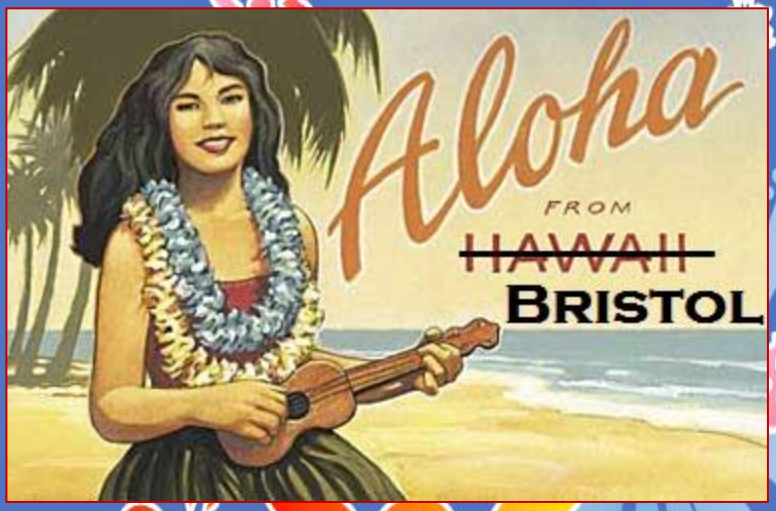
Bristol Ukulele Jam



Jam-packed songbook

www.sites.google.com/site/bristolukulelejam

Google search: Bristol Ukulele Jam

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Any Dream Will Do

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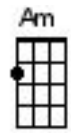
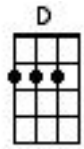
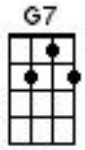
Always Look on the Bright Side of Life

1st verse single thumb strums

Some {Am} things in life are {D} bad, they can {G} really make you {Em} mad
{Am} Other things just {D} make you swear and {G} curse {G7}
When you're {Am} chewing on life's {D} gristle
Don't {G} grumble give a {Em} whistle
And {A7} this'll help things turn out for the {D7} best

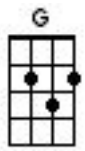


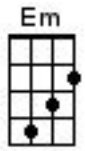




And [G] always [Em] look on the [Am] bright [D7] side of [G] life [Em] [Am] [D7]
[G] Always [Em] look on the [Am] bright [D7] side of [G] life [Em] [Am] [D7]

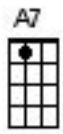
If [Am] life seems jolly [D] rotten, there's [G] something you've [Em] forgotten
And [Am] that's to laugh and [D] smile and dance and [G] sing [G7]
When you're [Am] feeling in the [D] dumps, [G] don't be silly [Em] chumps
Just [A7] purse your lips and whistle, that's the [D7] thing





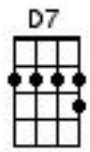
And [G] always [Em] look on the [Am] bright [D7] side of [G] life [Em] [Am] [D7]
[G] Always [Em] look on the [Am] bright [D7] side of [G] life [Em] [Am] [D7]

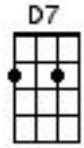
For [Am] life is quite [D] absurd and [G] death's the final [Em] word
You must [Am] always face the [D] curtain with a [G] bow [G7]
For-[Am]-get about your [D] sin, give the [G] audience a [Em] grin
En-[A7]-joy it - it's your last chance any-[D7]-how.



So [G] always [Em] look on the [Am] bright [D7] side of [G] death [Em] [Am] [D7]
[G] Just [Em] before you [Am] draw your [D7] terminal [G] breath [Em] [Am] [D7]

[Am] Life's a piece of [D] grit [G] when you look at [Em] it
[Am] Life's a laugh and [D] death's a joke it's [G] true [G7]
You'll [Am] see it's all a [D] show, Keep 'em [G] laughing as you [Em] go
Just [A7] remember that the last laugh is on [D7] you





And [G] always [Em] look on the [Am] bright [D7] side of [G] life [Em] [Am] [D7]
[G] Always [Em] look on the [Am] bright [D7] side of [G] life [Em] [Am] [D7]

[G] Always [Em] look on the [Am] bright [D7] side of [G] life [Em] [Am] [D7]
[G] Always [Em] look on the [Am] bright [D7] side of [G] life [Em] [Am] [D7]...{G}

Any Dream Will Do

Verse 1

I closed my [G] eyes [D7] drew back the [G] curtain
[C] To see for [G] certain [D7] what I thought I [G] knew
[D7] Far, far a [G]way, [D7] someone was [G] weeping
[C] But the world was [G] sleeping. [D7] Any dream will [G] do.

Verse 2

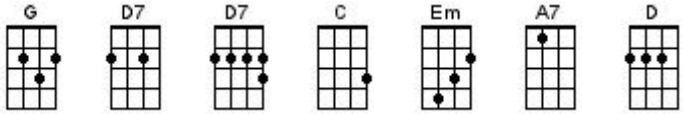
I wore my [G] coat, {I wore my [D7] coat} with golden [G] lining {aha [C] ah}
Bright colours [G] shining, {aha [D7] ah} wonderful and [G] new
[D7] And in the [G] East, {and in the [D7] east} the dawn was [G] breaking
{aha [C] ah}
And the world was [G] waking. {aha [D7] ah} Any Dream will [G] do [G7]

Chorus:

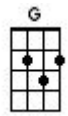
A [C] crash of drums, a flash of light, my golden coat, flew out of sight.
The [G] colours faded [Em] into darkness, [A7] I was left a-[D] lone. [D7]
May I re-[G]turn {may I [D7] return} to the be-[G]ginning. {aha [C] ah}
The light is [G] dimming, {aha [D7] ah} and the dream is [G] too.
[D7] The world and [G] I {the world and [D7] I}, we are still [G] waiting,
{aha [C] ah}
Still hesi-[G]tating, {aha [D7] ah} Any dream will [G]do.

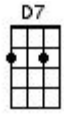
Hum and Play Chords of Verse 2.

Then to Chorus and finish.



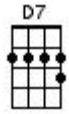
Bad Moon Rising



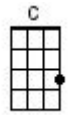


[G] I see the [D7] bad [C] moon a[G]rising
[G] I see [D7] trouble [C] on the [G] way
[G] I see [D7] earth[C]quakes and [G] lightnin'
[G] I see [D7] bad [C] times to[G]day

[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise
[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise



[G] I hear [D7] hurri[C]canes a[G]blowing
[G] I know the [D7] end is [C] coming [G] soon
[G] I fear [D7] rivers [C] over [G] flowing
[G] I hear the [D7] voice of [C] rage and [G] ruin



[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise
[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise

[G] Hope you [D7] got your [C] things to[G]gether
[G] Hope you are [D7] quite pre[C]pared to [G] die
[G] Looks like we're [D7] in for [C] nasty [G] weather
[G] One eye is [D7] taken [C] for an [G] eye

[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise
[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise

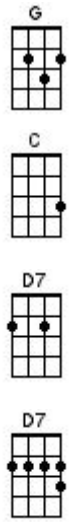
Barbara Ann

{ } = *single strum*

Chorus after each verse

The first "Ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann" is solo strum and sing and the jam joins in 3 sections

[G] Ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann. Ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann
[C] Ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann [G] Ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann
You got me {D7} rockin' and a-rollin' {C} rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann



[G] Oh Barbara Ann come take my hand
Barbara [C] Ann, come take my [G] hand
You got me {D7} rockin' and a-rollin' {C} rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann

[G] Went to a dance lookin' for romance
Saw Barbara Ann so I thought I'd take a chance
With Barbara [C] Ann, come take my [G] hand
You got me {D7} rockin' and a-rollin' {C} rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann

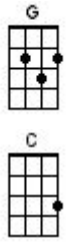
[G] Tried Peggy Sue. Tried Betty Lou. Tried Mary Lou
But I knew she wouldn't do
Barbara [C] Ann, come take my [G] hand
You got me {D7} rockin' and a-rollin' {C} rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann

[G] Oh Barbara Ann come take my hand
Barbara [C] Ann, come take my [G] hand
You got me {D7} rockin' and a-rollin' {C} rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann

Beautiful Sunday

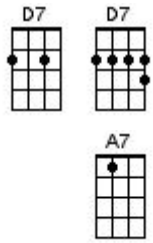
4/4 (4 beat count in)

[G] Sunday morning up with the lark, think I'll take a walk in the park
[C] Hey, hey [D7] hey, its a beautiful [G] day.
[G] I've got someone waiting for me, and when I see her I know that she'll say,
[C] Hey, hey [D7] hey,*{stop}* it's a beautiful [G] day



[G] Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [C] Sunday.
This is [D7] my, my, my beautiful [G] day
When you said, said, said, said that you [A7] love me,
Oh, [C] my, my, [D7] my *{stop}* it's a beautiful [G] day.

[G] Birds are singing, you're by my side. Let's take a car and go for a ride,
[C] Hey, hey, [D7] hey, it's a beautiful [G] day.
[G] We'll drive on and follow the sun, makin' Sunday go on and on,
[C] Hey, hey, [D7] hey *{stop}* it's a beautiful [G] day.



[G] Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [C] Sunday.
This is [D7] my, my, my beautiful [G] day
When you said, said, said, said that you [A7] love me
Oh, [C] my, my, [D7] my *{stop}* it's a beautiful [G] day [D7]

Instrumental verse (with kazoos)

[G] Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [C] Sunday. This is [D7] my, my, my beautiful [G] day.
When you said, said, said, said that you [A7] love me.
Oh, [C] my, my, [D7] my *{stop}* it's a beautiful [G] day
[C] my, my, [D7] my *{stop}* it's a beautiful [G] day.

Big Rock Candy Mountain

[C] One evening as the sun went down and the jungle [G7] fire was [C] burning
Down the track came a hobo hikin' and he said boys [G] I'm not [C] turning
I'm [F] headed for a [C5] land that's [F] far a[C5]way
Be[F]side the crystal [G] fountains
So [C] come with me we'll go and see the big rock [G] candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains there's a [F] land that's fair and [C] bright
Where the [F] handouts grow on [C] bushes and you [F] sleep out every [G] night
Where the [C] boxcars all are [C7] empty and the [F] sun shines every [C] day
On the [F] birds and the [C5]bees and the [F] cigarette [C5]trees
The [F] lemonade [C5] springs where the [F] bluebird [C5] sings
In the [G] big rock candy [C] mountains

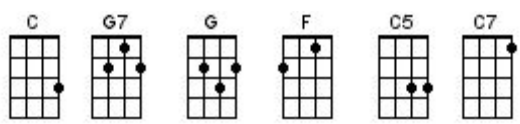
[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains all the [F] cops have wooden [C] legs
The [F] bulldogs all have [C] rubber teeth and the [F] hens lay soft boiled [G] eggs
The [C] farmers' trees are [C7] full of fruit and the [F] barns are full of [C] hay
Oh I'm [F] bound to [C5] go where there [F] ain't no [C5] snow
Where the [F] rain don't [C5] fall and the [F] wind don't [C5] blow
In the [G] big rock candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains you [F] never change your [C] socks
And the [F] little streams of [C] alcohol come a-[F]tricklin' down the [G] rocks
The [C] brakemen have to [C7] tip their hats and the [F] railroad bulls are [C] blind
There's a [F] lake of [C5] stew and of [F] whiskey [C5] too
You can [F] paddle all a[C5]round 'em in a [F] big ca[C5]noe
In the [G] big rock candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains the [F] jails are made of [C] tin
And [F] you can walk right [C] out again as [F] soon as you are [G] in
There [C] ain't no short-handled [C7] shovels no [F] axes saws or [C] picks
I'm a-[F]going to [C5] stay where you [F] sleep all [C5] day
Where they [F] hung the [C5] jerk who in[F]vented [C5] work
In the [G] big rock candy [C] mountains

Whistle line 1 and line 4 of verse: [C] [C7] [F] [C] [F] [C5] [F] [C5]

I'll [F] see you [C5] all this [F] coming [C5] fall
In the [G] big rock candy {C} moun{F}tains {C}



Black Velvet Band

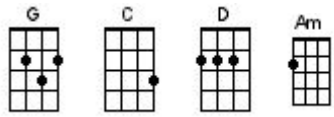
3/4 time intro: **[Am] [D] [G]** *(as per last line of Chorus)*

In a **[G]** neat little town they call Belfast. Apprenticed to **[C]** trade I was **[D]** bound.
[G] Many an hour sweet happiness.
Have I **[Am]** spent in that **[D]** neat little **[G]** town.

'Till a sad misfortune came o'er me. And caused me to **[C]** stray from the **[D]** land.
Far a **[G]** way from my friends and relations.
Be-**[Am]**-trayed by the **[D]** black velvet **[G]** band.

Chorus

Her **[G]** eyes they shone like diamonds,
I thought her the **[C]** queen of the **[D]** land,
And her **[G]** hair hung over her shoulder,
Tied **[Am]** up with a **[D]** black velvet **[G]** band.



I **[G]** took a stroll down Broadway. Meaning not **[C]** long for to **[D]** stay,
When **[G]** who should I meet but this pretty fair maid.
Come a **[Am]** traipsing a-**[D]**-long the high-**[G]**-way.

She was both fair and handsome. Her neck it was **[C]** just like a **[D]** swan's.
And her **[G]** hair hung over her shoulder.
Tied **[Am]** up with a **[D]** black velvet **[G]** band.

Chorus

I **[G]** took a stroll with this pretty fair maid. And a gentleman **[C]** passing us **[D]** by.
Well, I **[G]** knew she meant the doing of him.
By the **[Am]** look in her **[D]** roguish black **[G]** eye.

A gold watch she took from his pocket. And placed it **[C]** right into my **[D]** hand,
and the **[G]** very first thing that I said was:
“Bad **[Am]** cess to the **[D]** black velvet **[G]** band"

Chorus

Be-**[G]**-fore the judge and the jury. Next morning I **[C]** had to ap-**[D]**-pear.
The **[G]** judge he says, "Young fellow.”
The **[Am]** case against **[D]** you is quite **[G]** clear.

Seven long years is your sentence. To be spent far a **[C]** way from this **[D]** land.
Far a-**[G]**-way from your friends and relations.
Be-**[Am]**-trayed by the **[D]** black velvet **[G]** band ***Chorus***

Blackpool Belle

The [C] Blackpool Belle was a getaway train that went from northern [G7] stations
What a [Dm] beautiful [G7] sight on a [Dm] Saturday [G7] night,
Bound [Dm] for the [G7] illumi- [C]nations
No mothers and dads, just girls and lads, [C7] young and fancy [F] free
Out for the [Bm7] laughs on the [C] Golden [A7] Mile At [Dm] Blackpool [G7] by the [C] sea

Chorus

I re-[F]member - [G7]very [C] well
All the [F] happy gang [A7] aboard the Blackpool [D7] Belle [G7]
I re-[C]member them pals of mine,
When I [E7] ride the Blackpool [Am] line
And the [D7] songs we sang to-[G7]gether
on the [Dm] Black[G7]pool [C] Belle

[C] Little Piggy Greenfield he was there, he thought he was mighty [G7] slick
He [Dm] bought a [G7] hat on the [Dm] Golden [G7] Mile,
The hat said [G7] "Kiss Me [C] Quick"
Piggy was a lad for all the girls but [C7] he drank too much [F] beer
He made a [Bm7] pass at a [C] Liverpool [A7] lass,
And she [Dm] pushed him [G7] off the [C] pier

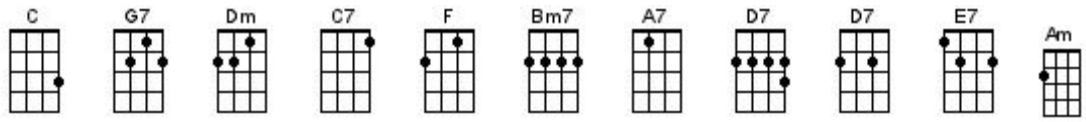
Chorus

[C] Some of us went up the Blackpool tower and others in the tunnel of [G7] love,
A [Dm] few made [G7] off for [Dm] Blackpool [G7] sand,
[Dm] Under the [G7] pier [C] above,
There was always a rush at the midnight hour, but [C7] we made it just the [F] same,
And I made [Bm7] off with the [C] Liverpool [A7] lass,
But I [Dm] never could [G7] remember her [C] name.

Chorus

Now the [C] Blackpool Belle has a thousand tales if they could all be [G7] told
[Dm] Many of [G7] these I [Dm] will re [G7] call, as [Dm] I am [G7] growing [C] old
They were happy days and I miss the times we'd [C7] pull the curtains [F] down
And the passion [Bm7] wagon would [C] steam back [A7] home
And [Dm] we would [G7] go to [C] town.

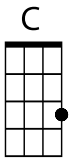
Chorus



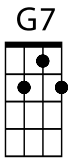
Blame It On The Ukulele

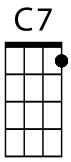
4/4 - Rolling C Start come in after 1st beat 1, 2, 3, 4, 1, I was...

I was on my [C] own feeling sad and [G7] blue
When I met a friend who knew just what to [C] do
On her little uke [C7] she began to [F] play
And [C] then I knew I'd [G7] buy a uke that [C] day

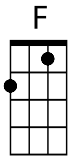


[NC] Blame it on the uku[G7]lele with its magic [C] spell
Blame it on the uku[G7]lele that she played so [C] well [C7]
Oh it all began with [F] just one little chord
But soon it was a [C] sound we all adored
Blame it on the uku[G7]lele*….(stop)….*the sound of [C] love





(Girls): Is it a gui[G7]tar *(Boys):* No no a ukulele
(Girls): Or a mando[C]lin *(Boys):* No no a ukulele
(Girls): So was it the [G7] sound *(Boys):* Yeah yeah the ukulele
(All): [C] The [F] sound of [C] love



[C] Now I'm glad to say I have a fami[G7]ly
Soprano, tenor, bass ev'ry ukule[C]le
All my friends play uke [C7] and I'm never [F] blue
So [C] join our band and [G7] you can play one [C] too

[NC] Come and play the uku[G7]lele with its magic [C] spell
Come and play the uku[G7]lele makes you feel so [C] well [C7]
Oh it all began with [F] just one little chord
But soon it was a [C] sound we all adored
Blame it on the uku[G7]lele….(*stop*)….the sound of [C] love

(Girls): Is it a gui[G7]tar *(Boys):* No no a ukulele
(Girls): Or a mando[C]lin *(Boys):* No no a ukulele
(Girls): So was it the [G7] sound *(Boys):* Yeah yeah the ukulele
(All): {C}$_{1}$ The [F]$_{1,2}$ sound of {C}$_{1}$ love {C}$_{1}$ {C}$_{1}$ {C}$_{1}$ *(cha cha cha ending)*

Blowin' In The Wind

[C] How many [F] roads must a [C] man walk down
Before you [F] call him a [G] man?
Yes 'n [C] how many [F] seas must a [C] white dove sail,
Before she [F] sleeps in the [G] sand?
Yes n' [C] how many [F] times must the [C] cannonballs fly,
Before they're [F] forever [G] banned?

Chorus

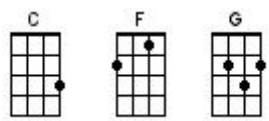
The [F] answer my [G] friend is [C] blowin' in the wind
The [F] answer is [G] blowin' in the [C] wind.

[C] How many [F] times must a [C] man look up
Before he [F] can see the [G] sky?
Yes 'n [C] how many [F] ears must [C] one man have,
Before he [F] can hear people [G] cry?
Yes n' [C] how many [F] deaths will it take [C] till he knows
That too many [F] people have [G] died?

Chorus

[C] How many [F] years can a [C] mountain exist
Before it's [F] washed to the [G] sea?
Yes 'n [C] how many [F] years can some [C] people exist,
Before they're [F] allowed to be [G] free?
Yes n' [C] how many [F] times can a [C] man turn his head
Pretending he [F] just doesn't [G] see?

Chorus x2



Boil 'em Cabbage Down

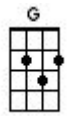
Al's version

[G] Went up on the [C] mountain
Just to [G] give my horn a (D) blow,
[G] Thought I heard my [C] true love say,
[G] "Yonder [D7] comes my [G] beau!"

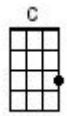
Chorus– after each verse

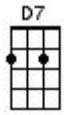
[G] Boil them cabbage [C] down, down,
[G] Turn them hoe-cakes (D) round,
The [G] only song that [C] I can sing
Is [G] boil them [D7] cabbage [G] down.

I love my ukulele
But it's more than some can stand
My partner said its uke or me
The uke's still in my hand

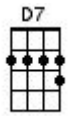


So I took 'em to the blacksmith shop
To have their mouth made small
They turned around a time or two
And swallowed shop and all.





love 'em in the summertime
I love 'em in the fall
if I can't have my own true love
I won't have none at all



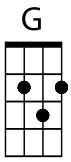
We're Bristol Ukulele jam
We meet in Baden Hall
We meet up every Wednesday night
We always have ball

There's lots of ukulele clubs
Orchestras and bands
But Bristol Ukulele Jam
Is the finest in the land

Bring Me Sunshine

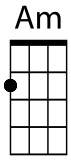
{ } = single strum

Intro [G] *count of 1 2 3 4* {G} *1 stop*



Bring me [G] Sunshine, in your [Am] smile [D7],

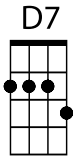
Bring me [Am] laughter [D7], all the [G] while,



In this [G7sus] world where we [G7] live

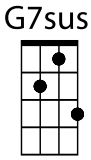
There should [C] be more happiness,

So much [A7] joy you can give



To each {D7} brand new bright tomorrow,

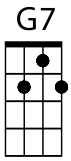
Make me [G] happy, through the [Am] years [D7]



Never [Am] bring me [D7] any [G] tears,

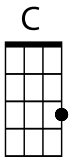
Let your [G7sus] arms be as [G7] warm as the [C] sun from up above,

Bring me [Am] fun, bring me [D7] sunshine, bring me [G] love. *2 3 4* {G} *1 stop*



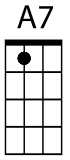
Bring me [G] Sunshine, in your [Am] eyes [D7]

Bring me [Am] rainbows [D7], from the [G] skies,



Life's too [G7sus] short to be [G7] spent having [C] anything but fun,

We can [A7] be so content, if we {D7} gather little sunbeams,



Be light [G] hearted, all day [Am] long [D7],

Keep me [Am] singing [D7], happy [G] songs,

Let your [G7sus] arms be as [G7] warm as the [C] sun from up above,

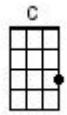
Bring me [Am] fun, bring me [D7] sunshine, bring me [G] love

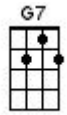
Bring me [Am] fun, bring me [D7] sunshine, bring me [G] love

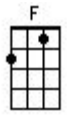
Bristol Ukulele Ragtime

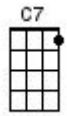
Tune of Alexander's Ragtime Band

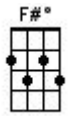
Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear
Bristol [G7] Ukulele [C] Jam [C7]
Come on and [F] hear, come on and hear, it's the best Jam in the land
We can [C] play some rock 'n' roll like you never heard before
So that your feet want to tap upon the floor
[D7] It's just the bestest Jam what [G7] am, my honey lamb











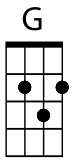
Come on a-[C] long, come on along
let me [G7] take you by the [C] hand [C7]
Up to the [F] man, up to the man who's the leader of the Jam
And if you [C] care to hear some [C7] Irish ditties
[F] strummed in [F#dim] ragtime
Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear
Bristol [G7] Ukulele [C] Jam

Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear
Bristol [G7] Ukulele [C] Jam [C7]
Come on and [F] hear, come on and hear, it's the best Jam in the land
They can [C] play a reggae tune like you never heard before
Nice and relaxed that you'd sleep upon the floor
[D7] It's just the bestest Jam what [G7] am, my honey lamb

Come on a-[C] long, come on along
let me [G7] take you by the[C] hand [C7]
Up to the [F] man, up to the man who's the leader of the Jam
And if you [C] care to hear some [C7] Beatles classics
[F] strummed so [F#dim] sweetly
Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear
Bristol [G7] Ukulele [C] Jam.

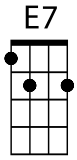
Chatanooga Choo Choo

Intro: Rolling G train type rhythm *{ } = single Strum*



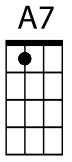
[G] Pardon me boys, is that the Chatanooga Choo Choo?

[E7] Track twenty [A7] nine, [D7]
[D7] can you give me a [G] shine? [D7]

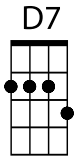


[G] I can afford, to board the Chatanooga Choo Choo
[E7] I've got my fare [A7] …. [D7] and just a trifle to [G] spare.

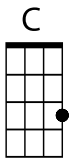
[G] You leave the [C] Pennsylvania [G7] station 'bout a [C] quarter to [G7] four,
[C] read the [G7] magazine and then you're [C] in Baltim[C7]more.
[F] Dinner in the [D7] diner, [C] nothing could be [A7] finer
{D7} Than to have your {D7} ham and eggs in [G7] Carolina.



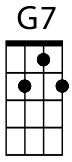
[C] When you hear the [G7] whistle blowing [C] eight to the [G7] bar,
[C] Then you know that [G7] Tennessee is [C] not very far [C7]



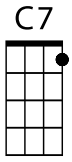
[F] Shovel all the [D7] coal in, [C] gotta keep it [A7] rollin'
[D7] Woo Woo Chattanooga [G7] there you [C] are.



[G] There's gonna be, a certain party at the station
[E7] Satin and [A7] lace [D7]
[D7] I used to call funny [G] face [D7]

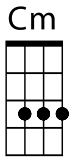


[G] She's gonna cry, until I tell her that I'll [C] never roam [Cm]
So [G] Chattanooga Choo Choo,
[C] won't you [D7] choo choo me [G] home [D7] (E7)



Repeat song from beginning ending (E7) *instead of* [D7]

Outro: Slowly.... [G] Chattanooga [E7] Choo Choo,
[A7] Won't you [D7] choo choo me [G] home?



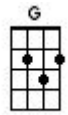
(train whistle)

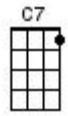
Choo Choo Ch'Boogie

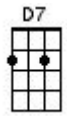
I’m **[G]** Headin' for the station with a pack on my back.
I'm tired of transportation in the back of hack
I **[C7]** love to hear the rhythm of the clickity clack
And **[G]** hear the lonesome whistle, see the smoke from the stack
And **[D7]** pal around with democratic fellows named Mac
So, **[G]** take me right **[G◦]** back to the **[G]** track, Jack!

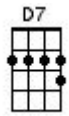
Chorus

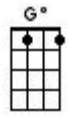
[C7] Choo choo, choo choo, ch'boogie
[G] Woo woo, woo woo, ch'boogie
[C7] Choo choo, choo choo, ch'boogie
[G] Take me right **[G◦]** back to the **[G]** track, Jack!











You **[G]** reach your destination, but alas and alack
You need some compensation to get back in the black
You **[C7]** take your morning paper from the top of the stack
And **[G]** read the situations from the front to the back
The **[D7]** only job that's open needs a man with a knack
So **[G]** put it right **[G◦]** back in the **[G]** rack, Jack!

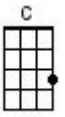
Chorus

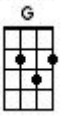
I’m **[G]** gonna settle down by the railroad track
Live the life of Riley in a beaten-down shack
So when I **[C7]** hear a whistle I can peak through the crack
And **[G]** watch the train a rollin' when it’s ballin' the jack
Well **[D7]** I just love the rhythm of the clickity clack
So, **[G]** take me right **[G◦]** back to the **[G]** track, Jack!

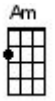
Chorus x2

City of New Orleans

Intro: count in 1,2, 1, 2, 3, 4 **[C]** / **[C]** /



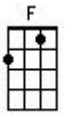


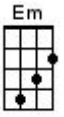


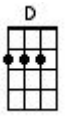
[C] Riding on the **[G]** City of New **[C]** Orleans **[C]**
[Am] Illinois Central **[F]** Monday morning **[C]** rail **[C]**
[C] Fifteen cars and **[G]** fifteen restless **[C]** riders **[C]**
[Am] Three conductors, and **[G]** twenty-five sacks of **[C]** mail **[C]**
All a-**[Am]**-long the south-bound odyssey, the **[Em]** train pulls out of Kenkakee
[G] Rolls along past houses, farms, and **[D]** fields **[D]**
[Am] Passing trains that have no name **[Em]** freight yards full of old grey men
And the **[G]** graveyards of the **[G7]** rusted automo-**[C]**-biles **[C]**

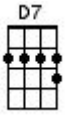
Good Morning Chorus

[F] Good morning A-**[G]**-merica, how **[C]** are you? **[C]**
Say **[Am]** don't you know me **[F]** I'm your native **[C]** son **[G7]**
I'm the **[C]** train they call the **[G]** City of New **[Am]** Orleans **[D7]**
I'll be **[Bb]** gone five **[F]** hundred **[G]** miles when the day is **[C]** done **[C]**



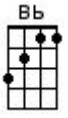


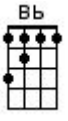




[C] Dealing card games with the **[G]** old men in the **[C]** club car **[C]**
[Am] Penny a point ain't **[F]** no-one keeping **[C]** score **[C]**
[C] Pass the paper **[G]** bag that holds the **[C]** bottle **[C]**
[Am] Feel the wheels **[G]** rumbling 'neath the **[C]** floor **[C]**
And the **[Am]** sons of Pullman porters, and the **[Em]** sons of engineers **[Em]**
Ride their **[G]** father's magic carpets made of **[D]** steel **[D]**
[Am] Mothers with their babes asleep **[Em]** rocking to the gentle beat
And the **[G]** rhythm of the **[G7]** rails is all they **[C]** feel **[C]**

Good Morning Chorus





[C] Night time on the **[G]** City of New **[C]** Orleans **[C]**
[Am] Changing cars in **[F]** Memphis Tennes-**[C]**-see **[C]**
[C] Half way home **[G]** we'll be there by **[C]** morning **[C]**
Through the **[Am]** Mississippi darkness **[G]** rolling down to the **[C]** sea **[C]**
But **[Am]** all the towns and people seem, to **[Em]** fade into a bad dream
And the **[G]** steel rail, still ain't heard the **[D]** news **[D]**
The con-**[Am]**-ductor sings his songs again, the **[Em]** passengers will please refrain
This **[G]** train got the disap-**[G7]**-pearing railroad **[C]** blues **[C]**

Good Night Chorus x 2 *: First line =* "Good Night America, how are You?"
Repeat very last line slowly with single chords

C'mon Everybody

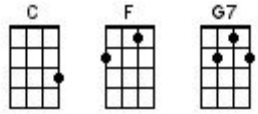
{ }= single strum

[C] [F] [G7] [F] [C] x2
[C] Well c'mon everybody and let's get together tonight
I got some money in my jeans and I'm really gonna spend it right
I've been [F] doin' my homework [G7] all week long
The [F] house is empty and the [G7] folks are gone
{C} *stop* Ooo – C'mon everybody

[C] [F] [G7] [F] [C] x2
Well my [C] baby's number one but I'm gonna dance with three or four
And the house'll be a-shakin from my bare feet slaping on the floor
When you [F] hear that music you [G7] can't sit still
If your [F] brother won't rock then your [G7] sister will
{C} *stop* Ooo – C'mon everybody

[C] [F] [G7] [F] [C] x2
Well we'll [C] really have a party but we gotta put a guard outside
If the folks come home I'm afraid they gonna have my hide
There'll be [F] no more movies for a [G7] week or two
No [F] more runnin' 'round with the [G7] usual crew
{C} *stop* Ooo – C'mon everybody

[C] [F] [G7] [F] [C] x2
[C] Well c'mon everybody and let's get together tonight
I got some money in my jeans and I'm really gonna spend it right
I've been [F] doin' my homework [G7] all week long
The [F] house is empty and the [G7] folks are gone
{C} *stop* Ooo – C'mon everybody
[C] [F] [G7] [F] [C] Cmon Everybody
[C] [F] [G7] [F] [C] Cmon Everybody
[C] [F] [G7] [F] {C}

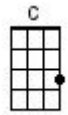


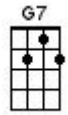
Combine Harvester

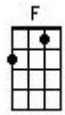
[C] I drove my tractor through your haystack last night
[G7] I threw me pitchfork at your dog to keep quiet
[C] Now something's telling me that you'm avoiding me
[F] Come on now darling you've got [G7] something I need

Chorus

Cuz [C] I got a brand new combine harvester
An' I'll give you the key
Come on now let's get together in perfect harmony
[F] I got twenty acres. An' you got forty-three
Now [C] I got a brand new combine harvester
An' [G7] I'll give you the [C] key







[C] I'll stick by you, I'll give you all that you need
[G7] We'll 'ave twins and triplets, I'm a man built for speed
[C] You know I'll love you darlin' so please give me your hand
[F] But what I want the most is all they [G7] acres of land

Chorus

[C] For seven long years I've lived alone in this place
[G7] Eat, sleep, in the kitchen, it's a proper disgrace
[C] Now if I said I'd clean up, would you change your mind
[F] I'll give up drinking scrumpy and that [G7] lager and lime

Chorus

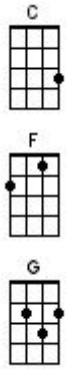
[C] Weren't we a grand couple at that last wurzel dance
[G7] I wore brand new gaters and me cordouroy pants
[C] In your new Sunday dress with your perfume smelling grand
[F] We had our photos took and [G7] us holding hands

Chorus

Now [C] I got a brand new combine harvester, An' I'll give you the key
Now that we'm both past our thirties I think that you and me
[F] Should stop this gallivanting and will you marry me
Coz [C] I got a brand new combine harvester
An' [G7] I'll give you the [C] key

Cottonfields

1st verse sing with only single down strums on chord changes



{C} When I was a little bitty baby
My mama would {F} rock me in the {C} cradle
In them {C} old cotton fields back {G} home;
It was {C} down in Louisiana,
Just about a {F} mile from Texar{C}kana
In them old {G} cotton fields back {C} home.

Chorus

Oh when them

[F] cotton balls get rotten.
You can't [C] pick very much cotton
In them old cotton fields back [G] home;
It was [C] down in Louisiana,
Just about a [F] mile from Texar[C]kana
In them old [G] cotton fields back [C] home.

Now it [C] may seem very funny.
But you don't [F] make very much [C] money
In them old cotton fields back [G] home;
Yes it [C] may seem very funny.
But you don't [F] make very much [C] money
In them old [G] cotton fields back[C] home.

'Cause when them *Chorus*

Instrumental of Verse 1 (+ Kazoo)

Oh when them *Chorus*

It was [C] down in Louisiana,
Just about a [F] mile from Texar[C]kana
In them old [G] cotton fields back [C] home.
In them old [G] cotton fields back [C] home. [G] [C]

Crawdad Song

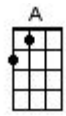
[A] You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey,
You get a line and I'll get a pole, [E7] babe.
[A] You get a line and [A7] I'll get a pole,
[D] We'll go down to the [D7] crawdad hole,
[A] Honey, [E7] baby [A] mine.

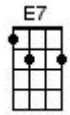
[A] Who's that crawdad strutin' round, honey,
Who's that crawdad strutin' around, [E7] babe,
[A] Who's that crawdad [A7] strutin' around,
[D] Thinks he's mayor of [D7] crawdad town,
[A] Honey, [E7] baby [A] mine.

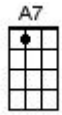
[A] Here comes a man with a sack on his back, honey,
Here comes a man with a sack on his back, [E7] babe
[A] Here comes a man with a [A7] sack on his back
[D] Carryin' all the crawdads [D7] he can pack
[A] Honey, [E7] baby [A] mine.

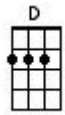
[A] Oh the man fell down and broke his sack, honey,
The man fell down and broke his sack, [E7] babe
[A] The man fell down and [A7] broke his sack
[D] See all them crawdads [D7] crawlin' back
[A] Honey, [E7] baby [A] mine.

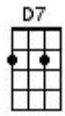
[A] Sittin' on the bank 'til my feet get cold, Honey,
Sittin' on the bank 'til my feet get cold, [E7] babe,
[A] Sittin' on the bank 'til my [A7] feet get cold,
[D] Lookin' down that [D7] crawdad hole,
[A] Honey, [E7] baby [A] mine.

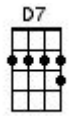






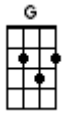




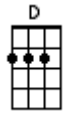


Deadwood Stage (Whip Crack Away)

4/4 (Rolling G to start) { } = single strum

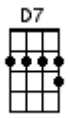


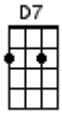
Oh! [G] The Deadwood Stage is a-rollin' on over the plains,
With the curtains flappin' and the driver slappin' the [D] reins.
Beautiful [D7] sky! A [G] wonderful day!
{D} Whip crack-away! {D} Whip crack-away! [D] Whip crack a[G]way!



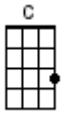
Oh! The [G] Deadwood Stage is a-headin' on over the hills,
Where the Injun arrows are thicker than porcupine [D] quills.
Dangerous [D7] land! No [G] time to delay!
{D} Whip crack-away! {D} Whip crack-away! [D] Whip crack a[G]way!

We're headin' [C] straight for town, [G] loaded down, [D] with a fancy [G] cargo,
[D] Care of Wells and [C] Fargo, Illi-{D}nois – {D7} Boy!





Oh! The [G] Deadwood Stage is a-comin' on over the crest,
Like a homing pigeon that's a-hankerin' after its [D] nest.
Twenty-three [D7] miles we've [G] covered today.
{D} Whip crack-away! {D} Whip crack-away! [D] Whip crack a[G]way!



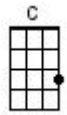
The wheels go [C] turnin' round, [G] homeward bound,
[D] Can't you hear 'em [G] humming,
[D] Happy times are [C] coming for to {D} stay – {D7} hey!

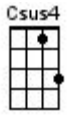
Instrumental from to Then continue song from there

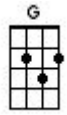
We'll be [G] home tonight by the light of the silvery moon,
And our hearts are thumpin' like a Ukulele strumming a [D] tune.
When I get [D7] home, I'm [G] fixing to stay.
So, {D} Whip crack-away! {D} Whip crack-away! [D] Whip crack a[G]way!
{D} Whip crack-away! {D} Whip crack-away! [D] Whip crack a[G]way!
{D} YEE {G} HAAAA!!!

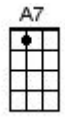
Dedicated Follower of Fashion

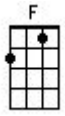
1, 2 1, 2 1,2 1, 2 1
Intro: [C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] {C} *stop*

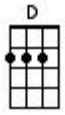


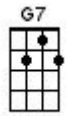


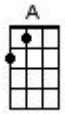












They seek him [G] here they seek him [C] there
His clothes are [G] loud but never [C] square [C7]
[F] It will make or break him so he's [C] got to buy the [A7] best
Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] {C} *stop*
And when he [G] does his little [C] rounds
Round the bou[G]tiques of London [C] town [C7]
[F] Eagerly pursuing all the [C] latest fads and [A7] trends
Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] {C} *stop*

Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)
He [F] thinks he is a flower to be [C] looked at [Csus4] [C]
And [F] when he pulls his frilly nylon [C] panties right up [A7] tight
He feels a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] {C} *stop*
Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)
There's [F] one thing that he loves and that is [C] flattery [Csus4] [C]
[F] One week he's in polka dots the [C] next week he's in [A7] stripes
Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] {C} *stop*

They seek him [G] here they seek him [C] there
In Regent's [G] Street and Leister [C] Square [C7]
[F] Everywhere the Carnabetian [C] army marches [A7] on
Each one a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] {C} *stop*

Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)
His [F] world is built round discotheques and [C] parties [Csus4] [C]
This [F] pleasure seeking individual [C] always looks his [A7] best
Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] {C} *stop*

Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)
He [F] flits from shop to shop just like a [C] butterfly [Csus4] [C]
In [F] matters of the cloth he is as [C] fickle as can [A7] be
Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [C7] [A]
He's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [C7] [A]
He's a [D] dedicated [G] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] {C}
1,2 1, 2 1

Delilah

3/4 time (1,2,3 - 1,2,3)

Intro: [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7] *(same as first two lines)*

[Am] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [E7] window
[Am] I saw the flickering shadows of love on her [E7] blind
[A] She [A7] was my [Dm] woman….
[Am] As she deceived me I [E7] watched, and went out of my [Am] mind [G7]

Chorus 1

[C] My, my, my, De-[G]-li-lah. [G] Why, why, [G7] why,
De-[C]-li-lah
[C] I could [C7] see that [F] girl was no good for [Dm] me
[C] But I was lost like a [G] slave that no one could [C] free [E7]

[Am] At break of day when that man drove away I was [E7] waiting
[Am] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [E7] door
[A] She [A7] stood there [Dm] laughing
[Am] I felt the knife in my {E7} hand *stop* and she laughed no [Am] more [G7]

Chorus 2

[C] My, my, my, De-[G]-li-lah. [G] Why, why, [G7] why,
De-[C]-li-lah
[C] So be-[C7]-fore they [F] come to break down the [Dm] door
[C] Forgive me, Delilah, I [G] just couldn't take any [C] more [E7]

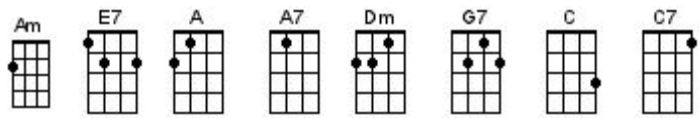
Instrumental: [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7] *(same as first two lines)*

[A] She [A7] stood there [Dm] laughing
[Am] I felt the knife in my {E7} hand *stop* and she laughed no [Am] more [G7]

Chorus 2 without the final E7 (stay on the C)

[Am] Forgive me, Delilah, I [E7] just couldn't take any [Am] moo-[E7]-oo-[Am]-ore

{E7} {Am} { } = *single strum*



Don't Fence Me In

intro solo:

{C} Wildcat {C7} Kelly, {F} lookin' mighty {C} pale
Was {Am} standing by the {D7} sheriff's {G7} side
And {C} when that {C7} sheriff said, "I'm {F} sending you to {C} jail"
{C} Wildcat {G7} raised his head and {C} cried

(4/4 - come in after 3rd beat)

Oh, give me [C] land, lots of land under starry skies above
Don't fence me [G7] in
Let me ride through the wide open country that I love
Don't fence me [C] in

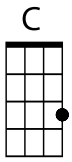
Let me [C] be by myself in [C7] the evenin' breeze
And [F] listen to the murmur of the [F/C] cottonwood trees
[C] Send me off [Gm] forever but I [A7] ask you please
[D7] Don't [G7] fence me [C] in

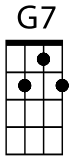
Just turn me [F] loose, let me straddle my old saddle
Underneath the western [C] skies
On my [F] cayuse, let me wander over yonder
Till I see the mountains [C] rise [G7]

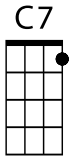
I want to [C] ride to the ridge where the [C7] West commences
[F] gaze at the moon till I [F/C] lose my senses
I [C] can't look at [Gm] hobbles and I [A7] can't stand fences
[D7] Don't [G7] fence me [C] in

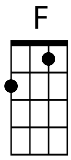
Repeat song

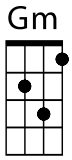
{F} {C}

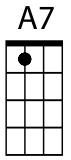


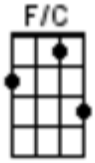




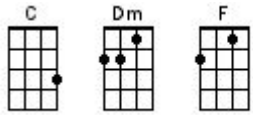








Don't Worry Be happy



Whistle or oohs 2x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Here's a little song I wrote,
[Dm] And you can learn it note for note. Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

[C] In every life we have some trouble,
[Dm] When you worry you make it double. Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Whistle or oohs 1x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Ain't got no place to lay your head,
[Dm] Somebody came and took your bed. Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

[C] The Landlord says your rent is late,
[Dm] He may have to litigate. Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Whistle or oohs 1x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style,
[Dm] Ain't got no goal to make you smile. Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

[C] Cos when you worry, your face will frown,
[Dm] And that will bring everybody down. Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

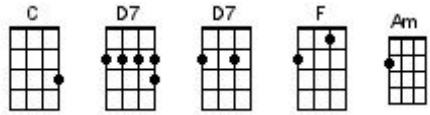
Whistle or oohs 1x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Here's a little song I wrote,
[Dm] And you can learn it note for note. Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

[C] In your life expect some trouble,
[Dm] But when you worry you make it double. Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Whistle or oohs 2x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

Eight Days a Week



Intro: [C] [D7] [F] [C]

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
[C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you
[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind
[C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time
[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

[G] Eight days a week I [Am] love you
[D7] Eight days a week is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
[C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you
[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

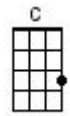
[G] Eight days a week I [Am] love you
[D7] Eight days a week is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

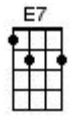
[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind
[C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time
[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

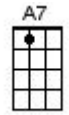
[F] Eight days a [C] week, [F] eight days a [C] week

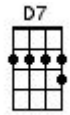
[C] [D7] [F] [C]

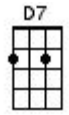
Five Foot Two / Yes Sir, That's My Baby

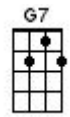












[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, but,
[A7] oh, what those five feet can do
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7]
[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose,
[A7] flapper, Yes Sir, one of those,
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

Now if you [E7] run in-to a five foot two,
[A7] covered with fur,
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things,
{G7} *stop* Betcha life it isn't her !
[C] But could she love, [E7] could she woo,
[A7] Would she, could she, could she coo

✶ Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal ?

[C] Yes, Sir, that's my baby. [G7] No, Sir, don't mean maybe.
Yes, Sir, that's my baby [C] now. [G7]

[C] Yes, Ma'am, we've decided. [G7] No, Ma'am, we won't hide it.
Yes, Ma'am, you're invited [C] now.
By the [C7] way, by the [F] way,
when we [D7] reach the preacher I'll [G7] say:
[C] Yes, Sir, that's my baby. [G7] No, Sir, don't mean maybe.
Yes, Sir, that's my baby [C] now.

Repeat "five foot two", and last line changes to:

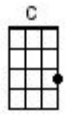
✶ Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen, has [D7] anybody [G7] seen,
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal ?

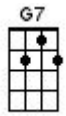
Folsom Prison Blues

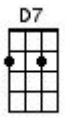
Intro: **[G]** x 4

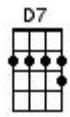
I **[G]** hear the train a comin'; it's rollin' 'round the bend,
And I ain't seen the sunshine since **[G7]** I don't know when.
I'm **[C]** stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' **[G]** on.
But that **[D7]** train keeps a-rollin'
(No uke) on down to San An**[G]**tone.

When **[G]** I was just a baby, my mama told me, "Son,
Always be a good boy; don't **[G7]** ever play with guns."
But I **[C]** shot a man in Reno, just to watch him **[G]** die.
When I **[D7]** hear that whistle blowin'
(No uke) I hang my head and **[G]** cry.









I **[G]** bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car.
They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and **[G7]** smokin' big cigars,
Well I **[C]** know I had it comin', I know I can't be **[G]** free,
But those **[D7]** people keep a-movin',
(No uke) and that's what tortures **[G]** me.

Well, if they **[G]** freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine,
I bet I'd move it on a little **[G7]** farther down the line,
Far from **[C]** Folsom Prison, that's where I want to **[G]** stay,
And I'd **[D7]** let that lonesome whistle
(No uke) blow my blues a-**[G]** way

Frankie and Johnny

[C] Frankie and Johnny were lovers, oh how they could **[C7]** love
They **[F]** promised to be true to each other, true as the stars a**[C]**bove
He was her **[G7]** man, he wouldn't do her no **[C]** wrong **[F]** {C} *stop*

[C] Frankie went down to the corner, to order a glass of **[C7]** beer
She **[F]** asked that old bartender, "has my lovin' Johnny been **[C]** here?"
He is my **[G7]** man, he wouldn't do me no **[C]** wrong **[F]** {C} *stop*

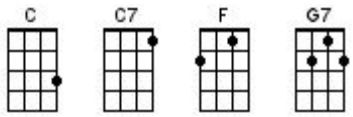
[C] Well, I ain't gonna tell you no story, I ain't gonna tell you no **[C7]** lie
He's been **[F]** here bout' an hour ago with a gal named Nelly **[C]** Blie
He may be your **[G7]** man, but he's doin' you **[C]** wrong **[F]** {C} *stop*

[C] Frankie went down to the hotel, she didn't go there for **[C7]** fun
Under **[F]** neath her red kimono, she was packin' a 44 **[C]** gun
To shoot her **[G7]** man, cause he' was doin' her **[C]** wrong **[F]** {C} *stop*

[C] Johnny took off his Stetson hat, he said, "Baby please don't **[C7]** shoot!"
She put her **[F]**finger on the trigger and the gun went rooty- toot **[C]** toot!
She killed her **[G7]** man, cause he was doin' her **[C]** wrong **[F]** {C} *stop*

[C] This is the end of my story, this is the end of my **[C7]** song
They got **[F]** Frankie in the county jail and the gal's been there so **[C]** long
She killed her **[G7]** man, cause he was doin' her **[C]** wrong **[F]** **[C]**
She killed her **[G7]** man, cause he was doin' her **[C]** wrong **[F]** {C} *stop*

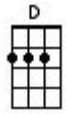
{ } = *single strum*

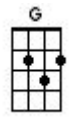


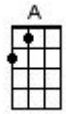
The Gambler

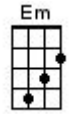
Allegro

On a [D] warm summer's evenin' on a [G] train bound for [D] nowhere,
I met up with the gambler; we were both too tired to [A] sleep.
So [D] we took turns a starin' out the [G] window at the [D] darkness
'til [G] boredom over [D] took us, [A] and he began to [D] speak.









He said, [D] "Son, I've made a life out of [G] readin' people's [D] faces,
And knowin' what their cards were by the way they held their [A] eyes.
So if [D] you don't mind my sayin', I can [G] see you're out of [D] aces.
For a [G] taste of your [D] whiskey I'll [A] give you some [D] advice."

So I [D] handed him my bottle and he [G] drank down my last [D] swallow.
Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a [A] light.
And the [D] night got deathly quiet, and his [G] face lost all ex[D]pression.
Said,"If you're [G] gonna play the [D] game, boy, ya gotta [A] learn to play it [D] right.

Chorus

You got to [D] know when to hold 'em. [G] Know when to [D] fold 'em,
[G] know when to [D] walk away. And know when to [A] run.
You never {D} count {Em} your [D] money when you're {G} sittin' at the [D] table.
There'll be [G] time enough for [D] countin' [A] When the dealin's [D] done.

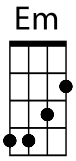
[D] Ev'ry gambler knows that the [G] secret to surv[D]ivin'
Is knowin' what to throw away and knowing what to [A] keep.
'Cause [D] ev'ry hand's a winner and [G] ev'ry hand's a [D] loser,
And the [G] best that you can [D] hope for is to [A] die in your [D] sleep."

And [D] when he'd finished speakin', he [G] turned back t'ward the [D] window,
Crushed out his cigarette and faded off to [A] sleep.
And {D} somewhere in the darkness the {G} gambler, he broke {D} even.
But {G} in his final {D} words I found an {A} ace that I could [D] keep.

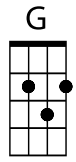
***Chorus* X 2**

{ } = *single strum*

GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY

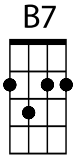


[Em] An old cowboy went riding out one **[G]** dark and windy day **[G]** (ooh ah)
[Em] Upon a ridge he rested as he **[G]** went along his **[B7]** way **[B7]**
When **[Em]** all at once a mighty herd of **[A]** red-eyed cows he saw
[C] A-plowing through the ragged sky, **[C]**
and **[Am7]** up the cloudy **[Em]** draw



Chorus

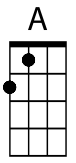
[Em] Yippee yi **[G]** Ohhhhh, **[G]**
Yippee yi **[Em]** yaaaaay **[Em]**
[Am] Ghost Riders **[Am7]** in the **[Em]** sky



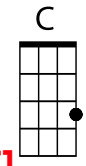
[Em] Their brands were still on fire and their **[G]** hooves were made of steel **[G]** (ooh ah)
[Em] Their horns were black and shiny and their **[G]** hot breath he could **[B7]** feel **[B7]**
A **[Em]** bolt of fear went through him as they **[A]** thundered through the sky
For he **[C]** saw the Riders comin' hard, **[C]**
and he **[Am7]** heard their mournful **[Em]** cry

Chorus

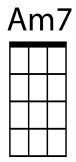
[Em] Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their **[G]** shirts all soaked with sweat
[G] (eugh yuck)
He's **[Em]** riding hard to catch that herd, but **[G]** he ain't caught 'em **[B7]** yet **[B7]**
'Cause they've **[Em]** got to ride forever on that **[A]** range up in the sky
On **[C]** horses snorting fire, **[C]**
as they **[Am7]** ride on hear their **[Em]** cry



Chorus

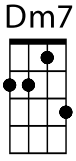


[Em] As the riders loped on by him he **[G]** heard one call his name (0i you)
[Em] "If you want to save your soul from Hell **[G]** a-riding on our **[B7]** range **[B7]**
Then **[Em]** cowboy change your ways today or **[A]** with us you will ride
[C] Trying to catch the Devil's herd, **[C]**
[Am7] across these endless **[Em]** skies"



Chorus ***x 2***

[F] Ghost riders **[Dm7]** in the **[Em]** sky



Happy Birthday

¾ Time

2 beat count in, sing 'Happy' then start playing on 'Birthday'

Happy **[G]** Birthday to **[D7]** you

Happy Birthday to **[G]** you,

Happy **[G7]** Birthday dear **[C]** Do Dah,

Happy **[G]** Birthday **[D7]** to **[G]** you.

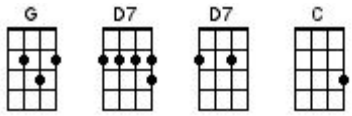
Happy **[G]** Birthday to **[D7]** you

Happy Birthday to **[G]** you,

Happy **[G7]** Birthday dear **[C]** Do Dah,

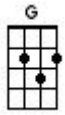
Happy **[G]** Birthday **[D7]** to **[G]** you.

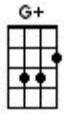
Slow down on last line and end with a flourish



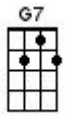
Happy Talk

4 4 2 2 4
[G] Happy **[G+]** talkie, talkie, **[C]** happy **[A]** talk, **[A]**
[Am] Talk about things you'd **[D7]** like to **[G]** do, **[G7]**
You **[C]** got to have a **[Cm]** dream, if **[G]** you don't have a **[E7]** dream,
[A7] How you gonna **[D7]** have a dream come **[G]** true?

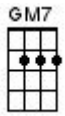


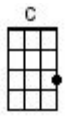


[G] Talk about a moon **[GM7]** floating in the sky **[C]** looking like a lily on a **[G]** lake,
[G] Talk about a bird **[GM7]** learning how to fly
[A7] Making all the music he can **[D]** make **[D7]**

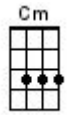


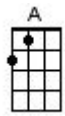
2 2 4
[G] Happy **[G+]** talk, keep talking **[C]** happy **[A]** talk, **[A]**
[Am] Talk about things you'd **[D7]** like to **[G]** do, **[G7]**
You **[C]** got to have a **[Cm]** dream, if **[G]** you don't have a **[E7]** dream,
[A7] How you gonna **[D7]** have a dream come **[G]** true?



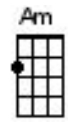


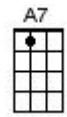
[G] Talk about a star **[GM7]** looking like a toy
[C] Peeking through the branches of a **[G]** tree
[G] Talk about a girl, **[GM7]** talk about a boy
[A7] Counting all the ripples on the **[D]** sea **[D7]**





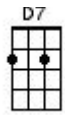
2 2 4
[G] Happy **[G+]** talk, keep talking **[C]** happy **[A]** talk, **[A]**
[Am] Talk about things you'd **[D7]** like to **[G]** do, **[G7]**
You **[C]** got to have a **[Cm]** dream, if **[G]** you don't have a **[E7]** dream,
[A7] How you gonna **[D7]** have a dream come **[G]** true?

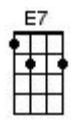




(*Spoken*)
{} = *Single strum*

{G} *Talk about a* **{G}** *boy* **{GM7}** *saying to the* **{GM7}** *girl:*
{C} *"Golly, baby* **{C}** *I'm a lucky* **{G}** *cuss"*{G}
{G} *Talk about a* **{G}** *girl:* **{GM7}** *saying to the* **{GM7}** *boy:*
{A7} *"You an'* **{A7}** *me are* **{A7}** *lucky to* **{A7}** *be* **[D]** us!" **[D7]**





2 2 4
[G] Happy **[G+]** talk, keep talking **[C]** happy **[A]** talk,**[A]**
[Am] Talk about things you'd **[D7]** like to **[G]** do, **[G7]**
You **[C]** got to have a **[Cm]** dream, if **[G]** you don't have a **[E7]** dream,
[A7] How you gonna **[D7]** have a dream come **[G7]** true?

[*Outro*] If you don't talk **[C]** happy **[G7]** and you never have a**[C]** dream, **[Cm]**
Then you'll **{G}** never **{G}** have a **{A7}** dream **{D7}** come **{G}** true.

Happy Together (The Sheep Song)

Down strums

[Dm] Imagine me and you. I do.
I think about you [C] day and night. It's only right.
To think about the [Bb] girl you love. And hold her tight. So happy to [A7] gether

If I should [Dm] call you up. Invest a dime.
And you say you be [C] long to me. And ease my mind.
Imagine how the [Bb] world could be. So very fine. So happy to [A7] gether

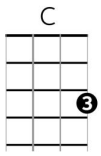
[D] I can't see me [C] lovin' nobody but [D] you. For all my [C] life
[D] When you're with me [C] baby the skies'll be [D] blue. For all my [C] life

Strum on the syllables

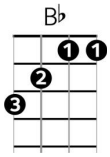
Mute on the full stops

[Dm] Me and you. And you and me.
No matter how they [C] toss the dice. It has to be.
The only one for [Bb] me is you. And you for me. So happy to [A7] gether

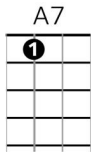
[D] I can't see me [C] lovin' nobody but [D] you. For all my [C] life
[D] When you're with me [C] baby the skies'll be [D] blue. For all my [C] life



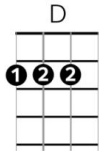
[Dm] Me and you. And you and me.
No matter how they [C] toss the dice. It has to be.
The only one for [Bb] me is you. And you for me. So happy to [A7] gether



[D] Ba-ba-ba-ba. [C] Ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba. [D] Ba-ba-ba-ba [C] ba.
[D] Ba-ba-ba-ba. [C] Ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba. [D] Ba-ba-ba-ba [C] ba.



[Dm] Me and you, and you and me.
No matter how they [C] toss the dice. It has to be.
The only one for [Bb] me is you. And you for me. So happy to [A7] gether



[D] Ba-ba-ba-ba. [C] Ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba [D] Ba-ba-ba-ba [C] ba.
[D] Ba-ba-ba-ba. [C] Ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba [D] Ba-ba-ba-ba [C] ba.
[D] Ba-ba-ba-ba. [C] Ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba [D] Ba-ba-ba-ba [C] baaaaaaaah {D}

End on single strum

2,3,4,5,6,7,8

Hey Jude

Hey [G]Jude, don't make it [D] bad,
Take a [D7] sad song and make it [G] better.
[C] Remember to let her into your [G] heart, then you can [D7] start
To make it [G] better.

Hey [G] Jude, don't be a[D]fraid,
You were [D7] made to go out and [G] get her.
The [C] minute you let her under your [G] skin, then you begin [D7]
To make it [G] better.

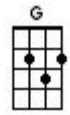
[G7] And any time you feel the [C] pain, hey Jude, re-[Am]frain
Don't carry the [D7] world upon your [G] shoulders.
[G7] For well you know that it's a (C)fool who plays it [Am] cool
By making his [D7] world a little [G] colder,
da da da [G7] daa daa [D] daa da (D7) da daa Mmmm

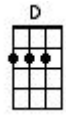
Hey [G] Jude, don't let me [D] down,
You have [D7] found her, now go and [G] get her.
[C] Remember to let her into your [G] heart, then you can [D7] start[G7]
To make it [G] better.

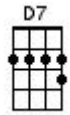
[G7] So let it out and let it [C] in, hey Jude, be-[Am]gin
You're waiting for [D7] someone to per- [G] form with.
[G7] And don't you know that it's just [C] you hey Jude, you'll [Am] do
The movement you [D7] need is on your [G] shoulder,
da da da [G7] daa daa [D] daa da [D7] da daa

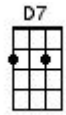
Hey [G] Jude, don't make it [D] bad,
Take a [D7] sad song and make it [G] better.
[C] Remember to let her under your [G] skin, then you'll begin [D7]
To make it [G] better, better, better, better, better, better oh.

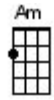
[G] Na na na [F] na na na na
[C] Na na na na, [G] Hey Jude *Repeat and fade.*

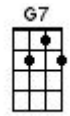


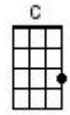


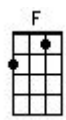




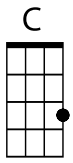






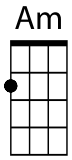


High Hopes

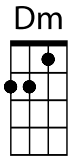


[C] [Am] [Dm] [G]

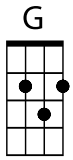
[C] Next time you're found, with your [A7] chin on the ground,
there's a [Dm] lot to be learned, [G7] so look a[C]round ! [Am] [Dm] [G]

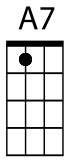


[C]Just what [Am]makes that [Dm] little old ant,
[G] think he'll [G7] move that [C] rubber tree plant ?
Anyone [C] knows an [Dm] ant [D7] can't [G] move a rubber tree [C] plant.
But [C7] he's got [F] high hopes, he's got [C] high hopes,
he's got [D] high apple [D7] pie, in the [G] sky [G7] hopes.
So any [C] time your feelin' low, [C7] 'stead of lettin' go, [F] just remember that [D] ant !

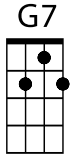


[C] Oops, there [Am] goes an[Dm]other [G] rubber tree
[C] Oops, there [Am] goes an[Dm]other [G] rubber tree
[C] Oops, there [Am] goes an[Dm]other [G] rubber tree [C] plant. [Am] [Dm] [G]
[C] When troubles call, and your [A7] back's to the wall,
there's a [Dm] lot to be learned, [G] that wall could [C] fall. [Am] [Dm] [G]

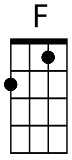




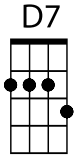
Now, [C] once there [Am] was a [Dm] silly old ram, [G] thought he'd [G7] punch a [C] hole in a dam.
[C] No one could make that [Dm] ram [D7] scram, [G] he kept buttin' that [C]dam.
'Cause [C7] he had [F] high hopes, he had [C] high hopes,
He had [D] high apple [D7] pie, in the [G] sky [G7] hopes.
So any [C] time you're feelin' bad, [C7] 'stead of lookin' sad, [F] just remember that [D] ram !



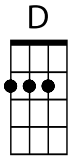
[C] Oops, there [Am] goes a [Dm] billion [G] kilowatt,
[C] Oops, there [Am] goes a [Dm] billion [G] kilowatt,
[C] Oops, there [Am] goes a [Dm] billion [G] kilowatt, [C] dam



But [C7] he's got [F] high hopes, he's got [C] high hopes,
he's got [D] high apple [D7] pie, in the [G] sky [G7] hopes.



All problem's [C] just a toy balloon,
[C7] they'll be bursting soon, [F] they're just bound to go [D] pop.
[C] Oops, there [Am] goes an[Dm]other [G] problem ker-,
[C] Oops, there [Am] goes an[Dm]other [G] problem ker-,
[C] Oops, there [Am] goes an[Dm]other [G] problem ker-,[C] plop, [G] ker-[C] plop!



Hotel Yorba

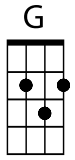
{ } = *single strum*

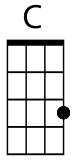
Solo intro: [G] [C] [D] [G] [F] [G] (Like *chorus)*

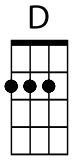
I was [G] watching, with one [C] eye on the other side
I had [D] fifteen people telling me to move, I got [G] moving on my mind
I found [G] shelter, in some [C] thoughts turning wheels around
I said [D] 39 times that I love you, to the [G] beauty I had found

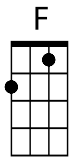
Chorus

Well it's [G] 1 2 3 4 take the elevator
At the [C] Hotel Yorba, I'll be glad to see you later [D]
All they got inside is vacan[G]cy [F] [G]









Instrumental 1: [G] [C] [D] [G] *(Like chorus)*

I been [G] thinking, of a little [C] place down by the lake
They got a [D] dirty old road leading up to the house,
I wonder [G] how long it will take
Till we're [G] alone, sitting on the [C] front porch of that home
[D] Stomping our feet on the wooden boards,
[G] never gotta worry about locking the door

Chorus

Instrumental 2: {G} *2,3,4* {C} *2,3,4* {D} *2,3,4* {G} *2,3 (Like the 2 lines below)*

[NC] It might sound {G} silly, for me to think {C} childish thoughts like these
But {D} I'm so tired of acting tough, and I'm {G} gonna do what I please
[NC] Let's get [G] married, in a big ca[C]thedral by a priest
Cause if [D] I'm the man that you love the most, you can [G] say "I do" at least

Chorus

And it's [G] 4 5 6 7 grab your umbrella, [C] grab hold of me
Cause I'm your favorite fella [D] all they got inside is vacan[G]cy [F] [G]

Outro: [G] [C] [D] [G] [F] {G} *(Like chorus)*

I Saw Her Standing There

[C] Well, she was just 17,
You [F] know what I [C] mean,
And the way she looked was way beyond com[G7]pare.
So [C] how could I [C7] dance with a[F]nother [F/C] (ooh)
When I [C] saw her [G7] standing [C] there.

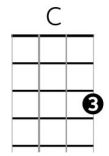
Well [C] she looked at me, and [F] I, I could [C] see
That before too long I'd fall in love with [G7] her.
[C] She wouldn't [C7] dance with a[F]nother [F/C] (whooh)
When I [C] saw her [G7] standin' there. [C] [C7]

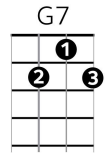
Well, my [F] heart went "boom,"
When I crossed that room,
And I held her hand in [G7] mine... [F]

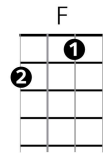
Well, we [C] danced through the night,
And we [F] held each other [C] tight,
And before too long I fell in love with [G7] her.
Now, [C] I'll never [C7] dance with a[F]nother [F/C] (whooh)
Since I [C] saw her [G7] standing [C] there [C7]

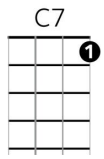
Well, my [F] heart went "boom,"
When I crossed that room,
And I held her hand in [G7] mine... [F]

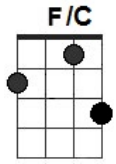
Well, we [C] danced through the night,
And we [F] held each other [C] tight,
And before too long I fell in love with [G7] her.
Now, [C] I'll never [C7] dance with a[F]nother [F/C] (whooh)
Since I [C] saw her [G7] standing [C] there [C7]
Since I [C] saw her [G7] standing [C] there
Yeah, Since I [C] saw her [G7] standing [F] there [C] [F] [C]





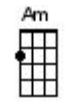


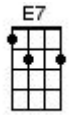




I Wanna Be Like You

Intro: **[Am]** *and monkey noises*





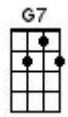
Now **[Am]** I'm the king of the swingers
Oh, the jungle V.I. **[E7]** P.
I've reached the top and had to stop
And that's what botherin' **[Am]** me

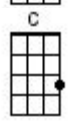
I wanna be a man, man-cub
And stroll right into **[E7]** town
And be just like the other men
I'm tired of monkeyin' a **[Am]** round!

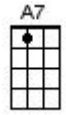
Chorus

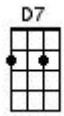
[G7] Oh, **[C]** oo-bee-doo
I wanna be like **[A7]** you
I wanna **[D7]** walk like you
[G7] Talk like you **[C]** too **[G7]**
You'll see it's **[C]** true
An ape like **[A7]** me
Can **[D7]** learn to be **[G7]** human **[C]** too **[G7]**

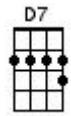
[Am] *4 bars*







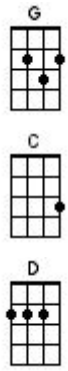




Now **[Am]** don't try to kid me, man-cub
I made a deal with **[E7]** you
What I desire is man's red fire
To make my dream come **[Am]** true
Give me the secret, man-cub
Clue me what to **[E7]** do
Give me the power of man's red flower
So I can be like **[Am]** you.

Chorus x**2**

I'll Fly Away



[G] Some bright morning when this life is over
I'll [C] fly a[G]way
[G]To that home on God's celestial shore
I'll [D] fly a[G]way

Chorus

[G] I'll fly away oh glory
I'll [C] fly a[G]way, in the morning
[G] When I die hallelujah, by and by
I'll [D] fly a[G]way

[G] When the shadows of this life have gone
I'll [D] fly a[G]way
[G] Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly
I'll [D] fly a[G]way

Chorus

[G] Oh how glad and happy when we meet
I'll [C] fly a[G]way
[G] No more cold iron shackles on my feet
I'll [D] fly a[G]way

Chorus

[G] Just a few more weary days and then
I'll [C] fly a[G]way
[G] To a land where joys will never end
I'll [D] fly a[G]way

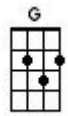
Chorus - Then repeat last line of chorus

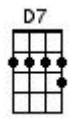
I'll Tell Me Ma (The Belle of Bristol City)

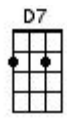
Chorus

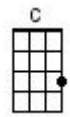
[G] I'll tell me ma when I get home,
[D7] The boys won't leave the **[G]** girls alone,
[G] Pulled me hair, stole me comb
[D7] But that's all right **[G]** till I go home.
[G] She is handsome; **[C]** she is pretty
[G] She is the Belle of **[D7]** Bristol city,
[G] She is a courtin' a **[C]** one two three,
[G] Pray can you **[D7]** tell me **[G]** who is she?

[G] Albert Mooney says he loves her,
[D7] All the boys are fightin' for her,
[G] Knock at the door, **[G]** ring at the bell, and
[D7] "Oh, me true love, **[G]** are you Well?"
[G] Out she comes, **[C]** white as snow,
[G] Rings on her fingers, **[D7]** bells on her toes
[G] Old Johnny Morrissey **[C]** says she'll die,
[G] If she doesn't get a **[D7]** fella with the **[G]** roving eye.









Chorus

Let the **[G]** wind and the rain and the hail blow high
And the **[D7]** snow comes a travelin' **[G]** through the sky
[G] She's as sweet as an apple pie,
[D7] She'll get her own lad **[G]** by and by,
[G] When she gets a **[C]** lad of her own,
[G] She won't tell her ma when **[D7]** she gets home.
[G] Let them all come **[C]** as they will, It's
[G] Albert **[D7]** Mooney she **[G]** loves still.

Chorus 2X *Speed up on last chorus*

I'm a Believer

{ } = *Single strum*

[G] I thought love was **[D]** only **[C]** true in **[G]** fairy tales **[G]**
[G] Meant for someone **[D]** else but **[C]** not for **[G]** me **[G7]**
[C] Love was out to **[G]** get me
[C] That's the way it **[G]** seemed
[C] Disappointment **[G]** haunted all my **[D7]** dreams *stop*

Chorus

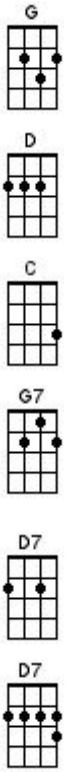
No chord 1,2 1,2 [ ] = 1,2
Then I saw her **[G]** face **[C]** {G}
Now I'm a be-**[G]**-liever **[C]** {G}
Not a **[G]** trace **[C]** {G}
Of doubt in my **[G]** mind **[C]** {G}
No chord I'm in love, ooohh I'm a be-liever.
I couldn't {F} leave her if I **[D]** tried **[D7]** **[D7]**

[G] I thought love was **[D]** more or **[C]** less a **[G]** given thing **[G]**
[G] It seems the more I **[D]** gave the **[C]** less I **[G]** got **[G7]**
[C] What's the use in **[G]** tryin,'
[C] All you get is **[G]** pain
[C] When I needed **[G]** sunshine I got **[D7]** rain *stop*

Chorus

[G] I thought love was **[D]** only **[C]** true in **[G]** fairy tales **[G]**
[G] Meant for someone **[D]** else but **[C]** not for **[G]** me **[G7]**
[C] Love was out to **[G]** get me
[C] That's the way it **[G]** seemed
[C] Disappointment **[G]** haunted all my **[D7]** dreams *stop*

Chorus x 2 *slow down on very last line*



I've Been Working On The Railroad

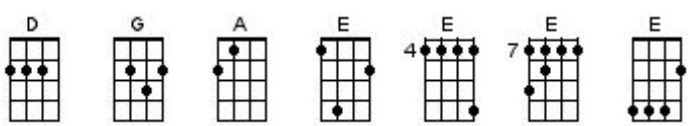
[D] I've been workin' on the railroad [G] all the live long [D] day
[D] I've been workin' on the railroad, [E] just to pass the time [A] away
[A] Can't you hear the whistle [D] blowin'? [G] Rise up so early in the [D] morn
[G] Can't you hear the captain [D] shoutin'? [A] "Dinah, blow your [D] horn!"

[D] Dinah won't you blow, [G] Dinah won't you blow
[A] Dinah won't you blow [D] your horn (your horn)
[D] Dinah won't you blow, [G] Dinah won't you blow
[A] Dinah won't you blow [D] your horn.

[D] Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
[D] Someone's in the kitchen I [A] know (I know)
[D] Someone's in the kitchen with [G] Dinah
[D] Strummin' [A] on the old [D] banjo.

[D] A-playin' fee fi fiddle-y-i-o
[D] Fee fi fiddle-y-i-[A] o-i-o-o
[D] Fee fi fiddle-y-i-[G] o
[D] Strummin' [A] on the old [D] banjo.

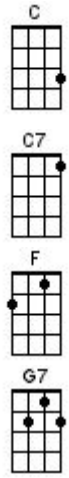
[D] A-playin' fee fi fiddle-y-i-o
[D] Fee fi fiddle-y-i-[A] o-i-o-o
[D] Fee fi fiddle-y-i-[G] ooooooooo *Hold note then faster last line*
[D] Strummin' [A] on the old [D] banjo.



Jackson

Black all sing *Blue = Boys* *Pink = Girls*

[C] We got married in a fever, hotter than a pepper sprout.
[C] We've been talking 'bout Jackson **[C7]** ever since the fire went out.



[C] I'm going to **[F]** Jackson, I'm gonna mess **[C]** around.
[C] Yeah, I'm going to **[F]** Jackson, **[G7]** look out Jackson **[C]** town.

[C] Well go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health.
[C] Go play your hand, you big-talkin' man
And make a **[C7]** big fool of yourself.
[C7] Yeah go to **[F]** Jackson, go comb your **[C]** hair.
[C] Honey, I'm gonna snowball **[F]** Jackson, **[G7]** See if I **[C]** care.

[C] When I breeze into that city, people gonna stoop and bow. Hah!
[C] All them women gonna make me
[C7] Teach 'em what they don't know how.
[C7] I'm going to **[F]** Jackson, you turn loose-o my **[C]** coat,
[C] Cos I'm going to **[F]** Jackson, **[G7]** Goodbye, that's all she **[C]** wrote.

[C] But they'll laugh at you in Jackson, and I'll be dancin' on a pony keg.
[C] They'll lead ya round town like a scalded hound
With your **[C7]** tail tucked between your legs.
[C7] Yeah yeah, go to **[F]** Jackson.
You big-talkin' **[C]** man.
And **[C]** I'll be waiting there in **[F]** Jackson, **[G7]** behind my Jaypan **[C]** fan.

Outro: x 2
[C] Well now, we got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout.
[C] We've been talking 'bout Jackson **[C7]** ever since the fire went out
[C7] I'm going to **[F]** Jackson, and that's a **[C]** fact.
[C] Yeah, we're going to **[F]** Jackson, **[G7]** ain't never comin' **[C]** back

Jambalaya on the Bayou

Goodbye **[G]** Joe, me gotta go, me oh **[D]** my oh.
Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the **[G]** bayou.
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh **[D]** my oh.
Son of a gun, we'll have big **[D7]** fun on the **[G]** bayou. *stop*

Chorus

Jamba-**[G]**-laya and a crawfish pie and a fillet **[D]** gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my cher a-**[G]**-mio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[D]** gayo
Son of a gun, we'll have big **[D7]** fun on the **[G]** bayou. *stop*

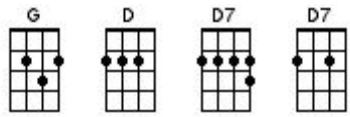
Thibo-**[G]**-daux, Fontaineaux, the place is **[D]** buzzin',
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the **[G]** dozen.
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh **[D]** my oh.
Son of a gun, we'll have big **[D7]** fun on the **[G]** bayou. *stop*

Chorus

Settle **[G]** down far from town, get me a **[D]** pirogue
And I'll catch all the fish in the **[G]** bayou.
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she **[D]** need-o.
Son of a gun, we'll have big **[D7]** fun on the **[G]** bayou. *stop*

Chorus and repeat last line

Son of a gun, we'll have big **[D7]** fun on the **[G]** bayou.



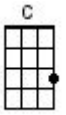
King of the Road

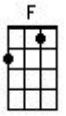
Intro: Rolling **[C]** *Count: 1 2 3 4 1*

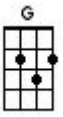
{ } = Single strum

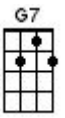
Chorus

[C] Trailers for **[F]** sale or rent,
[G] Rooms to let **[C]** fifty cents,
No phone, no **[F]** pool, no pets
{G} I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but...
[C] Two hours of **[F]** pushing broom
Buys an **[G]** Eight-by-twelve **[C]** four-bit room
I'm a man of **[F]** means by no means
{G} {G} ... King of the **[C]** road









[C] Third box car, **[F]** midnight train,
[G] Destination **[C]** Bangor, Maine,
Old worn out **[F]** suit and shoes
{G} I don't pay no union dues,
I smoke **[C]** Old stogies **[F]** I have found,
[G] Short but not too **[C]** big around,
I'm a man of **[F]** means by no means.
{G} {G} … King of the **[C]** road

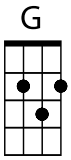
[C] I know every engineer on **[F]** every train
[G7] All of the children and **[C]** all of their names
[C] And every handout in **[F]** every town and
{G} Ev'ry lock that ain't locked when no one's around

Chorus

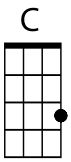
Outro: {G} {G} … King of the **[C]** roooooooad

Laughing Policeman

I [G] know a fat old policeman; he's [C] always on our street
A [D7] fat and jolly red-faced man, he [G] really is a treat.
He's too kind for a policeman; he's [C] never known to [Am] frown.
And [D7] everybody says he is the [G] happiest [D7] man in [G] town.

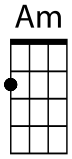


Chorus: Ha ha ha etc. *[chords from verse]*

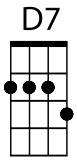


He [G] laughs upon point duty; he [C] laughs upon his beat.
He [D7] laughs at everybody when he's [G] walking down the street.
He never can stop laughing; he [C] says he's never [Am] tried,
But [D7] once he did arrest a man and [G] laughed un[D7]til he [G] cried.

Chorus:



His [G] jolly face is wrinkled and [C] then he shuts his eyes.
He [D7] opened his great mouth; it [G] was a wondrous size.
He said: "I must arrest you": he [C] didn't know what [Am] for,
And [D7] then he started laughing un[G]til he [D7] cracked his [G] jaw.



Chorus:

So [G] if you chance to meet him when [C] walking round the town
Just [D7] shake him by his fat old hand and [G] give him half a crown.
His eyes will beam and sparkle; he'll [C] gurgle with de[Am]light!
And [D7] then you'll start him laughing with [G] all his [D7] blessed [G] might!

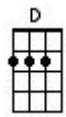
Chorus

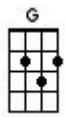
Leaving of Liverpool

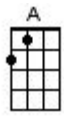
Fare thee [D] well to Prince's [G] landing [D] stage
River Mersey, fare thee [A] well
I am [D] bound for Cali[G]forni[D]a,
And I know that I'll re[A]turn some [D] day.

Chorus

So [A] fare thee well my [G] own true [D] love,
When I return united we will [A] be,
Its not the [D] leaving of Liverpool that [G] grieves [D] me,
But my darling when I [A] think of [D] thee.







I [D] have sailed on a Yankee [G] sailing [D] ship
Davey Crockett is her [A] name,
And [D] Burgees is the [G] Captain of [D] her
And they say that she's a [A] floating [D] shame.

Chorus

[D] I have sailed with Burgess [G] once be[D]fore,
He's a man I know right [A] well
If a [D] man's a sallor he will [G] get a[D]long,
If not then he's [A] sure for [D] hell.

Chorus

Oh [D] the sun is in the [G] harbour [D] love,
And I wish I could re[A]main,
For I [D] know it will be a [G] long,long [D] time,
Before I see [A] you a[D]gain. *Chorus*

Let's talk Dirty in Hawaiian

Intro **F F C A7 D7 G7 C C C C** *(same as last two lines of chorus)*

Well, I **[C]** packed my bags and bought myself a ticket
For the land of the tall palm **[G7]** tree. Aloha ol' Milwaukee, Hello Waiki**[C]**ki
I **[C]** just stepped down from the airplane. **[C7]** When I heard her **[F]** say.
"Wacka Wacka, nuka, licka, **[C]** Wacka Wacka **[A7]** nuka licka
[D7] Would you **[G7]** like a ……**[C]** Leih **[G7]** Hey

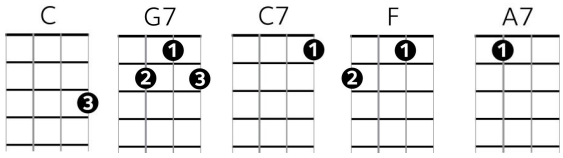
Chorus

[C] Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian. Whisper in my **[G7]** ear
Kicka puka maka waawaa heenee. Are the words I long to **[C]** hear
[C] Lay your coconut on my tiki.
[C7] What the hecka mooka mooka **[F]** dear.
[F] Let's talk dirty in Ha**[C]**waiian **[A7]**
[D7] Say the words I **[G7]** long to **[C]** hear.

F F C A7 D7 G7 C C C C

It's a **[C]** ukulele Honolulu sunset. Listen to the grass skirts **[G7]** sway
Drinking rum from the pineapple, Out on Honolulu **[C]** Bay
The steel guitars are a playin', While she's **[C7]** talking with her **[F]** hands
Gimme gimme oaka doaka, **[C]** Make a wish and **[A7]** wanta polka
[D7] Words I **[G7]** under**[C]** stand. **[G7]** Hey

Chorus



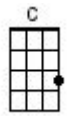
F F C A7 D7 G7 C C C C

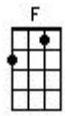
Well I **[C]** bought a lota junka with my moola.
And I **[C]** sent it to the folks back **[G7]** home
I never had a chance to dance the hula; Well, I guess I should have **[C]** known
When you start talkin' to the sweet wahenie. **[C7]** Walkin' in the pale moon**[F]**light
Oaka Noaka what a setta, **[C]** knocka - rocka **[A7]** Sis – boom - boccas
[D7] Hope I **[G7]** said it **[C]** right. **[G7]** Ho

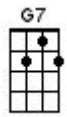
Chorus

[F] Let's talk dirty in Ha**[C]**waiian **[A7]**
[D7] Say the words I **[G7]** long to **[C]** hear. (***spoken*** "Aloha")

Long Gone Daddy







[C] All you want to do is sit around and pout
And now I got enough and so I'm a steppin out
I'm [F] leaving now I'm leaving [C] now
I'm a [G7] long gone daddy I don't need you [C] anyhow [G7]

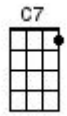
[C] I been in the doghouse so doggone long
That when I get a kiss I think that something's wrong
I'm [F] leaving now I'm leaving [C] now
I'm a [G7] long gone daddy I don't need you [C] anyhow [G7]

[C] I'll go find a gal that wants to treat me right
You go get yourself a man that wants to fight
I'm [F] leaving now I'm leaving [C] now
I'm a [G7] long gone daddy I don't need you [C] anyhow [G7]

[C] You start your jaws a-wagging and it never stop
You never shut your mouth until I blow my top
I'm [F] leaving now I'm leaving [C] now
I'm a [G7] long gone daddy I don't need you [C] anyhow [G7]

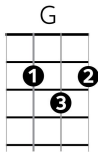
[C] I remember back when you were nice and sweet
Things have changed you'd rather fight than eat
I'm [F] leaving now I'm leaving [C] now
I'm a [G7] long gone daddy I don't need you [C] anyhow [G7]

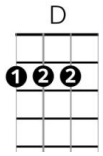
[C] I'm a gonna do some riding on the midnight train
I'm taking everything except my ball and chain
I'm [F] leaving now I'm leaving [C] now
I'm a [G7] long gone daddy I don't need you [C] anyhow
I'm a [G7] long gone daddy I don't need you [C] anyhow [F] [C7]



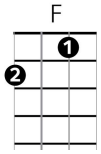
Make You Feel My Love

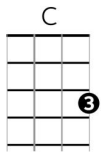
[G] When the rain is blowing [D] in your face
[F] And the whole world is [C] on your case
[Cm] I could offer you a [G] warm embrace
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love



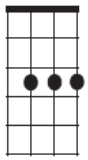


[G] When evening shadows and the [D] stars appear
[F] And there is no one there to [C] dry your tears
[Cm] I could hold you for a [G] million years
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

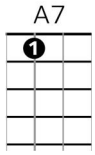




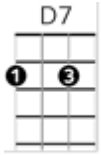
[C] I know you haven't made your [G] mind up yet
[B7] But I would [C] never do you [G] wrong
[C] I've known it from the moment [G] that we met
[A7] No doubt in my mind where [D7] you belong

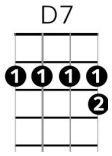


[G] I'd go hungry, I'd go [D] black and blue
[F] I'd go crawling down the [C] avenue
[Cm] No, there's nothing that I [G] wouldn't do
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

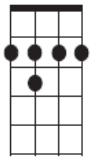


G D F C Cm G A7 D7 G *same as verse*





[C] The storms are raging on the [G] rollin' sea
[C] And on the highway of [G] regret
[C]The winds of change are blowing [G] wild and free
[A7] You ain't seen nothing like [D7] me yet



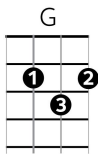
[G] I could make you happy, make your [D] dreams come true
[F] Nothing that I [C] wouldn't do
[Cm] Go to the ends of the [G] earth for you
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

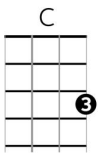
Making Love Ukulele Style

Intro **A7// D7// G////**

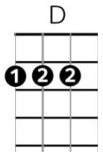
Chorus:

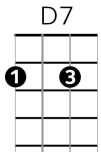
Making **[G]** love, uku**[C]**lele-style,
You don't **[D]** need to **[D7]** be in **[G]** Waikiki.
Making **[G]** love, uku **[C]** lele-style
To a **[D]** lovely ukulele **[G]** serenade.

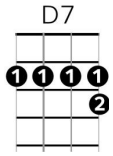




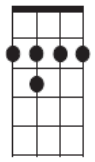
When you **[G]** love uku **[C]** lele-style
With **[D]** every note, your **[G]** heart will float
Far **[G]** away to a **[C]** tropic isle
Where a **[D]** ukulele tune is softly **[G]** played.



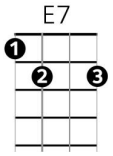


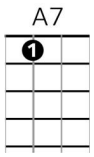


Strolling **[C]** along beneath the **[G]** starlight
Dreaming a **[C]** lover's dream for **[G]** two
Soon you will **[C]** see her eyes are **[B7]** star bright
As the **[E7]** ukulele **[A7]** magic comes **[D7]** through.



Now if you **[G]** want to **[C]** satisfy
The **[D]** one you love all **[G]** else above
Take a **[G]** tip and be **[C]** sure to try
The **[D]** ukulele-style of making **[G]** love.





Chorus **x 2**

Mama Don't Allow

[C] Mama don't allow no music playin' 'round here [C7]
[C] Mama don't allow no music playin' 'round [G7] here
[C] We don't care what [C7] Mama don't allow
[F] Gonna play our music [F/C] anyhow
[C] Mama don't allow no [G7] music playin' 'round [C] here

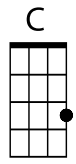
[C] Mama don't allow no ukulele playin' 'round here [C7]
[C] Mama don't allow no ukulele playin' 'round [G7] here
[C] We don't care what [C7] Mama don't allow
[F] Gonna play our ukuleles [F/C] anyhow
[C] Mama don't allow no [G7]ukulele playin' 'round [C] here

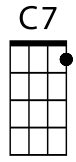
[C] Mama don't allow no foot stompin' 'round here [C7]
[C] Mama don't allow no foot stompin' 'round [G7] here
[C] We don't care what [C7] Mama don't allow
[F] Gonna stomp our feet anyhow [F/C] anyhow
[C] Mama don't allow no [G7] foot stompin' 'round [C] here

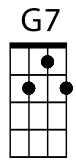
[C] Mama don't allow no kazoo playin' 'round here [C7]
[C]Mama don't allow no kazoo playin' 'round [G7] here
[C] We don't care what [C7] Mama don't allow
[F] Gonna play our kazoos [F/C] anyhow
[C] Mama don't allow no [G7] kazoo playin' 'round [C] here

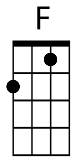
Verse of kazoo and ukulele (no singing)

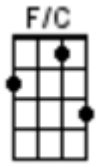
[C] Mama don't allow no music playin' 'round here [C7]
[C]Mama don't allow no music playin' 'round [G7] here
[C] We don't care what [C7] Mama don't allow
[F] Gonna play our music [F/C] anyhow
[C] Mama don't allow no [G7] music playin' 'round [C] here









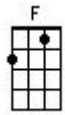


Man of Constant Sorrow

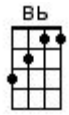
4/4 time with lead in 1,2,3,4,1 *Black all sing* *Blue = Boys* *Pink = Girls*

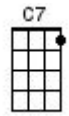
[F] In constant [C7] sorrow all through his [F] days

[F] I am a man, of constant [Bb] Sorrow
I've seen [C7] trouble all my [F] days
[F] I bid farewell, to old Ken-[Bb]-tucky
The place where [C7] I was born and [F] raised
The place where [C7] he was born and [F] raised



[F] For six long years, I've been in [Bb] trouble
No pleasures [C7] here on earth I've [F] found
[F] For in this world, I'm bound to [Bb] ramble
I have no [C7] friends to help me [F] now
e has no [C7] *friends to help him* [F] *now*





[F] It's fare thee well, my old [Bb] lover
I never ex-[C7]-pect to see you [F] again
[F] For I'm bound to ride that Northern [Bb] railroad
Perhaps I'll [C7] die upon this [F] train
Perhaps he'll [C7] *die upon this* [F] *train*

[F] You can bury me, in some deep [Bb] valley
For many [C7] years where I may [F] lay
[F] Then you may learn, to love [Bb] another
While I'm [C7] sleeping in my [F] grave
While he is [C7] *sleeping in his* [F] *grave*

[F] Maybe your friends, think I'm a [Bb] stranger
My face you'll [C7] never see no [F] more
[F] But there is one promise, that is [Bb] given
I'll meet you [C7] on God's golden [F] shore
He'll meet you [C7] *on God's golden* [F] *shore*
He'll meet you [C7] on God's golden [F] shore

Mangotsfield Blues

12 bar blues:-

A D7 A A7 D7 D7 A A7 E7 D7 A E7 (**A** *for last verse*)

Intro: Full 12 bars no singing.

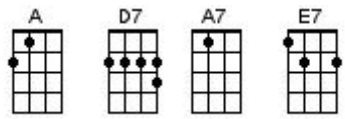
[A] When I woke up this morning, **[D7]** I had my uke in my **[A]** hand **[A7]**
[D7] when I woke up this morning, **[D7]** I had my uke in my **[A]** hand **[A7]**
Cuz my **[E7]** baby she made me practice, **[D7]** so I could join this **[A]** band. **[E7]**

[A] When Bristol Uke Jam strummers, **[D7]** play those ukulele **[A]** blues **[A7]**
Yea, when **[D7]** Bristol Uke Jam strummers, **[D7]** play those ukulele **[A]** blues **[A7]**
Well, you'd **[E7]** better be a listnin', **[D7]** cuz we sure got good **[A]** news **[E7]**

[A] Well our Al he's a good 'un, **[D7]** He is handsome and he's **[A]** tall **[A7]** ***Laughing***
Yeah our **[D7]** Al is a good 'un, **[D7]** He's sure handsome and he's **[A]** tall **[A7]**
So **[E7]** come along and meet him, **[D7]** at the Baden **[A]** Hall. **[E7]**

[A] Bring your uke on Wednesday, and **[D7]** we will see you **[A]** there **[A7]**
Why not **[D7]** come around on Wednesday, **[D7]** and we will see you **[A]** there **[A7]**
If you **[E7]** like to play and sing, **[D7]** then we sure like to **[A]** share. **[E7]**

Well if **[A]** you enjoyed these blues, **[D7]** just the same as we **[A]** do **[A7]**
Yea **[D7]** if you've enjoyed the blues, **[D7]** just as sure as we **[A]** do **[A7]**
Why not **[E7]** come along and join us **[D7]** and bring your ukulele **[A]** too. **[A]**

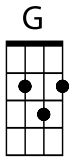


Memories Are Made Of This

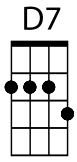
Intro: [G] [D7] [G] [D7] (Sweet, Sweet, the memories you gave me) x2

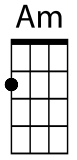
{C} = *single Strum* Backing Group: * Sweet sweet, memories you gave me
** You can't beat, the memories you gave me

1
[G] Take one [D7] fresh and [Am]tender [G] kiss [D7] *
[G] Add one [D7] stolen [Am] night of [G] bliss [D7] **
{C} One girl {G} one boy {D7} some grief {G} some joy
[G] Memo[D7]ries are [Am] made of [G] this [D7] *

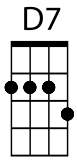


[G] Don't [D7] forget a [Am] small moon[G]beam [D7] *
[G] Fold in [D7] lightly [Am] with a [G] dream [D7] **
{C} Your lips {G} and mine {D7} two sips {G} of wine
[G] Memo[D7]ries are [Am] made of [G] this [G7]





2
[C] Then add the wedding bells
[G] One house where lovers dwell
[D7] Three little kids for the [G] fla[G7]vour
[C] Stir carefully through the days
[G] See how the flavour stays
[A7] These are the dreams you will [D] sa[D7]vour



[G] With his [D7] blessings [Am] from a[G]bove [D7] *
[G] Serve it [D7] generously [Am] with [G] love [D7] **
{C} One man {G} one wife {D7} One love {G} through life
[G] Memo[D7]ries are [Am] made of [G] this [G7] (D7)*

**Use D7 instead of G7*
2nd time only to transit to outro

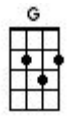
Repeat part 2

outro:
[G] Memo[D7]ries are [Am] made of [G] this [D7] {G}

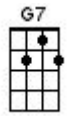
Move It On Over

4/4 Lead in 1. 2. 3. 4. 1

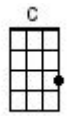
Came [G] in last night at half past ten. That baby of mine wouldn't [G7] let me in
[C] So move it on over (move it on over)
[G] Move it on over (move it on over)
[D7] Move over little dog 'cause the [C] big dog's movin' [G] in [D7]



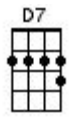
She's [G] changed the lock on our front door. My door key don't [G7] fit no more
[C] So get it on over (move it on over)
[G] Scoot it on over (move it on over)
[D7] Move over skinny dog 'cause the [C] fat dog's movin' [G] in [D7]



This [G] dog house here is mighty small. But it's better than no [G7] house at all
[C] So ease it on over (move it on over)
[G] Drag it on over (move it on over)
[D7] Move over old dog 'cause a [C] new dog's movin' [G] in [D7]

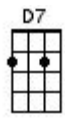


She [G] told me not to play around. But I done let the [G7] deal go down
[C] So pack it on over (move it on over)
[G] Tote it on over (move it on over)
[D7] Move over nice dog 'cause a [C] mad dog's movin' [G] in [D7]



She [G] warned me once, she warned me twice. But I don't take [G7] no one's advice
[C] So scratch it on over (move it on over)
[G] Shake it on over (move it on over)
[D7] Move over short dog 'cause the [C] tall dog's movin' [G] in [D7]

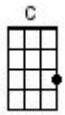
She'll [G] crawl back to me on her knees. I'll be busy [G7] scratching fleas
[C] So slide it on over (move it on over)
[G] Sneak it on over (move it on over)
[D7] Move over good dog 'cause a [C] mad dog's movin' [G] in [D7]

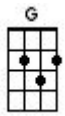


Re-[G]-member pup, before you whine. That side's yours and [G7] this side's mine
[C] So shove it on over (move it on over)
[G] Sweep it on over (move it on over)
[D7] Move over cold dog 'cause a [C] hot dog's movin' [G] in {D7} {G}

Puttin' On The Style Bristol Ukulele Jam version

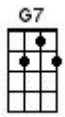
Chorus (After every verse)
[C] Bristol Ukulele Jam are puttin' on the [G] style.
That's what all the Jammers here, are [G7] doing all the [C] while.
And, as I look around me, I [C7] always have to [F] smile
[G] Bristol Ukulele Jam are [G7] puttin' on the [C] style.



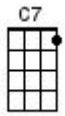


[C] Once I used to sit at home, watching the [G] T.V. *Al*
Thought I was not musical, I said [G7] "no that's not [C] me"
But when I pick up uke now, it [C7] always makes me [F] smile.
[G] Bristol Ukulele Jam are [G7]puttin' on the [C] style.

[C] Tried to learn to play guitar, had to learn the [G] strums, *Gerri*
Didn't do it very well, was all [G7] fingers and [C] thumbs
But then I learned to play the uke, [C7] although it took a [F] while
With [G] Bristol Ukulele Jam, I was [G7] puttin' on the [C] style.

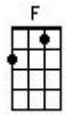


[C] Learning Ukulele used to make me [G] mad, *Rod*
Searching for the chords to play, [G7] I was 'Oh so [C] glad',
But then I found the Uke Jam, and[C7] it was mighty [F] fine
[G] Playing out on lots of gigs, [G7] what a lovely [C] time.



[C] Playing ukulele, makes my fingers [G] sore *Rosie*
So I found the Vaseline [G7] in the sideboard [C] drawer
Smeared it on my fingers [C7] smeared it every[F]where
[G] Now I can't make any sound, but it's [G7] pleased the folk next [C] door!

[C] Coming home from work today, nothing there but [G] strife *Carole*
Makes me often wonder, [G7] if that's all there is to [C] life
Perhaps I'll win the Lottery, and [C7] give up work at [F] last
[G] Playing Ukulele, while I [G7] watch the world go [C] past.



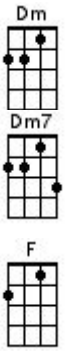
Chorus x2 *- ending with high:* [G7] Puttin' on the [C] style {G7} {C}

Rawhide

{ } = *Single strum*

Rollin' Intro / outro: *1 bar no sing* **[Dm]**
[Dm] Rollin' rollin' rollin, **[Dm]** Rollin' rollin' rollin, **[Dm7]** Rollin' rollin' rollin
{A7} Raw **[Dm]** hide **[Dm]**

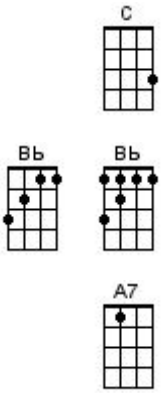
[Dm] Rollin', rollin', rollin' **[Dm7]** though the streams are swollen
[F] Keep them dogies rollin', rawhide
[Dm] Rain and wind and weather **[C]** hell-bent for **[Dm]** leather
[C] Wishin' my **[Bb]** gal was by my **[A7]** side
[Dm] All the things I'm missin'
Good **[C]** vittles, love and **[Dm]** kissin'
Are **[C]** waitin' at the **[Dm]** end of {C} my **[Dm]** ride



Chorus

[Dm] Move 'em on, *head 'em up* **[A7]**Head 'em up, *move 'em on*
[Dm] Move 'em on, *head 'em up* **[A7]** Rawhide
[Dm] Count 'em out, *ride 'em in* **[A7]** Ride 'em in, *count 'em out*
[Dm] Count 'em out, ride 'em {Bb} in, {A7} Raw **[Dm]** hide **[Dm]**

[Dm] Keep movin', movin', movin'
[Dm7] Though they're disapprovin'
[F] Keep them dogies movin', rawhide
Don't **[Dm]** try to understand 'em
Just **[C]** rope, throw and **[Dm]** brand 'em
[C] Soon we'll be **[Bb]** living high and **[A7]** wide
[Dm] My heart's calculatin'
My **[C]** true love will be **[Dm]** waitin'
Be **[C]** waitin' at the **[Dm]** end of {C} my **[Dm]** ride



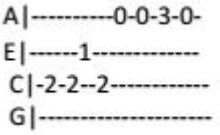
Chorus

Repeat first verse

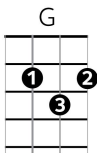
Chorus

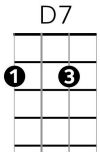
Rollin' Outro *and end with shout:* RAWHIDE!

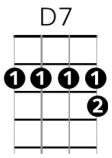
Optional riff to be played over intro & outro

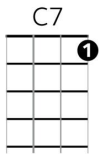


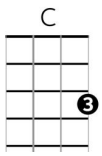
Rock Around The Clock

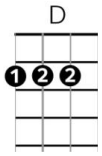












[G] One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock, rock
[G] Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock, rock
[G] Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock, rock
We're gonna **[D7]** rock around the clock tonight.

[G] Put your glad rags on and join me, hon,
We'll have some fun when the **[G7]** clock strikes one
[C7] We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,
We're gonna rock, **[G]** rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
We're gonna **[D7]** rock,gonna rock,**[C7]** around the clock **[G]** tonight.

When the **[G]** clock strikes two, three and four,
If the band slows down we'll **[G7]** yell for more
We're gonna **[C7]** rock around the clock tonight,
We're gonna rock, **[G]** rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
We're gonna **[D7]** rock,gonna rock, **[C7]** around the clock **[G]** tonight.

Solo: **G G C G D G**

When the **[G]** chimes ring five, six and seven,
We'll be right in **[G7]** seventh heaven.
We're gonna **[C7]** rock around the clock tonight,
We're gonna rock, **[G]** rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
We're gonna **[D7]** rock,gonna rock, **[C7]** around the clock **[G]** tonight.

When it's **[G]** eight, nine, ten, eleven too,
I'll be goin' strong and **[G7]** so will you.
We're gonna **[C7]** rock around the clock tonight,
We're gonna rock, **[G]** rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
We're gonna **[D7]** rock,gonna rock, **[C7]** around the clock **[G]** tonight.

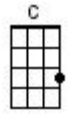
Solo: **G G C G D G**

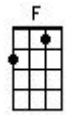
When the **[G]** clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off, then,
Start a rockin' round the **[G7]** clock again.
We're gonna **[C7]** rock around the clock tonight,
We're gonna rock, **[G]** rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
We're gonna **[D7]** rock,gonna rock, **[C7]** around the clock **[G]** tonight.

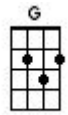
{G} {G7} {G7} {D7} {D7} {G} *(one strum on each)*

Rockin' All Over The World

Well **[C]** here we are and here we are and here we go
[F] All aboard 'cause we're hittin' the road
Here we **[C]** go - oh
[G] Rockin' all over the **[C]** world.







Well a- **[C]** giddy-up, a-giddy-up a-get away
We're **[F]** goin' crazy and we're goin' today
Here we **[C]** go - oh
[G] Rockin' all over the **[C]** world.

Chorus

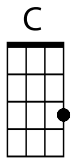
And I **[C]** like it; I like it; I like it; I like it
I **[F]** La-la-la like it; la-la-la
Here we **[C]** go - oh
[G] Rockin' all over the **[C]** world.

Well I'm **[C]** gonna tell your mama what I'm gonna do
[F] Goin' out tonight with your dancin' shoes
Here we **[C]** go - oh
[G] Rockin' all over the **[C]** world.

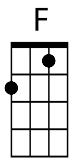
Well a-**[C]** giddy-up, a-giddy-up a-get away
We're **[F]** goin' crazy and we're goin' today
Here we **[C]** go
[G] Rockin' all over the **[C]** world.

Chorus **1: uke and sing**
Chorus **2: uke and kazoo**
Chorus **3: uke and sing**

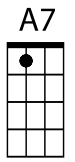
Side by Side

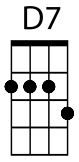


Oh, we [C] ain't got a barrel of [F] mon-[C]ey.
Maybe we're ragged and [F] fun-[C]ny,
But we'll [F] travel along, [C] Singing a [A7] song.
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side.



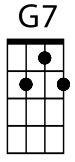
[C] Don't know what's comin' to-[F]mor-[C]row.
Maybe it's trouble and [F] sor-[C]row
But we'll [F] travel the road,
[C] Sharing our [A7] load, [D7] Side [G7] by [C] side.



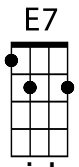


[E7] Through all kinds of weather, [A7] What if the sky should fall?
Just as [D7] long as we're together, {G7}…. It doesn't matter at all.
When they've [C] all had their quarrels and [F] par-[C]ted,
We'll be the same as we [F] star-[C]ted,
Just [F] travelling along [C] Singing a [A7] song [D7] Side [G7] by [C] side.

Kazoo or harmonica of 1st verse



[E7] Other pals may shake me [A7] When my money's all gone
But this [D7] pal…. will make me, {G7}…… Keep carrying on.
And when [C] I see trouble a [F] com-[C]in.'
On my uke, I'll start [F] strum-[C]min'

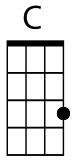


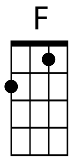
And [F] that's how we lose [C] All of the [A7] blues [D7] Side [G7] by [C] side!
And [F] that's how we lose [C] All of the [A7] blues [D7] Side [G7] by [C] side!

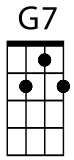
{ } = *single strum*

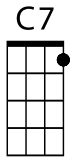
Singing The Blues

Intro: First verse - uke playing + whistling or kazoo









Well I [C] never felt more like [F] singing the blues
[C] ‘cause I never thought that
[G7] I’d ever lose your [F] love dear
[G7] why’d you treat me this [C] wa—y. [C]

Well I [C] never felt more like [F] crying all night
‘cause [C] everything’s wrong
and [G7] nothing is right with [F] out you.
[G7] You got me singing the [C] blue—s. [C7]

Well the [F] moon and stars no [C] longer shine.
[F] The dream is gone I [C] thought was mine,
there’s [F] nothing left for [C] me to do
but to {F}*stop* cry-ry [G7] over you. [G7] Cry over you.

Well I [C] never felt more like [F] running away
but [C] why should I go
‘cause I [G7] couldn’t stay with[F]out you.
[G7] You got me singing the [C] blue—s. [C7]

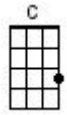
Well the [F] moon and stars no [C] longer shine.
[F] The dream is gone I [C] thought was mine,
there’s [F] nothing left for [C] me to do
but to {F}*stop* cry-ry [G7] over you. [G7] Cry over you.

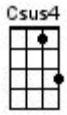
Well I [C] never felt more like [F] singing the blues
[C] ‘cause I never thought that
[G7] I’d ever lose your [F] love dear

[G7] You got me singing the [C] blue [F]—s. C|F|C|

Sloop John B

{ }= *single strum*

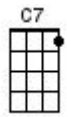


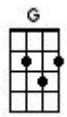


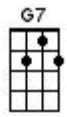
We **[C]** come on the sloop **{Csus4}** John **[C]** B
My grandfather **{Csus4}** and **[C]** me
Around Nas-**{Csus4}**-sau, **[C]** town, we did **[G]** roam **[G7]**
Drinking all **[C]** night, **[C7]** got into a **[F]** fight **[Dm]**
I **[C]** feel so broke up! **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home **[C]** **{Csus4}** **[C]**

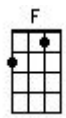
Chorus

So **[C]** hoist up the John **{Csus4}** B's **[C]** sail
See how the main **{Csus4}** sail **[C]** sets
Call for the Captain **{Csu 4}** a-**[C]**shore
And let me go **[G]** home **[G7]**
Let me go **[C]** home, **[C7]** I wanna go **[F]** home **[Dm]**
I **[C]** feel so broke up! **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home **[C]** **{Csus4}** **[C]**









The **[C]** first mate he **{Csus4}** got **[C]** drunk
And broke in the Cap-**C**-tain's **[C]** trunk
The constable had **{Csus4}** to **[C]** come and take him **[G]** away **[G7]**
Sheriff John **[C]** Stone **[C7]** why don't you leave me **[F]** alone **[Dm]**
Well I **[C]** feel so broke up**!** **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home **[C]** **{Csus4}** **[C]**

Chorus

The **[C]** poor cook he caught **{Csus4}** the **[C]** fits
And threw away all **{Csus4}** my **[C]** grits
Then he took and **{Csus4}** he **[C]** ate up all of my **[G]** corn **[G7]**
Let me go **[C]** home. **[C7]** Why don't they let me go **[F]** home? **[Dm]**
This **[C]** is the worst trip **[G7]** I've ever been **[C]** on **[C]** **{Csus4}** **[C]**

Chorus 1: No ukes
Chorus 2: With ukes

Outro – Single down strum on chord changes:
I **{C}** feel so broke up, **{G7}** I wanna go **{C}** home

Sunny Side of the Street

4/4 time with 2 beat lead in. (1.2.3.4.1.2.)

[NC] Grab your [C] coat and get your [E7] hat,
Leave your [F] worries on the [G7] door-step.
[Am] Just direct your [D7] feet
To the [Dm] sunny [G7] side of the [C] street [G7]

Can't you [C] hear that pitter [E7] pat
And that [F] happy tune is [G7] your step.
[Am] Life can be so [D7] sweet
On the [Dm] sunny [G7] side of the [C] street.

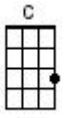
I used to [C7] walk in the shade, with my [F] blues on parade.
But [D7] I'm not afraid, this [G] rover, crossed [G7] over.

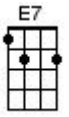
If [C] I never had a [E7] cent,
I'll be [F] rich as Rock-e-fel-[G7]-ler.
[Am] gold dust at my [D7] feet
on the [Dm] sunny [G7] side of the [C] street.

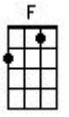
Instrumental (Repeat chords in the verse above)

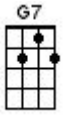
I used to [C7] walk in the shade with my [F] blues on parade.
But [D7] I'm not afraid, this [G] rover, crossed [G7] over.

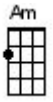
If [C] I never had a [E7] cent,
I'll be [F] rich as Rock-e-fel-[G7] ler.
[Am] gold dust at my [D7] feet,
on the [D7] sunny [G7] side of the
[D7] sunny [G7] side of the
[D7] sunny [G7] side of the [C] street.

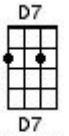


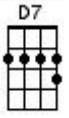


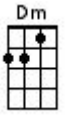


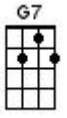


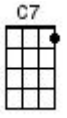


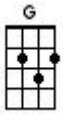












Sweet Georgia Brown

Intro: [G7] [C7] [F] *Stop*

1. [D7] No gal made has got a shade on… Sweet Georgia Brown
   [G7] Two left feet, but oh, so neat has… Sweet Georgia Brown
   [C7] They all sigh and wanna die for… Sweet Georgia Brown
   I'll tell you just [F] why
   You know I don't [A7] lie (not much!)

---

2. [D7] It's been said she knocks 'em dead when… she lands in town
   [G7] Since she came why it's a shame how… she's cooled 'em down
   [Dm] Fellas… [A7] she can't get
   [Dm] Must be fellas [A7] she ain't met
   [F] Georgia claimed her [D7] Georgia named her
   [G7] Sweet [C7] Georgia [F] Brown

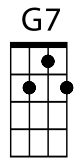
Kazoo over strummed verse 2

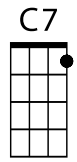
---

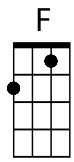
3. [D7] No gal made has got a shade on… Sweet Georgia Brown
   [G7] Two left feet, but oh, so neat has… Sweet Georgia Brown
   [C7] They all sigh and wanna die for… Sweet Georgia Brown
   I'll tell you just [F] why
   You know I don't [A7] lie (not much!) !)

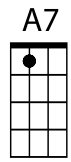
---

3. [D7] All those tips the porter slips to… Sweet Georgia Brown
   [G7] They buy clothes at fashion shows for… one dollar down
   [Dm] Fellas… [A7] tip your hats
   [Dm] Oh boy ain't [A7] she the cats?
   [F] Who's that mister [D7] 'Tain't her sister
   [G7] Sweet [C7] Georgia [F] Brown, Well
   [F] Who's that mister [D7] 'Tain't her sister
   It's {G7} Sweet {C7} Georgia {F} Brown { } = *single strum*









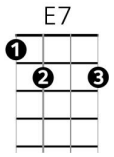
Swinging on a Star

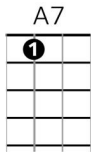
Intro: **[D7]** **[G]** *stop*

Chorus

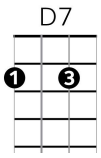
Would you **[E7]** like to swing on a **[A7]** star?
Carry **[D7]** moonbeams home in a **[G]** jar?
And be **[E7]** better off than you **[A7]** are
[D7] Or would you rather be a **[G]** mule? (pig? fish?)

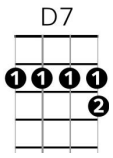
A **[G]** mule is an **[C]** animal with **[G]** long funny **[C]** ears
[G] Kicks up at **[C]** anything he **[G]** hears.
His **[A7]** back is brawny but his **[D7]** brain is weak
He's **[Em7]** just plain **[A7]** stupid with a **[D7]** stubborn streak
And by the **[G]** way, if you **[C]** hate to go to **[G]** school **[E7]**
[Am7] You may grow **[D7]** up to be a **[G]** mule.



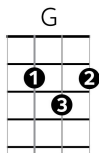


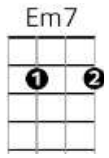
Chorus





A **[G]** pig is an **[C]** animal with **[G]** dirt on his **[C]** face
His **[G]** shoes are a **[C]** terrible **[G]** disgrace.
He **[A7]** has no manners when he **[D7]** eats his food
He's **[Em7]** fat and **[A7]** lazy and **[D7]** extremely rude
But if you **[G]** don't care a **[C]** feather or a **[G]** fig **[E7]**
[Am7] You may grow **[D7]** up to be a **[G]** pig.





Chorus

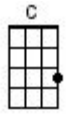
A **[G]** fish won't do **[C]** anything, but **[G]** swim in a **[C]** brook,
He **[G]** can't write his **[C]** name or read a **[G]** book.
To **[A7]** fool the people is his **[D7]** only thought
And **[Em7]** though he's **[A7]** slippery, he **[D7]** still gets caught
But then if **[G]** that sort of **[C]** life is what you **[G]** wish **[E7]**
[Am7] You may grow **[D7]** up to be a **[G]** fish.

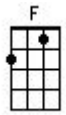
And all the **[E7]** monkeys aren't in the **[A7]** zoo
Every **[D7]** day you meet quite a **[G]** few.
So you **[E7]** see it's all up to **[A7]** you
[D7] You can be better than you **[G]** are, **[Em7]**
[Am7] You could be **[D7]** swingin' on a **[G]** star.

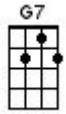
Teddy Bear

[NC] = *No chord*

Intro (as per first 2 lines) [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]







[C] Baby let me be your [F] lovin' Teddy [C] Bear
[F] Put a chain around my neck and lead me any [C] where
Oh let me [G7] be (oh let him be) [NC] Your Teddy [C] Bear

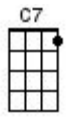
I [F] don't wanna be a [G7] tiger
'Cause [F] tigers play too [G7] rough
I [F] don't wanna be a [G7] lion
'Cause [F] lions ain't the [G7] kind you love [C] enough

[NC] Just wanna [C] be, your Teddy Bear
[F] Put a chain around my neck and lead me any [C] where
Oh let me [G7] be (oh let him be) [NC] Your Teddy [C] Bear

Baby [C] let me be, [F] around you every [C] night
[F] Run your fingers through my hair and cuddle me real [C] tight
Oh let me [G7] be (oh let him be) [NC] Your Teddy [C] Bear

I [F] don't wanna be a [G7] tiger
'Cause [F] tigers play too [G7] rough
I [F] don't wanna be a [G7] lion
'Cause [F] lions ain't the [G7] kind you love [C] enough
[NC] Just wanna [C] be, your Teddy Bear

[F] Put a chain around my neck and lead me any[C] where
Oh let me [G7] be (oh let him be) [NC] Your Teddy [C] Bear
Oh let me [G7] be (oh let him be) [NC] Your Teddy [C] Bear



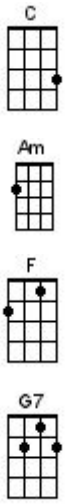
[NC] I just wanna be your teddy bear [C7] *(end with a flourish)*

Teenager in Love

{ }= *single strum*

[C] Ooh **[Am]** Wah Wah **[F]** Ooh **[G7]** Wah
[C] Ooh **[Am]** Wah Wah **[F]** Ooh **[G7]** Wah

[C] Each time we **[Am]** have a quarrel, **[F]** it almost **[G7]** breaks my heart
[C] Cause I am **[Am]**so afraid, **[F]** that we will **[G7]** have to part
[C] Each night I **[Am]** ask the **[F]** stars up a-**[G7]**-bove
{C}*Stop* Why must I be a teenager in **[G7]** love?



[C] One day I **[Am]** feel so happy, **[F]** next day I **[G7]** feel so sad
[C] I guess I'll **[Am]** learn to take **[F]** the good **[G7]** with the bad
[C] Each night I **[Am]** ask the **[F]** stars up a-**[G7]**-bove
{C}*Stop* Why must I be a teenager in **[G7]** love??

[F] I cried a **[G7]** tear **[F]** for no-one but **[G7]** you
[F] I'll be a **[G7]** lonely one if **[F]** you should say were **[G7]** through

Well **[C]** if you want to **[Am]** make me cry, **[F]** that won't be so **[G7]** hard to do
[C] And if you should **[Am]** say goodbye **[F]** I'll still go on **[G7]** loving you
[C] Each night I **[Am]** ask the **[F]** stars up a-**[G7]**-bove
{C}*Stop* Why must I be a teenager in **[G7]** love?

[F] I cried a **[G7]** tear **[F]** for no-one but **[G7]** you
[F] I'll be a **[G7]** lonely one if **[F]** you should say were **[G7]** through

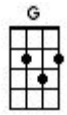
Well **[C]** if you want to **[Am]** make me cry, **[F]** that won't be so **[G7]** hard to do
[C] And if you should **[Am]** say goodbye, **[F]** I'll still go on **[G7]** loving you

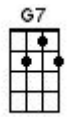
[C] Each night I **[Am]** ask the **[F]** stars up a-**[G7]**-bove
{C}*Stop* Why must I be a teenager in **[G7]** love?

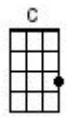
[C] Why must I **[Am]** be a teen-**[F]**-ager in **[G7]** love,
[C] Why must I **[Am]** be a teen-**[F]**-ager in **[G7]** love, in **[C]** love **[F]** **[C]**

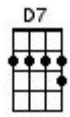
That's Alright Mama

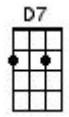
[G] Well, that's all right now, mama
That's all right for you.
That's all right now mama, just **[G7]** anyway you do,
Well, that's all **[C]** right, that's all right,
That's all **[D7]** right now mama, anyway you **[G]** do.











[G] Mama, she done told me,
Papa done told me too.
'Son, that gal you're foolin' with,
She **[G7]** ain't no good for you'
But, that's all **[C]** right, that's all right,
That's all **[D7]** right now mama, anyway you **[G]** do.

[G] I'm leaving town tomorrow,
I'm leaving town for sure.
Then you won't be bothered,
With me **[G7]** hanging' round your door.
But, that's all **[C]** right, that's all right,
That's all **[D7]** right now mama, anyway you **[G]** do.

[G] I ought to mind my papa,
Guess I'm not too smart.
If I was I'd leave you,
Go be-**[G7]**-fore you break my heart.
But, that's all **[C]** right, that's all right,
That's all **[D7]** right now mama, anyway you **[G]** do.

Outro: 1 bar each **[G] [D7] [G]**

Things

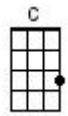
{ } = *single strum*

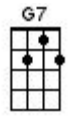
[C] Every night I sit here by the window
Staring down that lonely ave[G7]nue,
[C] Watching [C7] lovers holding hands and [F] walking,
And [C] thinking about the [G7] things we used to {C} do. *Stop*

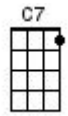
Chorus

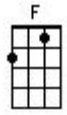
Think about [G7] things, like a walk in the park.
[C]) Things, like a kiss in the dark.
[G7] Things, like a sail boat ride {C} *Stop*
What about the night we cried.
[F] Things, like a lovers vow,
[C] Things, that we don't do now.
[G7] Talking about the things, we, used to [C] do.

[C] Memories are all we have to cling to,
And heartaches are the friends I'm talking [G7] to.
[C] But I'm not talking [C7] about how much I [F] love you,
I'm [C] talking about the [G7] things we used to {C} do. *Stop*









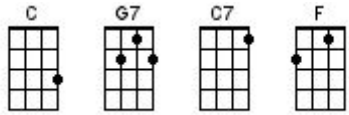
Chorus

[C] I can hear the juke box softly playing,
and the face I see each day belongs to [G7] you.
But [C] there's not a single [C7] sound,
And there's [F] no-one else around.
But I'm [C] thinking about the [G7] things we used to {C} do. *Stop*

Chorus

[G7] Staring down the lonely Aven(C)ue.
[G7]Thinking about the things we used to (C) do.

This Land is Your Land



Allegro

Chorus

[C]This land is [F] your land, this land is [C] my land,
From Cali[G7]fornia to the New York [C] Island, [C7]
From the redwood [F] forest, to the Gulf Stream wa[C]ters,
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me.

[C] As I went [F] walking that ribbon of [C] highway,
I saw [G7] above me that endless [C] skyway, [C7]
I saw be [F]low me, that golden val[C]ley,
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me.

Chorus

[C] I roamed and I [F] rambled and I followed my [C] footsteps,
To the sparkling [G7] sands, of her diamond [C] deserts, [C7]
While all a [F]round me, a voice was sound[C]ing,
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me.

Chorus

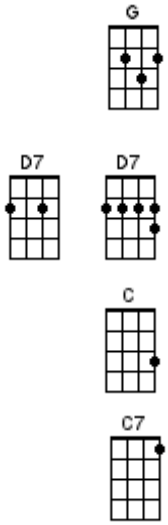
[C] When the sun came [F] shining, and I was [C] strolling,
And the wheat fields [G7] waving and the dust clouds [C] rolling, [C7]
A voice was [F] chanting, As the fog was lift[C]ing,
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me.

Chorus

[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me. {F} {C}

This Train

4/4 Rolling G to start



[G] This train is bound for glory, this train.
This train is bound for glory, [D] this train. [D7]
[G] This train is bound for glory,
[C] Don't carry nothing but the [C7] righteous and the holy.
[G] This train is [D7] bound for glory, [G] this train.

[G] This train don't carry no gamblers, this train;
This train don't carry no gamblers, [D] this train; [D7]
[G] This train don't carry no gamblers,
[C] Liars, thieves, nor [C7] big shot ramblers,
[G] This train is [D7] bound for glory, [G] this train.

[G] This train don't carry no liars, this train;
This train don't carry no liars, [D] this train; [D7]
[G] This train don't carry no liars,
[C] She's streamlined [C7] and a midnight flyer,
[G] This train don't [D7] carry no liars, [G] this train.

[G] This train don't carry no con men, this train;
This train don't carry no con men, [D] this train; [D7]
[G] This train don't carry no con men,
[C] No wheeler dealers, [C7] here and gone men,
[G] This train don't [D7] carry no con men, [G] this train.

Repeat 1st verse to finish – Slow down last two lines

Those Were The Days

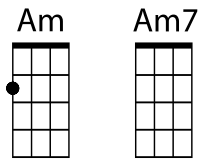
use fast balalaika strum for verse *{ } = single strum*

[Am] Once upon a time there was a [Am7] tavern
[A7] Where we used to raise a glass or [Dm] two
[Dm] Remember how we laughed away the [Am] hours
And [B7] dreamed of all the great things we would {E7} do

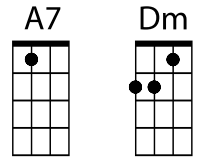
Chorus

Those were the [Am] days my friend we thought they'd [Dm] never end
We'd sing and [G] dance for [G7] ever and a [C] day
We'd live the [Dm] life we choose we'd fight and [Am] never lose
For we were [E7] young and sure to have our {Am} way
La la la [A7] la la la – la la la [Dm] la la la – la la la [G] laa la la la – la la
[C] laa -la la la [Dm] la la la – la la la [Am] la la la Those were the [E7] days
Oh yes those were the [Am] days

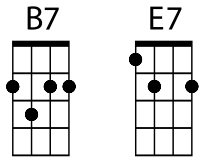
[Am] Then the busy years went rushing [Am7] by us
We [A7] lost our starry notions on the [Dm] way
[Dm] If by chance I'd see you in the [Am] tavern
We'd [B7] smile at one another and we'd {E7} say



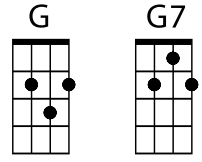
Chorus



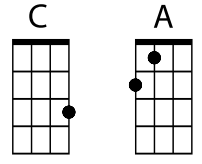
[Am] Just tonight I stood before the [Am7] tavern
[A7] Nothing seemed the way it used to [Dm] be
[Dm] In the glass I saw a strange re[Am]flection
[B7] Was that lonely woman really {E7} me



Chorus



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



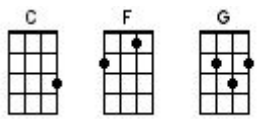
Chorus then end on [A] *on final "days"*

Three Little Birds

Don't [C] worry... about a thing,
'Cause [F] every little thing... gonna be all [C] right
Singin' don't worry... about a thing,
'Cause [F] every little thing... gonna be all [C] right

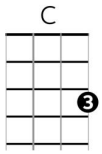
Rise up this mornin', Smiled with the [G] risin' sun,
Three little [C] birds Pitch by my [F] doorstep
Singin' [C] sweet songs Of melodies [G] pure and true,
Sayin', [F] This is my message to [C] you-ou-ou

Repeat 3 times



Tickle My Heart

4 beat chord
2 beat chord
1 beat chord
{ } = single strum

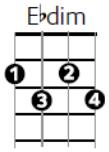


Intro **[C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C]**

Tickle me **[C]** once; tickle me **[E♭dim]** twice

Tickle me **[C]** naughty; tickle me **[Am]** nice

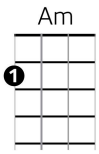
But tickle my **[Dm]** heart, **[G7]** ' ' tickle my **[C]** heart **[Am] [C]**



[Am] Tickle my **[C]** fancy; tickle my **[E♭dim]** toes

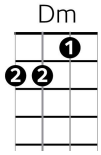
Tickle my **[C]** tummy, right up to my **[A7]** nose

But tickle my **[Dm]** heart, **[G7]** ' ' tickle my **[C]** heart **{F} {G7} [C]**



[E7] Tickle me in the morning, **[Am]** tickle me **[E7]** through the **[Am]** night

[D7] Tickle me without warning, **[G7]** ' that'd **[D7]** be al**[G7]**right



Tickle me **[C]** tender; tickle me **[E♭dim]** rough

I'll let you **[C]** know when I've had e**[A7]**nough

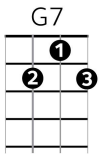
Just tickle my **[Dm]** heart, **[G7]** - come on and tickle my **[C]** heart **[Am] [Dm] [G7]**

[C] ' ' ' **[E♭dim]** ' ' ' **[C]** ' ' '

[Am] ' ' Tickle my **[Dm]** heart, **[G7]** ' ' tickle my **[C]** heart ' **[Am]** ' **[Dm]** ' **[G7]** '

[C] ' ' ' **[E♭dim]** ' ' ' **[C]** ' ' '

[A7] ' ' Tickle my **[Dm]** heart, **[G7]** ' ' tickle my **[C]** heart ' **{F} {G7} [C]** ' ' '



Play 3 single strums then a rest in each 4 beat bar

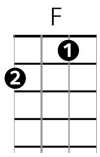
(E7) Tickle me in the **(E7)** mor-ning

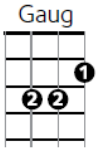
[Am] tickle me **[E7]** through the **(Am)** night

(D7) Tickle me without **(D7)** warning,

{}Single strums with stops

{G7} you know that'd **{D7}** be al**{G7}** right, **{Gaug}** ' ' '





Tickle me **[C]** tender; tickle me **[E♭dim]** rough

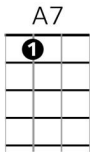
I'll let you **[C]** know when I've had e**[A7]**nough

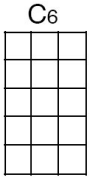
Just tickle my **[Dm]** heart, **[G7]** - come on and tickle my **[C]** heart **[Am]** '

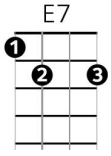
[Dm] come on and **[G7]** tickle my **[C]** heart **[Am] [Dm]**

[G7] tickle my **[C]** heart ' **[Am]** ' **[C]** ' **[Am]** ' **[C]** ' **[Am]** '

{C} {G7} {C6}

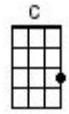


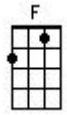


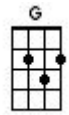


Tide is High

Intro: [C] [C] [F] [G] - [C] [C] [Dm] [G] *2 bars, 1 bar, 1 bar 2 bars, 1 bar 1 bar*







The [C] tide is high but I'm [F] holding [G] on
[C] I'm gonna be your [F] number [G] one
[C] I'm not the kind of girl [F] who gives up [G] just like [C] that
Oh [F] no [G]

It's [C] not the things you do that tease and [F] wound me [G] bad
[C] But it's the way you do the things you [F] do to [G] me
[C] I'm not the kind of girl [F] who gives up [G] just like [C] that
Oh [F] no [G]

Chorus

The [C] tide is high but I'm [F] holding [G] on
[C] I'm gonna be your [F] number [G] one…
[F] Number [G] one… [F] number [G] one

[C] Every girl wants you to [F] be her [G] man
But [C] I'll wait my dear 'til it's [F] my [G] turn
[C] I'm not the kind of girl [F] who gives up [G] just like [C] that
Oh [F] no [G]

Chorus

Instrumental [C] [C] [F] [G] - [C] [C] [Dm] [G] - [C] [C] [F] [G] - [C] [C] [Dm] [G]

[C] Every girl wants you to [F] be her [G] man
But [C] I'll wait my dear 'til it's [F] my [G] turn
[C] I'm not the kind of girl [F] who gives up [G] just like [C] that
Oh [F] no [G]

Chorus x 2

Outro [C] [C] [F] [G] [C] [Dm] [G] {C} *{ }= single strum*

Tonight You Belong To Me

Intro: Riff x2: [G♩] [G♩]

[G♩] = *Riff*

G				sus4		
2	2	2	2	3	2	2
3	3	3	3	3	3	3
2	2	2	2	2	2	2
0	0	0	0	0	0	0
D	U	D	U	U	D	D

[G]I know (I know) *Bass only sing the words in brackets*
You [G7] belong - to [C] somebody [Cm] new
But [G] tonight, you [D] belong to [G♩] me [G♩]

[G] Although (Although)
[G7] We're apart – you're [C] part, of my [Cm]heart..
And [G] tonight you [D] belong to [G] me..[G7]

[NC] Way down [Cm♬] By the stream [Cm♬]
[NC] How sweet [Cm♬] it will seem [Cm♬]
Once [G] more just to [E7] dream
In the [A7] moonlight..{D7} { } = *single strum*

[Cm♬] = *strum* 1, 2, 3, 4
[NC] = *no chord*

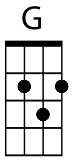
[NC] My honey I [G] know..(I Know)
With the [G7] dawn…that [C] you will be [Cm] gone..
But [G] tonight you [D] belong to [G♩] me [G♩]

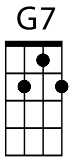
[G]I know (I know)
You [G7] belong - to [C] somebody [Cm] new
But [G] tonight you [D] belong to [G] me [G7]

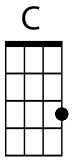
[NC] Way down [Cm♬] By the stream [Cm♬]
[NC] How sweet [Cm♬] it will seem [Cm♬]
Once [G] more just to [E7] dream
In the [A7] moonlight..{D7} { } = *single strum*

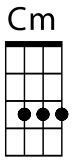
[NC] My honey I [G] know..(I Know)
With the [G7] dawn…that [C] you will be [Cm] gone..
But [G] tonight you [D] belong to {G} me { } = *single strum*

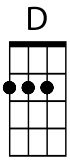
Outro: Solo sing and strum: [NC] Just to little old [G♩] me

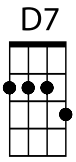


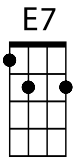


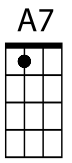




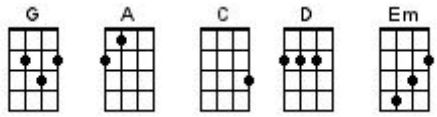








Urban Spaceman



Intro [G] *x4*

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I've got speed,
[C] I've got [D] everything I [G] need.
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I can fly,
I'm a [C] super-[D]sonic [G] guy

I [Em] don't need pleasure, I [C] don't feel [G] pain,
[C] if you were to [G] knock me down, I'd [A] just get up [D] again
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I'm making out,
[C] I'm [D] all a[G]bout

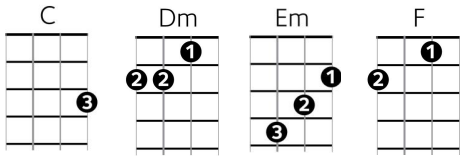
Instrumental - play chords from first 2 lines with kazoos

I [Em] wake up every morning with a [C] smile upon my [G] face
[C] My natural [G] exuberance spills [A] out all over the [D] place

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, I'm [A] intelligent and clean,
[C] know [D] what I [G] mean
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, as a [A] lover second to none,
[C] it's a [D] lot of [G] fun

I [Em] never let my friends down, [C] I've never made a [G] boob
[C] I'm a glossy [G] magazine, an [A] advert on the [D] tube
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] here comes the twist
[C] I [D] don't {G} exist. *(stop 2, 3,4)*
[C] I [D] don't {G} exist. *(stop 2, 3,4)*
[C] I [D] don't {G} exist. [C] [G]

Valerie Kung Fu Fighting mash up



***Intro*: [C]** *4 bars* **[Dm]** *4 bars*

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

Valerie Chorus

'Cos **[F]** since I've come on home
Well my **[Em]** body's been a mess
And I've **[F]** missed your ginger hair
And the **[Em]** way you like to dress
[F] Won't you come on over
[C] stop making a fool out of **[G]** me
Why don't you come on over
Vale**[C]**rie? … Vale**[Dm]**rie? …Vale**[C]**rie? … Vale**[Dm]**rie?

Oh oh-oh **(C)**ohhh…….. oh oh-oh **(Dm)**ohhh

Kung Fu Chorus

Everybody was **(C)** kung-fu fighting
Those kids were **(Dm)** fast as lightning
In fact it was a **(C)** little bit frightening
But they fought with **(Dm)** expert timing

They were **(C)** funky Chinese men… from **(Dm)** funky Chinatown
They were **(C)** chopping them up… and they were **(Dm)** chopping them down
It's an **(C)** ancient Chinese art… and every **(Dm)** body knew their part
From a **(C)** feint into a slip… and a **(G)** kicking from the hip

Kung Fu Chorus

Oh oh-oh **(C)**ohhh…….. oh oh-oh **(Dm)**ohhh

Return to Valerie verse one and chorus

End on 5th Valerie= **[Dm]**Vale**[C]**rie *single strum on C and let ring*

Valerie

Intro: **[C]** *4 bars* **[Dm]** *4 bars*

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

Chorus

'Cos **[F]** since I've come on home
Well my **[Em]** body's been a mess
And I've **[F]** missed your ginger hair
And the **[Em]** way you like to dress
[F] Won't you come on over
[C] stop making a fool out of **[G]** me
Why don't you come on over
Vale**[C]**rie? … Vale**[Dm]**rie? …Vale**[C]**rie? … Vale**[Dm]**rie?

Did you **[C]** have to go to jail put your house on up for sale?
Did you get a good **[Dm]** lawyer?
I hope you **[C]** didn't catch a tan, I hope you find the right man
Who'll fix it **[Dm]** for you .
Are you **[C]** shopping anywhere, changed the colour of your hair?
Are you **[Dm]** busy?
And did you **[C]** have to pay the fine you were dodging all the time?
Are you still **[Dm]** dizzy?

Chorus

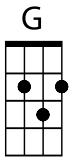
[No uke] Well sometimes I go out by myself
And I look across the water
And I think of all the things, what you're doing
And in my head I make a **[Dm]** picture

Chorus and end on 5th Valerie= **[Dm]**Vale**[C]**rie single strum on C and let ring

Wagon Wheel

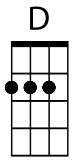
Intro | G | D | Em | C | G | D | C | C |

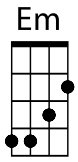
[G] Headed down south to the [D] land of the pines
And I'm [Em] thumbin' my way into [C] North Caroline
[G] Starin' up the road and I [D] pray to God I see [C] headlights [C]
I [G] made it down the coast in [D] seventeen hours
[Em] Pickin' me a bouquet of [C] dogwood flowers
And I'm [G] hopin for raleigh, I can [D] see my baby to[C]night [C]



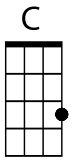
Chorus
After every verse

So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel
[Em] rock me mama any [C] way you feel
[G] He[D]y, mama [C] rock me! [C]
[G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain
[Em] rock me mama like a [C] south bound train
[G] He[D]y, mama [C] rock me! [C]





[G] Runnin' from the cold up in [D] New England
I was [Em] born to be a fiddler in an [C] old-time string band
My [G] baby plays a guitar, [D] I strum a ukulele [C] now [C]
Oh the [G] North Country winters keep a [D] gettin' me low
Lost my [Em] money playin' poker so I [C] had to go
But I [G] ain't a turnin' back to [D] livin' that life no [C] more [C]



[G] Walkin' to the south [D] out of Roanoke
I caught a [Em] trucker out of Philly, had a [C] nice long toke,
But [G] he's a headed west from the [D] Cumberland Gap
to [C] Johnson City, [C] Tennessee
And I [G] gotta get a move on [D] before the sun
I hear my [Em] baby callin' and I [C] know that she's the one,
And [G] if I die in Raleigh, at [D] least I will die [C] free [C]

Intro: | G | D | Em | C | G | D | C | C | {G}

{ } = single strum

Waltzing Matilda

[C] Once a jolly [G7] swagman [C] camped by a [F] billabong
[C] Under the shade of a [G7] coolibah tree
And he [C] sang and he [G7] watched and [C] waited 'til his [F] billy boiled
[C] You'll come a waltzing Ma-[G7]-tilda with [C] me

Chorus

[C] Waltzing Matilda [F] Waltzing Matilda
[C] You'll come a waltzing Ma-[G7]-tilda with [C] me
Followed by last two lines of verse just sung

[C] Down came a [G7] jumbuck to [C] drink at that [F] billabong
[C] Up jumped the swagman and [G7] grabbed him with glee
He [C] laughed as he [G7] shoved that [C] jumbuck in his [C] tucker-bag
[C] You'll come a waltzing Ma-[G7]-tilda with [C] me

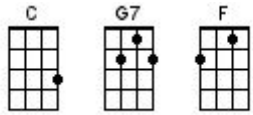
[C] Up rode the [G7] squatter [C] mounted on his [F] thoroughbred
[C] Up rode the troopers [G7] one, two, three
[C] "With the jolly [G7] jumbuck [C] that you've got in your [F] tucker-bag
[C] You'll come a waltzing Ma-[G7]-tilda with [C] me"

[C] Up jumped the [G7] swagman and [C] spraag into that [F] billabong
[C] "You'll never take me a-[G7]-live said he"

Slow single downstrums

And his {C} ghost may be {G7} heard as you {C} pass by the {F} billabong
{C} You'll come a waltzing Ma-{G7}-tilda with {C} me

End with chorus from first verse - lively



Water is Wide

Intro: **C / Csus4 / C**

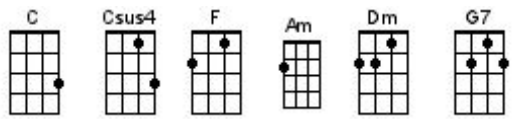
The water is **[C]** wide, **[F]** I can't cross **[C]** o'er,
Nor **[G7]** do I **[C]** have, **[Am]** light wings to **[Dm]** fly, **[G7]**
Give me a **[C]** boat **[F]** that can carry **[Am]** two **[F]**
And we shall **[C]** row, **[G7]** my love and **[C]** **[Csus4]** **[C]** I

A ship there **[C]** is, **[F]** that sails the **[C]** sea,
She's loaded **[C]** deep, **[Am]** as deep can **[Dm]** be, **[G7]**
But not so **[C]** deep, **[F]** as the love I'm **[Am]** in, **[F]**
And I know not **[C]** how, **[G7]** I'll sink or **[C]** **[Csus4]** **[C]** swim

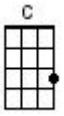
Instrumental

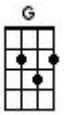
For love is **[C]** gentle, **[F]** and love is **[C]** fine,
It's **[G7]** like a **[C]** gem, **[Am]** when it's first **[Dm]** new, **[G7]**
But love grows **[C]** old, **[F]** and waxes **[Am]** cold, **[F]**
And fades **[C]** away **[G7]** like the morning **[C]** **[Csus4]** **[C]** dew

The water is **[C]** wide, **[F]** I can't cross **[C]** o'er,
Nor **[G7]** do I **[C]** have, **[Am]** light wings to **[Dm]** fly, **[G7]**
Give me a **[C]** boat **[F]** that can carry **[Am]** two **[F]**
And we shall **[C]** row, **[G7]** my love and **[C]** **[Csus4]** **[C]** I



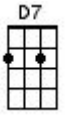
What A Day For A Day Dream

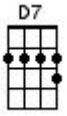




[C] What a day for a **[A7]** daydream
[Dm] What a day for a **[G7]** day dreamin' boy
[C] And I'm lost in a **[A7]** daydream
[Dm] Dreaming 'bout my **[G7]** bundle of joy

[F] And even if **[D7]** time ain't really **[C]** on my **[A7]** side
[F] It's one of those **[D7]** days for taking a **[C]** walk out-**[A7]**-side
[F] I'm blowing the **[D7]** day to take a **[C]** walk in the **[A7]** sun
[D7] And fall on my face on somebody's **[G7]** new-mown lawn





[C] I've been having a **[A7]** sweet dream
[Dm] I've been dreaming since I **[G7]** woke up today
[C] It starred me and my **[A7]** sweet thing
[Dm] Cause she's the one makes me **[G7]** feel this way

[F] And even if **[D7]** time is passing me **[C]** by a **[A7]** lot
[F] I couldn't care **[D7]** less about the **[C]** dues you say I **[A7]** got
[F] Tomorrow I´ll **[D7]** pay the dues for **[C]** dropping my **[A7]** love
[D7] A pie in the face for being a **[G7]** sleepin' bull doag

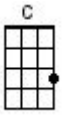
Whistle: **[C] [A7] [Dm] [G7] [C] [A7] [Dm] [G7]** *(as per verse 3)*

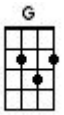
[F] And you can be **[D7]** sure that if you're **[C]** feeling **[A7]** right
[F] A daydream will **[D7]** last along **[C]** into the **[A7]** night
[F] Tomorrow at **[D7]** breakfast you may **[C]** prick up your **[A7]** ears
[D7] Or you may be daydreaming for a **[G7]** thousand years

[C] What a day for a **[A7]** daydream
[Dm] Custom made for a **[G7]** daydreamin' boy
[C] And I'm lost in a **[A7]** daydream
[Dm] Dreaming 'bout my **[G7]** bundle of joy

Whistle outro:
[F] [D7] [C] [A7] [F] [D7] [C] [A7] [F] [D7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] *(as per verse 4)*

What A Day For A Day Dream





[C] What a day for a **[A7]** daydream
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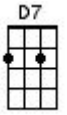
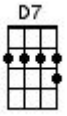
[F] I'm blowing the **[D7]** day to take a **[C]** walk in the **[A7]** sun
[D7] And fall on my face on somebody's **[G7]** new-mown lawn





[C] I've been having a **[A7]** sweet dream
[Dm] I've been dreaming since I **[G7]** woke up today
[C] It starred me and my **[A7]** sweet thing
[Dm] Cause she's the one makes me **[G7]** feel this way

[F] And even if **[D7]** time is passing me **[C]** by a **[A7]** lot
[F] I couldn't care **[D7]** less about the **[C]** dues you say I **[A7]** got
[F] Tomorrow I´ll **[D7]** pay the dues for **[C]** dropping my **[A7]** love
[D7] A pie in the face for being a **[G7]** sleepin' bull doag

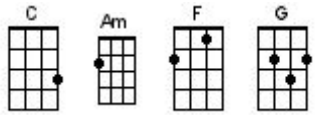
Whistle: **[C] [A7] [Dm] [G7] [C] [A7] [Dm] [G7]** *(as per verse 3)*

[F] And you can be **[D7]** sure that if you're **[C]** feeling **[A7]** right
[F] A daydream will **[D7]** last along **[C]** into the **[A7]** night
[F] Tomorrow at **[D7]** breakfast you may **[C]** prick up your **[A7]** ears
[D7] Or you may be daydreaming for a **[G7]** thousand years

[C] What a day for a **[A7]** daydream
[Dm] Custom made for a **[G7]** daydreamin' boy
[C] And I'm lost in a **[A7]** daydream
[Dm] Dreaming 'bout my **[G7]** bundle of joy

Whistle outro:
[F] [D7] [C] [A7] [F] [D7] [C] [A7] [F] [D7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] *(as per verse 4)*

Whiskey in the Jar



Intro [C] [Am] [C] [Am]

[C] As I was going over the [Am] Cork and Kerry mountains
I [F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was counting.
I first produced my pistol, and [Am] then produced my rapier.
I said [F] stand and deliver, or the [C] devil he may take you,

Chorus
After every verse

Musha [G] ring dumma do damma da
[C] Whack for the daddy 'o [F] Whack for the daddy 'o
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar

[C] I counted out his money, and it [Am] made a pretty penny.
I [F] put it in my pocket and I [C] took it home to Jenny.
She sighed and she swore, that she [Am] never would deceive me,
but the [F] devil take the women, for they [C] never can be easy

[C] I went into my chamber, all [Am] for to take a slumber,
I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [C] sure it was no wonder.
But Jenny took my charges and she [Am] filled them up with water,
Then [F] sent for Captain Farrell to be [C] ready for the slaughter.

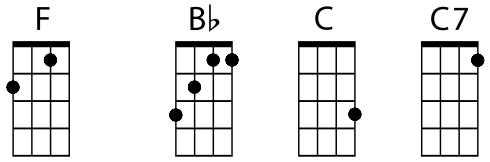
[C] It was early in the morning, be- [Am] fore I rose up for travel,
Up [F] comes a band of footman and [C] likewise Captain Farrell.
I first produced my pistol, for she [Am] stole away my rapier,
But I [F] couldn't shoot the water so a [C] prisoner I was taken.

[C] If anyone can aid me, 'tis my [Am] brother in the army,
If [F] I can find his station down in [C] Cork or in Killarney.
And if he'll come and save me, we'll go [Am] roving near Kilkenny,
And I [F] swear he'll treat me better than me [C] darling sportling Jenny

[C] Now some men take delight in the [Am] carriages a rolling,
[F] But others take delight in the [C] hurley or the bowlin'.
But I take delight in the [Am] juice of the barley,
And [F] courting pretty fair maids in the [C] morning bright and early

Chorus *Then repeat last 2 lines of chorus to a rousing crescendo*

Wimoweh (The Lion Sleeps Tonight)



Wimoweh chorus x1

Wimoweh chorus x1 with yodeling

Wimoweh chorus x1

[F] In the jungle, the [B♭] mighty jungle the [F] lion sleeps to[C]night
[F] In the jungle, the [B♭] quiet jungle the [F] lion sleeps to[C7]night [C]

Wimoweh chorus x1

[F] Near the village, the [B♭] peacefull village the [F] lion sleeps to[C]night
[F] Near the village, the [B♭] quiet village the [F] lion sleeps to[C7]night [C]

Wimoweh chorus x1

Verse 3 sung Acappella
[F] Hush my darling, [B♭] don't fear my darling the [F] lion sleeps to[C]night
[F] Hush my darling, [B♭] don't fear my darling the [F] lion sleeps to[C7]night [C]

Wimoweh chorus x1

Wimoweh chorus x1 with yodeling

Wimoweh chorus x1 and end on [F]

Wimoweh chorus *is a three part harmony . Choose to sing either part 1, 2 or 3*
All 3 parts are sung simultaneously to create a harmony

Each wimoweh chorus consists of 2 lines of 4 bars each

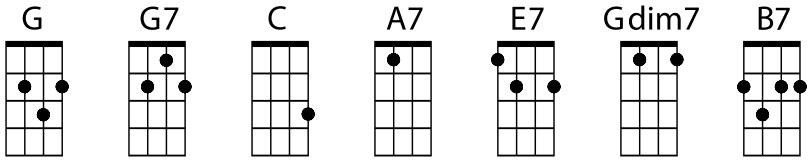
Part 1 (for bass voices)
[F] Hey up ho [B♭] wimoweh, [F] wimoweh, [C] wimoweh
[F] Hey up ho [B♭] wimoweh, [F] wimoweh, [C] wimoweh

Part 2
[F] Wimoweh oh, [B♭] wimoweh oh, [F] wimoweh oh, [C] wimoweh
[F] Wimoweh oh, [B♭] wimoweh oh, [F] wimoweh oh, [C] wimoweh

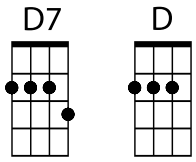
Part 3
[F] Wimoweh a-wimoweh, [B♭] wimoweh a-wimoweh, [F] Wimoweh a-wimoweh, [C] Wimoweh a-wimoweh
[F] Wimoweh a-wimoweh, [B♭] wimoweh a-wimoweh, [F] Wimoweh a-wimoweh, [C] Wimoweh a-wimoweh

Fingerpick you might like to try						
Strings:	4+1	4	2	3	1	4
Finger:	P+M	P	I	P	M	P

Window Cleaner



Intro: [G] [G7] [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [Gdim7] [G]



Now [G] I go cleaning windows to [A7] earn an honest bob
[D] For a nosey parker it's an interesting [G] job
[G] Now it's a job that [G7] just suits me a [C] window cleaner [A7] you will be
If [G] you could see what [E7] I can see [Gdim7] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

[G] The honeymooning [G7] couples too [C] you should see them [A7] bill and coo
You'd [G] be surprised at [E7] things they do, [Gdim7] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop
I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [D] get right to the [D7] top
The [G] blushing bride she [G7] looks divine, the [C] bridegroom he is [A7] doing fine
I'd [G] rather have his [E7] job than mine [Gdim7] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

[G] The chambermaid sweet [G7] names I call [C] it's a wonder [A7] I don't fall
My [G] mind's not on my [E7] work at all [Gdim7] when I'm cleaning [G] windows
[G] I know a fellow [G7] such a swell he [C] has a thirst it's [A7] plain to tell
I've [G] seen him drink his [E7] bath as well [Gdim7] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop
I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [D] get right to the [D7] top
Py[G]jamas lying [G7] side by side [C] ladies nighties [A7] I have spied
I've [G] often seen what [E7] goes inside [Gdim7] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

Now [G] there's a famous [G7] talkie queen [C] looks a flapper [A7] on the screen
She's [G] more like eighty [E7] than eighteen, [Gdim7] when I'm cleaning [G] windows
She [G] pulls her hair all [G7] down behind [C] then pulls down her [A7] never mind
And [G] after that pulls [E7] down the blind [Gdim7] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop
I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [D] get right to the [D7] top
An [G] old maid walks a[G7]round the floor, she's [C] so fed up one [A7] day I'm sure
She'll [G] drag me in and [E7] lock the door [Gdim7] when I'm cleaning [G] windows
[G] [G7] [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [Gdim7] [G] [Gdim7] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

You Are My Sunshine

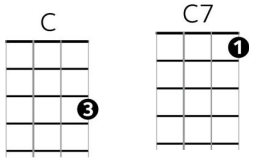
Don't play until C chord in each first line *{ } = single strum*

Intro: *Timing from last line of chorus* **[C] [G7] [C]** {C} *stop* *1, 2, 3, 4, 1, You are my...*

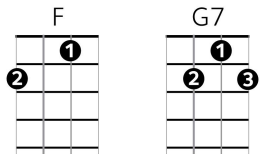
Chorus

You are my **[C]** sunshine, my only sunshine **[C7]**
You make me **[F]** happy when skies are **[C]** grey
[C] You'll never **[F]** know dear, how much I **[C]** love you
[C] Please don't take my **[G7]** sunshine a**[C]**way {C} *stop*

The other **[C]** night dear, as I lay sleeping **[C7]**
I dreamed I **[F]** held you in my **[C]** arms
[C] But when I a**[F]**woke, dear, I was mis**[C]**taken
[C] So I hung my **[G7]** head and I **[C]** cried. {C} *stop*



Chorus



I'll always **[C]** love you and make you happy, **[C7]**
If you will **[F]** only say the **[C]** same.
[C] But if you **[F]** leave me and love a**[C]**nother,
[C] You'll regret it **[G7]** all some **[C]** day: {C} *stop*

Chorus

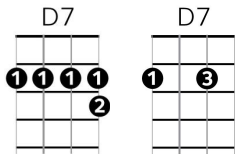
You told me **[C]** once, dear, you really loved me **[C7]**
And no one **[F]** else could come bet**[C]**ween.
[C] But now you've **[F]** left me and love ano**[C]**ther;
[C] You have shattered **[G7]** all of my **[C]**dreams: {C} *stop*

Chorus

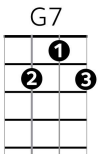
Repeat last line of chorus

You're Sixteen

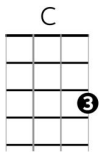
Intro: |D7 |G7 |C |G7 |



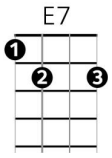
You come [C] on like a dream, [E7] peaches and cream,
[F] Lips like strawberry [C] wine. You're six[D7]teen,
you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [G7]



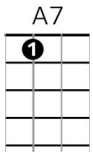
You're all [C] ribbons and curls, [E7] ooh, what a girl,
[F] Eyes that twinkle and [C] shine. You're six[D7]teen,
you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine



[E7] You're my baby, you're my pet,
[A7] We fell in love on the night we met. You
[D7] touched my hand, my heart went pop, And
[G7 *off beat*] ooh, when we kissed, I could not stop.



You walked [C] out of my dreams, [E7] into my arms,
[F] Now you're my angel di[C]vine.You're six[D7] teen,
you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [G7]



Kazoo Solo:
[C] / / / [E7] / / /[F] / / / [C] / /You're six[D7]teen,
you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [G7]
[C] / / / [E7] / / /[F] / / / [C] / /You're six[D7]teen,
you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [G7]

[E7] You're my baby, you're my pet,
[A7] We fell in love on the night we met. You
[D7] touched my hand, my heart went pop, And
[G7 *off beat*] ooh, when we kissed, I could not stop.

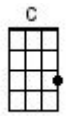
You walked [C] out of my dreams, [E7] into my arms,
[F] Now you're my angel di[C]vine.You're six[D7] teen,
you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine.. [A7]
Well you're six[D7]teen, you're[G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [A7] All Mine
you're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [G7 C]

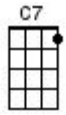
Your Cheatin' Heart

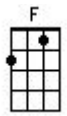
Your cheatin' [C] heart [C7] will make you [F] weep,
You'll cry and [G7] cry and try to [C] sleep. [G7]

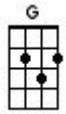
But sleep won't [C] come [C7] the whole night [F] through
Your cheatin' [G7] heart Will tell on [C] you. *(stop)*

When tears come [F] down Like fallin' [C] rain
You'll toss [D7] around and call my [G7] name. [G7]









You'll walk the [C] floor [C7] the way I [F] do
Your cheatin' [G7] heart will tell on [C] you. *(stop)*
Your cheatin' [C] heart [C7] will pine some [F] day
And crave the [G7] love you threw [C] away [G7]

The time will [C] come [C7] when you'll be [F] blue
Your cheatin' [G7] heart will tell on [C] you *(stop)*

When tears come [F] down like fallin' [C] rain
You'll toss [D7] around and call my [G7] name. [G7]

You'll walk the [C] floor [C7] the way I [F] do
Your cheatin' [G7] heart will tell on [C] you...[F] [C]