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Last edited 1-1-19 (new front page, gig songs updated, intros added)
A Groovy Kind Of Love  by The Mindbenders

Intro  C F C F C

1  TACET When I'm feeling F blue, all I have to C do
   Is take a look at F you, then I'm not so C blue
   When you're close to Bb me, I can feel your Am heart beat
   I can hear you Gm breathing in my C7 ear
   Wouldn't you a-F gree, baby you and C me,
   Got a Bb groovy kind of F love C7
   We've got a Bb groovy kind of F love C

2  C Any time you F want to, you can turn me C on to
   Anything you F want to, any time at Gm all
   When I kiss your Bb lips, ooh I start to Am shiver
   Can't control the Gm quivering in-C7 side
   Wouldn't you a-F gree, baby you and C me,
   Got a Bb groovy kind of F love C7
   We've got a Bb groovy kind of F love C

3  INSTRUMENTAL (1st 2 lines of verse)
   C F C F Gm
   When I'm in your Bb arms, nothing seems to Am matter
   My whole world could Gm shatter, I don't C7 care
   Wouldn't you a-F gree, baby you and C me,
   Got a Bb groovy kind of F love C7

Outro  We've got a Bb groovy kind of F love C7
       We've got a Bb groovy kind of F love C7
       Oho - we've got a Bb groovy kind of F love F
**Alexander's Ragtime Band** by Irving Berlin

**Intro**  
C G7 C G7

1  
Come on and **C** hear, come on and hear  
Alex-G7 ander’s ragtime **C** band  
Come on and **F** hear, come on and hear  
It's the best band in the land  
They can **C** play the bugle call  
Like you've never heard it before  
So natural that you want to go to war  
**D7** That's just the bestest band what **G7** am, Honey lamb

2  
Come on a-C long, come on along  
Let me **G7** take you by the **C** hand  
Up to the **F** man, up to the man  
Who's the leader of the band  
**C** And if you care to hear the Swanee River  
**F** played in ragtime  
Come on and **C** hear, come on and hear  
Alex-F ander's **G7** ragtime **C** band **C**
CHORUS

C All around my hat, I will wear the green willow
And all around my hat, for a twelve-month day
And if anyone should ask me
The reason why I’m wearin’ it (STOP)
It’s all for my true love who’s far, far, a-way

C Fare thee well cold winter, and fare thee well cold frost
Oh nothing I have gained, but my own true love have lost
So sing and I’ll be merry, when occasion I do see (STOP)
He’s a false de-luding young man, let him go, fare well he

CHORUS

C Now the other day he brought me a fine diamond ring
But he thought to deprive me of a far, far finer thing
But I being careful, as true lovers ought to be (STOP)
He’s a false de-luding young man, let him go, fare well he

CHORUS unaccompanied
CHORUS
Blue Bayou  by Roy Orbison

Intro  C G7 C G7 C G7

1  I C feel so bad I've got a worried mind
   G7 I'm so lonesome all the time
Since I left my baby behind on C Blue Bayou
C Saving nickels, saving dimes
G7 Working til the sun don't shine
Looking forward to happier times on C Blue Bayou

Chorus  I'm going C back some day, come what may to Blue G7 Bayou
Where you sleep all day and the catfish play on Blue C Bayou
All those C fishing boats with their C7 sails afloat
If F I could only Fm see
That C familiar sunrise through G7 sleepy eyes
How C happy I'd be

2  C Go to see my baby again
   G7 And to be with some of my friends
   Maybe I'd be happier then on C Blue Bayou
C Saving nickels, saving dimes
G7 Working til the sun don't shine
Looking forward to happier times on C Blue Bayou

Chorus  I'm going C back some day, gonna stay on Blue G7 Bayou
Where the folks are fine and the world is mine, on Blue C Bayou
And that C girl of mine, C7 by my side
The F silver moon and the Fm evening tide
Oh, C some sweet day I'm gonna G7 take away
This C hurtin' inside
And I'll G7 never be blue, my dreams come true
On Blue... Ba-... C you
Both Sides Now by Joni Mitchell

Intro  G C G C G C G C G C

1  G Bows and Am flows of C angel G hair
    G And ice cream Bm castles C in the G air
    G And feather C canyons Am everywhere
    Am I’ve looked at clouds that D way
    But G now they C only D block the G sun
    G They rain and Bm snow on C every-G one
    G So many C things I Am would have done
    Am But clouds got in my D way

Chorus  I’ve G looked at clouds from C both sides G now
        From C up and G down and C still some-G how
        It’s Bm cloud il-C lusions G I re-Em call
        I Am really don’t know D clouds... at G all
        C G C G C G C

2  G Moons and Am Junes and C Ferris G wheels
    The G dizzy Bm dancing C way you G feel
    G As every C fairy Am tale comes real
    Am I’ve looked at love that D way
    But G now it’s C just a-G nother C show
    You G leave ‘em Bm laughing C when you G go
    G And if you C care don’t Am let them know
    Am Don’t give yourself a-D way

CHORUS

3  G Tears and Am fears and C feeling G proud
    To G say “I Bm love you” C right out G loud
    G Dreams and C schemes and Am circus crowds
    Am I’ve looked at life that D way;
    But G now old Am friends are C acting G strange
    G They shake their Bm heads they C say I’ve G changed
    G Well something’s C lost but Am something’s gained
    Am In living every D day

CHORUS (end on G)
Intro  * G C D G * G C D G G

1 G Lord Almighty, I C feel my D temperature G rising
   Higher higher, It's C burning D through to my G soul
   Girl, girl, girl, you C gonna D set me on G fire
   My brain is flaming, I C don't know D which way to G go

Chorus Em Your kisses D lift me C higher
   Like the Em sweet song D of a C choir
   You Em light my D morning C sky
   With D burning G love

2 G Ooh, ooh, ooh, I C feel my D temperature G rising
   Help me, I'm flaming, I C must be a D hundred and G nine
   Burning, burning, burning, And C nothing D can cool G me
   I just might turn into, C Smoke but D I feel G fine

Chorus

Bridge Em Ooh D ooh C ooh tune as chorus
   Em Ooh D ooh C ooh
   Em Ooh D ooh C ooh
   With D burning G love

3 G It's coming closer, The C flames are D reaching my G body
   Please won't you help me, I C feel like I'm D slipping a-G way
   It's hard to breath, And C my chest D is a-G heating
   Lord Almighty, I'm C burning a D hole where I G lay

Chorus
   Em Ooh D ooh C ooh
   With D burning G love G
   Em Ooh D ooh C ooh
   With D burning G love G
California Blue  by Roy Orbison

Intro  D G D G D G

1  Working all D day, and the sun don't G shine
   Trying to get A by, and I'm just killin' D time
   I feel the D rain, fall the whole night G through
   Far away from Em you, A California D Blue

Chorus  California G Blue, dreaming all a-D lone
         Nothing else to A7 do, California D Blue
         Every day I G pray, I'll be on my D way
         Saving love for A7 you, California D Blue

Bridge  A7 One sunny day, I'll get D back again
         G Somehow some A way but I D don't know when
         California A Blue, California D Blue

2  Living my D life, with you on my G mind
   Thinking of A things, that I left far be-D hind
   It's been so D long, doing all I can G do
   To get back to Em you, A California D Blue

Chorus  California G Blue (California Blue), dreaming all a-D lone
         Nothing else to A7 do, California D Blue (California Blue)
         Every day I G pray, I'll be on my D way
         Saving love for A7 you, California D Blue (California blue)

Outro   A7 One sunny day, I'll get D back again
         G Somehow some A way, but I D don't know when
         California A Blue, California D Blue (California Blue)
         Still missing Em you, A California D Blue (California Blue)
         Still missing Em you, A California D Blue (California Blue)
         Still missing Em you, A California D Blue
Can’t Help Falling In Love  version by 21 Pilots

C G7 C C

C Wise Em men Am say only F fools C rush G in G7
But F I G can’t Am help F falling in C love G7 with C you
C Shall Em I Am stay would it F be C a G sin G7
If F I G can’t Am help F falling in C love G7 with C you

Em Like a river B7 flows Em surely to the B7 sea
Em Darling so it B7 goes
Em Some things are A7 meant to Dm be G7

C Take Em my Am hand take my F whole C life G too G7
For F I G can’t Am help F falling in C love G7 with C you

Em Like a river B7 flows Em surely to the B7 sea
Em Darling so it B7 goes
Em Some things are A7 meant to Dm be G7

C Take Em my Am hand take my F whole C life G too G7
For F I G can’t Am help F falling in C love G7 with C you
For F I G can’t Am help F falling in C love G7 with C you
Cotton Eyed Joe

Intro  * F Bb F F C F

F Way back yonder a Bb long time a-F go,
Daddy had a man called C Cotton Eye F Joe
Blew into town on a Bb travellin' F show,
Nobody danced like C Cotton Eye F Joe

Chorus  F Cotton Eye Joe, Dm Cotton Eye F Joe,
Where did you come from, C where did you F go
Where did you come from, Dm where did you F go,
Where did you come from, C Cotton Eye F Joe
* F Bb F F C F

2 F Mama's at the window, Bb Mama's at the F door,
She can't see nothin' but C Cotton Eye F Joe
Daddy held the fiddle, Bb I held the F bow,
An' we beat the hell out'a C Cotton Eye F Joe

CHORUS

3 F Made him a fiddle, Bb made him a F bow
And made a little tune called C Cotton Eye F Joe
If it had'nt been for Bb Cotton Eye F Joe,
I'd a'been married a C long time a-F go

CHORUS

4 F Whenever there's a dance all the Bb women want to F go
And they all want'a dance to C Cotton Eye F Joe
Daddy won't say but I Bb think he F know's,
Whatever happened to C Cotton Eye F Joe

CHORUS
I was tired of my lady, we’d been together too long
Like a worn-out recording, of a favourite song
So while she lay there sleeping, I read the paper in bed
And in the personals columns, there was this letter I read

"If you like Pina Coladas, and getting caught in the rain
If you’re not into yoga, if you have half a brain
If you like making love at midnight, in the dunes of the cape
I’m the love that you’ve looked for, write to me, and escape"

I didn’t think about my lady, I know that sounds kind of mean
But me and my old lady, had fallen into the same old dull routine
So I wrote to the paper, took out a personal ad
And though I’m nobody’s poet, I thought it wasn’t half bad

"Yes, I like Pina Coladas, and getting caught in the rain
I’m not much into health food, I am into champagne
I’ve got to meet you by tomorrow noon, and cut through all this red tape
At a bar called O’Malley’s, where we’ll plan our escape"

So I waited with high hopes, then she walked in the place
I knew her smile in an instant, I knew the curve of her face
It was my own lovely lady, and she said, "Oh, it’s you"
And we laughed for a moment, and I said, "I never knew"

"That you liked Pina Coladas, and getting caught in the rain
And the feel of the ocean, and the taste of champagne
If you like making love at midnight, in the dunes of the cape
You’re the love that I’ve looked for, come with me, and escape"
**Everything I Own** by Bread

**Intro**
Bb F C Bb F C

**1**
F You sheltered me from C harm
Kept me Bb warm, kept me F warm C
F You gave my life to C me
Set me Bb free, Set me F free C
Gm The finest years I ever C knew
Gm Were all the years I had with C you

**Chorus**
And C7 I would give F any-Bb thing I C own
C7 Give up my F life, my Bb heart, my C home
C7 I would give F every-Bb thing I C own
Just to Bb have you back a-F gain

**Bridge**
Is there Dm someone you know, that won't let you go
And taking it all for Gm granted
Gm You may lose them one day
Someone takes them away
And you don't hear a word they C say

**CHORUS**
Just to Bb talk to you, once a-F gain
Bb F C Bb F C

**BRIDGE**

**CHORUS**
Just to Bb talk to you, once a-F gain
Just to Bb hold you once a-F gain
Bb F C Bb F C
Freight Train by Elizabeth Cotton 1905

**Intro**
C C G G7 Dm G C

1. C Freight train, freight train, G run so G7 fast  
   Dm Freight train, G freight train, C run so fast  
   E7 Please don’t tell what F train G I’m F on  
   They won’t C know what G route I’m C going

2. C When I’m dead and G in my G7 grave  
   Dm No more G good times C here I crave  
   E7 Place the stones at my F head G and F feet  
   And C tell them all I’ve G gone to C sleep

3. C When I die, oh G bury me G7 deep  
   Dm Down at the G end of old C Chestnut Street  
   E7 So I can hear old F Num-G ber F Nine  
   As C she comes G rolling C by

4. C When I die, oh G bury me G7 deep  
   Dm Down at the G end of old C Chestnut Street  
   E7 Place the stones at my F head G and F feet  
   And C tell them all I’ve G gone to C sleep

5. C Freight train, freight train, G run so G7 fast  
   Dm Freight train, G freight train, C run so fast  
   E7 Please don’t tell what F train G I’m F on  
   They won’t C know what G route I’m C going
**Intro**

D D

1

Well, I D took a stroll on the old long walk, of a day-i-ay-i-G ay
I D met a little girl and we G stopped to D talk, of a fine soft day-G i-D ay
TACET And I G ask you D friend, what's a G fella to D do
D 'Cause her Bm hair was A black and her G eyes were D blue
D And I G knew right D then, I'd be G takin' a D whirl
D 'Round the Bm Salthill A Prom with a G Galway D girl

Instrumental *D D G D, //G //D //A //D, A /G /A D

2

We were D halfway there when the rain came down, of a day-i-ay-i-G ay
She D asked me up to her G flat down-D town, of a fine soft day-G i-D ay
TACET And I G ask you D friend, what's a G fella to D do
D 'Cause her Bm hair was A black and her G eyes were D blue
D So I G took her D hand, and I G gave her a D twirl
D And I Bm lost my A heart to a G Galway D girl

Instrumental *D D G D, //G //D //A //D, A /G /A D

**G G D A7, //G //D //A //D, A /G /A D**

3

When D I woke up I was all alone, G D
With a D broken heart and a G ticket D home, D G D
TACET And I G ask you D now, tell me G what would you D do
D If her Bm hair was A black and her G eyes were D blue
D Cos I've G traveled a-D round, Been all G over this D world
D Boys I've Bm never seen A nothin' like a G Galway D girl

Instrumental *D D G D, //G //D //A //D, A /G /A D

**G G D A7, //G //D //A //D, A /G /A D**
Hang Down Ya Head Tom Dooley
by Lonnie Donegan

**Intro**
F F C7 ‘C7 F

**Chorus**
F Hang down your head, Tom Dooley
Hang down your head and C7 cry
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley
Poor boy, you're bound to F die
* C7 F

1 F I took her on the mountain
There I took her C7 life
Took her on the mountain
Stabbed her with my F knife

CHORUS

2 F This time tomorrow
Reckon where I'll C7 be
If it hadn't been for Sheriff Grayson
I'd a-been in Tennes-F see

CHORUS

3 F This time tomorrow
Reckon where I'll C7 be
Down in some lonesome valley
Hangin' from a white oak F tree

CHORUS
Have I The Right  by The Honeycombs 1964

Intro
G    D    G    D

1 G Have I the D right to hold you?
    G You know I’ve C always told you
    G That we must Em never ever D part
    D7 oh ooh ooh oh

2 G Have I the D right to kiss you?
    G You know I’ll C always miss you
    G I’ve loved you Em from the D very G start D

Chorus
G Come right back I D just can't bear it
    G I've got this love and I D long to share it
    G Come right back I’ll D show my love is G strong D

3 G Have I the D right to touch you?
    G If I could you'd C see how much you
    G Send those shivers Em running down my D spine
    D7 Ooh Ooh

4 G Have I the right to D thrill you?
    G You know I’ll C wait until you
    G Give me the Em right to D make you G mine D

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

REPEAT VERSE 1
No no no no no no

CHORUS x 2
Honolulu Baby from a Laurel & Hardy film 1937

**Intro**

Am E7 Am E7 Am E7 2 strums on each

1. While Am down on the E7 South-sea Am islands
   Under Am neath the E7 beauty of the Am stars
   I Dm strayed upon some mai-Am dens
   Who were B7 strummin' on their gui-E7 tars
   A Am hula E7 maid was Am dancin'
   And I Am knew I E7 found my para-Am dise
   So Dm this is what I Am told her
   As I gazed in-G7 to her C eyes

**Chorus**

C7 Honolulu F Baby,
   Where'd you get those C eyes
   And that dark com-G plexion
   I just ido-C lise
   C7 Honolulu F Baby,
   Where did you get that C style
   And those pretty G red lips
   And that sunny C smile F C

**Bridge**

Dm When you start to dance
   Your C hula hips entrance
   Dm Then you shake it G up and C down
   D Shake a little here
   E Shake a little there
   Well you A7 got the D7 boy goin' to G town

CHORUS 1st 4 lines Instrumental Kazoos

C7 Honolulu F Baby
   You know your C stuff
   Honolulu G Baby
   Gonna call your C bluff F C

CHORUS
I Never Promised You A Rose Garden
recorded by Lyn Anderson

KEY C

**Intro**
C Dm G C /C (STOP)

**Chorus**
TACET I beg your Dm pardon G I never promised you a C rose garden
Along with the Dm sunshine G there’s gotta be a little C rain sometime
When you F take you gotta give so live and let live or let
Dm go oh oh oh F oh I beg your G pardon
I never promised you a C rose garden

1
I could C promise you things like big diamond rings
But you don't find roses growin' on stalks of Dm clover
So you better think it G over
Well, if C sweet talking you could make it come true
I would give you the world right now on a silver Dm platter
But what would it G matter

**Bridge**
So Dm smile for a while and G let's be jolly
Gm love shouldn't be so A7 melancholy
Dm Come along and share the good times while we Fm ca-a-a-G an
TACET I beg your Dm pardon G I never promised you a C rose garden
Along with the Dm sunshine G there’s gotta be a little C rain sometime
F A Dm F
TACET I beg your G pardon I never promised you a C rose garden

2
I could C sing you a tune and promise you the moon
But if that's what it takes to hold you I'd just as soon Dm let you go
But there's one thing I G want you to know
You'd better C look before you leap still waters run deep
And there won't always be someone there to Dm pull you out
And you know what I'm G talking about

**BRIDGE**
I'm Her Yesterday Man  by Chris Andrews 1965

Intro

* F Bb Gm7 F

Chorus

F I'm her yesterday Bb man
Gm7 Well, my friends, that's what I F am
F I'm her yesterday Bb man
Gm7 Well, my friends, that's what I F am...
That's what I C am, her yesterday F man C7

1

F Please, tell me something, have you met an angel,
C Someone too F lovely to live on earth?
F Well, yesterday I thought, I met an angel, but
C She wasn't worth all she F seemed to be worth
Bb Oh, what a fool I have F been
Bb I was sure taken C in C7

CHORUS

2

F Yes, some are the good kind and some are the bad kind,
C some of the others are in be-F tween
F But all that I can say is she is the worst kind
C Well, I think you know what I F mean
Bb And yet for all that I F say
Bb I'd take her back, any C day C7

CHORUS

Oh, C7 come a little closer baby, F don't you tell me,
You're gonna C leave me
This is my island in the sun
Where my people have toiled since time begun
Am I may sail on many a sea
Her shores will always be home to me

Oh island in the sun
Willed to me by my father's hand
All my days I will sing and praise
Of your forest waters your shining sands

As morning breaks the heaven on high
I lift my heavy load to the sky
Sun comes down with a burning glow
Mingles my sweat with the earth below

I see woman on bended knee
Cutting cane for her family
I see man at the water side
Casting nets at the surging tide

I hope the day will never come
That I can't awake to the sound of a drum
Never let me miss carnival
With calypso songs philosophical

CHORUS
Island Style by John Cruz

Intro  C C G7 C C7

Chorus  On the F island, we do it island C style
From the mountains to the ocean
From the G7 windward to the leeward C side C7

On the F island, we do it island C style
From the mountains to the ocean
From the G7 windward to the leeward C side

* C C G7 C C

1  C Mama’s in the kitchen cooking F dinner real C nice
Beef stew on the stove, lomi G7 salmon with C rice
We eat and we drink and we F sing all C day
Kanakapila in the G7 old Hawaiian C way C7

CHORUS

2  C We go Grandma’s house on the F weekend clean C yard
’Cause if we no go, Grandma G7 gotta work C hard
You know my Grandma, she like the F poi real C sour
I love my Grandma every G7 minute, every C hour C7

CHORUS

Repeat whole song
Jimmy Crack Corn  American Traditional

Intro * G D D G

1 G When I was young I D used to wait
   On master and G hand him his plate
   G7 Pass him the bottle when C he got dry
   And D brush away the G blue-tail fly

Chorus G Jimmy crack corn, and D I don't care
       Jimmy crack corn, and G I don't care
       Jimmy crack corn, and G7 I don't care
       My D master's gone a-G way * G D D G

2 G When he would ride in the D afternoon
   I'd follow him with my G hickory broom
   G7 The pony being rather C shy
   When D bitten by the G blue-tail fly
   CHORUS

3 G One day he rode a-D round the farm
   Flies so numerous that G they did swarm
   G7 One chanced to bite him on the C thigh
   The D devil take the G blue-tail fly
   CHORUS

4 G Well the pony jumped, he D start, he pitch
   He threw my master G in the ditch
   G7 He died and the jury wondered C why
   The D verdict was the G blue-tail fly
   CHORUS

5 G Now he lies beneath the D 'simmon tree
   His epitaph is G there to see
   G7 "Beneath this stone I'm forced to C lie
   The D victim of the G blue-tail fly
   CHORUS
Intro           C  F  G  C  

1   C  It's a lesson too F  late for the C  learnin'  
     F  made of C  sand, G  made of C  sand  
     C  In the wink of an F  eye my soul is C  turnin'  
     F  in your C  hand, G  in your C  hand  

Chorus  Are you G  goin' away with no F  word of fare-C  well?  
Will there Am  be not a Em  trace left be-G  hind?  
  I C  could have loved you F  better, didn't C  mean to be un-Em  kind  
  F  Oh, C  you know that was the G  last thing on my C  mind  C  G  C  

2   C  You had reasons a-F  plenty for C  goin'  
     F  this I C  know, G  this I C  know  
     C  And the weeds have been F  steadily C  growin'  
     F  Please don't C  go, G  please don't C  go  

CHORUS  

3   C  As I lie in my F  bed in the C  mornin'  
     F  without C  you, G  without C  you  
     C  Every song in my F  heart dies a-C  bornin'  
     F  without C  you, G  without C  you  

CHORUS  

F  Oh, C  you know that was the G  last thing on my C  mind  C  G  C  

CHORD DIAGRAMS  

Intro          C  F  G  C  

Chorus        F  Am  Gm7  C  F7  Bb  Am7  D7  C7sus4
Leaving Home by Mick Fowler 1976

* F Dm Bb C

F Walking down a Dm country road, Bb Don't know where I’m C bound
F Suitcase and Dm guitar for load, Bb Don’t think I’ll be C7 found
Dm7 Had my fill of Cm7 circumstances
Dm7 Think I’ll just drop Cm7 out
F It’s a shame to Dm leave romances,
Cm7 I’ll have to do with F out * F Dm Bb C

F My family didn’t Dm understand, They Bb thought that I was C mean
F When I started to Dm demand, They Bb really caused a C scene
Dm7 Told them that I Cm7 wouldn’t go
Dm7 To universi-Cm7 ty
F To everything I’d Dm answer no
Cm7 To all authori-F ty * F Dm Bb C

F Now I’ve got away I’m Dm free, I’ve Bb really made the C grade
F I just want a chance to Dm be, And Bb not to feel a-C freed
Dm7 Gonna play my Cm7 old guitar
Just Dm7 when and where I Cm7 choose
F Gonna be a Dm super star
Cm7 It’s a game I cannot F lose * F Dm Bb C

F But I’m older Dm wiser now, I Bb didn’t make the C stage
F Went back home and Dm had to bow, And Bb turn another C page
Dm7 Went to college Cm7 learnt lifes rules
Dm7 Just scraped my de-Cm7 gree
F But I still play my old gui-Dm tar
Cm7 And now I’ve got a ukule-F le * F Dm Bb C F

* F Dm Bb C
We'll drink a drink a drink, to Lily the pink the pink the pink
The saviour of the human race
For she invented, medicinal compound
Most efficacious in every case

Mr Freers, had sticky out ears, and it made him awful shy
And so they gave him medicinal compound
And now he's learning how to fly

Brother Tony, was known to be bony,
He would never eat his meals
And so they gave him medicinal compound
Now they move him round on wheels

CHORUS

Old Ebenezer thought he was Julius Caesar,
And so they put him in a home
Where they gave him medicinal compound
And now he's emperor of Rome

Johnny Hammer, had a terrible stammer
He could hardly say a word
And so they gave him medicinal compound
Now he's seen, but never heard

Auntie Milly, ran willy nilly, When her legs they did cede
So they looked on medicinal compound Now they call her Milli

CHORUS

Jennifer Eccles had terrible freckles and the boys all called her names
But she changed with medicinal compound and now he joins in all their games

Lily the Pink she turned to drink she filled up with paraffin inside
And despite her medicinal compound sadly Pickled Lily died

Up to heaven her soul ascended all the church bells they did ring
She took with her medicinal compound hark the herald angels sing

CHORUS
 Intro  * F C Bb C F C C7  

1  F City girls just Dm seem to find out Bb early  
Gm How to open doors with just a C7 smile  
F A rich old man, and Dm she won't have to Bb worry  
Gm She'll dress up all in Bb lace and go in F style

2  F Late at night a Dm big old house gets Bb lonely  
I Gm guess every form of refuge has its C7 price  
And it F breaks her heart to Dm think her love is Bb only  
Gm Given to a man with Bb hands as cold as F ice

3  F So she tells him she must Dm go out for the Bb evening  
To Gm comfort an old friend who's feelin' C7 down  
F But he knows where she's Dm goin' as she's Bb leavin'  
She is Gm headed for the Bb cheatin' side of F town

Chorus

TACET You can't F hide your Bb lyin' F eyes  
Dm And your Bb smile is a Gm thin dis-C7 guise  
I thought by F now you'd rea-Bb lize Gm  
There ain't no way to Bb hide your lyin' F eyes F  
* F C Bb C F C C7

4  On the F other side of Dm town a boy is Bb waiting  
With Gm fiery eyes and dreams no one could C7 steal  
She F drives on through the Dm night antic-Bb pating  
'Cause he Gm makes her feel the Bb way she used to F feel

5  She F rushes to his Dm arms they fall to-Bb gether  
She Gm whispers that it's only for a C7 while  
She F swears that soon she'll be Dm comin' back for-Bb ever  
She Gm pulls away and Bb leaves him with a F smile

CHORUS

F She gets up and Dm pours herself a Bb strong one,  
Gm And stares out at the stars up in the C7 sky  
F Another night, it's Dm gonna be a Bb long one  
Gm She draws the shade and  
Bb hangs her head to F cry

F She wonders how it Dm ever got this Bb crazy  
Gm She thinks about a boy she knew in C7 school  
F Did she get tired or Dm did she just get Bb lazy?  
Gm She's so far gone she Bb feels just like a F fool

F My oh my, you Dm sure know how to  
Bb arrange things  
Gm You set it up so well, so care-C7 fully  
Ain't it F funny how your Dm new life didn't  
Bb change things?  
You're Gm still the same old Bb girl you used to F be

CHORUS

There ain't no way to Bb hide your lyin' F eyes C7  
Honey, you can't Bb hide your lyin' F eyes F
On a D hilltop in Tahiti, as I G gaze across the bay
At the D island of Morea, A7 standing in the day
And I D love thee margarita, serve me G cool Hinano beer
I'll D be a fool in paradise for A7 five full hours here

Yo-D lana G can't you stand the D heat
Yo-D lana A7 dancing in bare feet
Yo-D lana G when you laugh at D me
Yo-D lana A7 I.....I'm in ecsta-D cy

My D name is margarita, and the G salt upon your lips
Tell me D lemon and tequila is the A7 flavour of your kiss
All the D magic and the beauty and the G humour of this isle
Is D captured like a goldfish in the A7 sparkle of your smile

The D sunshine warms the mountain and G makes you golden brown
The D water laps around you where I A7 only hope to drown
The D coconut plantations, the G sea and sky are blue
The D South Pacific islands they are A7 all caressing you

The D crimson dress you're wearing, with G nothing underneath
The D flower there behind your ear, the A7 grass beneath your feet
Marga-D rita, margarita, please G dance with me tonight
We D will dance together where the A7 stars are shining bright

CHORUS end on D
Material Girl by Madonna

Intro: C C Bb F C

1 C Some boys kiss me, some boys hug me
   Bb I think they’re Am OK
   C If they don’t give me proper credit
   Dm I just walk a-C way

2 C They can beg and they can plead
   Bb But they can’t see the Am light, that’s right
   C Cause the boy with the cold hard cash
   Dm Is always Mister C Right, ’cause we are

Chorus: F Liv-G ing in a ma-G terial Am world
   And F I am a ma-G terial Am girl
   C You know that we are
   F liv-G ing in a ma-G terial Am world
   And F I am a ma-G terial C girl

3 C Some boys romance, some boys slow dance
   Bb That’s all right with Am me
   C If they can’t raise my interest then I
   Dm Have to let them C be

4 C Some boys try and some boys lie but
   Bb I don’t let them Am play
   C Only boys who save their pennies
   Dm Make my rainy C day, ’cause they are

CHORUS

5 C Boys may come and boys may go
   Bb And that’s all right you Am see
   C Experience has made me rich
   And Dm now they’re after C me, ’cause everybody’s

CHORUS
Mele Kalikimaka  version by Aldrine Guerrero

G E7 Am D7

G Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say
On a bright Hawaiian Christmas D7 Day
That's the island greeting that we send to you
from the land where palm trees G sway
G Here we know that G7 Christmas will be C green and bright
The E7 sun will shine by day and all the A7 stars at D7 night
G Mele Kalikimaka is Ha-E7 waii's C way
To Am say Merry D7 Christmas to G you E7 Am D7

2

INSTRUMENTAL verse

3

G Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say
On a bright Hawaiian Christmas D7 Day
That's the island greeting that we send to you
from the land where palm trees G sway
G Here we know that G7 Christmas will be C green and bright
The E7 sun will shine by day and all the A7 stars at D7 night
G Mele Kalikimaka is Ha-E7 waii's C way
To Am say Merry D7 Christmas
A Am Merry Merry D7 Christmas
To Am say a Merry D7 Christmas to G you F# G
Nine To Five  sung by Dolly Parton

Intro  C G C C (1 strum on C STOP)

1  C Tumble out of bed and I stumble to the kitchen
    F Pour myself a cup of ambition
    C And yawn and stretch and try to come to G7 life.
    C Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumping
    F Out on the street the traffic starts jumping
    With C folks like me on the G job from 9 to C 5

Bridge  Working F 9 to 5, what a way to make a living
        Barely C getting by, it’s all taking and no giving
        They just F use your mind and they never give you credit
        It’s D enough to drive you G crazy if you let it
        F 9 to 5, for service and devotion
        You would C think that I would deserve a fair promotion
        Want to E move ahead but the boss won’t seem to let me
        I D swear sometimes, that man is G out to get me

2  They C let you dream just to watch them shatter
    You’re F just a step on the boss man’s ladder
    But C you’ve got dreams he’ll never take G7 away
    You’re C in the same boat with a lot of your friends
    F Waiting for the day your ship’ll come in
    The C tides gonna turn and it’s G all gonna roll your way C

Bridge  Working F 9 to 5, what a way to make a living
        Barely C getting by, it’s all taking and no giving
        They just F use your mind and you never get the credit
        It’s D enough to drive you G crazy if you let it

Outro  Working F 9 to 5, yeah they’ve got you where they want you
        There’s a C better life, and you think about it don’t you
        It’s a F rich man’s game, no matter what they call it
        And you D spend your life putting G money in his pocket C
**Intro**

F F F F

1 **F** Honi kaua wikiwiki **G7** a lovely maiden said to me
   **C7** As she gave me language lessons
   **F** On the beach at Waikiki

2 **F** Honi kaua wikiwiki **G7** she then said and smiled in glee
   **C7** But she would not translate for me
   **F** On the beach at Waikiki

3 **F** Honi kaua wikiwiki **G7** she repeated playfully
   **C7** Oh those lips were so inviting
   **F** On the beach at Waikiki

4 **F** Honi kaua wikiwiki **G7** she was surely teasing me
   **C7** So I caught that maid and kissed her
   **F** On the beach at Waikiki

5 **F** Honi kaua wikiwiki **G7** you have learned it perfectly
   **C7** Don’t forget what I have taught you
   **F** On the beach at Waikiki
   **C7** Don’t forget what I have taught you
   On the **F** beach at Waikiki **G7** ki-**F** ki
Pretty Woman by Roy Orbison

Intro  G G G G

C Pretty woman, walking Am down the street
Pretty C woman, the kind I Am like to meet
Pretty F woman..I don't be-G lieve you, you're not the truth
No one could look as good as G you .. Mercy G (4 bars)

Pretty C woman, won't you Am pardon me
Pretty C woman, I couldn't Am help but see
Pretty F woman..that you look G lovely as can be
Are you lonely just like G me G (4 bars) (Rrrroooowww)

Fm7 Pretty woman, Bb7 stop a while
Eb Pretty woman, Cm7 talk a while
Fm7 Pretty woman, Bb7 give your smile to Eb me Cm7
Fm7 Pretty woman, Bb7 yeah, yeah, yeah
Eb Pretty woman, Cm7 look my way
Fm7 Pretty woman, Bb7 say you'll stay with Eb me C
Cause I Am need you, I'll F treat you G right
C Come with me Am baby, F be mine to-G night G (4 bars)

C Pretty woman, don't Am walk on by
C Pretty woman, don't Am make me cry
Pretty F woman..don't G walk away, hey G okay
G If that's the way it must be, okay
I guess I'll G go on home, it's late
There'll be tomorrow night, but G wait
What do I see
G Is she walking back to me
G Yeah, she's walking back to me
G Whoa, oh, Pretty C woman
Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head
by Hal David & Burt Bacharach film Butch Cassidy & The Sundance Kid

Intro  F Am Gm7 C

1  F Raindrops keep fallin' on my Am head
   And F7 just like the guy whose feet are Bb too big for his Am7 bed
   D7 Nothin' seems to Am7 fit
   D7 Those Gm7 raindrops are fallin' on my head and they keep fallin'

2  C7sus4 So I C just F did me some talkin' to the Am sun
   And F7 I said I didn't like the Bb way he got things Am7 done
   D7 Sleepin' on the Am7 job
   D7 Those Gm7 raindrops are fallin' on my head and they keep fallin'

Bridge  C7sus4 But there's C one F thing I Am know
   The Bb blues they send to C meet me C7 won't de-Am7 feat me
   It won't be long till D7 happiness steps Gm7 up to greet me

   Bb C Bb C

3  F Raindrops keep fallin' on my Am head
   But F7 that doesn't mean my eyes will Bb soon be turnin' Am7 red
   D7 Cryin's not for Am7 me
   D7 'Cause Gm7 I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'

Outro  C7sus4 Because C I'm F free Am Gm7 nothin's C worryin' F me Am
       Gm7 Nothin's C worryin' F me Am
       Gm7 Nothin's C worryin' F me

Guitar Chords:

F
Am
Gm7
C
F7
Bb
Am7
D7
C7sus4
Saturday Night  by Sam Cooke

Intro  G C D C G

Chorus  G I got in town a D month ago I've G seen a lot of girls since C then If I can G meet 'em I can get 'em but as C yet I haven't met 'em That's D why I'm in the C shape I'm G in

CHORUS

2  G Another feller D told me he had a G sister who looked just C fine Instead of G being my deliverance she C had a strange resemblance To a D cat named C Franken-G stein

CHORUS

3  G It's hard on a D feller when he G don't know his way a-C round If I don't G find me a honey to C help me spend my money I'm D gonna have to C blow this G town

CHORUS X 2

G C D

G 0 0 0

C 0 0 0

D 0 0 0

1 1 1

3 3 3

1 1 1

1 2 3

1 2 3

1 1 1
**See You Later Alligator**  
*by Bill Hayley and his Comets*

**Intro**

C F G7 C (1 strum on C)

**Verse 1**

TACET Well I saw my baby C walking, with another man today  
Well I saw my baby F walking, with another man to-C day  
When I asked her what's the G7 matter (STOP)  
TACET This is what I heard her C say (STOP)

**Chorus**

TACET See you later alli-C gator, after a while crocodile  
See you later alli-F gator, after a while croco-C dile  
Can't you see you're in my G7 way now?  
Don't you know you cramp my C style?

**Verse 2**

TACET When I thought of what she C told me, nearly made me lose my head  
When I thought of what she F told me, nearly made me lose my C head  
But the next time that I G7 saw her, (STOP)  
TACET Reminded her of what she C said

**Instrumental Verse**

TACET She said I'm sorry pretty C daddy, you know my love is just for you  
She said I'm sorry pretty F daddy, you know my love is just for C you  
Won't you say that you'll for-G7 give me, and say your love for me is C true  
I said wait a minute C gator, I know you mean it just for play  
I said wait a minute F gator, I know you mean it just for C play  
Don't you know you really G7 hurt me (STOP)  
TACET And this is what I have to C say

**Chorus**

See you later alligator,  
So F long... That's G7 all... Good-C bye...
**Somewhere In My Heart** by Aztec Camera

**Intro**  
F C F E7

1 C Summer in the city where the Cmaj7 air is still  
   Am7 A baby being born to the C6 overkill  
   F Who cares what people say, We walk down love’s motorway

**Chorus**  
C Ambition and love wearing Cmaj7 boxing gloves and  
   Am7 Singing hearts and flowers C6  
   But F somewhere in my heart there is a E7 star that shines for you  
   F Silver splits the blue C love will see it through  
   And F somewhere in my heart there is the E7 will to set you free  
   F All you’ve got to Fm be is C true

2 C A star above the city in the Cmaj7 northern chill  
   Am7 A baby being born to the C6 overkill  
   F No say no place to go, A TV, a radio

**CHORUS**

**Bridge**  
G But who could heal, what’s never been as one  
   And our F hearts have been torn since the day we were born  
   Just like E7 anyone  
   Ab From Westward to Hollywood the one thing that’s understood  
   It’s that you G can’t buy time but you can sell your soul  
   And the closest thing to heaven is to rock and roll  
   F C F E7

**Outro**  
F Somewhere in my heart there is a E7 star that shines for you  
   F Silver splits the blue C love will see it through  
   And F somewhere in my heart there is the E7 will to set you free  
   F All you’ve got to Fm be is C true

Repeat OUTRO  
F E7 F Fm C 1 strum on C
Chorus

C What makes you think Em I still love you
F Despite your misbe-C havin’
F I just see the C good side of you ** Am F G (1 strum G STOP)
TACET The G7 bad stays in the C bin

*C Em F G7*

2
C There’s a spillage G from the waste bin
F Cos you didn’t change the C bag
F Red wine stains an C added pattern
But G I’m not one to nag (never)
There’s a C pile of weeds Bb in the garden
F Good plants pulled out in C haste
F Dustman left the C bins behind
You G filled them with wrong G7 waste (again)

CHORUS

3
C Stabbed myself on G your nail clippings
F Scattered on the bedroom C floor
F Washing stained C with soap suds
They G needed rinsing more (with water)
C Burnt offerings laid Bb on the table
F Charred pans thrown in the C yard
A-F nother trip to C Chinese food
G Lifes so very G7 hard

CHORUS

4
C But then you lift all G my depression
F Serve me a cup of loving C tea (one sugar)
F Talk to me about C all in holidays
G Yes… yes…. yes… I love you! Am F G7 STOP
TACET Lets leave this mess and be C free C Em F C
**Streets Of London** by Ralph McTell

**Intro**

C G Am Em F C G C (last 2 lines of verse)

**1**

C Have you seen the G old man in the Am closed-down Em market
F Kicking up the C paper with his Dm worn out G shoes?
C In his eyes you G see no pride, Am hand held loosely Em at his side
F Yesterday’s C paper telling G7 yesterday’s C news

**Chorus**

So F how can you Em tell me you’re C lone-Am ly,
D And say for D7 you that the sun don’t G shine? G7
C Let me take you G by the hand and
Am lead you through Em the streets of London
F I’ll show you C something to G make you change your C mind

**2**

C Have you seen the G old girl who Am walks the streets of Em London
F Dirt in her C hair and her Dm clothes in G rags?
C She’s no time for G talking, she Am just keeps right on Em walking
F Carrying her C home in G7 two carrier C bags

**3**

C In the all night G café, at a Am quarter past Em eleven,
F Same old C man sitting Dm there on his G own
C Looking at the G world over the Am rim of his Em tea-cup,
F each tea last an C hour - then he G7 wanders home a-C lone

**4**

C Have you seen the G old man, out-Am side the seaman’s Em mission
F Memory fading C with the medal Dm ribbons that he G wears
C In our winter G city, the Am rain cries a little Em pity
For F one more forgotten C hero and a G7 world that doesn’t C care

**Chorus**

F I’ll show you C something to G make you change your C mind C
Sweet Little Sixteen by Chuck Berry
(The Beach Boys - Surfin' USA)

Intro

* C G F C * C G F C (last 2 lines of verse)

1 C They're really rockin' in G Boston, In Pittsburgh P-C A
Deep in the heart of G Texas, and round the Frisco C Bay
All over St F Louis, and down in New Or-C leans
All the cats wanna G dance with, F Sweet little six-C teen
* C G F C

2 C Sweet little six-G teen, she just got to C have
About half a G million, framed auto-C graphs
Her wallet filled with F pictures, she gets 'e one by C one
Become so ex-G cited, F watch her look at her C run boy
* C G F C

3 C Oh mommy G mommy, please may I C go
It's such a sight to G see, somebody steal the C show
Oh daddy dad-F dy, I beg of C you
Whisper to mom-G my, F it's alright with C you
* C G F C

4 C Cause they'll be rockin on band-G stand, Philadelphia P-C A
Deep in the heart of Tex-G as, and round the Frisco C Bay
All over St F louis, way down in New Or-C leans
All the cats wanna G dance with, oh F sweet little six-C teen
* C G F C

5 C Sweet little six-G teen, she's got the grown up C blues
C Tight dresses and lip-G stick, she's sportin' high heel C shoes
Oh but tomorrow F morning, she'll have to change her C trend
C And be sweet six-G teen, F and back in class a-C gain
C G F C

Repeat verse 1
**The Push Bike Song** by Mungo Jerry

**Intro**
C Shoosh, ooh oh shoosh ahh, C Shoosh, ooh oh shoosh ahh

1 C Ridin’ along on my pushbike, honey, when I know it is you
   Ridin’ down town, in a hurry, honey, got my sights upon you
   You look so D pretty, as you’re ridin’ a-G long
   You look so D pretty, as you’re singin’ this G so…F o….G7 ong
   C Shoosh, ooh oh shoosh ahh, C Shoosh, ooh oh shoosh ahh

2 C Puttin’ on speed, as I tried catchin’ up, but you were pedalin’ harder, too
   Riding’ along like a hurricane, honey, speedin’ up after you
   You look so D pretty, as you’re ridin’ a-G long
   You look so D pretty, as you’re singin’ this G so…F o….G7 ong
   (Spoken: Brrr, sing this song)

**Bridge**
C Round, round wheels, go round and round
   Bb down, up pedals, down, up, down
   Well, we C gotta get across to the other side of town
   Before the Bb sun F goes G down, F hey, C hey

C Shoosh, ooh oh shoosh ahh, C Shoosh, ooh oh shoosh ahh

3 Well, we’re C ridin’ along on a bicycle, honey, that’s a bicycle built for two
   Lookin’ at my, honey, in the rear-view mirror, now I got a better of view
   You look so D pretty, as you’re ridin’ a-G long
   You look so D pretty, as you’re singin’ this G so…F o….G7 ong
   (Spoken: Sing this song)

**BRIDGE**

**Outro**
C Shoosh, ooh oh shoosh ahh, C Shoosh, ooh oh shoosh ahh
**The Water Is Wide**  The Seekers version

**Intro**  
* F F C F STOP

**1**  
TACET The water is **F** wide, **Bb** I can’t cross **F** o’er  
Nor do I **Dm** have **Bb** light wings to **C** fly  
Build me a **Am** boat that can carry **Dm** two **Bb**  
And both shall **F** row **C** my love and **F** I  
* F F C F STOP

**2**  
TACET A ship there **F** is, **Bb** and sails the **F** sea  
She’s loaded **Dm** deep, **Bb** as deep can **C** be  
But not so **Am** deep as the love I’m **Dm** in **Bb**  
And I know not **F** how **C** I sink or **F** swim  
* F F C F STOP

**3**  
TACET When love is **F** young, **Bb** and love is **F** fine  
It’s like a **Dm** gem **Bb** when first it’s **C** new  
But love grows **Am** old and waxes **F** cold **Bb**  
And fades a-**F** way **C** like the morning **F** dew  
* F F C F STOP

**4**  
TACET The water is **F** wide, **Bb** I can’t cross **F** o’er  
Nor do I **Dm** have **Bb** light wings to **C** fly  
Build me a **Am** boat that can carry **Dm** two **Bb**  
And both shall shall **F** row **C** my love and **F** I  
* F F C F
The Yellow Rose Of Texas  American Traditional

Intro  G G G G STOP

1 There's a G yellow rose in Texas, that I am gonna see
Nobody else could D7 miss her, not half as much as me
She G cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart
And D7 if I ever G find her, we never D7 more will G part

Chorus She's the G sweetest little rosebud, that Texas ever knew
Her eyes are bright as D7 diamonds, they sparkle like the dew
You may G talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosa Lee
But the D7 Yellow Rose of G Texas is the D7 only girl for G me

2 Where the G Rio Grande is flowin', and starry skies are bright
She walks along the D7 river, in the quiet summer night
I G know that she remembers, when we parted long ago
I D7 promised to re-G turn, and not to D7 leave her G so

CHORUS

3 Oh G now I'm gonna find her, for my heart is full of woe
We'll do the things to-D7 gether, we did so long ago
We'll G play the "UKULELE", she'll love me like before
And the D7 Yellow Rose of G Texas, shall be D7 mine forever G more

CHORUS

Yes, the D7 Yellow Rose of G Texas
Is the D7 on.. ly.. girl.. for.. G me.. G

41
This Ole House  Shakin Stevens & Bonnie Tyler

Intro  C F G C

1  This ole C house once knew my children
This ole F house once knew my wife
This ole G house was home and comfort
As we C fought the storms of life
This old C house once rang with laughter
This old F house heard many shouts
Now she G trembles in the darkness
When the lightnin' walks a-C bout

Chorus  Ain't a-gonna F need this house no longer
Ain't a-gonna C need this house no more
Ain't got G time to fix the shingles
Ain't got C time to fix the floor
Ain't got F time to oil the hinges
Nor to C mend the window Am7 pane
Ain't gonna G need this house no longer
I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the C saints

2  This ole C house is a-gettin' shaky
This ole F house is a-gettin' old
This ole G house lets in the rain
This ole C house lets in the cold
Oh, my C knees are a-gettin' shaky
But I F feel no fear nor pain
'Cause I G see an angel peekin' through
A broken window C pane

CHORUS
**Those Magnificent Men** by Ron Goodwin

Intro  G D7 G

D7 Those magnificent men in their A7 flying machines
They go D7 up diddly up up, they go G down diddly down down
D7 They en-G chant all the ladies and A7 steal all the scenes
With their D7 up diddly up up
And their G down diddly down down
G Up G down A7 flying around, (single strums on G’s)
D7 Looping the loop and de-G fying the D7 ground
G They’re G all A7 frightfully keen (single strums on G’s)
Those mag-D7 nificent men in their G flying machines
D7 G

G7 They can C fly upside down with their G feet in the air
They D7 don’t think of danger, they G really don’t care
C Newton would think he had G made a mistake
To A7 see those young men and the D7 chances they take!

D7 Those magnificent men in their A7 flying machines
They go D7 up diddly up up, they go G down diddly down down
D7 They en-C chant all the ladies and A7 steal all the scenes
With their D7 up diddly up up, and their G down diddly down down
G Up G down A7 flying around, (single strums on G’s)
D7 Looping the loop and de-G fying the D7 ground
G They’re G all A7 frightfully keen (single strums on G’s)
Those mag-D7 nificent men
A7 Those mag-D7 nificent men
A7 Those mag-D7 nificent men
In their G fly… C ing ma-G chines!
**F** Mountains roll down, **Bb** to the sea
I **C7** wish that you were **F** here with me
The **F** waves are breaking **Bb** along the shore
It’s **C7** not the same without **F** you no more

**Chorus**
Who-**F** oa **Bb**, Who-**C7** oa **F**
Who-**F** oa **Bb** Who-**C7** oa **F C7** (** played as F/F/F/C7**)
Who-**F** oa **Bb**, Who-**C7** oa **F**
Who-**F** oa **Bb** Who-**C7** oa **F C7**
* **F** **Bb** **C7** **F**

**F** Watch the sun lift **Bb** off the sea
**C7** Cast a shadow **F** off a tree
**F** Soon the surfers will **Bb** catch the wave,
The **C7** beach will fill with **F** local babes

CHORUS

**F** Up above the **Bb** clear blue sky
The **C7** tourist cars come **F** driving by
**F** Wind surfers a-**Bb** cross the bay
**C7** Just a tropical Ha-**F** waiian day

CHORUS
Won’t You Come Home Bill Bailey
by Hughie Cannon 1902

**Intro**

F Ebdim7 C7 C+5 F

F Won't you come home, Bill Bailey, won't you come home
I moan the Ebdim7 whole night C7 long
I'll do the cookin', honey, I'll pay the rent
I know I C+5 done you F wrong

F Remember that rainy eve' that I drove you out
With F7 nothin' but a fine tooth Bb comb A Bb
Yes, I know that I'm to Ddim7 blame, and F ain't that a D7 shame
Bill G7 Bailey, won't you C7 please come F home

F Won't you come home, Bill Bailey, won't you come home
I moan the Ebdim7 whole night C7 long
I'm-a gonna do your cookin', honey, I'm-a gonna pay your rent
I know that I've C+5 done you F wrong

F Remember that rainy eve' that I drove you out
With F7 nothin' but a fine tooth Bb comb A Bb
Well, I know that I'm to Ddim7 blame, and
F Ain't that a dirty, low-down D7 shame
Bill G7 Bailey, won't you C7 please come F home

**Outro**

F Come home, come home, Bill Bailey
Bill G7 Bailey, won't you C7 please come on F home
F F Come home, Bill Bailey
Bill G7 Bailey, won't you C7 please come on F home
G7 C7 Come on F home
You Can’t Judge A Book By It’s Cover
by Bo Didley 1962

Intro * G G G G7 D7 C7 G (1 strum on G)

1 TACET You G can’t judge an apple by looking at the tree
You can’t judge honey by looking at the bee
You can’t judge a daughter by looking at her mother
You can’t judge a book by G7 looking at the cover

Chorus
Whoa C7 can’t you see? Whoa... you G7 misjudged me
I D7 look like a bummer but C7 I’m a lover (single strums on D7 & C7)
TACET You G can’t judge a book by looking at the cover
* G G G G7 D7 C7 G

2 TACET You G can’t judge sugar by looking at the cane
You can’t judge a woman by looking at her man
You can’t judge a sister by looking at her brother
You can’t judge a book by G7 looking at the cover

CHORUS

3 TACET You G can’t judge a fish by looking at the pond
You can’t judge right by looking at the wrong
You can’t judge one by looking at the other
You can’t judge a book by G7 looking at the cover

CHORUS

G G7 C7 D7
**You Got It** by Roy Orbison

**Intro**
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F Eb Bb F Eb Bb
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**Chorus**
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F Every time I look in-Eb to your Bb loving F eyes Eb Bb
F I see a love that Eb money Bb just can't C buy
One F look from Dm you I Am drift a-C way
F I pray that Dm you are Am here to C stay
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```
F Any-A7 thing you Dm want, you Bb got it
F Any-A7 thing you Dm need, you Bb got it
F Any-A7 thing at Dm all, you Bb got it
F Babe - Oh C b--a--b--y
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F Everytime I hold you Eb I begin to Bb under-F stand Eb Bb
F Everything about you Eb tells me Bb I'm your C man
F I live my Dm life to Am be with C you
No F one can Dm do the Am things you C do
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**CHORUS x 2**
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F Any-A7 thing you Dm want, you Bb got it
F Any-A7 thing you Dm need, you Bb got it
F Any-A7 thing at Dm all, you Bb got it
```

**Bridge**
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F I'm F glad to Dm give my Am love to C you
F I know you Dm feel the Am way I C do
```

**CHORUS**
You Never Can Tell by Chuck Berry

Intro  C * G7 G7 C C 1 strum on C STOP

1 TACET It was a C teenage wedding and the old folks wished 'em well
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle G7 selle
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can C tell C
* G7 G7 C C 1 strum on C STOP

2 TACET They furnished C off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger G7 ale
But when Pierre found work the little money comin' worked out well
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can C tell C
* G7 G7 C C 1 strum on C STOP

3 TACET They had a C hi-fi phono boy did they let it blast
Seven hundred little records all rock rhythm and G7 jazz
But when the sun went down the rapid tempo of the music fell
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can C tell C
* G7 G7 C C 1 strum on C STOP

4 TACET They bought a C souped up jitney 'twas a cherry red '53
They drove it down to New Orleans to celebrate their anniversary G7 ry
It was there that Pierre was wedded to the lovely mademoiselle
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can C tell C
* G7 G7 C C 1 strum on C STOP

REPEAT VERSE 1
You never can C tell C
* G7 G7 C C 1 strum on C STOP
You Were Always On My Mind  by Elvis Presley

**Intro**  
* G D Em C D

**1**  
G Maybe I didn’t D treat you  
* Em quite as good as I C should have C D  
G Maybe I didn’t D love you  
* Em quite as often as I A could have  
C Little things I should have G said and done  
C I just G never took the Am time  
D You were always on my G mind  
(you were always on my C mind)  
You were D always on my G mind C D

**2**  
G Maybe I didn’t D hold you  
* Em all those lonely, lonely C times C D  
G And I guess I never D told you,  
* Em I’m so happy that you’re A mine  
C If I made you feel G second best  
C Girl I’m so G sorry, I was Am blind  
D You were always on my G mind  
(you were always on my C mind)  
You were D always on my G mind C

**Bridge**  
G Te-D ll Em me, C tell me  
that your G sweet love hasn’t Am died D  
G Gi-D ve Em me, give me C one more chance  
to G keep you Am satisfied D Satis-G fied D Em A

**Outro**  
C Little things I should have G said and done  
C I just G never took the Am time  
D You were always on my G mind  
(you were always on my C mind)  
You were Am always on my D mind G D Em C G Am D  
D You were always on my G mind G
**Zipadeedoodah** by Bing Crosby

**Intro**

C G7 C F C

C Zip-a-dee-C7 doo-dah, F zip-a-dee-C ay
F My, oh C my, what a D7 wonderful G7 day
C Plenty of C7 sun-shine, F headin' my C way
F Zip-a-dee-C doo Am dah, Dm zip-a-G7 dee-C ay!

Mister G7 bluebird on my C shoul-der
It's the D7 truth, it's “ach’ll”
G TACET Everything is “satisfach’ll”

C Zip-a-dee-C7 doo-dah, F zip-a-dee-C ay
F Wonderful C feel-Am ing, D7 wonder-G7 ful C day!

Mister G7 bluebird on my C shoul-der
It's the D7 truth, it's “ach’ll”
G TACET Everything is “satisfach’ll”

C Zip-a-dee-C7 doo-dah, F zip-a-dee-C ay
F Wonderful C feel-Am ing, D7 wonder-G7 ful C day!