

Uke on the Brain

SONG BOOK 1 - E

www.ukeonthebrain.org.uk

INDEX BOOK 1 - E

UKULELE tuning G C E A

500 Miles (The Proclaimers)	1	I Should Have Known Better (Beatles)	26
Ain't Misbehavin (Fats Waller)	2	I Still Haven't Found What I'm Lookin For (U2)	27
All Shook Up (Elvis Presley)	3	Johnny B Goode (Chuck Berry)	28
Bachelor Boy (Cliff Richard)	4	Knock Three Times (Dawn)	29
Banana Boat Song (Harry Bellafonte)	5	Livin Doll (Cliff Richard)	30
Brown Girl In The Ring (Boney M)	6	Living Next Door To Alice (Smokie)	31
Chattanooga Choo Choo	7	Lookin Out My Back Door (CCR)	32
Chinese Laundry Blues (George Formby)	8	Love Is All Around (Wet Wet Wet)	33
Chirpy Chirpy Cheep Cheep	9	Mississippi (Pussycat Dolls)	34
Concrete And Clay (Unit 4 + 2)	10	Moon Shadow (Cat Stevens)	35
Crocodile Rock (Elton John)	11	Peggy Sue (Buddy Holly)	36
Dance The Night Away (The Mavericks)	12	Sea Cruise (Frankie Ford)	37
Diana (Paul Anka)	13	Shoo Fly / Skip To My Lou	38
Donald Where's Ya Troosers	14	Summertime Blues (Eddie Cochrane)	39
Down On The Corner (Creedance CR)	15	Sweet Caroline (Neil Diamond)	40
Downtown (Petula Clark)	16	Sweets For My Sweet (The Searchers)	41
Everybody's Talking At Me (Harry Nilsson)	17	There's A Guy Works Down The Chip Shop	42
Faith (George Michael)	18	The Sound Of Silence (Simon & G)	43
Fog On The Tyne (Lindisfarne)	19	The Young Ones (Cliff Richard)	44
Have You Ever Seen The Rain (CCR)	20	This Land (Peter, Paul & Mary)	45
Heart Of Gold (Neil Young)	21	Tie A Yellow Ribbon (Tom Jones)	46
Hi-Heel Sneakers (Tommy Tucker)	22	Ukulele Lady	47
Homeward Bound (Simon & Garfunkel)	23	Ukulele Rebel (Matchbox)	48
I Can See Clearly Now (Johnny Nash)	24	Winchester Cathedral (New Vaudeville Band)	49
In My Little Snapshot Album (George Formby)	25	Worried Man Blues (Woody Guthrie)	50

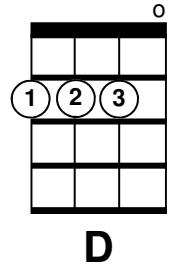
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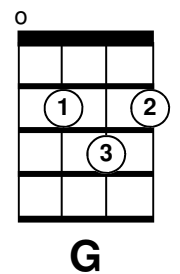
500 Miles *by Bob Dylan (The Proclaimers)*

KEY	D
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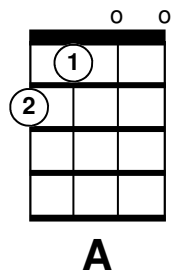
Intro **Chugg 4 bars** D D G A D 1st line of verse



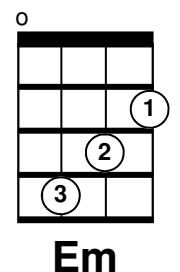
1 D When I wake up, yeah, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna G be the man who A wakes up next to D you
D When I go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna G be the man who A goes along with D you
D If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna G be the man who A gets drunk next to D you
D And if I haver, yeah, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna G be the man who's A havering to D you



Chorus D But I would walk five hundred miles
And G I would walk A five hundred more
Just to D be the man who walked
One thousand G miles to fall down A at your D door
Chugg 4 bars



2 D When I'm working, yeah, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna G be the man who's A working hard for D you
D And when the money, comes in for the work I do
I'll pass G almost every A penny on to D you
D When I come home, oh I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna G be the man who A comes back home to D you
D And if I grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna G be the man who's A growing old with D you



CHORUS

Bridge D Ta la la ta (ta la la ta), ta la la ta (ta la la ta)
la la la G ta, (la la la la la A ta, la la la, D la la x 2

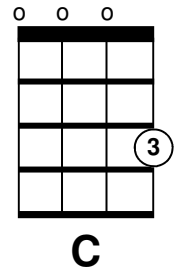
3 D When I'm lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna G be the man who's A lonely without D you
D And when I'm dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream
I'm gonna G dream about the A time when I'm with D you
D When I go out, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna G be the man who A goes along with D you
D And when I come home, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna G be the man who A comes back home to D you
I'm gonna Em be the man who's A coming home to D you

CHORUS then BRIDGE

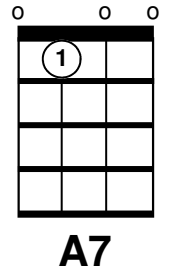
Ain't Misbehavin' *by Elvis Presley*

KEY	C
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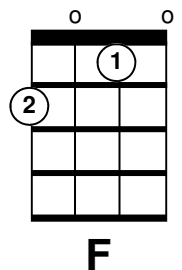
Intro **C A7 F G7 C A7 F G7**



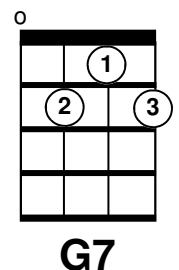
1 **C** No one to **C7** talk with, **Dm** all by my-**G7** self
C No one to **C7** walk with
 But **F** I'm happy on the **Fm** shelf
C Ain't misbe-**Am** havin'
F I'm saving my **G7** love for **C** you **A7 F G7**



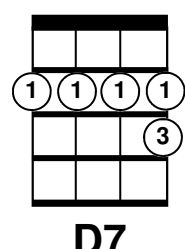
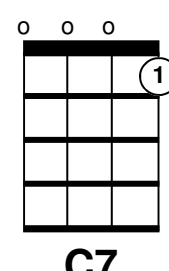
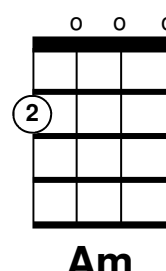
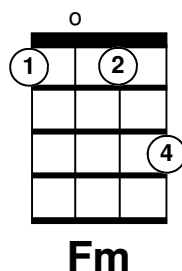
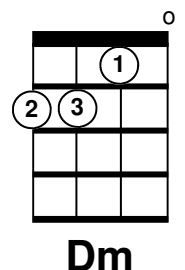
2 **C** I know for **C7** certain, **Dm** the one I **G7** love
C I'm through with **C7** flirtin'
 It's **F** just you I'm thinkin' **Fm** of
C Ain't misbe-**Am** havin'
F I'm saving my **G7** love for **C** you **A7 F E7**



Bridge **Am** Like Jack Horner, **F** in the corner
D7 Don't go no where, **A7** what do I care?
G7 Your kisses **Am** are worth **D7** waiting **G7** for
A7 be-**D7** lieve **G7** me



3 **C** I don't stay out **C7** late, **Dm** don't care to **G7** go
C I'm home about **C7** eight
 Just **F** me and my **Fm** radio
C Ain't misbe-**A7** havin' **G7** I'm savin' my love
C Ain't misbe-**A7** havin' **G7** I'm savin' my love
C Ain't misbe-**A7** havin' **G7** I'm savin' my love
 for **C** you **F C**

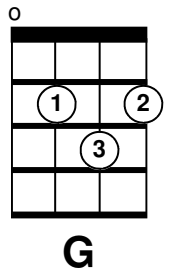


All Shook Up by Elvis Presley

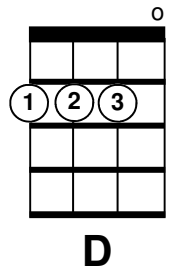
KEY	G
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Intro **G G G C D G** (last 2 lines of verse)

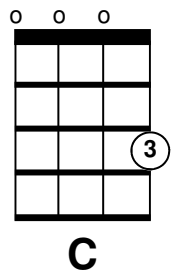
1 **G** A well a bless my soul what's wrong with me?
 I'm itching like a man on a fuzzy tree
 My friends say I'm actin' as queer as a bug
 I'm in love! Uh I'm all shook up
 Uh uh huh **C** mmm **D** mmm, **G** yeah yeah



2 **G** My hands are shaky and my knees are weak
 I can't seem to stand on my own two feet
 Who do you thank when you have such luck?
 I'm in love! uh I'm all shook up
 Uh uh huh **C** mmm **D** mmm, **G** yeah yeah



Bridge 1 **C** Please don't ask what's on my mind
G I'm a little mixed up, but I'm feelin' fine
C When I'm near that girl that I love the best
 My **D** heart beats so it scares me to death



3 **G** She touched my hand what a chill I got
 Her kisses are like a volcano that's hot
 I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup
 I'm in love! **G** uh i'm all shook up
 Uh uh huh **C** mmm **D** mmm, **G** yeah yeah

Bridge 2 **C** My tongue gets tied when I try to speak
G My insides shake like a leaf on a tree
C There's only one cure for this soul of mine
 That's to **D** have the girl that I love so fine

REPEAT VERSE 3

Uh uh huh **C** mmm **D** mmm, **G** yeah yeah
 Yeh **G** I'm All Shook Up

Bachelor Boy *by Cliff Richard (film Summer Holiday)*

KEY **G**

3/4 TIME

G D G D G D 3-2-0 G D

Intro **G D G D G D**

1 **G** When I was young my **C** father said
D Son, I have something to **G** say
 And what he told me I'll **C** never forget
 Un-**D** til my dying **G** day, **D7** he said...

Chorus **G** 'Son, you are a **C** bachelor boy
 And **D** that's the way to **G** stay
 Son, you'll be a **C** bachelor boy
 Un-**D** til your dying **G** da- **C** a-**G** a-**D** y **G D**

2 **G** When I was sixteen I **C** fell in love
 With a **D** girl as sweet as **G** can be
 But I remembered **C** just in time,
 What **D** daddy said to **G** me, **D7** he said...

CHORUS

3 **G** As time goes by I **C** probably will
 Meet a **D** girl and fall in **G** love
G Then I'll get married, have a **C** wife and a child
 And **D** they'll be my turtle **G** doves, **D7** but until

Chorus **G** Then I'll be a **C** bachelor boy
D that's the way I'll **G** stay
 Happy to be a **C** bachelor boy
 Un-**D** til my dying **G** day **C G D**

Outro **G** Yeah, I'll be a **C** bachelor boy
D that's the way I'll **G** stay
 Happy to be a **C** bachelor boy
 Un-**D** til my dying **G** da- **C** a-**G** a-**D** y **G D G**

G

C

D

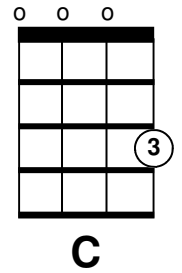
D7

Banana Boat Song *by Harry Belafonte 1956*

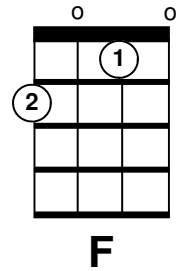
KEY	C
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Intro C F C (last 2 lines of verse)

Chorus C Day-o, F Day-ay-ay-C o
C Daylight come an' me G7 wan' go C home
C Day-o, F Day-ay-ay-C o
C Daylight come an' me G7 wan' go C home

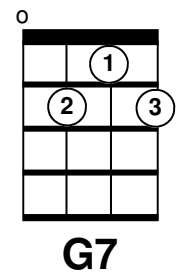


1 C Work all night on a F drink a' rum
C Daylight come an' me G7 wan' go C home
C Stack banana till de F mornin' come
C Daylight come an' me G7 wan' go C home



2 C Come, Mister tally man G7 tally me banana
C Daylight come an' me G7 wan' go C home
C come, Mister tally man G7 tally me banana
C Daylight come an' me G7 wan' go C home

3 C Six foot, seven foot, F eight foot bunch
C daylight come an' me G7 wan' go C home
C Six foot, seven foot, F eight foot bunch
C daylight come an' me G7 wan' go C home



CHORUS

4 C Beautiful bunch of F ripe banana
C daylight come an' me G7 wan' go C home
C Hide the deadly, F black taranch-la
C daylight come an' me G7 wan' go C home

5 C Six foot, seven foot, F eight foot bunch
C daylight come an' me G7 wan' go C home
C Six foot, seven foot, F eight foot bunch
C daylight come an' me G7 wan' go C home

CHORUS

6 C Come, Mister tally man G7 tally me banana
C Daylight come an' me G7 wan' go C home
 Me say C come, Mister tally man G7 tally me banana
Slowly C Daylight come an' me G7 wan' go /C home

Brown Girl In The Ring *by Boney M*

KEY	F
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Intro F F C F F (Last 4 lines)

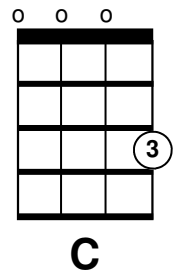
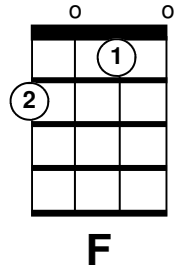
1 F Brown girl in the ring
F Tra la la la la
 There's a C brown girl in the ring
C Tra la la la la la
F Brown girl in the ring
F Tra la la la la
 She looks like a C sugar in a F plum
F Plum plum

2 F Show me your motion
F Tra la la la la
 Come on C show me your motion
C Tra la la la la la
F Show me your motion
F Tra la la la la
 She looks like a C sugar in a F plum
F Plum plum

3 F All had water C run dry
C Got nowhere to wash my F clothes
F All had water C run dry
C Got nowhere to wash my F clothes

4 I re-F member one Satur-C day night
 We had C fried fish and Johnny F cakes
 I re-F member one Satur-C day night
 We had C fried fish and Johnny F cake
F Bang a dang, bang a dang

REPEAT 1



Chatanooga Choo Choo

by Mack Gordon & Harry Warren 1941

KEY	C
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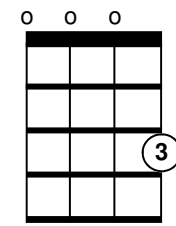
Intro C C C C

C Pardon me, boy, is that the F Chattanooga C Choo-Choo?
C Track twenty D7 nine, G7 boy, you can give me a C shine F G
C Can you afford to board the F7 Chattanooga C Choo-Choo?
 I got my D7 fare, G7 and just a trifle to C spare

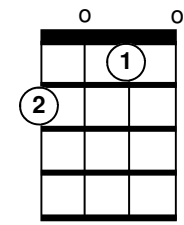
C You C7 leave the F Pennsylvania C7 station
 'Bout a F quarter to C7 four
F Read a maga C7 zine and then you're, F in Balti-F7 more
Bb Dinner in the G7 diner F nothing could be D7 finer
G7 Than to have your ham and eggs in C7 Carolina

Key Change:

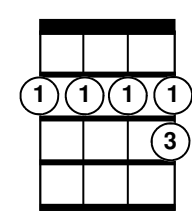
F When you hear the C7 whistle blowing F eight to the bar
F Then you know that C7 Tennessee is F not very F7 far
Bb Shovel all your G7 coal in F gotta keep a D7 rollin' Gm/Bb
 Whoo whoo, C7 Chattanooga Gm/Bb there you, F are
Bb There's gonna be a certain Eb party at the Bb station
Bb Satin and C7 lace F7 I used to call Bb funny face Eb F7
Bb She's gonna cry Bb7 until I tell her that I'll Eb never roam Ebm
 so Bb Chattanooga Gm/Bb Choo-Choo
Eb won't you F choo-choo me Bb home
Bb Chattanooga, Chattanooga (Get aboard!)
Bb Chattanooga, Chattanooga (All aboard!)
 Yeah, Bb Chattanooga Gm/Bb Choo-Choo
Eb won't you F choo-choo me Bb home?
 Chattanooga Choo-Choo



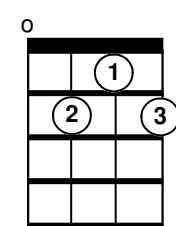
C



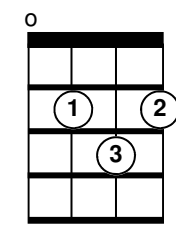
F



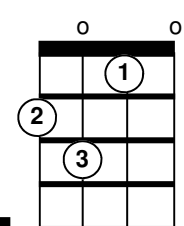
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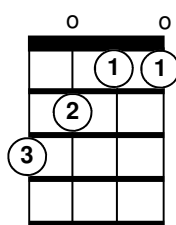
G7



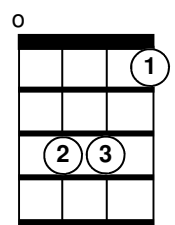
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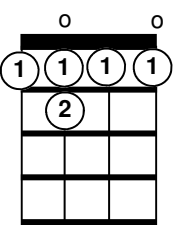
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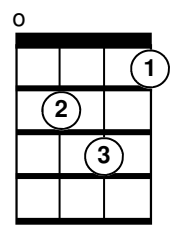
Bb



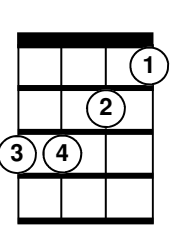
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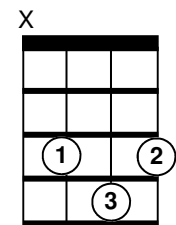
Bb7



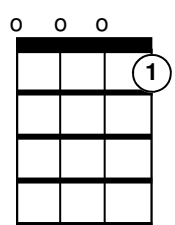
Gm



Ebm



Ab



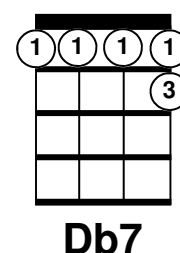
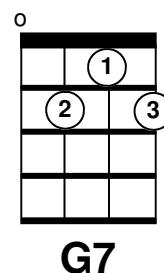
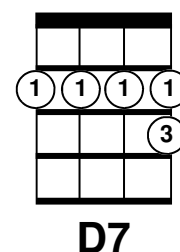
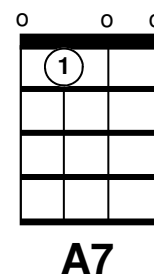
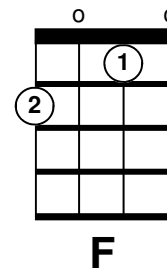
C7

Chinese Laundry Blues *by George Formby*

KEY	F
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Intro F A7 D7 G7 Db7 C7 F

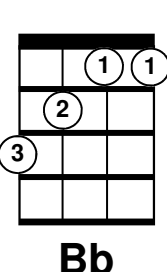
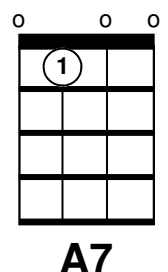
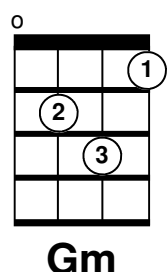
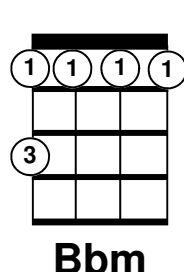
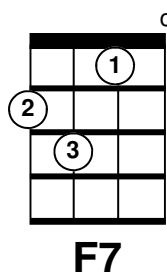
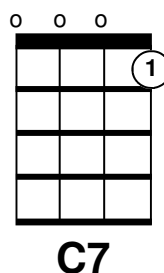
1 C7 Now F Mr Wu was a Db7 laundry man
 In a F shop with an C7 old green F door
 He'd C7 iron all day your F linen away, he G7 really makes me C7 sore
 He's Gm lost his C7 heart to a Gm Chinese C7 girl
 And his F laundry's Bbm all gone F wrong
 All G7 day he'll flirt and scorch your shirt, That's why I'm singing this C7 song



2 C7 Oh Mr F Wu what can I D7 do
 I'm feeling G7 kind of limehouse Db7 Chinese C7 laundry F blues
F7 This funny Bb feeling keeps Bbm round me steal-F ing D7
 Oh G7 won't you throw your sweetheart over C do Am C7
 My vest's so F short that it won't F7 fit my little brother
 And my Bb new sunday shirt has got a Db7 perforated rudder
 Mr F Wu A7 what shall I D7 do
 I'm feeling G7 kind of limehouse Chin-Db7 ese C7 laundry F blues C7

3 Now Mr F Wu he's got a F7 naughty eye that flickers
 You Bb ought to see him wobble
 When he's Db7 ironing ladies blouses
 Mr F Wu A7 what shall I D7 do
 I'm feeling G7 kind of limehouse Db7 chinese C7 laundry F blues C7

4 Now Mr F Wu he's got a F7 laundry kind of tricky
 He'll Bb starch my shirt and collars
 But he'll Db7 never touch me waistcoat
 Mr F Wu A7 what shall I D7
 I'm feeling G7 kind of limehouse Db7 chinese C7 laundry F blues



Chirpy Chirpy Cheep Cheep

by Middle Of The Road 1971

KEY	C
-----	---

Intro **C G C C G C**

Chorus **C** Where's your **G** Momma **C** gone? (Where's your Momma gone?)
C Little **G** baby **C** gone? (Little baby gone?)
C Where's your **G** Momma **C** gone? (Where's your Momma gone?)
F Far **C** far **G** away!
C Where's your **G** Poppa **C** gone? (Where's your Poppa gone?)
C Little **G** baby **C** gone? (Little baby gone?)
C Where's your **G** Poppa **C** gone? (Where's your Poppa gone?)
F Far, **C** far, **G** away, **F** Far, **C** far, **Bb** away! **G**

1 **C** Last night I heard my Momma **F** singing this **C** song
F Ooh **G** wee, **F** chirpy, chirpy, **G** cheep, cheep
C Woke up this morning and my **F** Momma was **C** gone
F Ooh **G** wee, **F** chirpy, chirpy, **G** cheep, cheep
F chirpy, chirpy, **G** cheep, cheep, **C** chirp

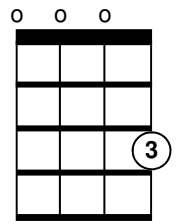
CHORUS

REPEAT VERSE 1

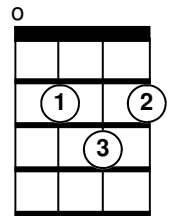
(Change key)

2 **D** Last night I heard my Momma **G** singing this **D** song
G Doo **A** wee, **G** chirpy, chirpy, **A** cheep, cheep
D Woke up this morning and my **G** Momma was **D** gone
G Doo **A** wee, **G** chirpy, chirpy, **A** cheep, cheep,
G Chirpy, chirpy, **A** cheep, cheep, **D** chirp

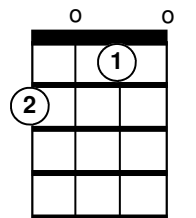
REPEAT VERSE 2



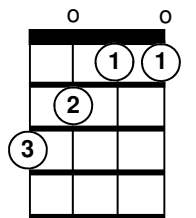
C



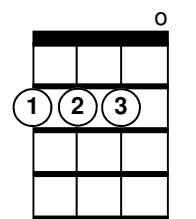
G



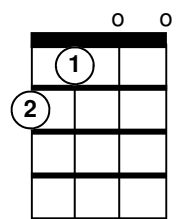
F



Bb



D



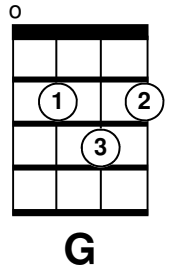
A

Concrete & Clay *by Unit 4 + 2)*

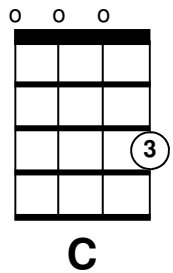
KEY	G
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Intro **G C G C**

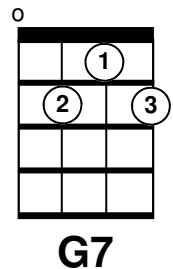
1 **G7** You to me are sweet as **C7** roses in the morning
G7 You to me are soft as **C7** summer rain at **F** dawn
 In love we share that **Em** something rare
 The **Dm** sidewalks and the street



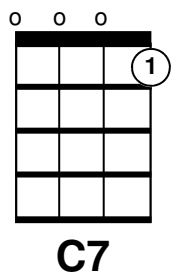
Chorus The **G7** concrete and the clay beneath
 My **C** feet begin to **Am** crumble
 But **F** love will never **G7** die
 Because we'll **C** see the mountains **Am** tumble
 Be-**F** fore we say good-**G7** bye, my love
 And **F** I will be in **Em** love eternal-**G7** ly
G7 That's the way, mmm that's the **C7** way it's meant to be



2 **G7** All around I see the **C7** purple shades of evening
 And **G7** on the ground the shadows **C7** fall
 And once a-**F** gain you're in my arms so **Em** tenderly
 The **Dm** sidewalks and the street

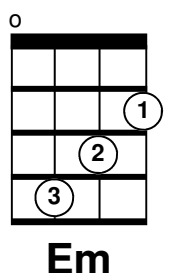
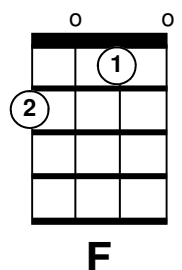


3 Instrumental verse **G7 C7 G7 C7 F Em**
 The **Dm** sidewalks and the street



CHORUS

G7 That's the way, mmm that's the **C7** way it's meant to be
G7 That's the way, mmm that's the **C7** way it's meant to **F** be

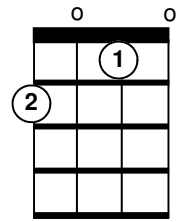


Crocodile Rock *by Elton John*

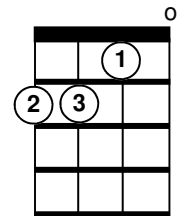
KEY	F
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Intro **F Dm Bb C7**

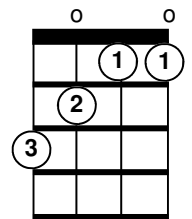
1 I re-**F** member when rock was young
 Me and **Am** Susie had so much fun
 Holding **Bb** hands and skimmin' stones
 Had an **C7** old gold Chevy and a place of my own
 But the **F** biggest kick I ever got
 Was doin' a **Am** thing called the Crocodile Rock
 While the **Bb** other kids were rockin' 'round the clock
 We were **C7** hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock well



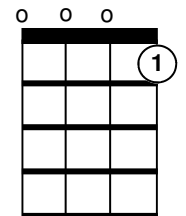
F



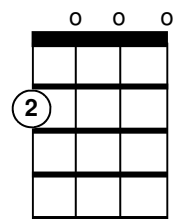
Dm



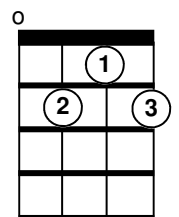
Bb



C7



Am



G7

Chorus **Dm** Crocodile Rockin' is something shockin'
 When your **G7** feet just can't keep still
C I never had me a better time and
 I **F** guess I never will **D7**
 Oh lawdy mamma those Friday nights
 When **G7** Susie wore her dresses tight and
C7 Crocodile Rockin' was out of sight
F La...la la la la **Dm** la...la la la la
Bb la....la la la la **C7** la....

2 But the **F** years went by and rock just died
Am Susie went and left me for some foreign guy
Bb Long nights cryin' by the record machine
C Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
 But they'll **F** never kill the thrills we've got
 Burnin' **Am** up to the Crocodile Rock
 Learning **Bb** fast as the weeks went past
 We really **C7** thought the Crocodile Rock would last well

CHORUS

Repeat VERSE 1

CHORUS

F La...la la la la **Dm** la...la la la la
Bb la....la la la la **C7** la....**F**

Dance The Night Away *by The Mavericks*

KEY	C
-----	---

C

Intro C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7

1 C Here comes my G7 happiness a-C gain G7
 C Right back to G7 where it should have C been G7
 C 'Cause now she's G7 gone and I am C free G7
 C And she can't G7 do a thing to C me G7

G7

Chorus C I just wanna G7 dance the night a-C way G7
 C With Senho-G7 ritas who can C sway G7
 C Right now to-G7 morrow's looking C bright G7
 C Just like the G7 sunny morning C light G7

Bridge And C if you should G7 see her C please let her G7 know
 That I'm C well G7 as you can C tell G7
 And C if she should G7 tell you
 That C she wants me G7 back
 Tell her C "No" G7 I gotta C go G7

CHORUS

BRIDGE

CHORUS x 2

C G7 C G7 C G7 /C (1 strum on C)

Diana *by Paul Anka*

KEY	C
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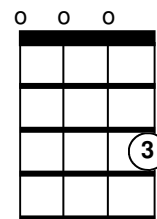
Intro **C Am F G7**

1 **C** I'm so young and **Am** you're so old
F This, my darling, **G7** I've been told
C I don't care just **Am** what they say
F 'Cause forever **G7** I will pray
C You and I will **Am** be as free
F As the birds up **G7** in the trees
C Oh, **Am** please **F** stay by **G7** me
Di-**C** ana **Am F G7**

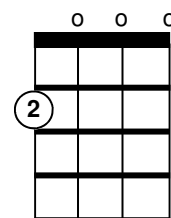
2 **C** Thrills I get when you **Am** hold me close
F Oh, my darling, **G7** you're the most
C I love you but do **Am** you love me
F Oh, Diana, **G7** can't you see
C I love you with **Am** all my heart
F And I hope we will **G7** never part
C Oh, **Am** please **F** stay by **G7** me
Di-**C** ana **Am F G7**

Bridge **F** Oh, my darlin', **Fm** oh, my lover
C Tell me that there is no other
F I love you **Fm** with my heart
G7 Oh-oh, oh-oh, ah ah ah ah ho

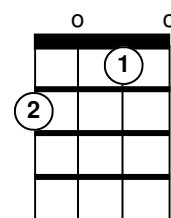
3 **C** Only you can **Am** take my heart
F Only you can tear **G7** it apart
C When you hold me in your **Am** loving arms
F I can feel you giving **G7** all your charms
C Hold me, darling, ho-ho **Am** hold me tight
F Squeeze me baby with-a **G7** all your might
C Oh, **Am** please **F** stay with **G7** me, Di-**C** ana **Am**
F Oh, **G7** please, Di-**C** ana **Am**
F Oh, **G7** please, please, Di-**C** ana **F C**



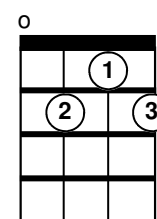
C



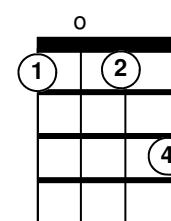
Am



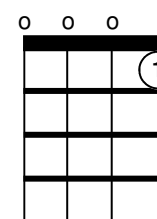
F



G7



Fm



C7

Donald Where's Ya Troosers *by Andy Stewart*

KEY **Am**

Intro **Am G Am** (last 2 lines of verse)

- 1 **Am** I've just come down from the Isle of Skye
G I'm no very big and I'm awful shy
Am And the lassies shout as I go by
G "Donald, Where's Your **Am** Troosers?"

Chorus **Am** Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low
G Through the streets in my kilt I'll go
Am All the lassies say, "Hello!"
G Donald, where's your **Am** troosers?"
/Am /Am /Am

- 2 **Am** lassie took me to a ball
G And it was slippery in the hall
Am I was feared that I wid fall
G 'Cause I hadnae on ma **Am** troosers

3 CHORUS

Am Now I went down to London town
G And I had some fun in the underground
Am All the ladies turned their heads around
Saying **G** "Donald, where are your **Am** trousers?"

CHORUS

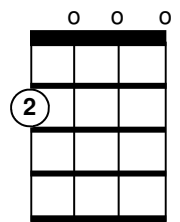
Am To wear the kilt is my delight
G It is not wrong, I know it's right
Am The Highlanders would get a fright
G If they saw me in my **Am** troosers

CHORUS

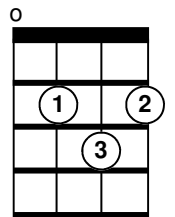
Am The lassies want me every one
G Well let them catch me if they can
Am You cannae put the breeks on a Highland man
G An' I don't wear the **Am** troosers

CHORUS

G Donald, where's your **Am** troosers?"
G Donald, where's your **Am** troosers?"
G Donald, where's your **Am** troosers?"



Am



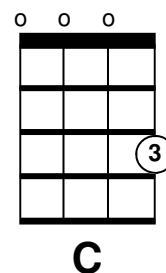
G

Down On The Corner *by Creedance Clearwater Revival*

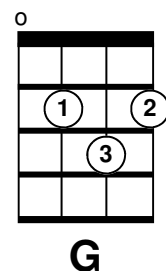
KEY	C
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Intro **C C G C C C G C**

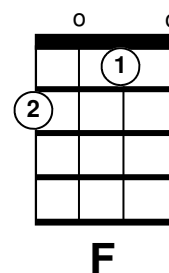
- 1 **C** Early in the evenin' **G** just about supper **C** time
C Over by the courthouse they're **G** starting to un-**C** wind
F Four kids on the corner **C** trying to bring you up
C Willy picks a tune out and he **G** blows it on the **C** harp



Chorus **F** Down on the **C** corner **G** out in the **C** street
 Willy and the **F** poorboys are **C** playin'
 Bring a **G** nickel, tap your **C** feet



- 2 **C** Rooster hits the washboard and **G** people just got to **C** smile
C Blinky thumps the gut bass and **G** solos for a-**C** while
F Poorboy twangs the rhythm out **C** on his kalamazoo
C Willy goes into a dance and **G** doubles on **C** kazoo



KAZOO CHORUS

CHORUS

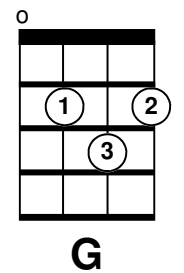
- 3 **C** You don't need a penny **G** just to hang a-**C** round
 But **C** if you've got a nickel, won't you **G** lay your money **C** down
F Over on the corner **C** there's a happy noise
C People come from all around to **G** watch the magic **C** boy

CHORUS x 2

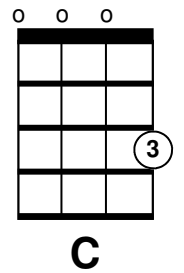
Downtown *by Tony Hatch recorded by Petula Clark 1964*

KEY	G
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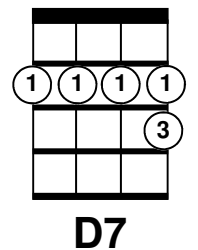
Intro //G //C D7 //G //C D7



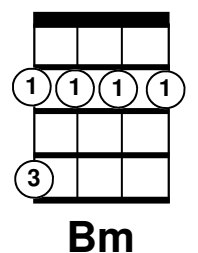
1 G When you're a **Bm** lone and life is **C** making you **D7** lonely
 You can **G** always **Bm** go **C** down-**D7** town
 G When you've got **Bm** worries all the **C** noise and the **D7** hurry
 Seems to **G** help I **Bm** know **C** down-**D7** town
 Just **G** listen to the music of the **Em** traffic in the city
 G Linger on the sidewalk where the **Em** neon signs are pretty
 D How can you lose?



Chorus C The lights are much brighter there
 You can for-**A7** get all your troubles, forget all your cares
 And go **G** down-**Bm** town
 C Things'll be **D7** great when you're, **G** Down-**Bm** town
 C No finer **D7** place for sure, **G** Down-**Bm** town
 C Everything's **D7** waiting for **G** you (down-**D7** town) //G //C D7
 G (down-**D7** town) //G //C D7

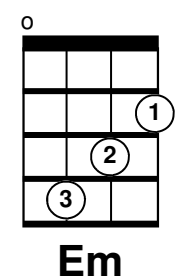


2 G Don't hang a **Bm** round and let your **C** problems sur-**D7** round you
 There are **G** movie **Bm** shows **C** down-**D7** town
 G Maybe you **Bm** know some little **C** places to **D7** go to
 Where they **G** never **Bm** close **C** down-**D7** town
 Just **G** listen to the rhythm of a **Em** gentle bossa nova
 G You'll be dancing with him too be-**Em** fore the night is over
 D Happy again



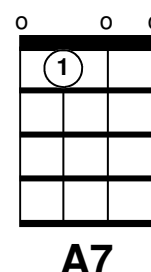
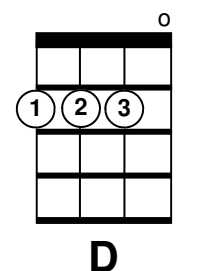
CHORUS

3 Instrumental first part of VERSE
 And **G** you may find somebody kind to **Em** help and understand you
 G Someone who is just like you and **Em** needs a gentle hand
 To **D** guide them along



CHORUS

Outro C So maybe I'll see you there
 We can for-**A7** get all our troubles, forget all our cares, and go,
 G Down-**Bm** town
 C Things'll be **D7** great when you're, **G** Down-**Bm** town
 C Don't wait a **D7** minute more, **G** Down-**Bm** town
 C Everything's **D7** waiting for **G** you
 (down-**D7** town) //G //C D7
 G (down-**D7** town) //G //C D7



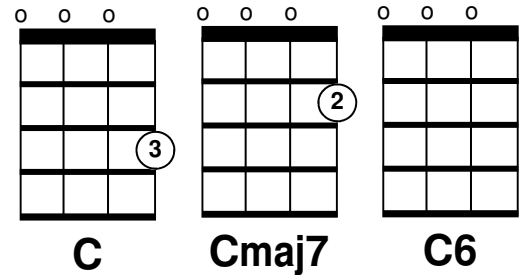
Everybody's Talkin At Me *by Fred Neil*

recorded by Harry Nilsson 1969

KEY	C
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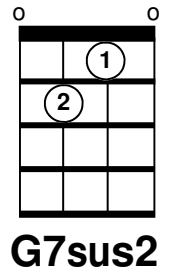
Intro

C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
Dm7 G7 G7sus2 G7
C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7



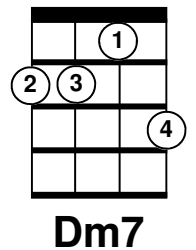
1

C Every-Cmaj7 body's C6 talking Cmaj7 at me
C I don't Cmaj7 hear a C6 word they're Cmaj7 saying Dm7
Only G7 the G7sus2 echoes of G7 my C mind Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
C People stop-Cmaj7 ping C6 staring Cmaj7
C I Cmaj7 can't C6 see their Cmaj7 faces Dm7
Only the G7 shadows G7sus2 of G7 their C eyes Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7



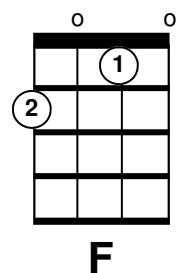
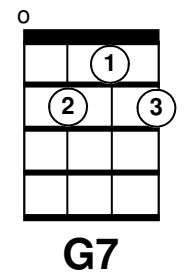
2

F I'm going where the G7 sun keeps shining
C Thru' the Cmaj7 pouring C7 rain
F Going where the G7 weather suits my C clothes Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
F Backing off of the G7 North East wind
C Sailing on Cmaj7 summer C7 breeze
F And skipping over the G7 ocean like a C stone Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7



3

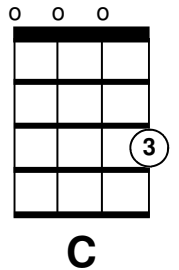
F I'm going where the G7 sun keeps shining
C Thru' the Cmaj7 pouring C7 rain
F Going where the G7 weather suits my C clothes Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
F Backing off of the G7 North East wind
C Sailing on Cmaj7 summer C7 breeze
F And skipping over the G7 ocean like a C stone
Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C



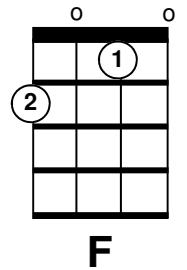
Intro **C C C C**

1 Well I guess it would be **C** nice, if I could touch your body
I know not **F** everybody has got a body like **C** you
But I've got to think **C** twice before I give my heart away
And I know **F** all the games you play, because I play them **C** too

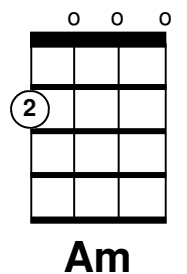
2 Oh but I **F** need some time off from **C** that emotion
F Time to pick my heart up off the **C** floor
Oh when that **F** love comes down with-**C** out de-**Am** votion
Oh well it **Dm** takes a strong man baby
But I'm **G** showin' you the door



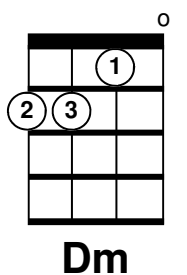
Chorus 'Cause I gotta have **C** faith, aah
I gotta have **C** faith
Because I gotta have **C** faith a-faith
I gotta have **C** faith a-faith a-faith



3 Ba-**C** by, I know you're asking me to stay
Say please, please, **F** please don't go away
You say I'm giving you the **C** blues
Maybe, **C** huh, you mean every word you say
I can't help but **F** think of yesterday
And a lover who **C** tied me down to the lover boy rules



4 Be-**F** fore this river be-**C** comes an ocean
Be-**F** fore you throw my heart back on the **C** floor
Oh, oh, baby I'll **F** reconsider my **C** foolish **Am** notion
Well I **Dm** need someone to hold me
But I'll **G** wait for something more

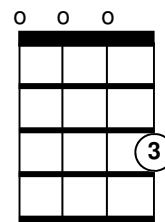
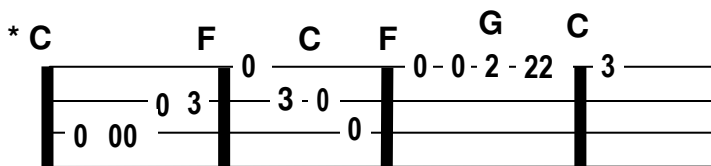


CHORUS

Repeat from VERSE 4

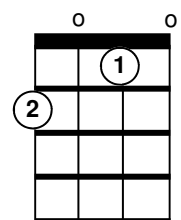
Fog On The Tyne *by Lindisfarne*

KEY	C
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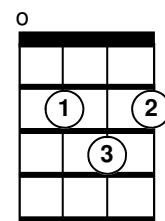
C

Intro C // F // C // F // G C (Chorus)



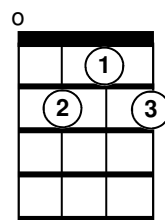
F

1 C Sittin' in a sleazy F snack-bar C suckin'
 F sickly G sausage C rolls
 Slippin' down slowly, F slippin' down C sideways
 F Think I'll G7 sign off the Am dole



G

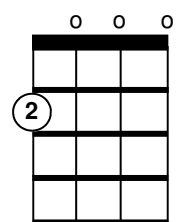
Chorus 'Cause the C fog on the Tyne is all F mine, all C mine
 The F fog on the G Tyne is all C mine
 The fog on the Tyne is all F mine, all C mine
 The F fog on the G7 Tyne is all Am mine
 C // F // C // F // G C



G7

2 C Could a copper catch a F crooked coffin C maker
 F Could a copper G compre-C hend
 That a crooked coffin maker's F just an under-C taker
 Who F undertakes G7 to be a Am friend?

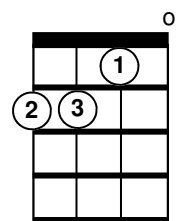
CHORUS



Am

3 C Tell it to tomorrow, F today will take it's C time
 To F tell you what G tonight will C bring
 Presently we'll have a F pint or two to-C gether
 F Everybody G7 do their Am thing

CHORUS



Dm

4 C We can swing together, F we can have a C wee wee
 We can F have a G wet on the C wall
 If someone slips a whisper F that its simple C sister
 F Slap them down and G7 set it on their Am smalls

CHORUS

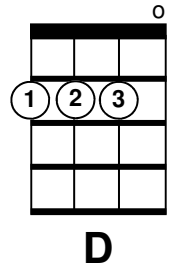
The C fog on the Tyne is all F mine, all C mine
 The F fog on the G7 Tyne is all Am mine STOP

Have You Ever Seen The Rain

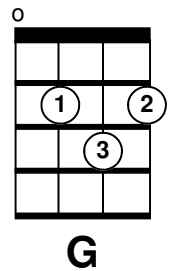
by Creedance Clearwater Revival

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

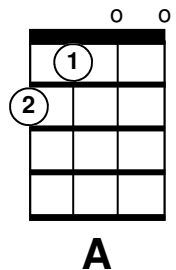


1 **D** Someone told me long ago / **G D**
 There's a calm before a storm I **A** know
 And it's been coming for **D** some time / **G D**

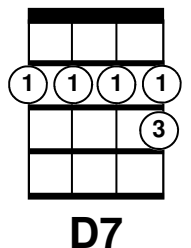


2 **D** When it's over so they say / **G D**
 It'll rain a sunny day I **A** know
 Shining down like **D** water **D7**

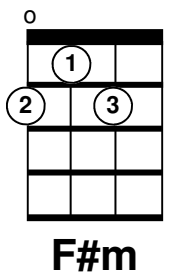
Chorus **G** I wanna **A** know
 Have you **D** ever **F#m** seen the **Bm** rain **Bm**
G I wanna **A** know
 Have you **D** ever **F#m** seen the **Bm** rain **Bm**
G Coming **A7** down on a sunny **D** day / **G D**



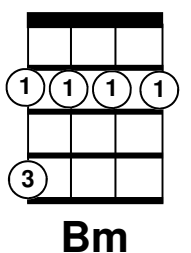
3 **D** Yesterday and days before / **G D**
 Sun is cold and rain is hard I **A** know
 Been that way for **D** all my time **G/ D**



4 **D** Till forever on it goes / **G D**
 Through the circle fast and slow I **A** know
 And it can't stop, I **D** wonder **D7**



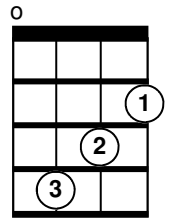
CHORUS x 2



Heart Of Gold *by Neil Young*

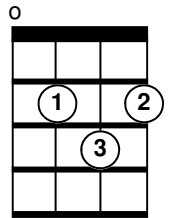
KEY	Em
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Intro **Em G C / C / Cmaj7 / C6 / G** (4th & 5th line)



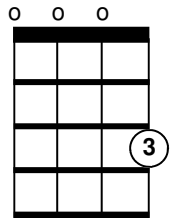
Em

1 **Em** I wanna **C** live, **D** I wanna **G** give
Em I've been a **C** miner for a **D** heart of **G** gold
Em It's these **C** expressions **D** I never **G** give
Em That keep me searchin' for a **G** heart of gold
C And I'm getting' old / **C** / **Cmaj7** / **C6** / **G**
Em Keep me searchin' for a **G** heart of gold
C And I'm getting' old / **C** / **Cmaj7** / **C6** / **G**



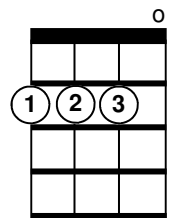
G

2 **Em** I've been to **C** Hollywood **D** I've been to **G** Redwood
Em I crossed the **C** ocean for a **D** heart of **G** gold
Em I've been in **C** my mind **D** it's such a **G** fine line
Em That keep me searchin' for a **G** heart of gold
C And I'm getting' old / **C** / **Cmaj7** / **C6** / **G**
Em Keep me searchin' for a **G** heart of gold
C And I'm getting' old / **C** / **Cmaj7** / **C6** / **G**

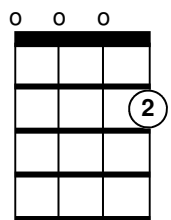


C

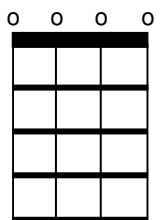
Outro **Em** Keep me searchin' for a **D** heart of **Em** gold
You keep me searchin' and I'm **D** growin' **Em** old
Keep me searchin' for a **D** heart of **Em** gold
I've been a miner for a **G** heart of **C** gold / **C** / **Cmaj7** / **C6** / **G**



D



Cm7



C6

Hi-Heel Sneakers *recorded by Tommy Tucker 1964*

KEY	G
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12 bar blues song - riff for each chord below - bass line the same

C E G A C A G E F A C D F D C A G B D E G E D B D F# A B D B A F#

Intro

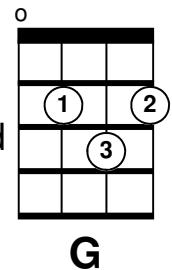
- 1 Put on your G red dress, baby, 'cause we're going out tonight
Put on your C red dress, baby, 'cause we're going out G tonight
Better D7 wear some boxing gloves
TACET C In case some fool might want a G fight
- 2 Put on your G hi-heel sneakers, wear your wig-hat on your head
Put on your C hi-heel sneakers, slap that wig right on your G head
Well, D7 pretty sure, now baby
C You know you're gonna knock 'em G dead
- 3 Put on your G red dress, baby, 'cause we're going out tonight
Put on your C red dress, baby, 'cause we're going out G tonight
Better D7 wear some boxing gloves
C In case some fool might want a G fight
- 4 Put on your G hi-heel sneakers, put your wig hat on your head
Put on your C hi-heel sneakers, slap that wig right on your G head
Well, you D7 know you're pretty sure, now
C Pretty sure, pretty sure you're gonna knock 'em G dead
- 5 Put on your G hi-heel sneakers, put your red dress on
C Hi-heel sneakers, put that wig-hat on your G head
D7 Hi-heel sneakers
C We're goin' out G tonight!

Homeward Bound *by Simon & Garfunkel*

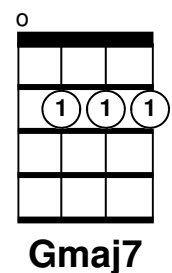
KEY	G
-----	---

Intro G Gsus4 G Gsus4 G

1 G I'm sitting in the railway station
 Got a Gmaj7 ticket for my destina-G7 tion, mmm C mmm
Am On a tour of one-night stands, my F suitcase and guitar in hand
 And G ev'ry stop is neatly planned
 For a D7 poet and one-man ba-G nd



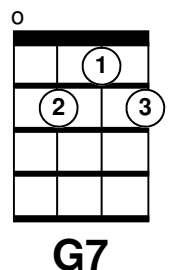
Chorus G Homeward C bound, I wish I G was, Homeward C bound
G Home where my Gsus4 thought's escaping
G Home where my Gsus4 music's playing
G Home where my Gsus4 love lays waiting
D Silently G for me G



2 G Ev'ry day's an endless stream
 Of Gmaj7 cigarettes and maga-G7 zines, mmm C mmm
 And Am each town looks the same to me, the F movies and the factories
 And G ev'ry stranger's face I see
 Re-D7 minds me that I long to be-G e

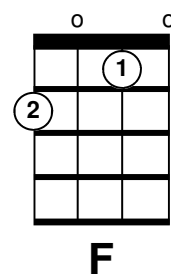
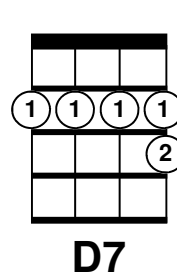
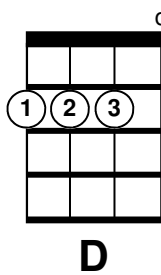
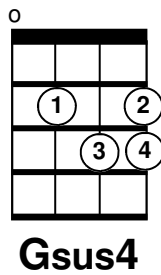
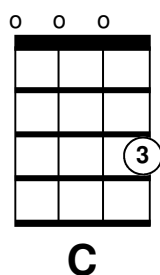
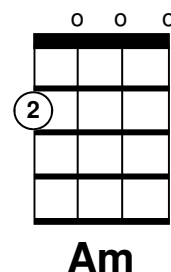
CHORUS

3 G Tonight I'll sing my songs again,
 I'll Gmaj7 play the game and pre-G7 tend, mmm C mmm
 But Am all my words come back to me, in F shades of mediocrity
 Like G emptiness in harmony
 I D7 need someone to comfort me-G e



CHORUS

D Silently G for me



I Can See Clearly Now *by Johnny Nash*

KEY	G
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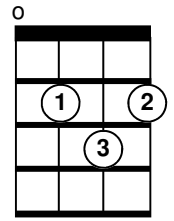
Intro G C G C

1 G I can see C clearly now the G rain is gone
G I can see C all obstacles D in my way
G Gone are the C dark clouds that G had me blind
 It's gonna be a F bright C bright sun shiny G day
 It's gonna be a F bright C bright sun shiny G day

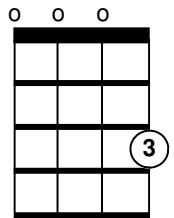
2 G I think I can C make it now the G pain is gone
G All of the C bad feelings have D disappeared
G Here is the C rainbow I've been G prayin for
 It's gonna be a F bright C bright sun shiny G day

Bridge Bb Look all around there's nothing but F blue skies
Bb Look straight ahead nothing but D blue skies
F#m7 C F#m7 C F Em D

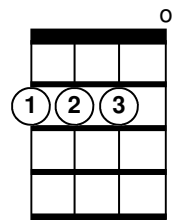
3 G I can see C clearly now the G rain is gone
G I can see C all obstacles D in my way
G Gone are the C dark clouds that G had me blind
G It's gonna be a F bright C bright sun shiny G day
 It's gonna be a F bright C bright sun shiny G day
 It's gonna be a F bright C bright sun shiny G day



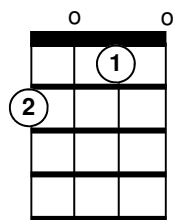
G



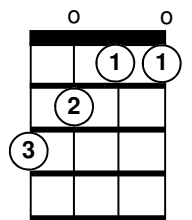
C



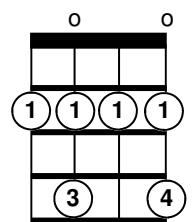
D



F



Bb



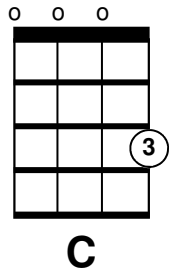
F#m7

In My Little Snapshot Album *by George Formby*

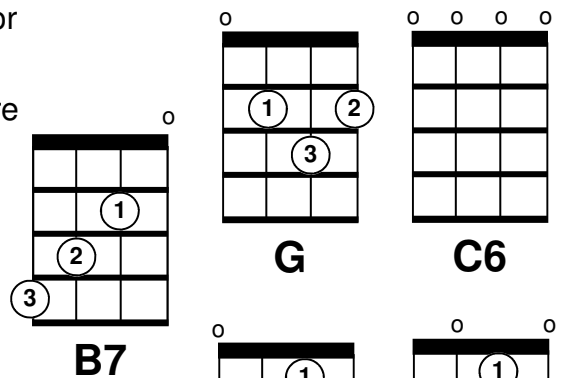
KEY	C
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C F G7 F G7 C B7 G7 G7sus2 G7 (first 2 lines)

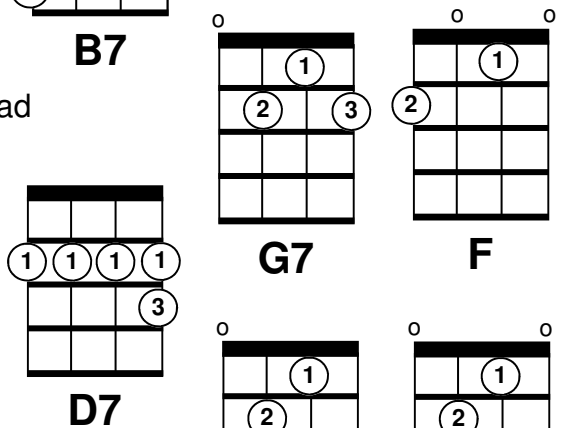
Now **C** I'm a young inventor, a **F** chap with **G7** good i-**C** deas
 I've **F** built my **G7** self a **C** camera, it **B7** took me years and **G7** years **G7sus2 G7**
 It's a **C** wonderful invention with **F** special **G7** x-ray **Am** tricks
 It can **G** take a picture **Gdim** in the **G** dark and can **D7** even see through **G** bricks **G7**
 I **E7** bought myself an **Am** album and **E7** filled it up with **Am** snaps
 And I've **G** got some lovely **D7** pictures of the **G** local girls and **G7** chaps



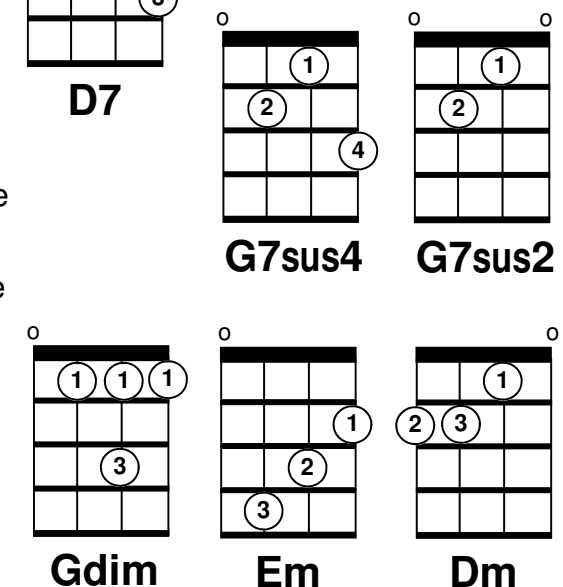
Now **C** I've got a **F** picture of the **G7sus4** girl next **G7** door
G7sus4 In my little **G7** snapshot **C** album
 And **C** I've never **C6** had a better **G7sus4** snap be **G7** fore
G7sus4 in my little **G7** snapshot **C** album
 The **Dm** night was dark and the **Em** hour was late
 She was **F** kissing her boy by the **C** gar-**G7** den **C** gate
Dm Wouldn't she love to **E7** see page **Am** eight
G7 In my little snapshot **C** album



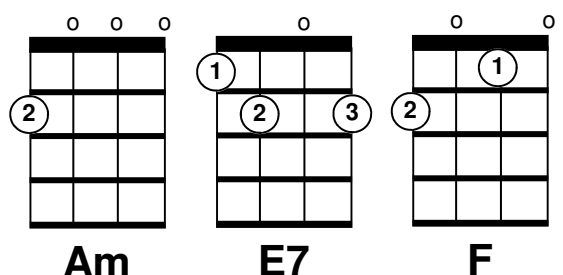
And **C** I've got a **C6** picture of my **G7sus4** old **G7** granddad
G7sus4 in my little **G7** snapshot **C** album
C He's over **C6** eighty but a **G7sus4** real bad **G7** lad
G7sus4 in my little **G7** snapshot **C** album
Dm Although he's an **Em** old antique
F he thinks he's still the **C** vil-**G7** lage **C** sheik
 I've **Dm** got him dancing **E7** cheek to **Am** cheek
G7 in my little snapshot **C** album



Now **C** I've got a **C6** picture of the **G7sus4** vicar's **G7** wife
G7sus4 in my little **G7** snapshot **C** album
C Chasing the **C6** Curate with a **G7sus4** carving **G7** knife
G7sus4 in my little **G7** snapshot **C** album
 Now **Dm** what he did was **Em** all in fun
 But it's **F** not the kind of **C** thing **G7** that's **C** done
 I can **Dm** see he pinched her **E7** hot-cross **Am** bun
G7 in my little snapshot **C** album



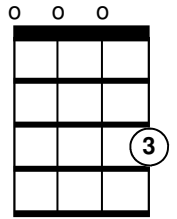
And **C** I've got a **C6** picture of a **G7sus4** nudist **G7** camp
G7sus4 in my little **G7** snapshot **C** album
C All very **C6** jolly but a **G7sus4** trifle **G7** damp
G7sus4 in my little **G7** snapshot **C** album
 There's **Dm** Uncle Dick **Em** without a care
F Discarding all his **C** un-**G7** der-**C** wear
 But his **Dm** watch and chain still **E7** dangle **Am** there
G7 in my little snapshot **C** album



I Should Have Known Better *by The Beatles*

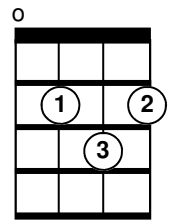
KEY	C
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Intro **C G C G C G C G** (two beats on each)



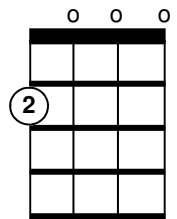
C

1 **C** I **G** **C** **G** should have known **C** better with a **G** girl like **Am** you
G That I would **C** love every-**G** thing that you **Am** do
 And I **F** do, hey hey **G7** hey, and I **C** do **G7 C G7** woh oh woh oh
C I **G** **C** **G** never real-**C** ized what a **G** kiss could **Am** be
G This could **C** only **G** happen to **Am** me
 Can't you **F** see, can't you **E7** see
Am That when I **F** tell you that I **C** love you **E7** oh
Am Your gonna **F** say you love me **C** too-oo-oo-oo-**C7** oo oh
F And when I **G** ask you to be **C** mi-**Am** ine
F Your gonna **G** say you love me **C** too **G C G** so-o-o-o



G

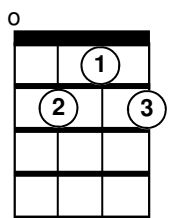
C I **G** **C** **G** should have real-**C** ized a lot of **G** things be-**Am** fore
G If this is **C** love you got to **G** give me **Am** more
 Give me **F** more, hey hey **G** hey, give me **C** more **G C G**



Am

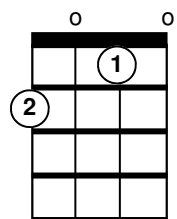
KAZOO Instrumental

C I **G** **C** **G** should have known **C** better with a **G** girl like **Am** you
G That I would **C** love every-**G** thing that you **Am** do
 And I **F** do, hey hey **G7** hey, and I **C** do **G7 C G7** woh oh woh oh



G7

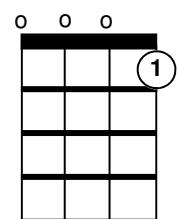
C I **G** **C** **G** never real-**C** ized what a **G** kiss could **Am** be
G This could **C** only **G** happen to **Am** me
 Can't you **F** see, can't you **E7** see?



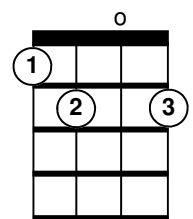
F

Am That when I **F** tell you that I **C** love you, **E7** oh
Am Your gonna **F** say you love me **C** too-oo-oo-oo-**C7** oo, oh
F And when I **G** ask you to be **C** mi-**Am** ine
F Your gonna **G** say you love me **C** too **G C**

You **G** love me **C** too **G C**
 You **G** love me **C** too **G C**
 You **G** love me **C** too **G C**



C7



E7

I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For

by U2

KEY	D
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Intro A G D A G D

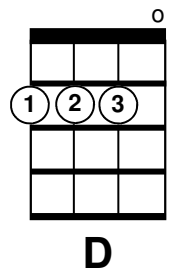
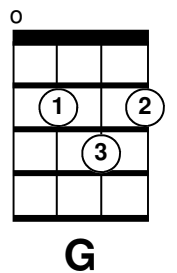
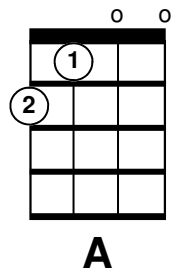
1 D I have climbed highest mountain I have run through the fields
Only to G be with you, only to D be with you
D I have run I have crawled I have scaled these city walls
These city G walls only to D be with you
But I A still haven't G found what I'm D looking for
But I A still haven't G found what I'm D looking for

D I have kissed honey lips, felt the healing in her fingertips
It burned like G fire this burning de-D sire
D I have spoke with the tongue of angels
I have held the hand of a devil

It was warm in the G night I was cold as a D stone
But I A still haven't G found what I'm D looking for
But I A still haven't G found what I'm D looking for

Instrumental A G D A G D

D I believe in the kingdom come
Then all the colours will bleed into one
Bleed into G one well yes I'm still D running
D You broke the bonds and you loosed the chains
Carried the cross of my shame of my G shame
You know I be-D lieve it
But I A still haven't G found what I'm D looking for
But I A still haven't G found what I'm D looking for
But I A still haven't G found what I'm D looking for
But I A still haven't G found what I'm D looking for

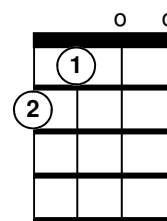


Johnny B Goode *by Chuck Berry*

KEY	A
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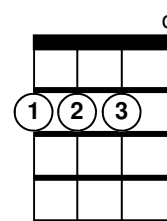
Intro A

1 Deep A down in Louisiana close to New Orleans
 Way A back up in the woods among the evergreens
 There D stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
 Where A lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
 Who E7 never ever learned to read or write so well, but he
 could A play the Guitar like a ringin' a bell. Go...o...



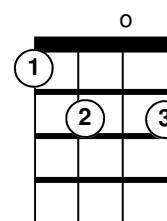
A

Bridge A Go go, Johnny go go
A Go go Johnny go go
D Go go Johnny go go
A Go go Johnny go go E7 go
 Johnny B. A Goode...



D

2 He used to A put his guitar in a gunny sack
 and go A sit beneath a tree by the railroad track
 An D engineers could see him sitting in the shade
A strummin' to the rhythm that the drivers made
E7 People passing by... they would stop and say
 Oh A my but that little country boy can play. Go...o...



E7

BRIDGE

3 His A mother told him "someday you will be a man"
 And A you will be the leader of a big ole' band
D Many, many people come from miles around
 to A hear your music till the sun go down
E7 Maybe someday your name will be in lights
 Sayin' A 'Johnny B. Goode tonight'. Go...o...

BRIDGE

A Go go, Johnny go go
A Go go Johnny go go
D Go go Johnny go go
A Go go Johnny go go E7 go
 Johnny B. A Goode... E7 A

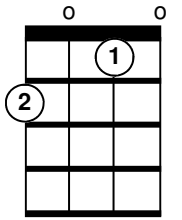
Knock Three Times *by Tony Orlando & Dawn*

KEY	F
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Intro

F /Bb /Bb C /Bb /C7

x = knock uke, # = bottle



F

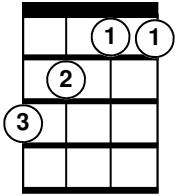
1

F Hey girl what ya doin' down there

F Dancin' alone every night while I live right a-**C** bove you **C**

C7 I can hear your music playin', I can feel your body swayin'

C One floor below me you **C7** don't even know me, I **F** love you



Bb

Chorus

F7 Oh my darlin'

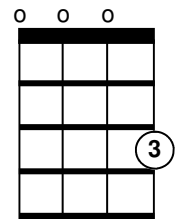
Bb Knock three times on the ceilin' if you **F** want me mm-mm

C Twice on the pipe **C7** if the answer is **F** no

F7 Oh my sweetness

(x x x) Means you'll **Bb** meet me in the **F** hallway wo-oh

C Twice on the pipe (# #) means you ain't gonna **F** show **Bb**



C

2

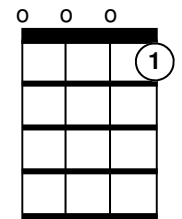
If **F** you look out your window tonight

F Pull in the string with the note that's attached to my **C** heart **C**

C7 Read how many times I saw you, How in my silence I adored you

C Only in my dreams did **C7** that wall between us come a-**F** part

CHORUS (then key change)



C7

3

KAZOO Instrumental **G** Hey girl what ya doin' down there

G Dancing alone every night while I live right a-**D** bove you **D**

Whoah **D7** I can hear the music playin', I can feel your body swayin'

D One floor below me you **D7** don't even know me, I **G** love you

Chorus

G7 Oh my darlin'

C Knock three times on the ceilin' if you **G** want me wo-oh

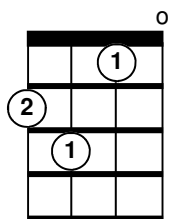
D Twice on the pipe **D7** if the answer is **G** no

(I love you, I love you, I love you)

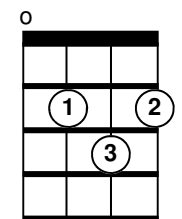
G7 Oh my sweetness

(x x x) Means you'll **C** meet me in the **G** hallway mm-mm

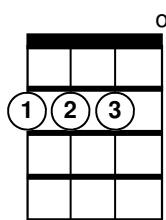
D Twice on the pipe (# #) means you ain't gonna show //**G** //**D** **G**



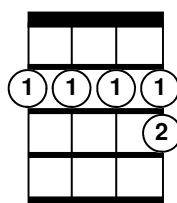
F7



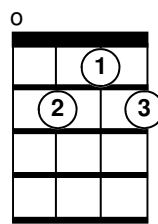
G



D



D7



G7

Livin Doll *by Lionel Bart (Cliff Richard & The Shadows 1959)*

KEY	A
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Intro A E7 A A (1 strum on A STOP)

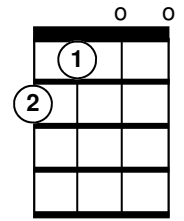
Chorus TACET Got myself a A crying talking sleeping walking living doll
 Got to do my best to please her
 Just 'cause she's a E7 living doll
 Got a roving A eye and that is why she satis-B7 fies my soul
 Got the one and A only walking E7 talking living A doll

1 TACET Take a look at her D hair it's real
 And if you don't be-A lieve what I say just feel
 Gonna lock her D up in a trunk so no big hunk
 Can B7 steal her away from E7 me

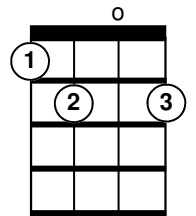
CHORUS

Repeat VERSE 1

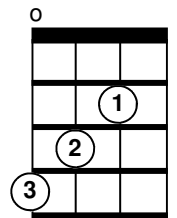
CHORUS



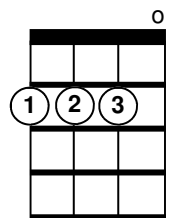
A



E7



B7



D

Living Next Door To Alice *by Smokie 1959*

Intro C

1 C Sally called when she got the word
F And she said, "I suppose you've heard G ... about C Alice" G
 So I C rushed to the window and I looked outside
 And F I could hardly believe my eyes
 As a G7 big Limousine rolled up ... into C Alice's drive G

Chorus Oh, I C don't know why she's leaving or where she's gonna go
 I F guess she's got her reasons but I just don't wanna know
 'Cos for G twenty-four years I've been living next door to C Alice G7
C Twenty-four years just waiting for a chance
 To F tell her how I feel and maybe get a second glance
 Now I've G gotta get used to not F living next door to C Alice G7

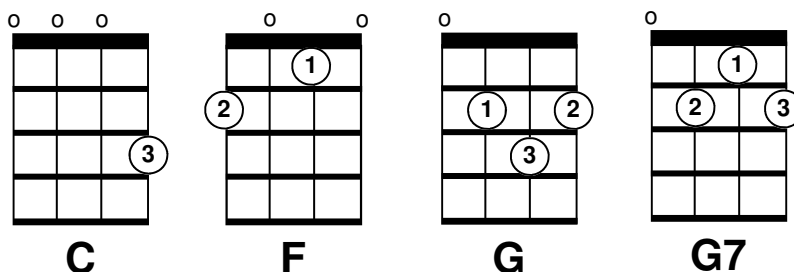
C We grew up together, two kids in the park
 We F carved our initials, deep in the bark, G me and C Alice G
 Now she C walks through the door with her head held high
F Just for a moment, I caught her eye
 As the G7 big Limousine pulled slowly ... out of C Alice's drive G

CHORUS

C Sally called back and asked how I felt
F And she said, "I know how to help, G ... get over C Alice"
C She said, "Now Alice is gone but I'm still here
 You F know I've been waiting for twenty-four years"
 And the G7 big Limousine disappeared out of C Alice's drive G

CHORUS

No I'll G never get used to not F living next door to C Alice



Lookin Out My Back Door *by Creedance Clearwater Revival*

KEY	F
-----	---

F	Dm	Bb	F	C7	F
0 0 0 0	1 1 1	0 3 3 1	5 5 5	3 0	1 3 3 1
2 - 0					

F

Intro Chugging 4 bars **F F Dm Dm * Bb F C7 C7**

- F** Just got home from Illinois **Dm** lock the front door oh boy
Bb Got to sit **F** down take a **C7** rest on the porch
 I-**F** magination sets in **Dm** pretty soon I'm singin'
Bb Doo doo **F** doo lookin' **C7** out my back **F** door
- F** There's a giant doing cartwheels A **Dm** statue wearin' high heels
Bb Look at all the **F** happy creatures **C7** dancing on the lawn
 A **F** dinosaur Victrola **Dm** list'ning to Buck Owens
Bb Doo doo **F** doo lookin' **C7** out my back **F** door
- C7** Tambourines and elephants are **Bb** playing in the **F** band
 Won't you take a ride **Dm** on the flyin' **C7** spoon doo n doo doo
F Wond'rous apparition pro-**Dm** vided by magician
Bb Doo doo **F** doo lookin' **C7** out my back **F** door

Dm

Bb

C7

4 Instrumental verse

C7 Tambourines and elephants are **Bb** playing in the **F** band
 Won't you take a ride **Dm** on the flyin' **C7** spoon doo n doo doo
F Bother me tomorrow to-**Dm** day I'll buy no sorrow
Bb Doo doo **F** doo lookin' **C7** out my back **F** door **C7**
 (KEY CHANGE) Chugging 4 bars

G G Em Em * C G D7 D7

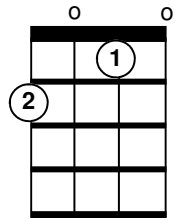
- G** Forward troubles Illinois **Em** lock the front door oh boy
C Look at all the **G** happy creatures **D7** dancing on the lawn
 SLOW DOWN
G Bother me tomorrow to-**Em** day I'll buy no sorrow
C Doo doo **G** doo lookin' **D7** out my back **G** door * **C G D7 G**
 Chugging 2 bars **C** Doo doo **G** lookin' **D7** out my back /**G** door

G	Em	*C	G	D7	G
2 2 2 2	0 3 3 3	0 2 0 3	7 7 7	5 2 3	0 2 0 3

Love Is All Around Me *by Jimmy Buffet (Wet Wet Wet version)*

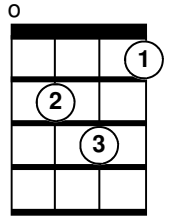
KEY	F
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Intro **F Gm Bb C F Gm Bb C**



F

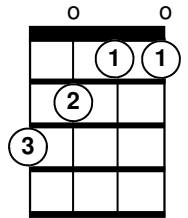
1 I **F** feel it in my **Gm** fingers
Bb I feel it **C** in my **F** toes **Gm Bb C**
F The love that's all a-**Gm** round me
Bb And so the **C** feeling **F** grows **Gm Bb C**



Gm

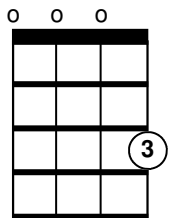
2 It's **F** written on the **Gm** wind
Bb It's every-**C** where I **F** go **Gm Bb C** (oh yes it is)
 So if **F** you really **Gm** love me
Bb C'mon and **C** let it **F** show **Gm Bb C C** (Woh oh)

Bridge **Bb** You know I love you I **Gm** always will
Bb My mind's made up by the **F** way that I feel
Bb There's no beginning there'll **Gm** be no end
 'Cos on my love you **C** can de-**C7** pend **Am/C**
F Gm Bb C F Gm Bb C



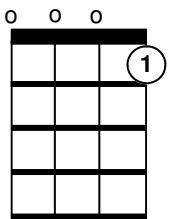
Bb

3 I **F** see your face be-**Gm** fore me
Bb As I lay **C** on my **F** bed **Gm Bb C**
 I **F** cannot get to **Gm** thinking
Bb Of all the **C** things you **F** said **Gm Bb C** (oh yes I did)



C

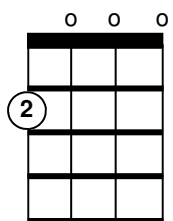
4 You **F** gave your promise **Gm** to me
Bb And I gave **C** mine to **F** you **Gm Bb C**
 I **F** need someone be-**Gm** side me
Bb In every-**C** thing I **F** do **Gm Bb C C** (oh yes I do)



C7

BRIDGE

F I got to keep it **Gm** moving **Bb C**
 Instrumental VERSE



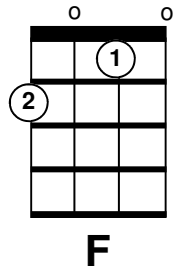
Am

It's **F** written on the **Gm** wind
Bb Oh every-**C** where I **F** go **Gm Bb C** (it's everywhere)
 So if **F** you really **Gm** love me
Bb C'mon and **C** let it **F** show **Gm Bb C** (let it show)
Bb C'mon and **C** let it **F Gm Bb C** (c'mon and let it show)
Bb C'mon and **C** let it **F Gm Bb C** (c'mon and let it show)
Bb C'mon and **C** let it **F** show **Gm Bb C F**

Mississippi *by Pussycats 1976*

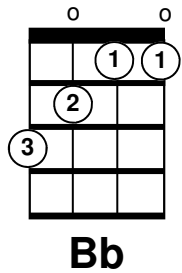
KEY **Bb**

Intro **Bb Eb Bb F**

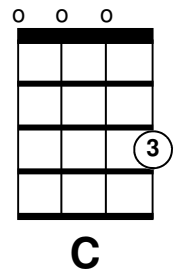


1 **Bb** Where you can hear a country song from far
 And someone plays the honky-tonk gui-**F** tar
 Where all the lights will go out one by **Bb** one
 The people join the **C** sun, and the **C7** wind takes it a **F** way

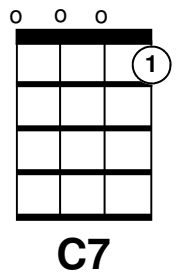
2 Where the **Bb** Mississippi rolls down to the sea
 And lovers found the place they'd like to **F** be
 How many times before the song was **Bb** ending
 Love and under **F** standing, everywhere a-**Bb** round



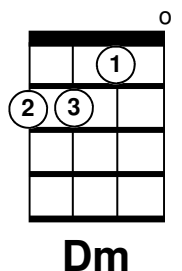
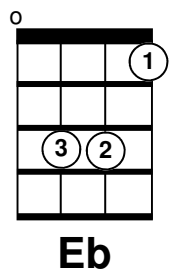
Chorus **Bb** Miii....iiii ... ssi **F** ssippi, I'll remember **Bb** you
 Whenever I should go away, **F** I'll be longing for the day
 That **C** I will be in dream a-**F** gain **Eb Dm F**
Bb Miii....iiii ... ssi **F** ssippi, you'll be on my **Bb** mind
Eb Everytime I hear this **Bb** song
 Mississippi roll a-**F** long until the end of **Bb** time **Eb Bb F**



3 Now the **Bb** country song for ever lost its soul
 When the guitar player turned to rock and **F** roll
 And every time when summer nights are **Bb** falling
 I will always be **F** calling dreams of yester-**Bb** day



CHORUS



Moon Shadow *by Cat Stevens*

KEY	D
-----	---

Intro **D A7 D G A7 D** (first two lines of chorus)

Chorus **D** Yes, I'm being followed by a **A7** moon **D** shadow
G Moon shadow, **A7** moon **D** shadow
D Yes, I'm being followed by a **A7** moon **D** shadow
G Moon shadow, **A7** moon **D** shadow
D Leaping and hopping on a **A7** moon **D** shadow
G Moon shadow, **A7** moon **D** shadow

1 Yes, **G** if I **D** ever **G** lose my **D** hands,
G Lose my **D** plough, **Em** lose my **A7** land
 Oh, **G** if I **D** ever **G** lose my **D** hands
 Oh **Em** ii i-i **A7** i iii **D** ii ii **Bm** iif
 I **G** won't have to **A** work no **D** more

2 And **G** if I **D** ever **G** lose my **D** eyes
G If my **D** colours **Em** all run **A7** dry
 Yes, **G** if I **D** ever **G** lose my **D** eyes
 Oh **Em** ii i-i **A7** i iii **D** ii ii **Bm** iif
 I **G** won't have to **A** cry no **D** more

CHORUS

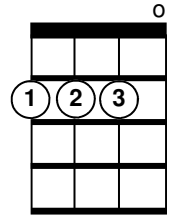
3 And **G** if I **D** ever **G** lose my **D** legs
G I won't **D** moan and **Em** I won't **A7** beg
 Oh **G** if I **D** ever **G** lose my **D** legs
 Oh **Em** ii i-i **A7** i iii **D** ii ii **Bm** iif
 I **G** won't have to **A** walk no **D** more

4 And **G** if I **D** ever **G** lose my **D** mouth
G All my **D** teeth, **Em** north and **A7** south
 Yes, **G** if I **D** ever **G** lose my **D** mouth
 Oh **Em** ii i-i **A7** i iii **D** ii ii **Bm** iif
 I **G** won't have to **A** talk no **D** more

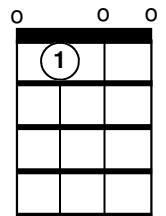
CHORUS

E7 Did it take long to **A** find me, I **E7** asked the faithful **A** light
 Oh **E7** did it take long to **A** find me, and **E7** are you gonna stay the **A** night

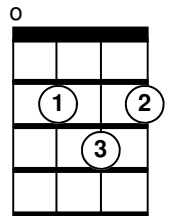
CHORUS *then* **G** Moon shadow, **A7** moon **D** shadow x 3



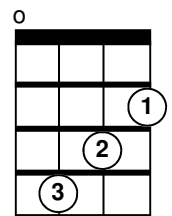
D



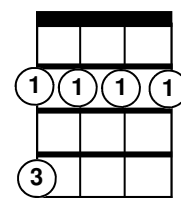
A7



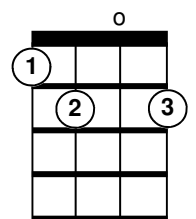
G



Em



Bm



E7

Intro //G //D7 //C G //G //D7 //C G

1 G If you knew C Peggy Sue, G then you'd C know why G I feel blue
 About C Peggy, my Peggy G Sue //C G
 Oh, well, I D7 love you gal yes, I C love you Peggy //G Sue //C //G //D7

2 G Peggy Sue C Peggy Sue G oh how C my heart G yearns for you
 Oh C Peggy, my Peggy //G Sue //C G
 Oh, well, I D7 love you gal yes, I C love you Peggy //G Sue //C //G //D7

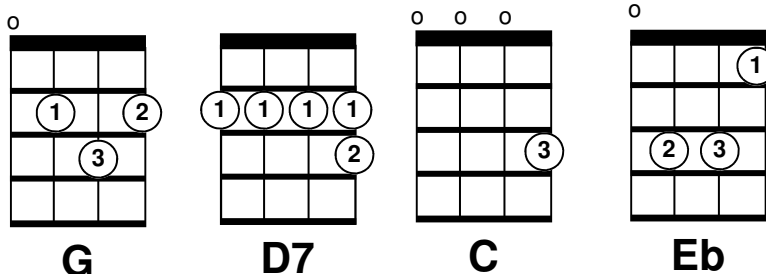
Bridge /G Peggy Sue, /G Peggy Sue
 /Eb Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, /G Peggy Sue
 Oh C Peggy, my Peggy //G Sue //C G
 Oh, well, I D7 love you gal, yes, I C need you Peggy //G Sue //C //G //D7

3 G I love you C Peggy Sue, G With a C love so G rare and true
 Oh C Peggy, my Peggy //G Sue //C G
 Well, I D7 love you gal and I C want you Peggy //G Sue //C //G //D7

4 Instrumental VERSE

Bridge /G Peggy Sue, /G Peggy Sue
 Eb Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, /G Peggy Sue
 Oh C Peggy, my Peggy //G Sue //C G
 Oh, well, I D7 love you gal
 Yes, I C need you Peggy //G Sue //C //G D7

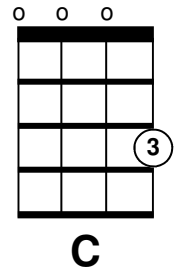
5 /G I love you /C Peggy Sue, G With a C love so G rare and true
 Oh C Peggy, my Peggy //G Sue //C G
 Well, I D7 love you gal and I C want you Peggy //G Sue //C //G D7
 Oh, well, I /D7 love you gal, yes I /C need you Peggy //G Sue //C G



Sea Cruise *by Frankie Ford 1959*

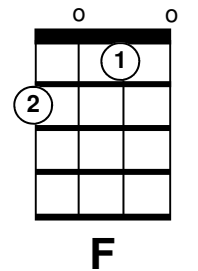
KEY	C
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Intro **C F C F G G7**

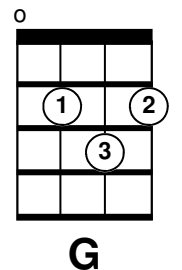


1 **C** Old man rhythm is in my shoes
 No use t'sittin' and a'singin' the blues
 So **G** be my guest, you got nothin' to lose
C Won't ya let me take you on a . . . /**C** sea /**C** cruise

Chorus **C** Ooee, ooee baby, Ooee, ooee baby
G Ooee, ooee baby
C Won't ya let me take you on a . . . /**C** sea /**C** cruise



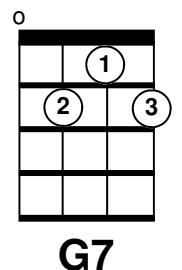
Bridge **F** Feel like jumpin' baby won't ya join me **C** please
 I **F** don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended **G** knees **G7**



2 I **C** got to get t'rockin get my hat off the rack
 I got to boogie woogie like a knife in the back
 So **G** be my guest, you got nothin' to lose
C Won't ya let me take you on a /**C** sea /**C** cruise

CHORUS

Bridge **F C F G G7**



3 I **C** got to get t'movin' baby I ain't lyin'
 My heart is beatin' rhythm and it's right on time
 So **G** be my guest, you got nothin' to lose
C Won't ya let me take you on a . . . /**C** sea /**C** cruise

CHORUS

BRIDGE

CHORUS

F F C F F G G7 /C

Skip To My Lou / Shoo Fly *Traditional (mashed by Mick)*

KEY	D
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D A D A

All sing 1st verse then split

Sing left and right together

D Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
A Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
D Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
A Skip to my Lou, my **D** darlin

D Lost my partner, what'll I do
A Lost my partner, what'll I do
D Lost my partner, what'll I do
A Skip to my Lou, my **D** darlin

D Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
A Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
D Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
A Skip to my Lou, my **D** darlin

D I'll find another one, prettier, too
A I'll find another one, prettier, too
D I'll find another one, prettier, too
A Skip to my Lou, my **D** darlin

D Shoo fly, don't bother me
A Shoo fly, don't bother me
D Shoo fly, don't bother me
A I can't play my ukule-**D** le

D Can't get a red bird, blue bird'll do
A Can't get a red bird, blue bird'll do
D Can't get a red bird, blue bird'll do
A Skip to my Lou, my **D** darlin

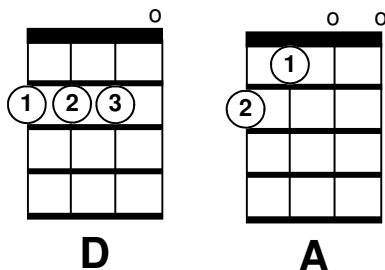
D Buzz, buzz (on Kazoo)
A Buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz
D Buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz
A I feel a fly a coming **D** by

D Flies in the sugarbowl, shoo, shoo, shoo
A Flies in the sugarbowl, shoo, shoo, shoo
D Flies in the sugarbowl, shoo, shoo, shoo
A Skip to my Lou, my **D** darling

D I feel, I feel
 I **A** feel like a morning star
D I feel, I feel
 I **A** Feel like a morning **D** star

D Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
A Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
D Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
A Skip to my Lou, my **D** darlin

D Shoo fly, don't bother me
A Shoo fly, don't bother me
D Shoo fly, don't bother me
A I can't play my ukule-**D** le



Summertime Blues *by Eddie Cochran*

KEY	C
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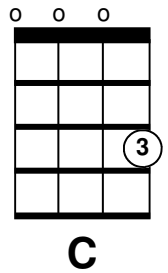
Chugging 4 bars **C F G C C F G C**

C I'm gonna raise a fuss

I'm gonna raise a holler **C F G C**

C 'Bout a workin' all summer

Just to try to earn dollar **C F G C**

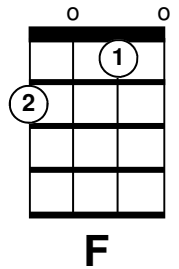


F Every time I call my baby, try to get a date

My **C** boss says TACET "no dice son you gotta work late"

F Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do

But there **C** ain't TACET no cure for the summertime blues



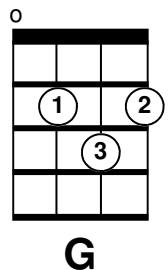
Chugging 4 bars **C F G C C F G C**

C Well my Mom and Poppa told me

Son you gotta make some money **C F G C**

C If you wanna use the car

To go 'ridin next Sunday **C F G C**



Well I **F** didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick

Now you **C** TACET can't have the car 'cause you didn't work a lick"

F Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do

But there **C** ain't TACET no cure for the summertime blues

Chugging 4 bars **C F G C C F G C**

I'm **C** gonna take two weeks

Gonna have fine vacation **C F G C**

I'm **C** gonna take my problem

To the United Nations **C F G C**

F Well I called my congressman and he said, quote

C TACET "I'd like to help you son but you're too young to vote

F Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do

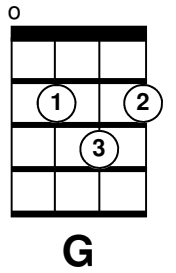
But there **C** ain't TACET no cure for the summertime blues

Chugging 4 bars **C F G C C F G C**

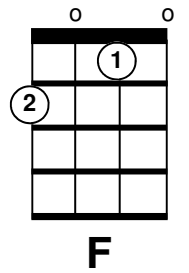
Sweet Caroline *by Neil Diamond*

KEY	C
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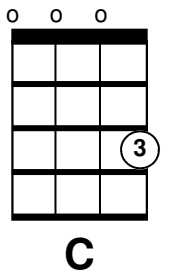
Intro **G G F G**



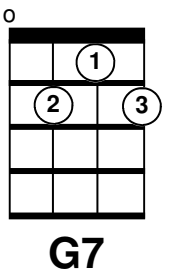
1 **C** Where it began, **F** I can't begin to knowin'
C But then I know it's growing **G** strong
C Was in the Spring **F** and Spring became the Summer
C Who'd have believed you'd come a-**G** long?
C Hands **C C6** touchin' hands **C6**
G7 Reachin' out **G7 F** touchin' me **F** touchin' **G** you
G G F G



Chorus **C** Sweet Caro-**F** line. Good times never seemed so **G** good
G G F G
C I've been in-**F** clined to believe they never **G** would



2 **F** but **Em** now **Dm** I
C Look at the night **F** and it don't seem so lonely
C We fill it up with only **G** two
C And when I hurt **F** hurtin' runs off my shoulders
C How can I hurt when holding **G** you?
C Warm **C C6** touchin' warm **C6**
G7 Reachin' out **G7 F** touchin' me **F** touchin' **G** you
G G F G

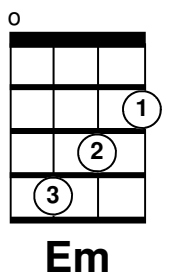
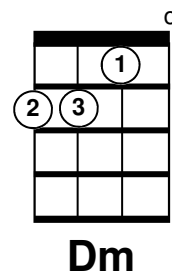
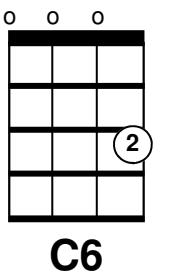


CHORUS

F oh **Em** no **Dm** no

CHORUS

F oh **Em** no **Dm** no **C** no



Sweets For My Sweet *by The Searchers*

KEY	G
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* G C D C G C D C

Intro * G C D C G C D C

Chorus G Sweets for my C sweet D sugar for my C honey
G Your first sweet C kiss D thrilled me C so
G Sweets for my C sweet D sugar for my C honey
G I'll never C ever D let you C go
 * G C D C G C D C

1 If you G wanted that C star that shines D so brightly C
G To match the C stardust in your D eye C
 Darling, G I would C chase that bright star D nightly C
G And try to C steal it from the D sky, C and I would bring

CHORUS

2 If you G wanted a C dream to keep D you smiling C
G I'd tell the C sandman you were D blue C
 And I'd G ask him C to keep that sand D a-piling C
G Until your C dreams are all come D true, C and I would bring

CHORUS

And if you G wanted our C love to last D forever, C darling
 3 G I would C send my love your D way C
 And my G love not C only lasts D forever C
G But C forever and a D day, C and I would bring

CHORUS

G C D C Oohhh
G C D C Oohhh G

G

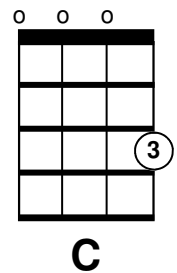
C

D

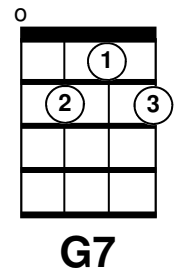
There's A Guy Works Down The Chip Shop *by Kirsty MacColl*

KEY	C
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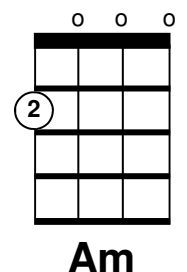
Intro C G7 Am F C G7 C (last 2 lines of Chorus)



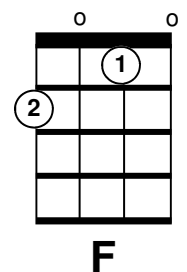
1 C Oh darling why you talk so fast
 Another evening just flew past to-G7 night
G7 And now the daybreak's coming in
 And I can't wait.... and it ain't C right
C You told me all you've done and seen
 And all the places C7 you have been with-F out me
 Well I don't really want to know but C I'll stay quiet and then I'll go
 And G7 you won't have no cause to think a-C bout me



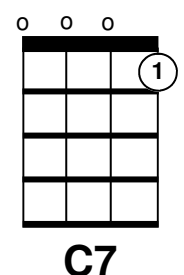
Chorus C There's a guy works down the G7 chip shop swears he's C Elvis C7
 Just F like you swore to me that you'd be G7 true
 There's a C guy works down the G7 chip shop swears he's Am Elvis F
 But C he's a liar and G7 I'm not sure about C you



2 C Oh darling you're so popular
 You were the best thing new in G7 Hicksville
G7 With your mohair suits and foreign shoes
 News is you changed your pick-up for a Se-C ville
C And now I'm lying here alone
 And you're out there on the C7 phone with some star in F New York
 I can hear you laughing now and C can't help feeling that somehow
 You G7 don't mean anything you say at C all



CHORUS x 2

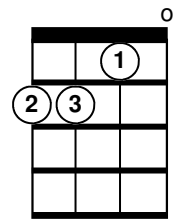


The Sound Of Silence *by Simon & Garfunkel*

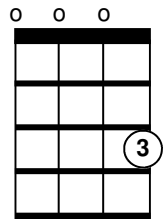
KEY	Dm
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Dm C Dm C Bb F C

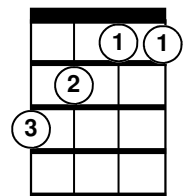
- 1 Dm Hello darkness, my old C friend
 I've come to talk to you Dm again
 Because a F vision softly Bb is cree-F ping
 Left its seeds while I Bb was slee-F ping
 And the Bb vision that was planted in my F brain
 Still re-Dm mains, within the C sound of Dm silence
- 2 TACET Dm In restless dreams I walked C alone
 Narrow streets of cobble-Dm stone
 `Neath the F halo of Bb a street F lamp
 I turned my collar to the Bb cold and F damp
 When my Bb eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon F light
 That split the Dm night, and touched the C sound of Dm silence
- 3 TACET Dm And in the naked light I C saw
 Ten thousand people, maybe Dm more
 People F talking with-Bb out spea-F king
 People hearing with-Bb out F listening
 People writing Bb songs that voices never F share
 And no-one Dm dare - disturb the C sounds of Dm silence
- 4 Dm Fools, said I, you do not C know
 Silence like a cancer Dm grows
 Hear my F words, that I Bb might teach F you
 Take my arms that I Bb might reach F you
 But my Bb words like silent raindrops F fell Dm ...
 And echoed in the C wells of Dm silence
- 5 Dm And the people bowed and C prayed
 To the neon god they'd Dm made
 And the F sign flashed out Bb its war-F ning
 In the words that it Bb was for-F ming
 And the sign said, the Bb words of the prophets are written
 In the subway F walls, and tenement Dm halls
TACET And whispered in the C sounds ... of Dm silence



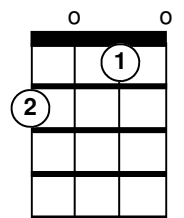
Dm



C



Bb



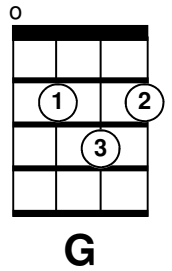
F

The Young Ones *by Cliff Richard & The Shadows*

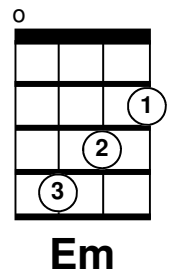
KEY	G
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Intro **G Em Am D**

1 The **G** young ones, darling we're the **Em** young ones
 And the **G** young ones, shouldn't be a-**Em** fraid
 To **G** live **D** love **G** while the flame is **C** strong
 Cos we **G** may not be the **D** young ones, very **G** long **C D**

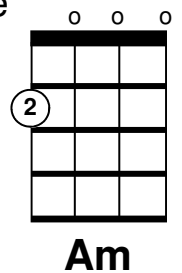


2 To-**G** morrow, why wait until to-**Em** morrow
 Cos to-**G** morrow, sometimes never **Em** comes
 So **G** love **D** me, **G** there's a song to be **C** sung
 And the **G** best time to **D** sing it is while we're **G** young **G7**



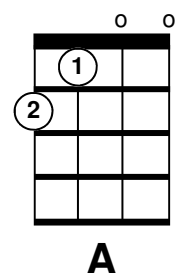
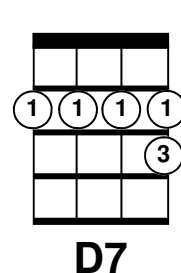
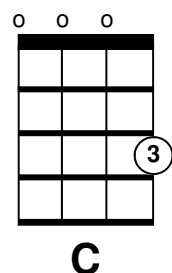
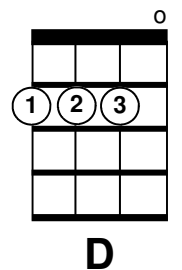
Chorus **C** Once in every life time, **G** comes a love like this
 Oh, **A** I need you, you need me, **D** oh my darling **D7** can't you see

3 The **G** young dreams, should be dreamed to-**Em** gether
 And **G** young hearts, shouldn't be a-**Em** fraid
 And **G** some **D** day, **G** when the years have **C** flown
 Darling **G** then we'll teach the **D** young ones of our **G** own **G7**



Chorus **C** Once in every life time, **G** comes a love like this
 Oh, **A** I need you, you need me, **D** oh my darling **D7** cant you see

4 The **G** young dreams, should be dreamed to-**Em** gether
 And **G** young hearts, shouldn't be a-**Em** fraid
 And **G** some **D** day **G** when the years have **C** flown
 Darling **G** then we'll teach the **D** young ones, of our **G** own **D G**

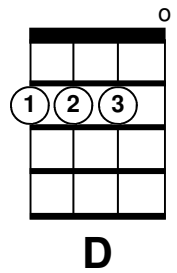


This Land Is My Land recorded by Peter, Paul & Mary

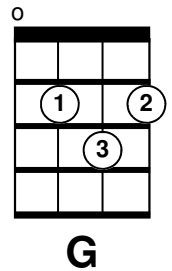
KEY	D
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Intro **D G D**

Chorus **D** This land is **G** your land, this land is **D** my land
 From Calif-**A7** ornia to the New York **D** Island
 From the Redwood **G** Forests to the Gulf Stream wa-**D** ters
A7 This land was made for you and **D** me

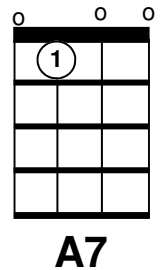


1 I roamed and I **G** rambled and I followed my **D** footsteps
 To the sparkling **A7** sands of her diamond **D** deserts
 While all a-**G** round me a voice was **D** sounding
A7 This land was made for you and **D** me



CHORUS

2 As I was **G** walking that ribbon of **D** highway
 I saw ab-**A7** ove me that endless **D** skyway
 I saw be-**G** low me that golden **D** valley
A7 This land was made for you and **D** me



CHORUS

3 When the sun came **G** shining, and I was **D** strolling
 And the wheat fields **A7** waving and the dust clouds **D** rolling
 A voice was **G** chanting and the fog was **D** lifting
A7 This land was made for you and **D** me

CHORUS

Tie A Yellow Ribbon

by Tony Orlando

KEY	C
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Intro //C //Em //Dm //G STOP

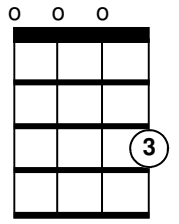
1 C I'm comin' home, I've done my Em time Em
 Now I've Gm got to know what A7 is and isn't Dm mine Dm
 If Dm you received my Fm letter tellin' C you I'd soon be Am free
 D Then you'll know just D7 what to do Fm if you still want G me
 Fm If you still want G me G7

Chorus C Tie a yellow ribbon round the Em ole oak tree
 It's been Gm three long years, do you A7 still want Dm me?
 If Fm I don't see a ribbon round the C ole E7 oak Am tree
 I'll C stay on the bus, for-E7 get about us C put the blame on A7 me
 If Dm I don't see a Fm yellow ribbon D7 round the G7 ole oak C tree
 //C //Dm //G

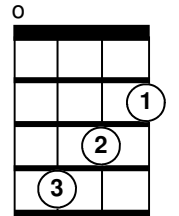
1 C Bus driver please look for Em me Em
 'Cause I Gm couldn't bear to A7 see what I might Dm see Dm
 I'm Dm really still in Fm prison and my C love she holds the Am key
 A D simple yellow D7 ribbon's what I Fm need to set me G free
 I Fm wrote and told her G please G7

CHORUS

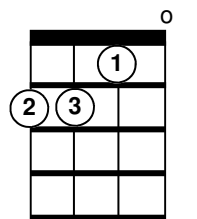
Outro Now the Dm whole damn bus is Fm cheerin'
 And I C can't believe I A7 see...
 A...Dm hundred yellow Fm ribbons 'round the D7 ole G7 oak C tree
 C I'm comin' Em home mm Em mm
 Gm A7 Dm G C



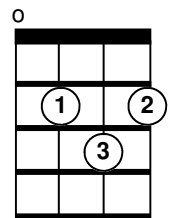
C



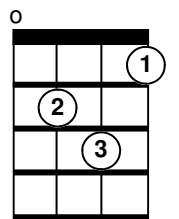
Em



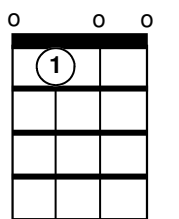
Dm



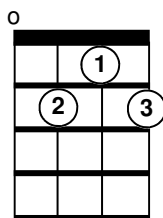
G



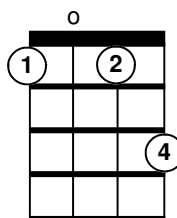
Gm



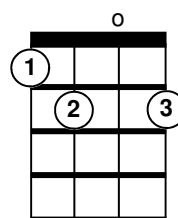
A7



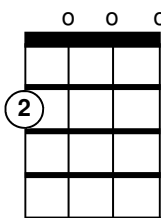
G7



Fm



E7



Am

Ukulele Lady *by Richard Whiting & Gus Kahn 1925*

KEY	F
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F Db7 C7 F

F

Intro * **F F // Db7 // C7 F** (1st line)

Db7

1 **F** I saw the splendor of the moonlight, on Hono-**Db7** lu-**C7** lu **F** Bay
F There's something tender in the moonlight, on Hono-**Db7** lu-**C7** lu **F** Bay
Dm And all the beaches are filled with peaches
 Who **Am** bring their ukes a-**F** long
 And in the glimmer of the moonlight, they love to **Db7** sing this **C7** song

Chorus If **F** you **Am** like **Dm** Ukulele **F** Lady
F Ukulele **Am** Lady like a' **Dm** you
F If **Gm7** you **C7** like to **Gm7** linger where it's **C7** shady
Gm7 Ukulele **C7** Lady linger **F** too
 If **F** you **Am** kiss **Dm** Ukulele **F** Lady
F While you promise **Am** ever to be **Dm** true
F And **Gm7** she **C7** sees a-**Gm7** nother Uku-**C7** lele
Gm7 Lady foolin' **C7** 'round with **F** you **F7**

C7

Bridge **Bb** Maybe she'll sigh (an awful lot)
F Maybe she'll cry (and maybe not)
G7 Maybe she'll find somebody **C** else by and by **C7**
 To **F** sing **Am** to **Dm** when it's cool and **F** shady
F Where the tricky **Am** wicky wacky **Dm** woo
F If **Gm7** you **C7** like **Gm7** Ukulele **C7** Lady
Gm7 Ukulele **C7** Lady like a' **F** you

Am

Dm

2 **F** She used to sing to me by moonlight, on Hono-**Db7** lu-**C7** lu **F** Bay
F Fond memories cling to me by moonlight,
 Although I'm **Db7** fa-**C7** r a-**F** way
Dm Some day I'm going, where eyes are glowing
 And **Am** lips are made to **F** kiss
F To see somebody in the moonlight, and hear the **Db7** song I **C7** miss

Gm7

Bb

CHORUS, BRIDGE

* **F F Db7 C7 F**

Ukulele Rebel *by Matchbox*

KEY	C
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C

Intro **C G7 C** (Last 2 lines of chorus)

1 **C** My Mama don't like it, the way I comb my hair
 Papa thinks I'm crazy, in the clothes **G7** I wear
 They **C** took all my records
C7 and I play it all **F** day
 I **C** am what I am and I'm
G7 Gonna keep a rockin' that **C** way STOP

G7

Chorus **TACET** I'm a Ukulele **C** rebel from head to toe
 I gotta keep a-strummin' everywhere I **G7** go
 Everybody **C** join us,
C7 we're good compa-**F** ny
 Be a **C** real cool cat, be a
G7 Ukulele rebel like **C** me * **C G7 C**

C7

2 **C** The kids in the schoolhouse they couldn't wait too long
 When the school is over, they put their cat clothes **G7** on
 You oughta **C** hear the slap bass,
C7 swingin' to the **F** band
 It is a **C** real rockin' rhythm that is
G7 Sweepin' all over this **C** land STOP

F

CHORUS

3 **C** Squares get the message, get the boppin' beat
 Let them tramp through your body,
 from your head to your **G7** feet
 Shakin' in **C** your shoes, boy, oh, don't it
C7 make you feel **F** Wow!
 Well **C** if you can't dance,
G7 we're not gonna show you **C** how

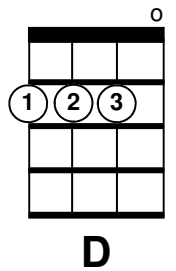
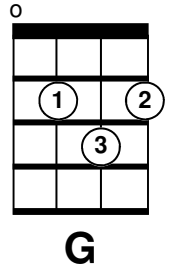
CHORUS

Winchester Cathedral *by New Vaudeville Band*

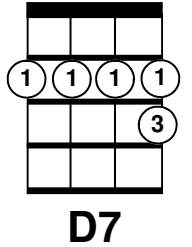
KEY	G
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Intro *Instrumental KAZOO*

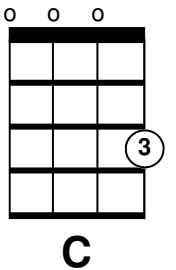
G Winchester Cathedral, D you're bringing me down
D7 You stood and you watched as G my baby left town
G You could have done something, D but you didn't try
D7 You didn't do nothing, G you let her walk by
 Now everyone G7 knows just how much I needed that C gal
 She wouldn't have A gone far a-A7 way
 If only you'd D started ringing your D7 bell (*bell*)



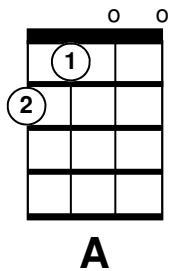
1 G Winchester Cathedral, D you're bringing me down
D7 You stood and you watched as G my baby left town
G You could have done something, D but you didn't try
D7 You didn't do nothing, G you let her walk by
 Now everyone G7 knows just how much I needed that C gal
 She wouldn't have A gone far a-A7 way
 If only you'd D started ringing your D7 bell (*bell*)



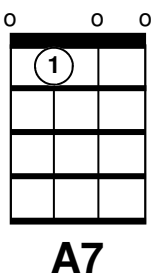
2 G Winchester Cathedral, D you're bringing me down
D7 You stood and you watched as G my baby left town
Instrumental KAZOO



G You could have done something, D but you didn't try
D7 You didn't do nothing, G you let her walk by



Oh-G bo-de-o-do oh-D bo-de-o-do
 Oh-D7 bo-de-o-do de-G do-duh



Worried Man Blues *by Woody Guthrie*

KEY	G
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G D7 D7 G

o

G

Intro G D7 D7 G D7

1 G I went across the river I laid down to sleep
 I C went across the river I laid down to G sleep
G I went across the river B7 I laid down to Em sleep
 When I woke D7 up there were shackles on my G feet D7

D7

Chorus G It takes a worried man to sing a worried song oh yes
 It C takes a worried man to sing a worried G song you know
 It takes a worried man to B7 sing a worried Em song
 I'm worried D7 now TACET but I won't be worried G long
G D7 D7 G D7

o o o

C

2 G Twenty-nine links of chain around my leg
C Twenty-nine links of chain around my G leg
G Twenty-nine links of B7 chain around my Em leg
 And on each D7 link was the initial of my G name D7

o

B7

CHORUS

3 G I asked the judge what might be my fine
C I asked the judge what might be my G fine
G I asked the judge B7 what might be my Em fine
 Twenty-one D7 years on the Rocky Mountain G Line D7

o

Em

CHORUS

4 G This train that I ride is sixteen coaches long
 The C train that I ride is sixteen coaches G long
G The train that I ride is B7 sixteen coaches Em long
 The girl I D7 love is on that train and G gone D7

TACET CHORUS

CHORUS end on G - no D7