

Uke on the Brain

SONG BOOK 1 - D

www.ukeonthebrain.org.uk

INDEX BOOK 1 - D

UKULELE tuning G C E A

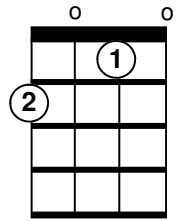
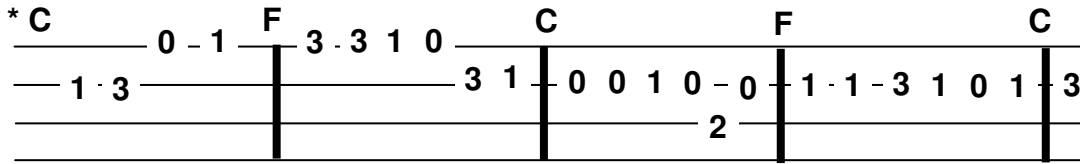
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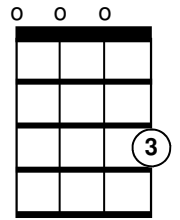
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A Groovy Kind Of Love by The Mindbenders

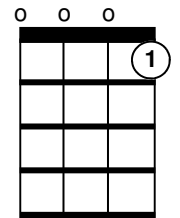
KEY	F
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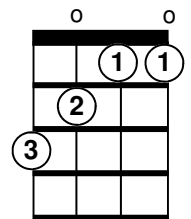
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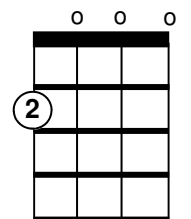
C



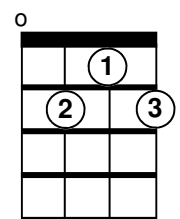
C7



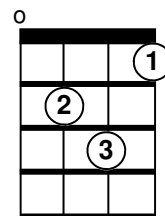
Bb



Am



G7



Gm

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

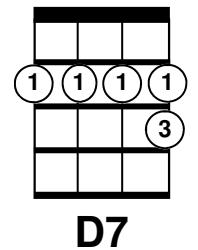
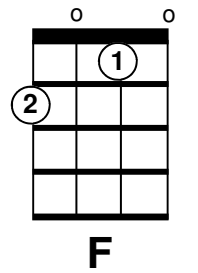
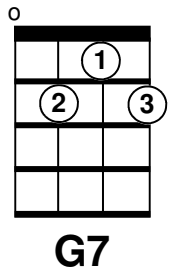
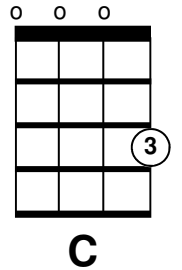
Alexander's Ragtime Band by Irving Berlin

KEY	C
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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**



All Around My Hat *Status Quo version*

KEY	C
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Intro G C F Am C G C G C (last 3 lines of Chorus)

Chorus C All aro-G und my C hat, I will wear the green G willow
 And C all ar-G ound my C hat, for a twelve-month D and a G day
G And if anyone should C ask me
 The F reason why I'm Am wearin' it (STOP)
 It's C all G for my C true love who's far, G far, a-C way

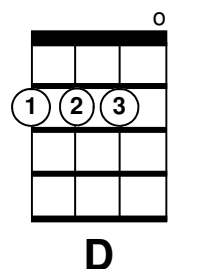
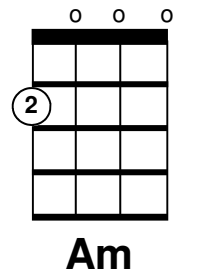
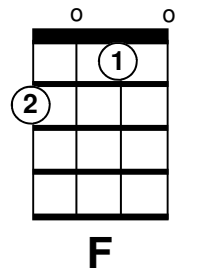
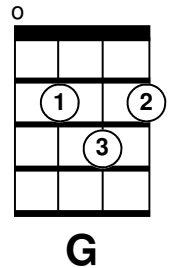
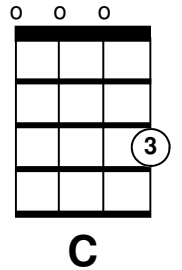
1 C Fare thee G well cold C winter, and fare thee well cold G frost
 Oh C nothing G I have C gained, but my own true D love have G lost
G So sing and I'll be C merry, when F occasion Am I do see (STOP)
 He's a C false de-G luding C young man, let him go, G fare well C he

CHORUS

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

CHORUS unaccompanied

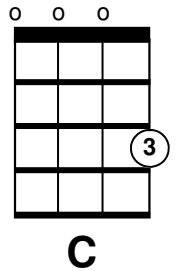
CHORUS



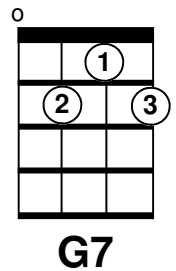
Blue Bayou *by Roy Orbison*

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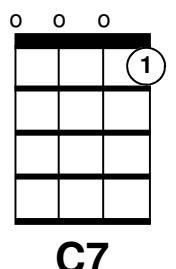
Intro **C G7 C G7 C G7**



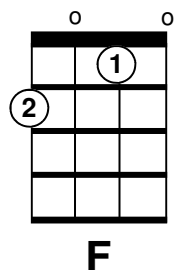
1 I **C** feel so bad I've got a worried mind
G7 I'm so lonesome all the time
Since I left my baby behind on **C** Blue Bayou
C Saving nickels, saving dimes
G7 Working til the sun don't shine
Looking forward to happier times on **C** Blue Bayou



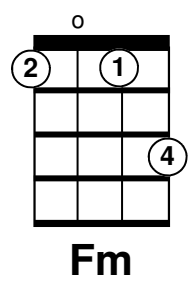
Chorus I'm going **C** back some day, come what may to Blue **G7** Bayou
Where you sleep all day and the catfish play on Blue **C** Bayou
All those **C** fishing boats with their **C7** sails afloat
If **F** I could only **Fm** see
That **C** familiar sunrise through **G7** sleepy eyes
How **C** happy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

KEY	G
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Intro G C G C G C G C

1 G Bows and C flows of G angel C 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 G block the C 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

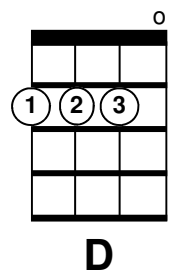
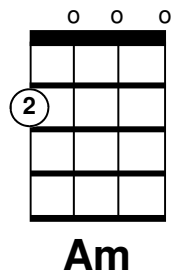
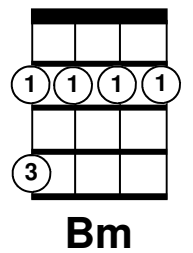
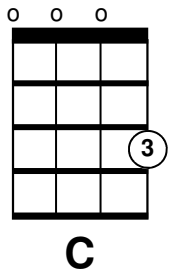
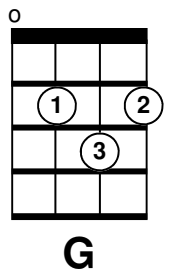
Chorus I've G looked at clouds from C both sides G now
From C up and G down and C still some-G how
It's Bm cloud il-C lusions G I re-Em call
I Am really don't know D clouds... at G all
C G C G C G C

2 G Moons and C Junes and G Ferris C 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

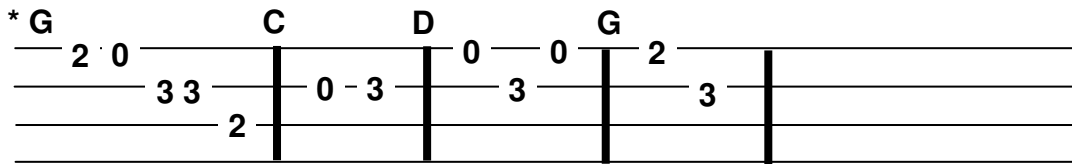
3 G Tears and C fears and G feeling C proud
To G say "I Bm love you" C right out G loud
G Dreams and C schemes and Am circus crowds
Am I've looked at life that D way;
But G now old C friends are G acting C strange
G They shake their Bm heads they C say I've G changed
G Well something's C lost but Am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

CHORUS (end on G)



Burning Love *by Elvis Presley*

KEY	G
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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

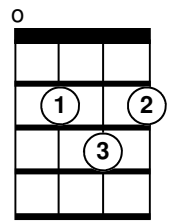
Chorus

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

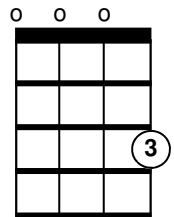
3 **G** It's coming closer, The **C** flames are **D** reaching my **G** body
 Please won't you help me, I **C** feel like I'm **D** slipping a-**G** way
 It's hard to breath, And **C** my chest **D** is a-**G** heating
 Lord Almighty, I'm **C** burning a **D** hole where I **G** lay

Chorus

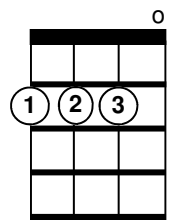
Em Ooh **D** ooh **C** ooh
 With **D** burning **G** love **G**
Em Ooh **D** ooh **C** ooh
 With **D** burning **G** love **G**



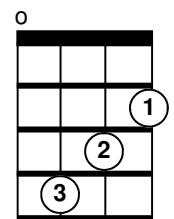
G



C



D



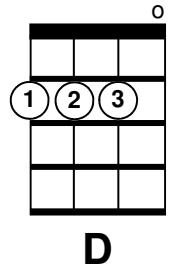
Em

California Blue *by Roy Orbison*

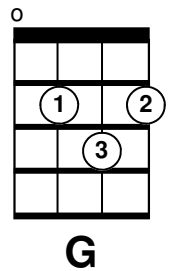
KEY	D
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Intro **D G D G D G**

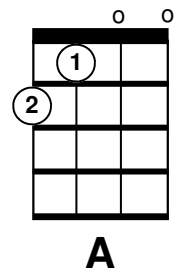
1 Working all **D** day, and the sun don't **G** shine
 Trying to get **A** by, and I'm just killin' **D** time
 I feel the **D** rain, fall the whole night **G** through
 Far away from **Em** you, **A** California **D** Blue



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

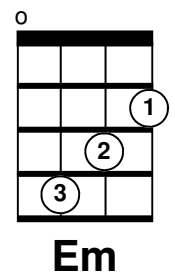


Bridge **A7** One sunny day, I'll get **D** back again
G Somehow some **A** way but I **D** don't know when
 California **A** Blue, California **D** Blue

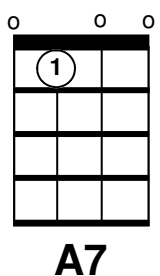


2 Living my **D** life, with you on my **G** mind
 Thinking of **A** things, that I left far be-**D** hind
 It's been so **D** long, doing all I can **G** do
 To get back to **Em** you, **A** California **D** Blue

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

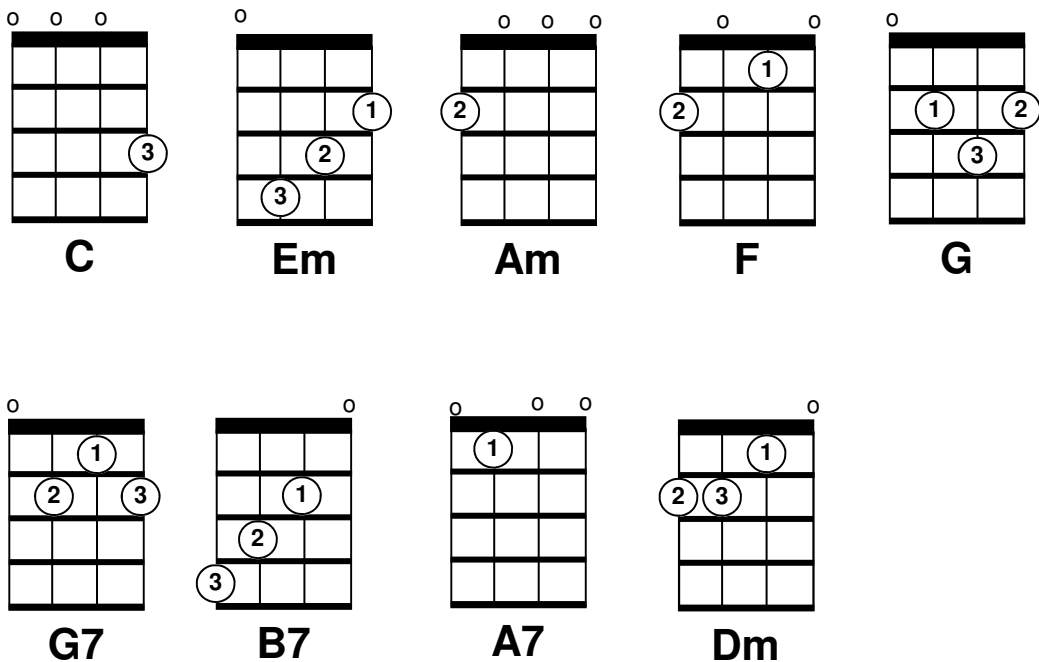
C Wise Em men Am say only F fools C rush G in G7
 But F I G can't Am help F falling in C love G7 with C you
C Shall Em I Am stay would it F be C a G sin G7
 If F I G can't Am help F falling in C love G7 with C you

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

KEY	F
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* F Bb F F C F

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

1 **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

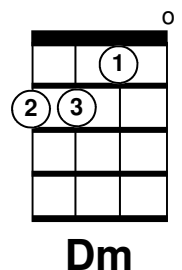
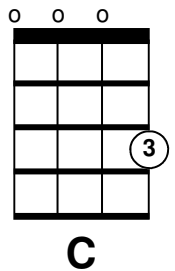
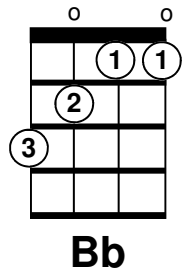
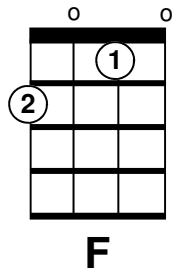
CHORUS

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

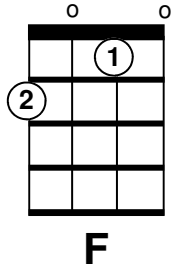
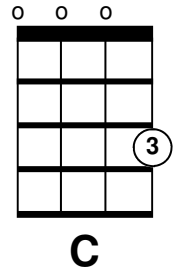
CHORUS



Escape (Pina Colada) *by Rupert Holmes*

KEY	C
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C		F	0	3	5555	3	0	C
	33	3	3					3



Intro C F C C F C

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

Bridge "If you like Pina Co-F ladas, and getting caught in the C rain
 If you're not into F yoga, if you have half a C brain
 If you like making love at F midnight, in the dunes of the C cape
 I'm the love that you've F looked for, write to me, and es-C cape"
C F C C F C

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

Bridge C "Yes, I like Pina Co-F ladas, and getting caught in the C rain
 I'm not much into F health food, I am into cham-C pagne
 I've got to meet you by to-F morrow noon, and cut through all this red C tape
 At a bar called O'-F Malley's, where we'll plan our es-C cape"

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

Outro C "That you liked Pina Co-F ladas, and getting caught in the C rain
 And the feel of the F ocean, and the taste of cham-C pagne
 If you like making love at F midnight, in the dunes of the C cape
 You're the love that I've F looked for, come with me, and es-C cape"
C F C C F C

Everything I Own *by Bread*

KEY	F
-----	---

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

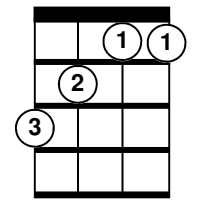
Chorus **C7** I would give **F** any-**Bb** thing I **C** own
C7 Give up my **F** life, my **Bb** heart, my **C** home
C7 I would give **F** every-**Bb** thing I **C** own
 Just to **Bb** have you back a-**F** gain

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

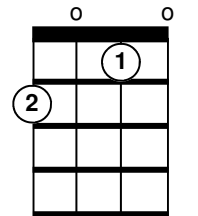
CHORUS
 Just to **Bb** talk to you, once a-**F** gain
Bb F C Bb F C

BRIDGE

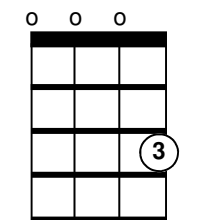
CHORUS
 Just to **Bb** talk to you, once a-**F** gain
 Just to **Bb** hold you once a-**F** gain
Bb F C Bb F C



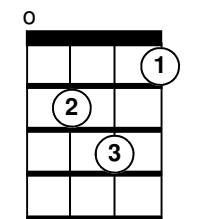
Bb



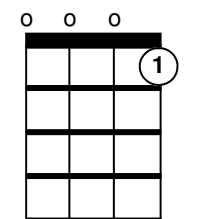
F



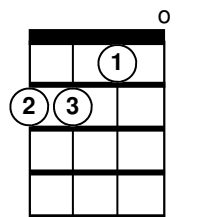
C



Gm



C7



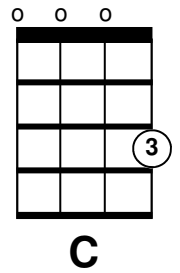
Dm

Freight Train *by Elizabeth Cotton 1905*

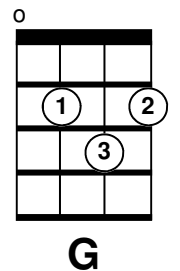
KEY	C
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Intro C C G G7 Dm G C

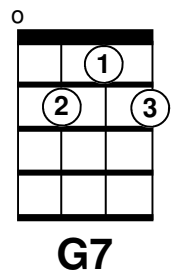
1 C Freight train, freight train, G run so G7 fast
Dm Freight train, G freight train, C run so fast
E7 Please don't tell what F train G I'm F on
They won't C know what G route I'm C going



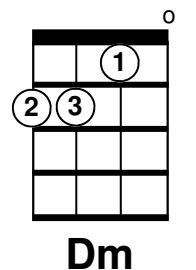
2 C When I'm dead and G in my G7 grave
Dm No more G good times C here I crave
E7 Place the stones at my F head G and F feet
And C tell them all I've G gone to C sleep



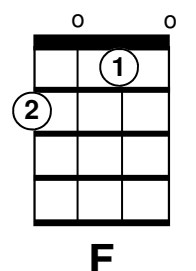
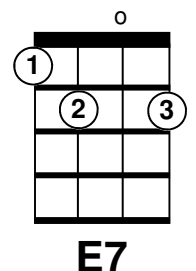
3 C When I die, oh G bury me G7 deep
Dm Down at the G end of old C Chestnut Street
E7 So I can hear old F Num-G ber F Nine
As C she comes G rolling C by



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

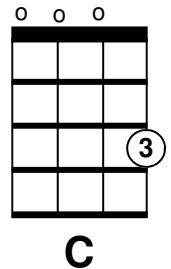
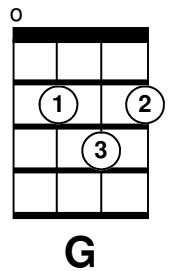


Galway Girl *by Steve Earle (2000)*

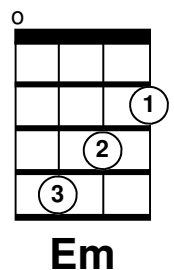
KEY	G
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Intro **G Em D C G** (Last line of verse)

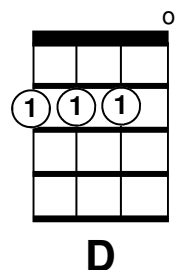
1 Well, I **G** took a stroll on the old long walk,
 Of a **G** day-i-ay-i-**C** ay
 I **G** met a little girl and we **C** stopped to **G** talk,
 Of a **G** fine soft day-**C** i-**G** ay
 TACET And I ask you **G** friend, what's a **C** fella to **G** do
G 'Cause her **Em** hair was **D** black and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



Chorus **G** Diddle **G** dee, dee, dee, deedle **G** dee....dle deedle dee
C Dee...dle deedle deedle **C** dee dee **G** dee dee
C Dee...dle **G** dee...dle **D** deedle deedle **G** dee
D Dee...dle deedle deedle **D** dee **G** dee dee



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



CHORUS

3 When **G** I woke up I was all alone,
 Of a **G** day-i-ay-i-**C** ay
 With a **G** broken heart and a **C** ticket **G** home
 Of a **G** fine soft day-**C** i-**G** ay
 TACET And I ask you **G** now **G** Tell me **C** what would you **G** do
G If her **Em** hair was **D** black and her **C** eyes were **G** blue
G And I've **C** traveled a-**G** round **G** Been all **C** over this **G** world
G Sure I've **Em** ne'er seen **D** nothin' like a **C** Galway **G** girl

CHORUS

Hang Down Ya Head Tom Dooley

by Lonnie Donegan

KEY	F
-----	----------

F	C7	*C7	C7	F
	1	3 3	33	3 1
00 02				2

0	0
	1
2	

F

Intro F F C7 *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 C7 F

0	0	0
		1

C7

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

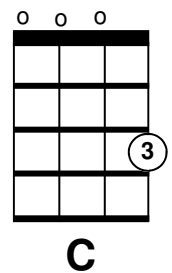
3 F This time tomorrow
 Reckon where I'll C7 be
 Down in some lonesome valley
 Hangin' from a white oak F tree

CHORUS

Have I The Right by The Honeycombs 1964

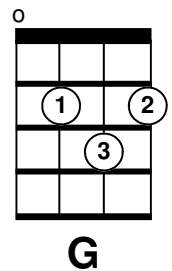
KEY	G
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Intro G D G D

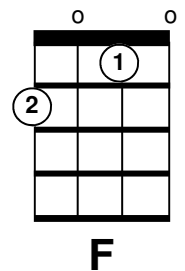


1 G Have I the D right to hold you?
G You know I've C always told you
G That we must Em never ever D part
D7 oh ooh ooh oh

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

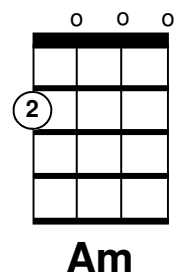


Chorus G Come right back I D just can't bear it
G I've got this love and I D long to share it
G Come right back I'll D show my love is G strong D



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



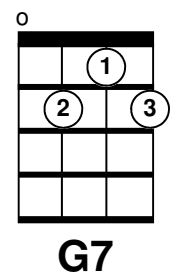
CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

REPEAT VERSE 1

No no no no no no

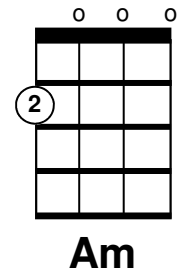
CHORUS x 2



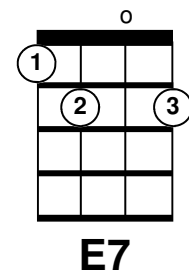
Honolulu Baby *from a Laurel & Hardy film 1937*

KEY	Am
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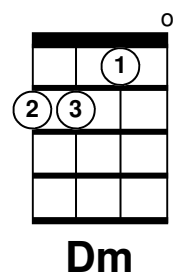
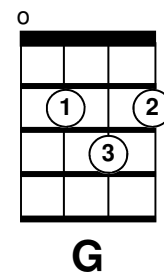
Intro Am E7 Am E7 Am E7 2 strums on each



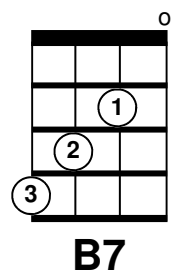
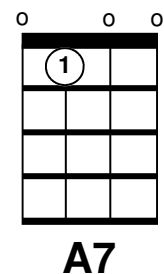
1 While Am down on the E7 South-sea Am islands
 Under Am neath the E7 beauty of the Am stars
 I Dm strayed upon some mai-Am dens
 Who were B7 strummin' on their gui-E7 tars
 A Am hula E7 maid was Am dancin'
 And I Am knew I E7 found my para-Am dise
 So Dm this is what I Am told her
 As I gazed in-G7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

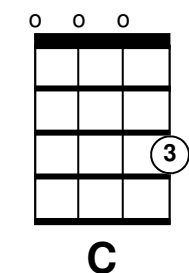
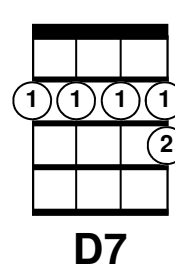


Bridge Dm When you start to dance
 Your C hula hips entrance
Dm Then you shake it G up and C down
D Shake a little here
E Shake a little there
 Well you A7 got the D7 boy goin' to G town

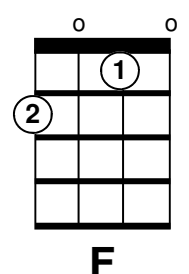
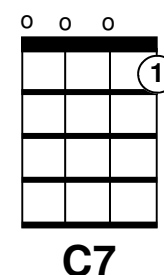


CHORUS 1st 4 lines Instrumental Kazoos

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



CHORUS



I'm Gonna Sit Right Down by Chris Andrews 1965

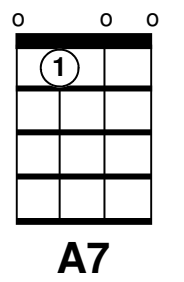
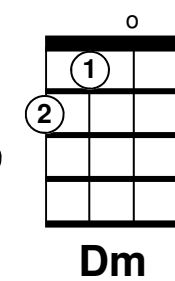
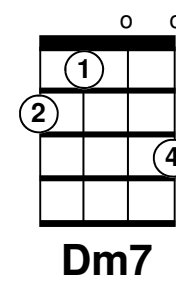
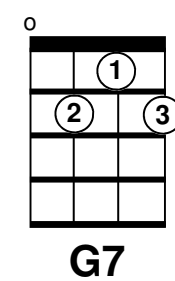
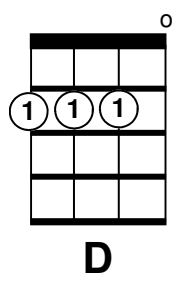
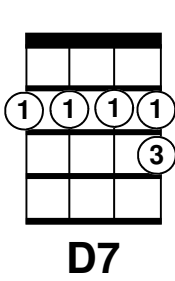
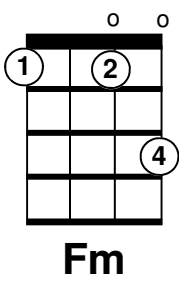
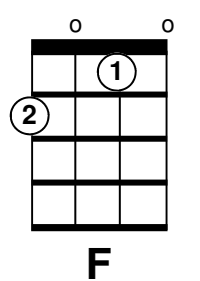
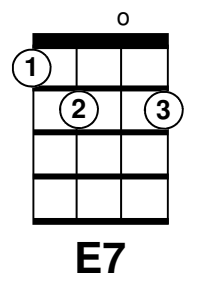
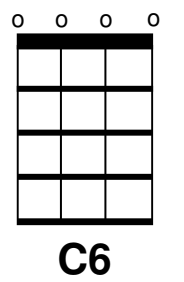
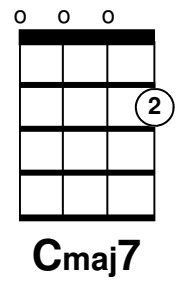
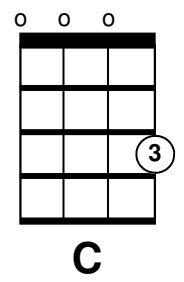
KEY	C
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Intro C Cmaj7 C6 Gaug Cmaj7

1 I'm C gonna sit right Cmaj7 down and
C6 Write Gaug myself a Cmaj7 letter
 And C make believe it E7 came from F you A7 Dm
Dm I'm gonna write the Dm7 words so G7 sweet
 They're gonna C knock me off my A7 feet
 A lot of D kisses on the D7 bottom
G7 I'll be glad I got 'em

2 I'm gonna C smile and Cmaj7 say
 I C6 hope you're Gaug feeling Cmaj7 better
 And C close with love the E7 way you F do A7 Dm
 I'm gonna F sit right down
 and Fm write myself a C letter A7
 And D7 make believe it G7 came from C you G7

Repeat from beginning



I'm Her Yesterday Man by Chris Andrews 1965

KEY	F
-----	----------

*F	C7	Gm7	F			
0 00	3 1	3 33 0	22 0			

F

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**

Bb

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**

Gm7

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**

C

CHORUS

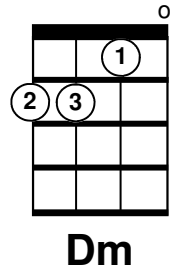
Oh, **C7** come a little closer baby, **F** don't you tell me,
 You're gonna **C** leave me

C7

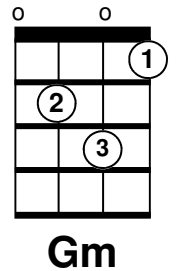
Island In The Sun by Weezer 2001

KEY	Dm
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Intro **Dm Gm C F** Hip Hip
(2 strums on each "Hip Hip" after 1 strum on F)

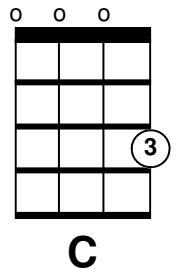


1 **Dm** When you're **Gm** on a **C** holi-**F** day
Dm You can't **Gm** find the **C** words to **F** say
Dm All the **Gm** things that **C** come to **F** you
Dm And I **Gm** wanna **C** feel it **F** too



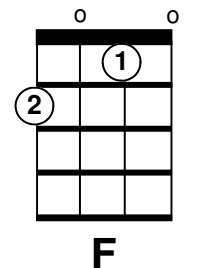
Chorus **Dm** On an **Gm** island **C** in the **F** sun
Dm We'll be **Gm** playin' and **C** having **F** fun
Dm And it **Gm** makes me **C** feel so **F** fine
Dm I **Gm** can't con-**C** trol my **F** brain

2 **Dm** When you're **Gm** on a **C** golden **F** sea
Dm You don't **Gm** need to **C** memo-**F** ry
Dm Just a **Gm** place to **C** call your **F** own
3 **Dm** As we **Gm** drift in-**C** to the **F** cove



CHORUS

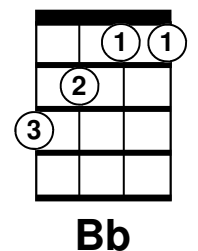
Bridge **C** We'll run away to-**F** gether
C We'll spend some time for-**F** ever
Bb ...We'll never **Gm** feel bad any-**C** more...



CHORUS

BRIDGE

CHORUS



Island Style *by John Cruz*

KEY	C
-----	----------

*C	C	G7	C	C7
0 - 1	3 33 1 0	0	3 0	1
		2 22		

o	o	o
		3

C

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

o		o
	1	
2		

F

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

o	o	o
		1

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

o		
	1	
2		3

G7

CHORUS

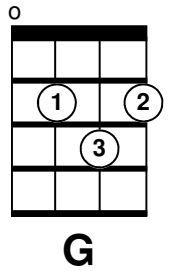
Repeat whole song

Jimmy Crack Corn *American Traditional*

KEY	G
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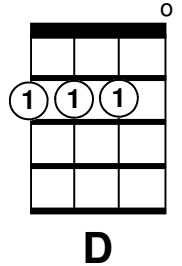
Intro

- 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

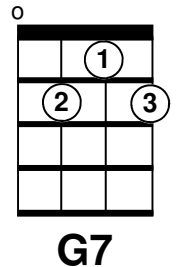


Chorus

- 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

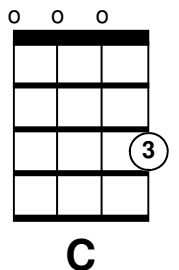


- 2 **G** When he would ride in the **D** afternoon
 I'd follow him with my **G** hickory broom
G7 The pony being rather **C** shy
 When **D** bitten by the **G** blue-tail fly



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

- 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

- 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

Last Thing On Mind

by Tom Paxton recorded by the Seekers, Dolly Parton & more

KEY C

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**

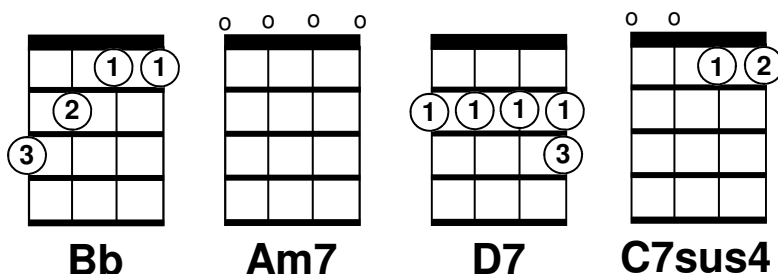
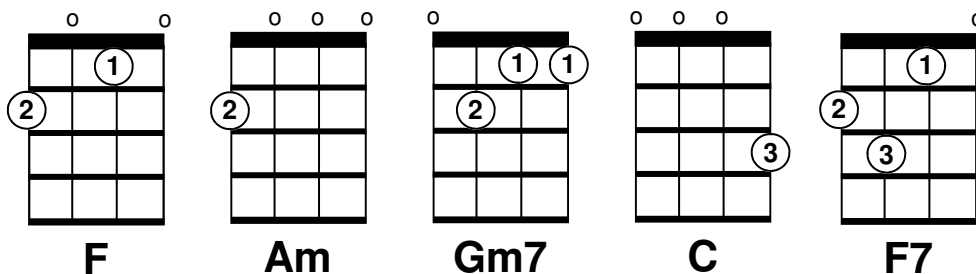
2 **C** You had reasons a-**F** plenty for **C** goin'
F this I **C** know, **G** this I **C** know
C And the weeds have been **F** steadily **C** growin'
F Please don't **C** go, **G** please don't **C** go

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**



Leaving Home by Mick Fowler 1976

KEY **C**

F Dm Bb C

* **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** fraid

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 **Dm** **Bb** **C** **Cm7** **Dm7** 5th Fret

C G G7 C C G G7 C

We'll C drink a drink a drink, to Lily the G pink the pink the pink
 The saviour of G7 the human C race
 For she invented, medicinal G compound
 Most effi-G7cacious in every C case

Mr C Freers, had sticky out G ears, and it G7 made him awful C shy
 And so they gave him medicinal G compound
 And now he's G7 learning how to C fly

Brother C Tony, was known to be G bony,
 He would G7 never eat his C meals
 And so they gave him medicinal G compound
 Now they G7 move him round on C wheels

CHORUS

Old C Ebenezer thought he was Julius G Caesar,
 And so they G7 put him in a C home
 Where they gave him medicinal G compound
 And now he's G7 emperor of C Rome

Johnny C Hammer, had a terrible G stammer
 He could G7 hardly say a C word
 And so they gave him medicinal G compound
 Now he's G7 seen, but never C heard

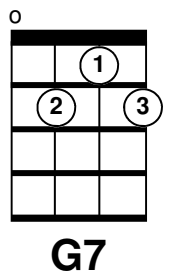
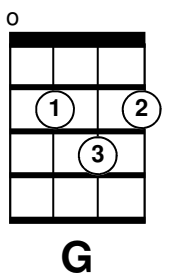
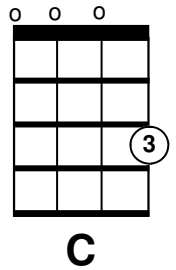
Auntie C Milly, ran willy G nilly, When her G7 legs they did re-C cede
 So they looked on medicinal G compound Now they G7 call her Mill-C pede

CHORUS

Jennifer C Eccles had terrible G freckles and the G7 boys all called her C names
 But she changed with medicinal G compound and now he G7 joins in all their C games
 Lily the C Pink she turned to G drink she filled up with G7 paraffin in-C side
 And despite her medicinal G compound sadly G7 Pickled Lily C died

Up to C heaven her soul a-G scended all the G7 church bells they did C ring
 She took with her medicinal G compound hark the G7 herald angels C sing

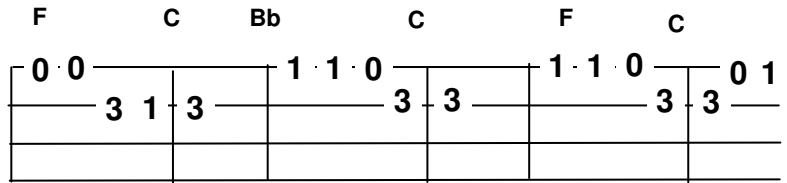
CHORUS



Lyin Eyes *by The Eagles (written by Glenn Frey & Don Henley)*

KEY **F**

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
Gm I guess every form of refuge has its **C7** price
F And it 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
Gm To comfort an old friend who's feelin' **C7** down
F But he knows where she's **Dm** goin' as she's **Bb** leavin'
Gm She is 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
F I thought by **F** now you'd rea-**Bb** lize **Gm**
F 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
Gm With fiery eyes and dreams no one could **C7** steal
F She drives on through the **Dm** night anti-**Bb** pating
Gm 'Cause he makes her feel the **Bb** way she used to **F** feel

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

CHORUS

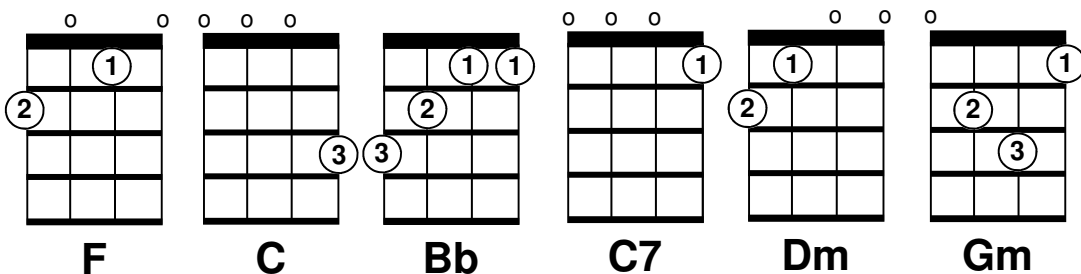
6 **F** She gets up and **Dm** pours herself a **Bb** strong one,
Gm And stares out at the stars up in the **C7** sky
F Another night, it's **Dm** gonna be a **Bb** long one
Gm She draws the shade and
Bb hangs her head to **F** cry

7 **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

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



Margarita *by Israel Kamakawiwo'ole*

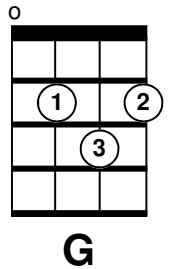
KEY	G
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Intro

G C G D7 G C G D7

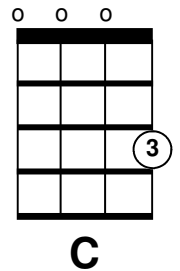
1

On a **G** hilltop in Tahiti, as I **C** gaze across the bay
 At the **G** island of Morea, **D7** standing in the day
 And I **G** love thee margarita, serve me **C** cool Hinano beer
 I'll **G** be a fool in paradise for **D7** five full hours here



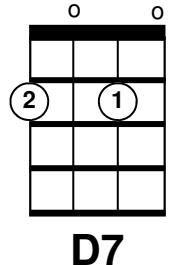
Chorus

C Yo-**G** rana **C** can't you stand the **G** heat
C Yo-**G** rana **D7** dancing in bare feet
C Yo-**G** rana **C** when you laugh at **G** me
C Yo-**G** rana **D7** I.....I'm in ecstasy
G C G C



2

My **G** name is margarita, and the **C** salt upon your lips
 Tell me **G** lemon and tequila is the **D7** flavour of your kiss
 All the **G** magic and the beauty and the **C** humour of this isle
 Is **G** captured like a goldfish in the **D7** sparkle of your smile



CHORUS

3

The **G** sunshine warms the mountain and **C** makes you golden brown
 The **G** water laps around you where I **D7** only hope to drown
 The **G** coconut plantations, the **C** sea and sky above
 The **G** South Pacific islands they are **D7** all caressing you

CHORUS

4

The **G** crimson dress you're wearing, with **C** nothing underneath
 The **G** flower there behind your ear, the **D7** grass beneath your feet
 Marga-**G** rita, margarita, please **C** dance with me tonight
 We **G** will dance together where the **D7** stars are shining bright

CHORUS

5

G Margarita, margarita, I **C** come from far away
G Let's go take a dive in **D7** Makawi'i Bay
G Margarita, margarita, we **C** walkin', in the lair
G We go in the dark and **D7** we don't need a spear

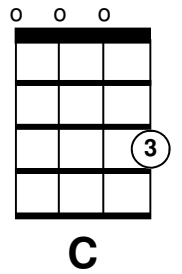
CHORUS

Material Girl *by Madonna*

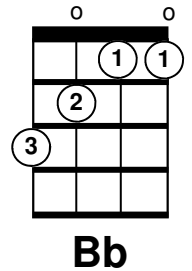
KEY	C
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Intro **C C Bb F C**

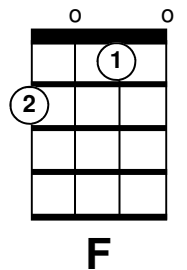
- 1 **C** Some boys kiss me, some boys hug me
Bb I think they're **Am** OK
C If they don't give me proper credit
Dm I just walk a-**C** way



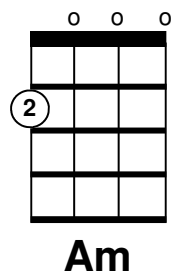
- 2 **C** They can beg and they can plead
Bb But they can't see the **Am** light, that's right
C Cause the boy with the cold hard cash
Dm Is always Mister **C** Right, 'cause we are



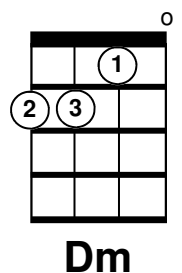
Chorus **F** Liv-**G** ing in a ma-**G** terial **Am** world
 And **F** I am a ma-**G** terial **Am** girl
C You know that we are
F liv-**G** ing in a ma-**G** terial **Am** world
 And **F** I am a ma-**G** terial **C** girl



- 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

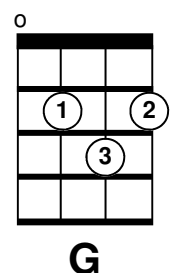


- 4 **C** Some boys try and some boys lie but
Bb I don't let them **Am** play
C Only boys who save their pennies
Dm Make my rainy **C** day, 'cause they are



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

KEY	G
-----	---

* G

D7

D7

G

G G7 C E7 A7 D7

G E7 C Am D7 G

G

E7

Am

D7

G7

Intro **G E7 Am D7**

1 **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**

C

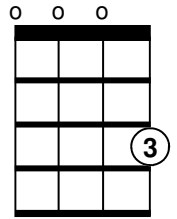
A7

F#

Nine To Five *sung by Dolly Parton*

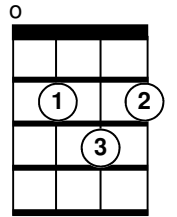
KEY	C
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Intro C G C C (1 strum on C STOP)



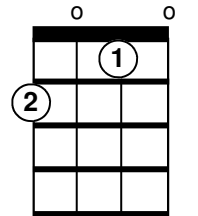
C

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



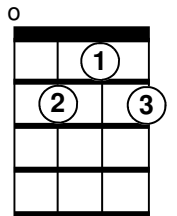
G

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 F move ahead but the boss won't seem to let me
 I D swear sometimes, that man is G out to get me



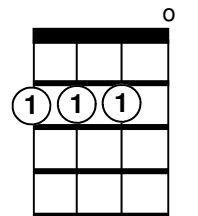
F

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



G7

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



D

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

On The Beach At Waikiki 1915

Honi kua wikiwiki (pronounced HOE-KNEE CAR OOWAH WICKY WICKY)

KEY	F
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Intro **F F F F**

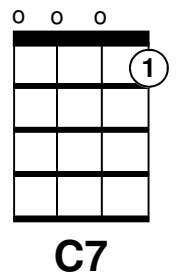
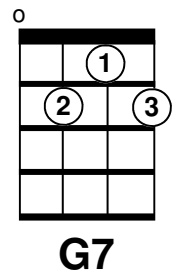
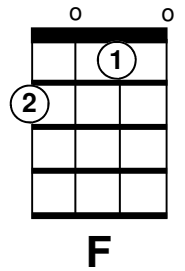
1 **F** Honi kua wikiwiki **G7** a lovely maiden said to me
C7 As she gave me language lessons
F On the beach at Waikiki

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

4 **F** Honi kua 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 kua 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 Wai-**G7** ki-**F** ki



Pretty Woman *by Roy Orbison*

KEY	G
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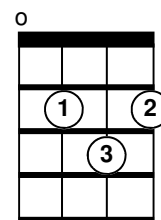
Intro **G G G G**

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)

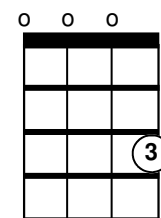
Pretty **C** woman, won't you **Am** pardon me
 Pretty **C** woman, I couldn't **Am** help but see
 Pretty **F** woman..that you look **G** lovely as can be
 Are you lonely just like **G** me **G** (4 bars) (Rrrrrroowww)

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)

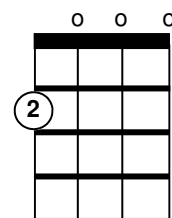
C Pretty woman, don't **Am** walk on by
C Pretty woman, don't **Am** make me cry
 Pretty **F** woman..don't **G** walk away, hey **G** okay
G If that's the way it must be, okay
 I guess I'll **G** go on home, it's late
 There'll be tomorrow night, but **G** wait
 What do I see
G Is she walking back to me
G Yeah, she's walking back to me
G Whoa, oh, Pretty **C** woman



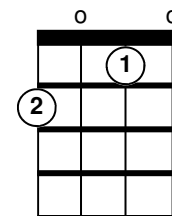
G



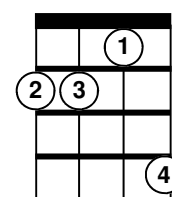
C



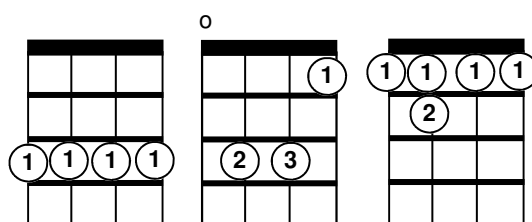
Am



F



Fm7



Cm7

Eb

Bb7

Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

by Hal David & Burt Bacharach film Butch Cassidy & The Sundance Kid

KEY

F

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'

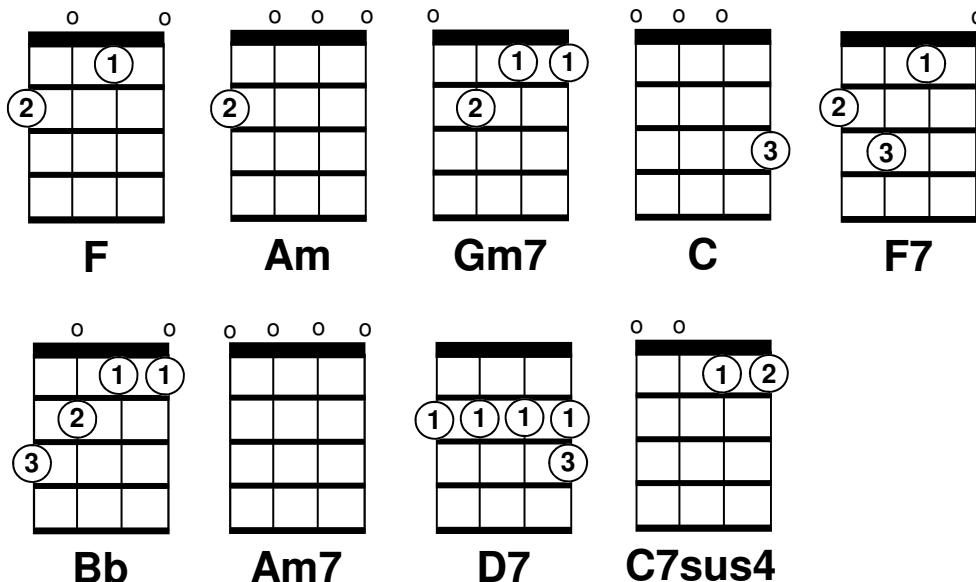
2 **C7sus4** So I **C** just **F** did me some talkin' to the **Am** sun
 And **F7** I said I didn't like the **Bb** way he got things **Am7** done
D7 Sleepin' on the **Am7** job
D7 Those **Gm7** raindrops are fallin' on my head and they keep fallin'

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



Saturday Night *by Sam Cooke*

KEY **G**

Intro **G C D C G**

Chorus **G** Another **G** Saturday night and I **C** ain't got nobody
G I got some money cos I **D** just got paid
G How I wish I had **C** someone to talk to
D I'm in an **C** awful **G** way

1 **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

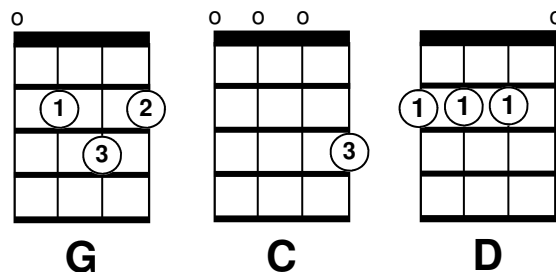
CHORUS

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



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

KEY C

Intro **C F G7 C** (1 strum on C)

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?

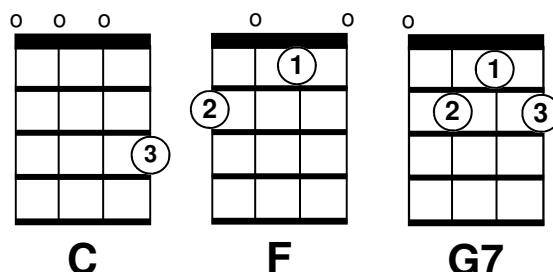
2 TACET When I thought of what she **C** told me, nearly made me lose my head
When I thought of what she **F** told me, nearly made me lose my **C** head
But the next time that I **G7** saw her, (STOP)
TACET Reminded her of what she **C** said

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

3 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...

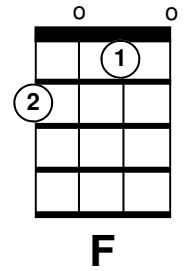


Somewhere In My Heart *by Aztec Camera*

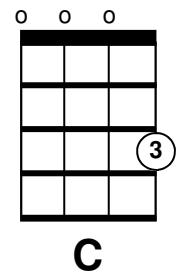
KEY	C
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Intro **F C F E7**

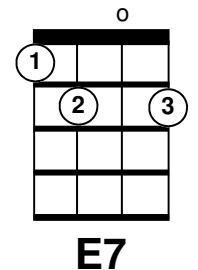
1 **C** Summer in the city where the **Cmaj7** air is still
Am7 A baby being born to the **C6** overkill
F Who cares what people say, We walk down love's motorway



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

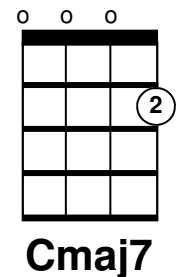


2 **C** A star above the city in the **Cmaj7** northern chill
Am7 A baby being born to the **C6** overkill
F No say no place to go, A TV, a radio



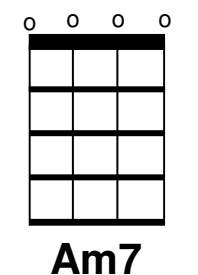
CHORUS

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



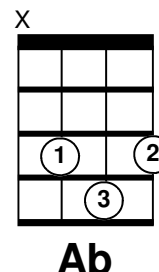
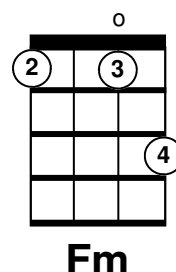
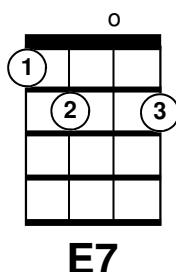
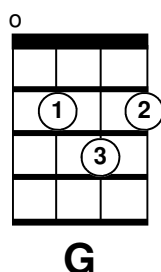
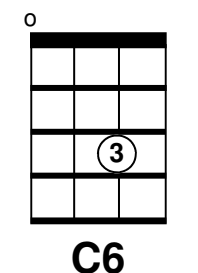
F C F E7

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

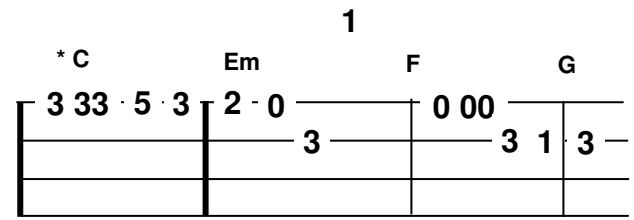
F E7 F Fm C 1 strum on **C**



Stained Love *by Mick Fowler*

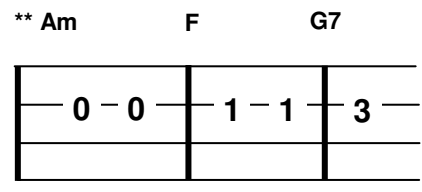
KEY **C**

Intro * **C Em F G7**



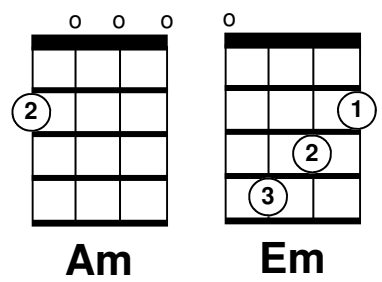
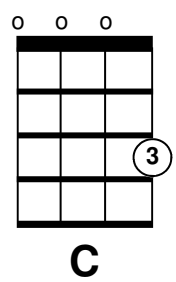
1 **C** You've lived a life **G** full of colour
F And splashed paint all a-**C** bout
F You've left a mess **C** on the carpet
 And **G** made me scream and **G7** shout

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



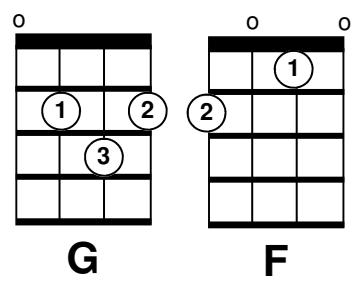
* **C Em F G7**

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)



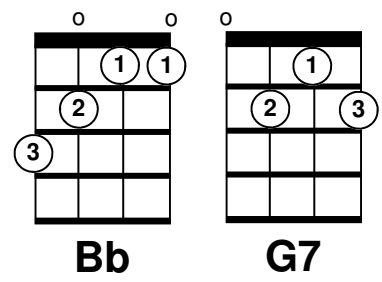
CHORUS

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**

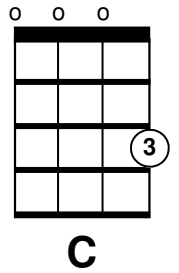


Streets Of London *by Ralph McTell*

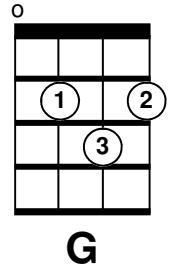
KEY	C
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Intro **C G Am Em F C G C** (last 2 lines of verse)

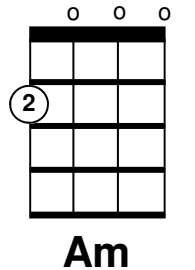
- 1 **C** Have you seen the **G** old man in the **Am** closed-down **Em** market
F Kicking up the **C** paper with his **Dm** worn out **G** shoes?
C In his eyes you **G** see no pride, **Am** hand held loosely **Em** at his side
F Yesterday's **C** paper telling **G7** yesterday's **C** news



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

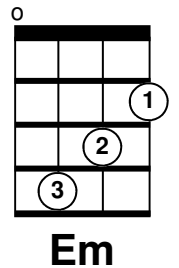


- 2 **C** Have you seen the **G** old girl who **Am** walks the streets of **Em** London
F Dirt in her **C** hair and her **Dm** clothes in **G** rags?
C She's no time for **G** talking, she **Am** just keeps right on **Em** walking
F Carrying her **C** home in **G7** two carrier **C** bags



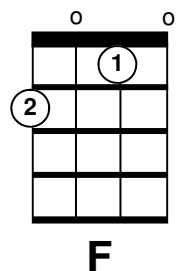
CHORUS

- 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



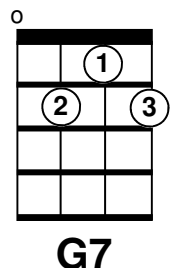
CHORUS

- 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

(Surfin' USA by The Beach Boys!)

KEY	C
-----	---

* C G F C

C

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

G

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

F

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-F 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

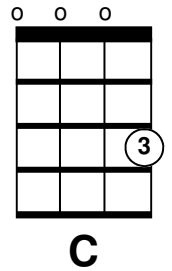
C Sweet little six-G teen, she's got the grown up C blues
C Tight dresses and lip-G stick, she's sportin' high heel C shoes
 Oh but tomorrow F morning, she'll have to change her C trend
C And be sweet six-G teen, F and back in class a-C gain
C G F C

Repeat verse 1

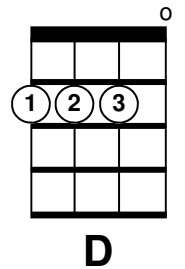
The Push Bike Song *by Mungo Jerry*

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

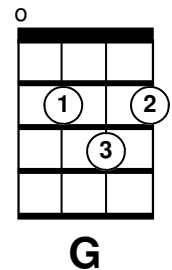


1 C Ridin' along on my pushbike, honey, when I know it is you
 Ridin' down town, in a hurry, honey, got my sights upon you
 You look so D pretty, as you're ridin' a-G long
 You look so D pretty, as you're singin' this G so...F o....G7 ong



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

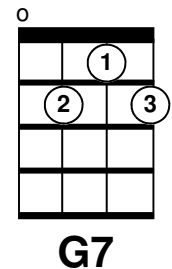
2 C Puttin' on speed, as I tried catchin' up, but you were pedalin' harder, too
 Riding' along like a hurricane, honey, speedin' up after you
 You look so D pretty, as you're ridin' a-G long
 You look so D pretty, as you're singin' this G so...F o....G7 ong
 (Spoken: Brrr, sing this song)



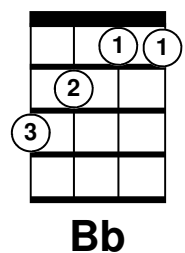
Bridge C Round, round wheels, go round and round
Bb down, up pedals, down, up, down
 Well, we C gotta get across to the other side of town
 Before the Bb sun F goes G down, F hey, C hey

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

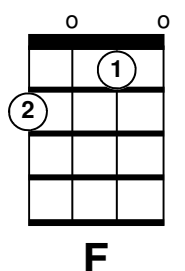
3 Well, we're C ridin' along on a bicycle, honey, that's a bicycle built for two
 Lookin' at my, honey, in the rear-view mirror, now I got a better of view
 You look so D pretty, as you're ridin' a-G long
 You look so D pretty, as you're singin' this G so...F o....G7 ong
 (Spoken: Sing this song)



BRIDGE



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



The Water Is Wide *The Seekers version*

KEY	F
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* F F C F

F

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

C

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

Bb

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

Dm

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 **F** row **C** my love and **F** I
 * **F F C F**

Am

The Yellow Rose Of Texas *American Traditional*

KEY G

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

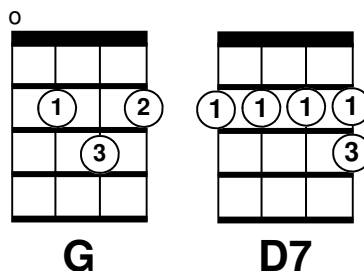
2 Where the **G** Rio Grande is flowin', and starry skies are bright
She walks along the **D7** river, in the quiet summer night
I **G** know that she remembers, when we parted long ago
I **D7** promised to re-**G** turn, and not to **D7** leave her **G** so

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**



This Ole House *Shakin Stevens & Bonnie Tyler*

KEY	C
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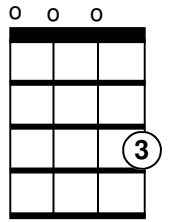
Intro **C F G C**

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

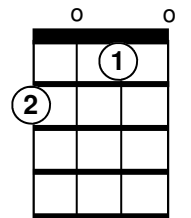
Chorus Ain't a-gonna **F** need this house no longer
 Ain't a-gonna **C** need this house no more
 Ain't got **G** time to fix the shingles
 Ain't got **C** time to fix the floor
 Ain't got **F** time to oil the hinges
 Nor to **C** mend the window **Am7** pane
 Ain't gonna **G** need this house no longer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

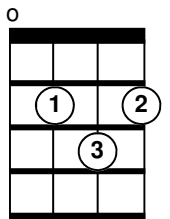
CHORUS



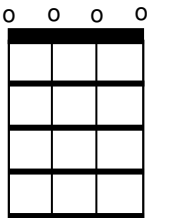
C



F



G



Am7

Those Magnificent Men by Ron Goodwin

KEY	G
-----	---

* G	D7	G	
0	3	2222 0 3	3333

G

Intro

G D7 G

D7 Those mag-**G** nificent 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

D7

A7

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!

G7

D7 Those mag-**G** nificent 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

C

A7 Those mag-**D7** nificent men
A7 Those mag-**D7** nificent men
 In their **G** fly... **C** ing ma-**G** chines!

Tropical Hawaiian Day

by The Ka'au Crater Boys

KEY	F
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* F	Bb	C7	F
0	1 1 3 1	3 3 1 0	1
1 1 3			

F

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

- 1 F Mountains roll down, Bb to the sea
 I C7 wish that you were F here with me
 The F waves are breaking a-Bb long the shore
 It's C7 not the same without F you no more

Bb

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

C7

- 2 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

- 3 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

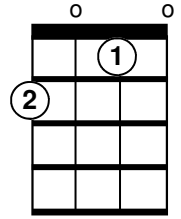
CHORUS

Won't You Come Home Bill Bailey

by Hughie Cannon 1902 !

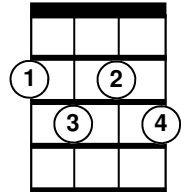
KEY	F
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Intro F Ebdim7 C7 C+5 F



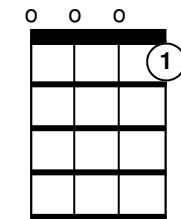
F

1 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



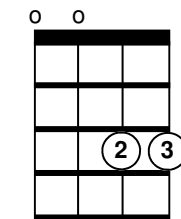
Ebdim7

2 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



C7

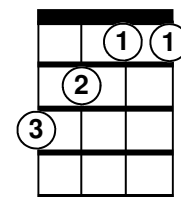
3 F Won't you come home, Bill Bailey, won't you come home
I moan the Ebdim7 whole night C7 long
I'm-a gonna do your cookin', honey, I'm-a gonna pay your rent
I know that I've C+5 done you F wrong



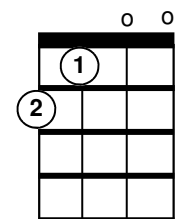
C+5

4 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

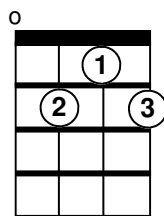
Outro F Come home, come home, Bill Bailey
Bill G7 Bailey, won't you C7 please come on F home
F F Come home, Bill Bailey
Bill G7 Bailey, won't you C7 please come on F home
G7 C7 Come on F home



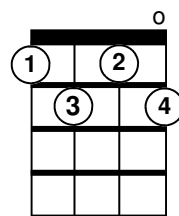
Bb



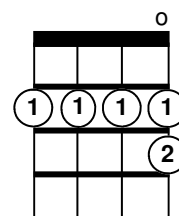
A



G7



Ddim7



D7

You Can't Judge A Book By It's Cover

by Bo Diddley 1962

KEY

G

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

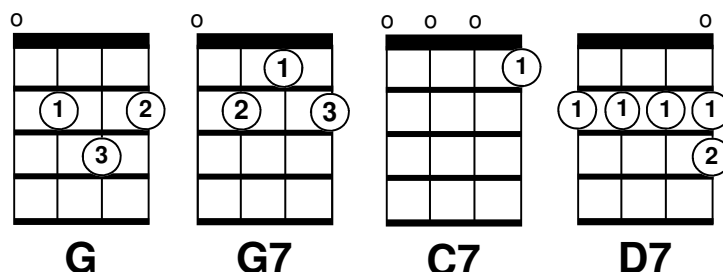
Chorus Whoa C7 can't you see? Whoa... you G7 misjudged me
I D7 look like a bummer but C7 I'm a lover (single strums on D7 & C7)
TACET You G can't judge a book by looking at the cover
* G G G G7 D7 C7 G

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

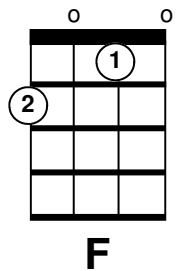


You Got It by Roy Orbison

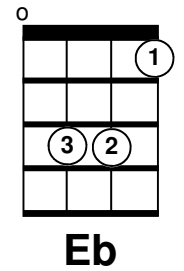
KEY	F
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Intro **F Eb Bb F Eb Bb**

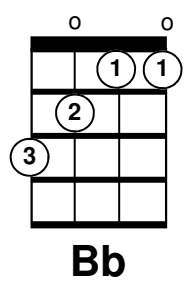
1 **F** Every time I look in-**Eb** to your **Bb** loving **F** eyes **Eb Bb**
F I see a love that **Eb** money **Bb** just can't **C** buy
 One **F** look from **Dm** you I **Am** drift a-**C** way
 I **F** pray that **Dm** you are **Am** here to **C** stay



Chorus **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

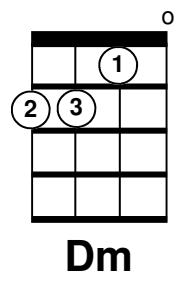


2 **F** Everytime I hold you **Eb** I begin to **Bb** under-**F** stand **Eb Bb**
F Everything about you **Eb** tells me **Bb** I'm your **C** man
 I **F** live my **Dm** life to **Am** be with **C** you
 No **F** one can **Dm** do the **Am** things you **C** do



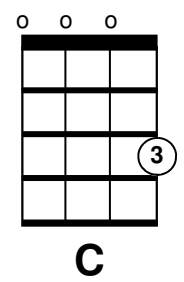
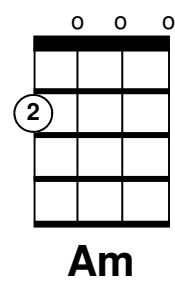
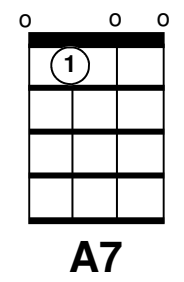
CHORUS x 2

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



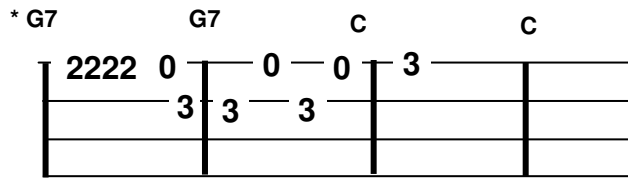
Bridge I'm **F** glad to **Dm** give my **Am** love to **C** you
 I **F** know you **Dm** feel the **Am** way I **C** do

CHORUS



You Never Can Tell *by Chuck Berry*

KEY C



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 mademoi-**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

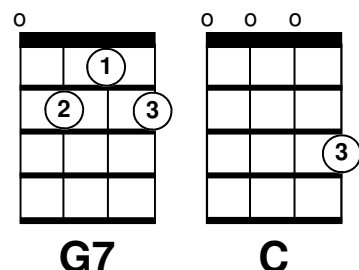
3 TACET They had a **C** hi-fi phono boy did they let it blast
 Seven hundred little records all rock rhythm and **G7** jazz
 But when the sun went down the rapid tempo of the music fell
 C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can **C** tell **C**
 * **G7 G7 C C** 1 strum on C STOP

Instrumental verse

4 TACET They bought a **C** souped up jitney 'twas a cherry red '53
 They drove it down to New Orleans to celebrate their anniversa-**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

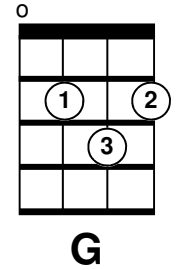
You never can **C** tell **C**
 * **G7 G7 C C** 1 strum on C STOP



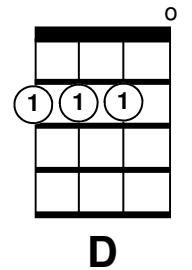
You Were Always On My Mind *by Elvis Presley*

KEY	G
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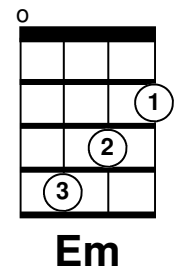
Intro * G D Em C D



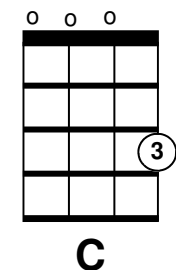
1 G Maybe I didn't D treat you
Em quite as good as I C should have C D
G Maybe I didn't D love you
Em quite as often as I A could have
C Little things I should have G said and done
C I just G never took the Am time
D You were always on my G mind
 (you were always on my C mind)
 You were D always on my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



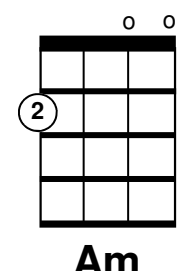
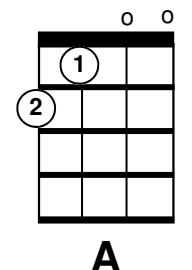
2 G Maybe I didn't D hold you
Em all those lonely, lonely C times C D
G And I guess I never D told you,
Em I'm so happy that you're A mine
C If I made you feel G second best
C Girl I'm so G sorry, I was Am blind
D You were always on my G mind
 (you were always on my C mind)
 You were D always on my G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



Zipadeedoodah *by Bing Crosby*

KEY	C
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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!

