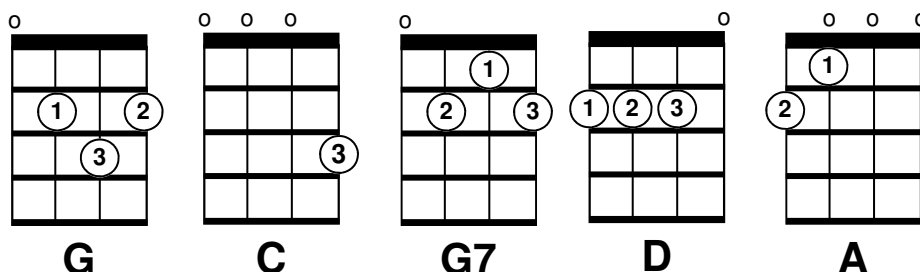
2 G She's the kind of C girl who's G not too C shy
G And I can C tell I'm G her kind of G7 guy
C She danced close to me like I hoped she G would
She danced with C me like I G hoped she would
D Something tells me C I'm into something G good
Something C tells me G I'm into G7 something

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

KEY C

INTRO C Em F C

Chorus

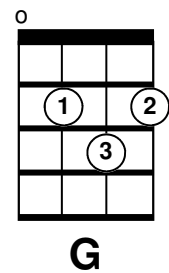
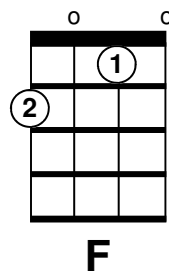
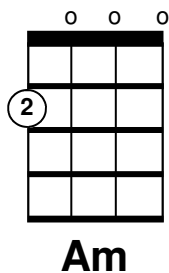
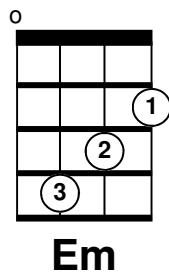
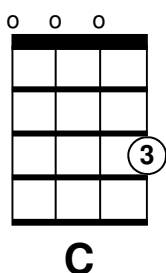
It's a C heartache nothing but a Em heartache
Hits you when it's F too late hits you when you're C down G
It's a C fool's game nothing but a Em fool's game
Standing in the F cold rain feeling like a C clown G

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
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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

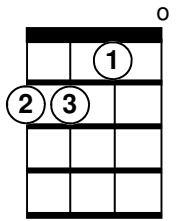
CHORUS

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

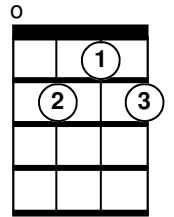
CHORUS

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

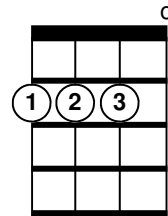
CHORUS



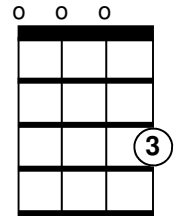
Dm



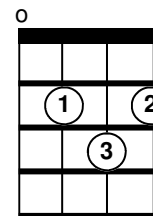
G7



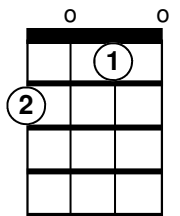
D



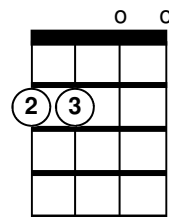
C



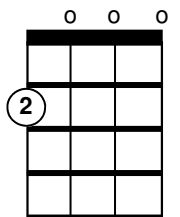
G



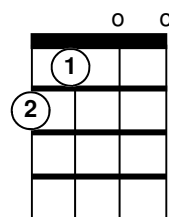
F



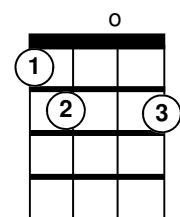
Asus4



Am



A



E7

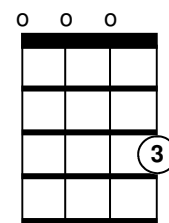
Maxwell's Silver Hammer

by Lennon/McCartney "Hey Jude" 1968

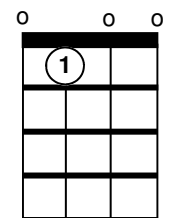
KEY	C
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INTRO **C D7 G7 Dm G7 C**

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

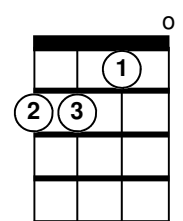


C

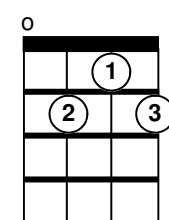


A7

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

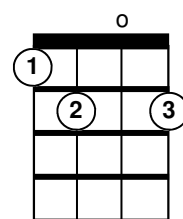


Dm

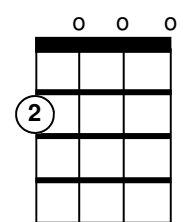


G7

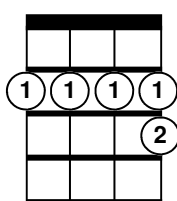
3 **C** P.C. Thirtyone **A7** said we caught a dirty one **Dm** Maxwell stands alone
G7 Painting testimonial pictures **C** oh oh oh **G7** oh
C Rose and Valerie **A7** screaming from the gallery **Dm** say he must go free
 The **G7** judge does not agree and he tells them **C** so-o-o **G7** o
 But **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)



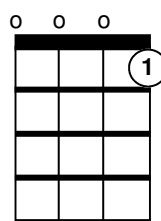
E7



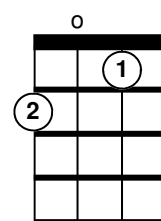
Am



D7



C7



F

Molly Malone

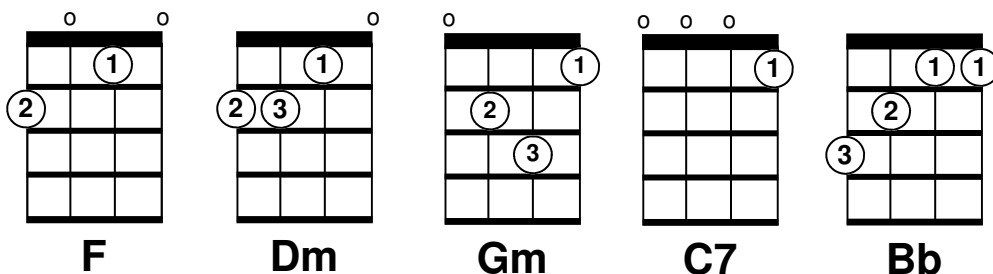
Traditional Dublin Song (recorded by The Dubliners)

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

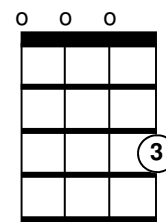


Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da

by Lennon/McCartney "The Beatles" 1968

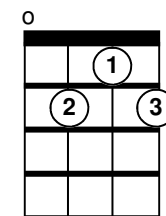
KEY	C
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INTRO C C C C G7 C



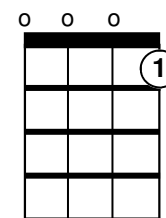
C

- 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



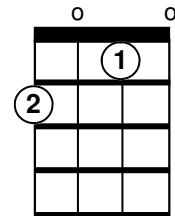
G7

- 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



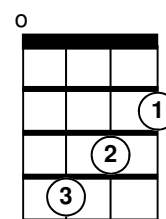
C7

- 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



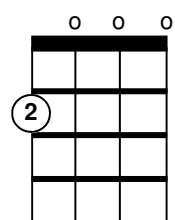
F

- 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



Am

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

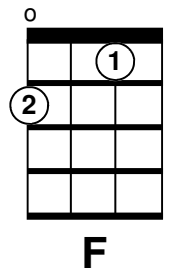
Only You

By Yazoo

KEY	F
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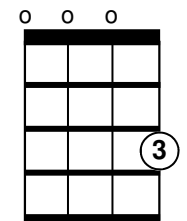
INTRO F C Dm C Bb F C (first 2 lines)

- 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



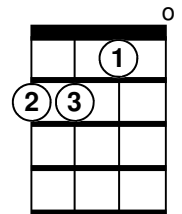
F

- 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)



C

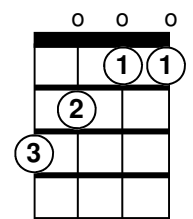
- 2 F sometimes when I C think of her Dm name
 When it's C only a Bb game, and F I need C you
F listen to the C words that you Dm say
 It's getting C harder to Bb stay, when F I see C you



Dm

CHORUS

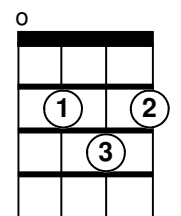
- 3 This is going to C take a long Dm time
 And I C wonder what's Bb mine - can't F take no C more
F wonder if you'll C under-Dm stand
 It's just the C touch of your Bb hand behind a F closed C door



Bb

CHORUS

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



G

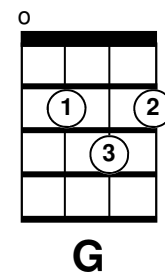
Penny Lane

by Lennon/McCartney "The Beatles" 1968

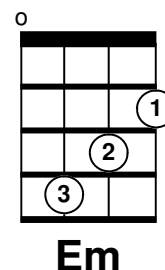
KEY	G
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INTRO **G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7 G**

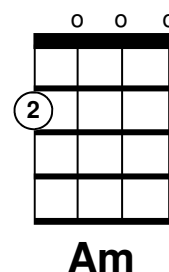
1 **G** Penny Lane there is a **Em** barber showing **Am** photographs **D7**
 Of ev'ry **G** head he's had the **Em** pleasure to **Gm** know
 And all the **C7** people that come and **Eb** go - stop and **D7** say hello



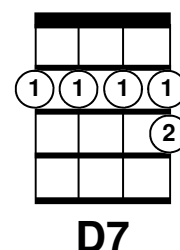
2 On the **G** corner is a **Em** banker with a **Am** motor car **D7**
 The little **G** children laugh at **Em** him behind his **Gm** back
 And the **C7** banker never wears a **Eb** mac
 In the **D7** pouring rain **C7** Very strange



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

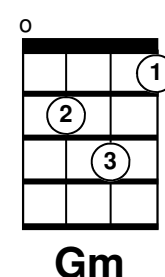


3 In Penny **G** Lane there is a **Em** fireman with an **Am** hour glass **D7**
 And in his **G** pocket is a **Em** portrait of the **Gm** queen
 He likes to **C7** keep his fire engine **Eb** clean - it's a **D7** clean machine
G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7 C7



CHORUS

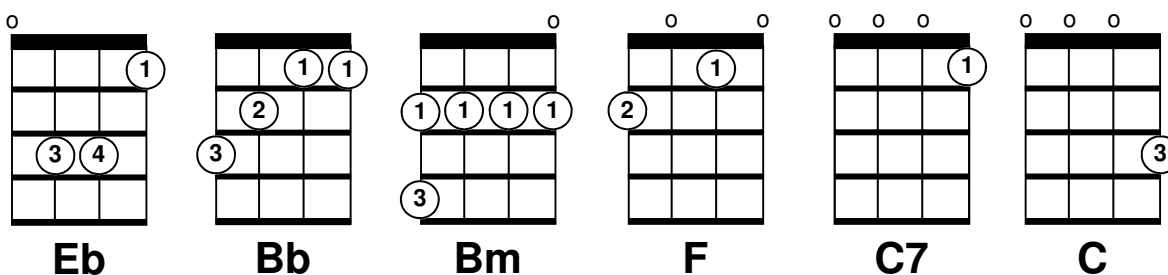
4 Behind the **G** shelter in the **Em** middle of a **Am** roundabout **D7**
 The pretty **G** nurse is selling **Em** poppies from a **Gm** tray
 And though she **C7** feels as if she's in a **Eb** play - she is **D7** anyway



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**

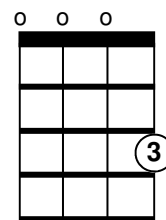


Pick A Bale Of Cotton

by Lead Belly

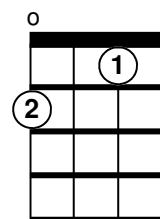
KEY	C
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INTRO C F G7 C x 2



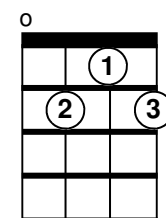
C

- 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
 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*



F

- 2 TACET Oh when them F cotton balls get rotten,
 You C can't pick very much cotton
 In them old cotton fields back G7 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

- Chorus 1** *Boys sing Chorus 1 and girls sing Chorus 2 at the same time!*
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 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 slowly: In them old G7 cotton fields back C home C

REPEAT verses 1 and 2

CHORUS

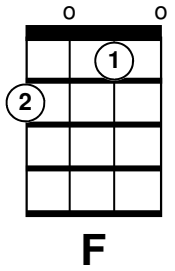
Proud Mary

by Creedance Clearwater Revival

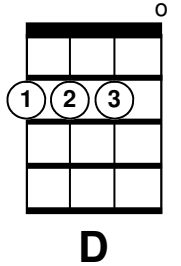
KEY	G
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INTRO **F D F D F D C Bb G G** (as break at end of chorus)

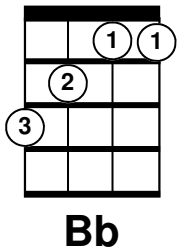
- 1** **G** Left a good job in the city
 Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day
 And I never lost one minute of sleepin'
 Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been



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

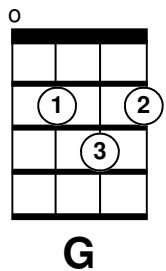


- 2** **G** Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
 Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans
 But I never saw the good side of the city
 'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

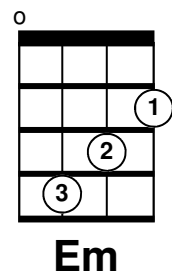
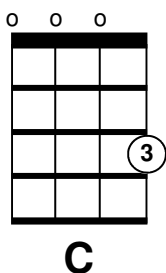
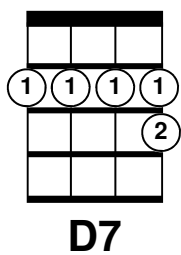


CHORUS

- 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 x 2 (no fill between chorus's end on **G**)



Return To Sender

by Elvis Presley

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

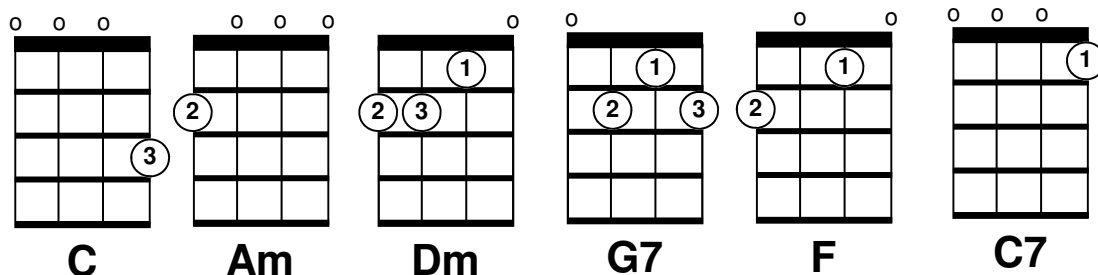
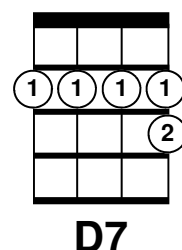
1 **C** I gave a letter to the **Am** postman
Dm He put in his **G7** sack
C Bright and early next **Am** morning
He **Dm** brought my **G7** letter **C** back

Chorus **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

2 **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

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

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**



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

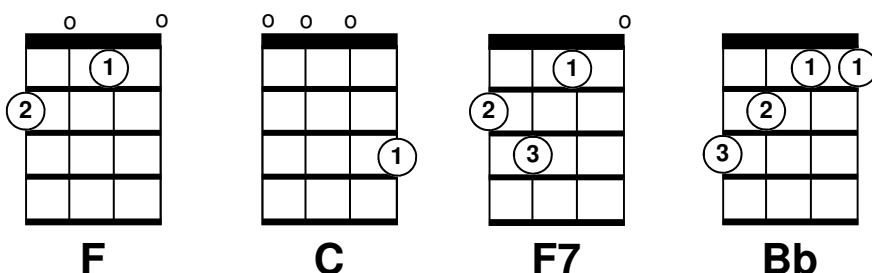
CHORUS

- 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**



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

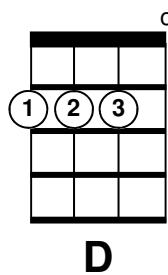
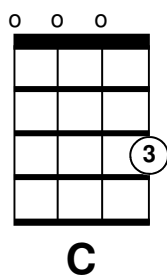
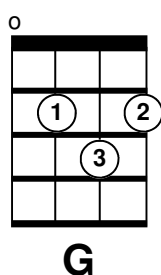
2 G Well a giddy up and giddy up get away
C We're goin' crazy and we're goin' today
Here we G go oh D rockin' all over the G world

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

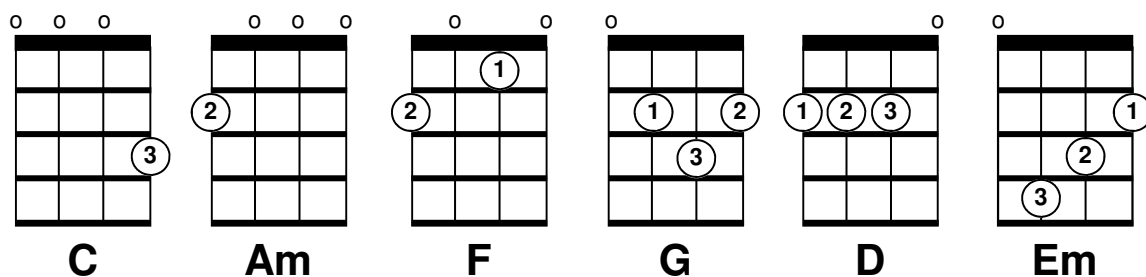
3 And **C** so its up to **Am** you, I **Em** think it's only **G** fair
C Pride can hurt you **Am** too, A-**Em** pologise to **G** her
Because she **Am** loves you
And you **C** know that can't be **Am** bad
Yes she **F** loves you, and you know you should be **G** glad

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



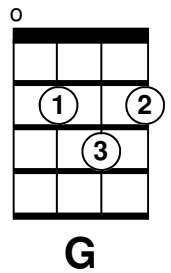
Sloop John B

Traditional recorded by The Beach Boys

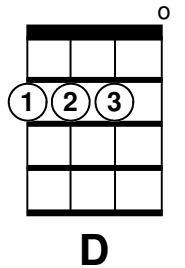
KEY	G
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INTRO G G G G

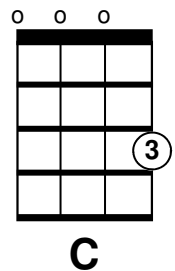
- 1 G We come on the sloop John B
My grandfather and me
Around Nassau town, we did D roam
Drinking all G night, got into a C fight Am
I G feel so broke up, I D wanna go G home



- Chorus G So hoist up the John B's sail
See how the main sail sets
all for the Captain ashore, and let me go D home,
I wanna go G home, I wanna go C h-Em o Am me
I G feel so broke up I D wanna go G home

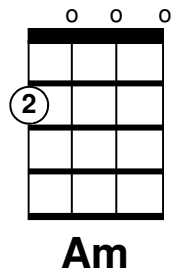


- 2 G The first mate he got drunk
And broke in the Captain's trunk
The constable had to come and take him a-D way
Sheriff John G Stone
Why don't you leave me C alo-Em o-Am ne
Well I G feel so broke up D I wanna go G home

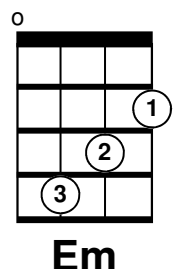


CHORUS

- 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 home Am
G This is the worst trip D I've ever been G on



CHORUS x 2



Stand By Me

by Ben E King 1961

KEY C

INTRO C Am F G7 C

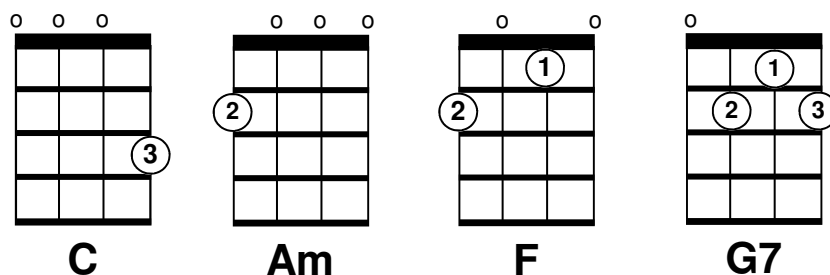
1 C When the night has come Am and the land is dark
And the F moon is the G7 only light we'll C see
C No I won't be afraid no I Am won't be afraid
Just as F long as you G7 stand stand by C me

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
-----	---

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

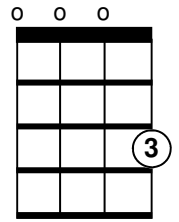
- 3 Man C I feel like G mould, it's C prom night and F I am lonely
C Lo and be G hold, C she's walking F over to me
C This must be G fake, my C lip starts to F shake
C How does she F know who I G am?
And C why does she F give a G damn about me?

Tune as chorus (girls only)

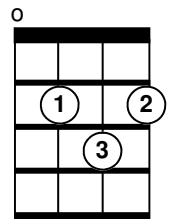
I've got C two tickets F to Iron G Maiden Am baby F
C Come with me F Friday, G bring your Am ukulele F
C I'm just a F teenage G dirtbag Am baby, F like C you
F Ooo G ooo C ooo F G C

Tune as Chorus (all)

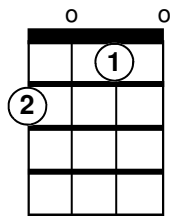
We're C just all F teenage G dirtbags Am baby F
C Dirtbags F dirtbags G dirtbags Am baby F
We're C just all F teenage G dirtbags Am baby F like C you
F Ooo G ooo C ooo F G C (*single strum*)



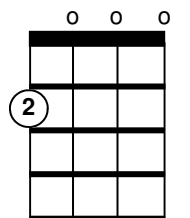
C



G



F



Am

Teenager In Love

by Dion & The Belmonets

KEY

C

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**

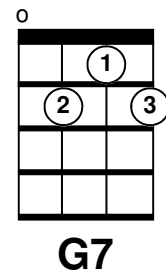
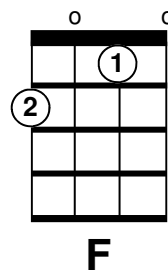
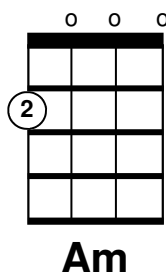
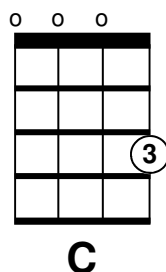
2 **C** One day I **Am** feel so happy, **F** next day I **G7** feel so sad
C I guess I'll **Am** learn to take **F** the good **G7** with the bad
C Each night I **Am** ask the **F** stars up a-**G7** bove **C** (PAUSE)
 Why must I be a teenager in **G7** love? **C7**

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



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

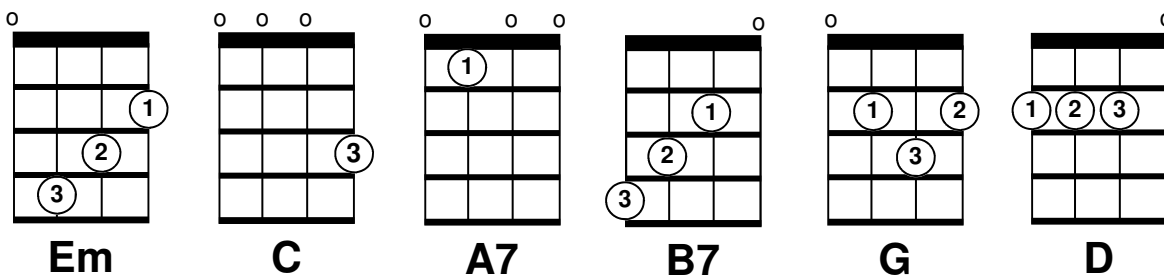
2 **Em** I don't care how much money I **C** gotta spend
Em Got to get back to my **A7** baby again
Em Lonely days are gone, **C** I'm a-goin' home,
My **B7** baby just wrote me a **Em** letter

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

KEY **Am**

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

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

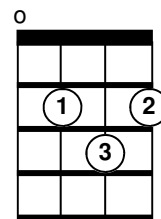
3 **Am** Just tonight I stood before the **Am7** tavern
A7 Nothing seemed the way it used to **Dm** be
In the glass I saw a strange re-**Am** flection
B7 Was that lonely woman really **E7** me

CHORUS

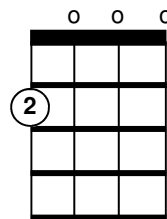
Am Through the door there came familiar **Am7** laughter
I **A7** saw your face and heard you call my **Dm** name
Oh my friend we're older but no **Am** wiser
For **B7** in our hearts the dreams are still the **E7** same

CHORUS

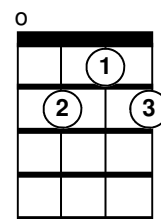
Those were the **E7** days oh yes those were the **A** days



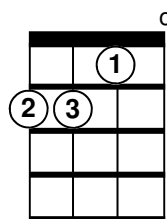
G



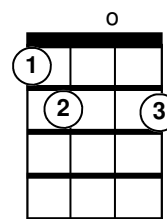
Am



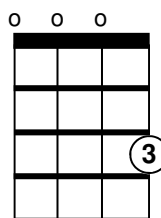
G7



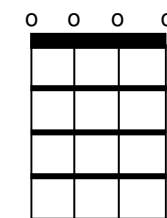
Dm



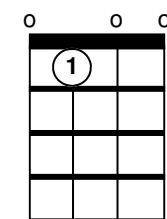
E7



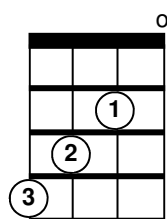
C



Am7



A7



B7

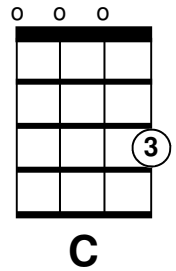
Things

by Bobby Darin

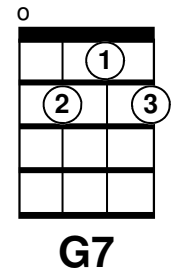
KEY	C
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INTRO C C C C

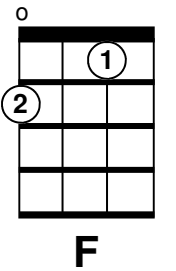
- 1 C Every night I sit here by my window (window)
 Staring at the lonely ave-G7 nue (avenue)
C Watching lovers holding hands and F laughing (laughing)
C And thinking 'bout the G7 things we used to C do



- 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, (like a lovers vow)
C *Girls* Things (that we don't do now)
G7 All Thinking 'bout the things we used to C do C (stop)



- 2 C Memories are all I have to cling to (cling to)
 And heartaches are the friends I'm talking G7 to (talking to)
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

CHORUS

- 3 C I still can hear the jukebox softly playing (playing)
 And the face I see each day belongs to G7 you (belongs to you)
 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

CHORUS

- And the G7 heartaches are the friends I'm talking C to
 You got me G7 thinking 'bout the things we used to C do
G7 staring at the lonely ave-C nue C C

Three Little Birds

by Bob Marley

KEY	C
-----	---

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

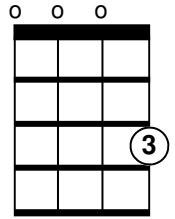
Rise up this mornin', smiled with the G risin' sun,

Three little C birds pitch by my F doorstep

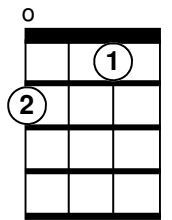
Singin' C sweet songs of melodies G pure and true,

Sayin', F this is my message to C you-ou-ou

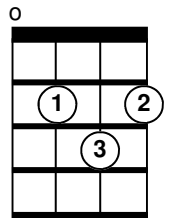
REPEAT x 3



C



F



G

Urban Spaceman

by The Bonzo Dog Doo Dah Band

KEY	F
-----	---

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

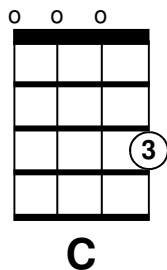
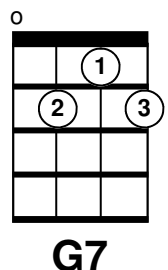
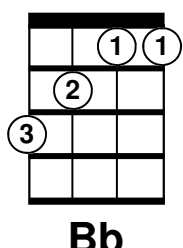
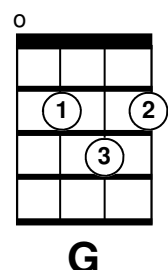
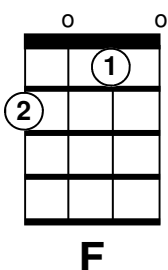
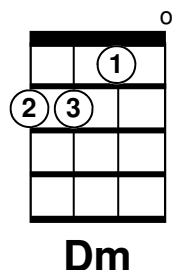
INSTRUMENTAL (kazoo) F F G7 G7 Bb C F F

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

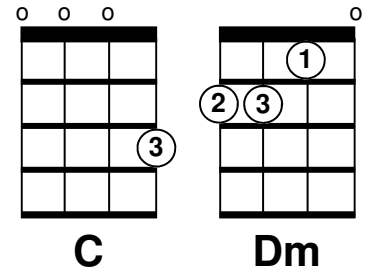


Valerie

by The Zutons

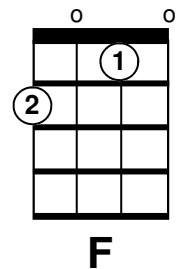
KEY	C
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INTRO C C C C C C



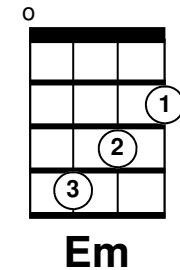
- 1 Well C times I go out by myself
 And I look across the Dm water
 And I C think of all the things, what you're doing and in my head
 I make a Dm picture

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



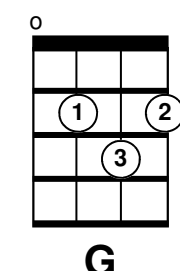
- 2 Did you C have to go to jail, put your house on up for sale
 Did you get a good Dm lawyer?
 I hope you C didn't catch a tan, I hope you find the right man
 Who'll fix it Dm for you

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? Em

What A Day For A Daydream

by The Lovin' Spoonful

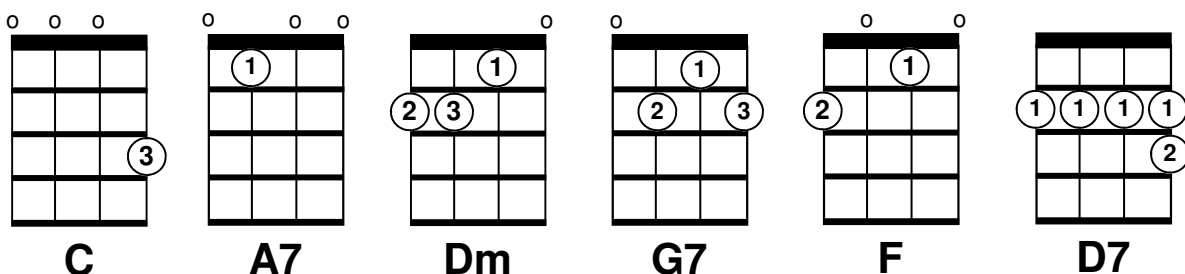
INTRO C C C C

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



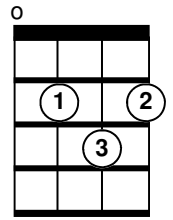
When I'm 64

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

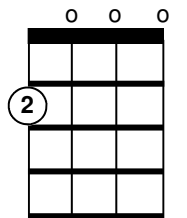
KEY	G
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INTRO **G G Am D G D G G**

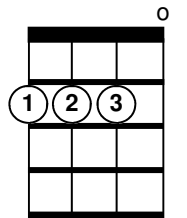
1 **G** When I get older losing my hair many years from **D** now
 Will you still be sending me a Valentine, birthday greetings **G** bottle of wine
 If I'd been out 'til quarter to three **G7** would you lock the **C** door
C Will you still **Cm** need me **G** will you still **E7** feed me
A When I'm **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**



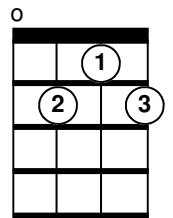
G



Am

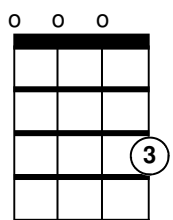


D



G7

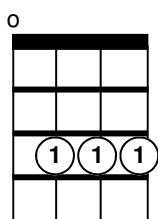
2 **G** I could be handy mending a fuse when your lights have **D** gone
 You can knit a sweater by the fireside, Sunday mornings **G** go for a ride
 Doing the garden digging the weeds **G7** who could ask for **C** more
C Will you still **Cm** need me **G** will you still **E7** feed me
A When I'm **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**



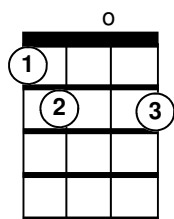
C

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

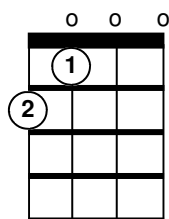
G G Am D G D G



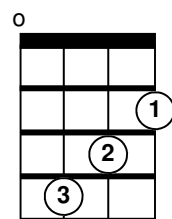
Cm



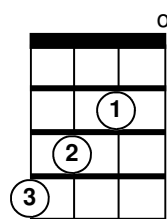
E7



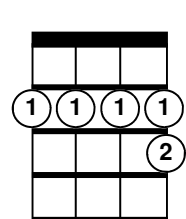
A



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

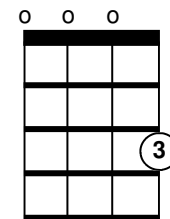
C Where have all the **Am** grave yards gone

F TACET Gone to flowers **G7** ev'ry one

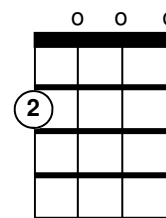
F When will they **C** ever learn

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

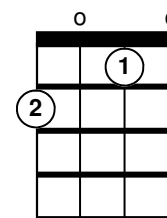
Repeat verse 1 and end on **C**



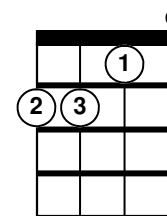
C



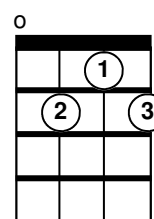
Am



F



Dm



G7

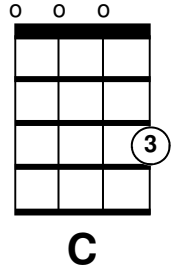
Whiskey In the Jar

by the Dubliners

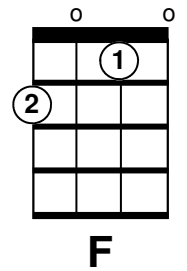
KEY	C
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INTRO **C Am F C**

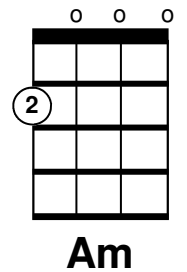
- 1 **C** As I was a goin' over the **Am** far famed Kerry mountains
I **F** met with Captain Farrell and his **C** money he was counting
I **C** first produced my pistol and I **Am** then produced my rapier
Said **F** "Stand and deliver" for you **C** are my bold deceiver



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

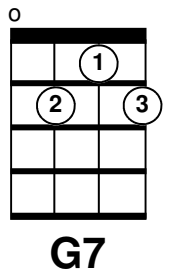


- 2 I **C** counted out his money and it **Am** made a pretty penny
I **F** put it in me pocket and I **C** brought it home to Jenny
She **C** said and she swore that she **Am** never would deceive me
But the **F** devil take the women for they **C** never can be easy



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

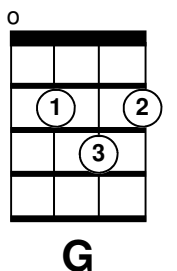


CHORUS

- 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-Fquent
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!"

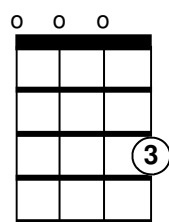
CHORUS

- 3 I C took out of me pocket ten sovereigns F bright
And the C landlady's G7 eyes opened wide with de-Clight
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!"

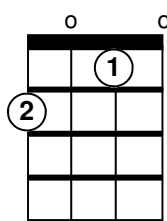
CHORUS

- 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-Ffore
I C never will F play the wild G7 rover no C more

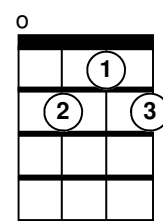
CHORUS



C



F



G7

Wonderful Tonight

by Eric Clapton

KEY	C
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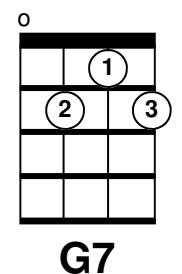
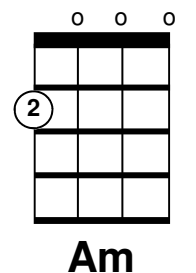
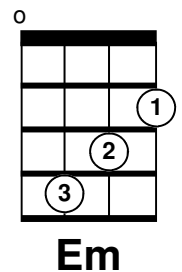
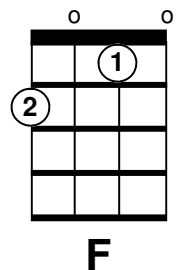
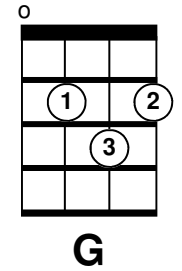
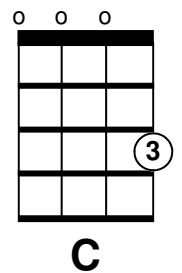
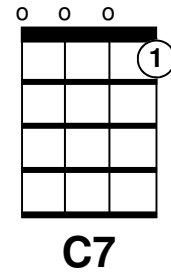
INTRO C G F G C C G F G C

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"
C G F G C C

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 C G F G C C

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"
C G F G C C



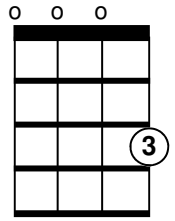
Shoals Of Herring

Recorded by Ewan McCall

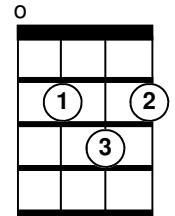
KEY	C
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INTRO C F G C (last line of verse twice)

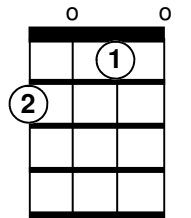
- 1 C O, it was a fine and a pleasant day
Out of Yarmouth harbour I was G faring
As a C cabin boy on a sailing Am lugger
For to go and C hunt the F shoals of G her-C ring
- 2 C O, the work was hard and the hours were long
And the treatment sure it took some G bearing
There was C little kindness and the 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



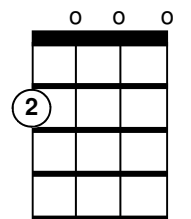
C



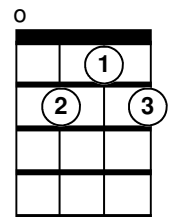
G



F



Am



G7