



# Songbook



Cheltenham's  
Ukulele  
Club

[www.ukeglos.co.uk](http://www.ukeglos.co.uk)





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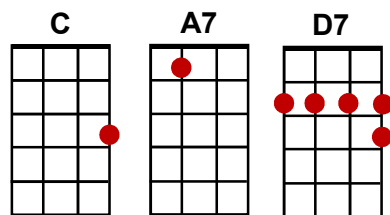
**YMCA**



# Ain't Misbehavin'

(Fats Waller)

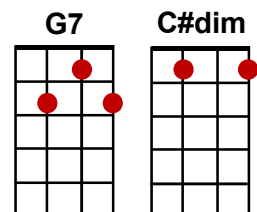
Intro: C A7 D7 G7 (x2)



C C#dim Dm G7  
No-one to talk with, all by myself,

C C7 F Fm  
No-one to walk with but I'm happy on the shelf,

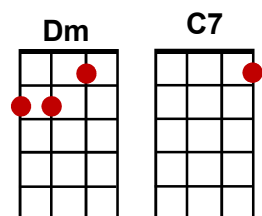
C C#dim Dm G7 C A7 D7 G7  
Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you



C C#dim Dm G7  
I know for certain, the one I love

C C7 F Fm  
I'm through with flirtin', it's just you I'm dreaming of,

C C#dim Dm G7 C F C E7  
Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you



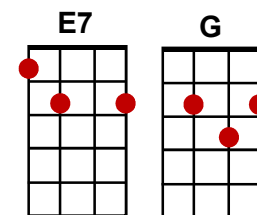
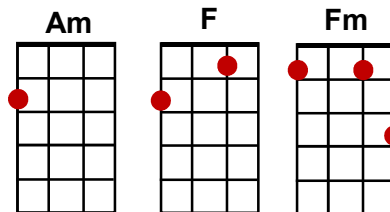
Am F D7 A7  
Like Jack Horner, in the corner, don't go nowhere, what do I care,

G G6 Am7 D7 G A7 D7 G7  
Your kisses are worth waitin' for, believe me.

C C#dim Dm G7  
I don't stay out late, don't care to go,

C C7 F Fm  
I'm home about eight, just me and my radio,

C C#dim Dm G7 C A7 D7 G7  
Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin my love for you



Instrumental: C C#dim Dm G7  
C C7 F Fm  
C C#dim Dm G7 C F C E7

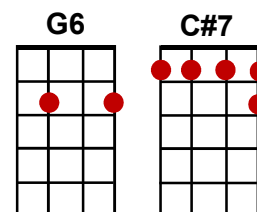
Am F D7 A7  
Like Jack Horner, in the corner, don't go nowhere, what do I care,

G G6 Am7 D7 G A7 D7 G7  
Your kisses are worth waitin' for, believe me.

C C#dim Dm G7  
I don't stay out late, don't care to go,

C C7 F Fm  
I'm home about eight, just me and my radio,

C C#dim Dm G7 C A7 D7 C#7 C↓  
Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin my love for you





# Banana Boat Song

(Burgie and Attaway)

Start slowly with single downstrokes

C↓ G7↓ C↓  
Day-o, day-ay-ay-o  
C↓ C↓ G7↓ C↓  
Daylight come and me wanna go home  
C↓ G7↓ C↓  
Day, me say day-ay-ay-o  
C↓ C↓ G7↓ C↓ [Stop]  
Daylight come and me wanna go home

Work all night on a drink a' rum  
C G7 C  
Daylight come and me wanna go home

Stack banana till the mornin' come  
G7 C  
Daylight come and me wanna go home

C G7  
Come, Mister tally man, tally me banana  
C G7 C  
Daylight come and me wanna go home

G7  
Come, Mister tally man, tally me banana  
C G7 C  
Daylight come and me wanna go home

C  
Lift six han', seven han', eight han' bunch  
G7 C  
Daylight come and me wanna go home

Six han', seven han', eight han' bunch  
G7 C  
Daylight come and me wanna go home

C G7 C  
Day-o, day-ay-ay-o  
G7 C  
Daylight come and me wanna go home  
G7 C  
Day, me say day-ay-ay-o  
G7 C  
Daylight come and me wanna go home

C  
A beautiful bunch a' ripe banana  
G7 C  
Daylight come and me wanna go home  
Hide the deadly black tarantula  
G7 C  
Daylight come and me wanna go home

C G7  
Come, Mister tally man, tally me banana  
C G7 C  
Daylight come and me wanna go home

G7  
Come, Mister tally man, tally me banana  
C G7 C  
Daylight come and me wanna go home

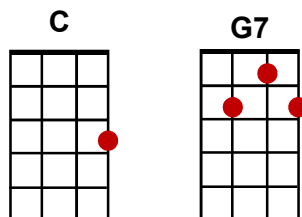
C  
Lift six han', seven han', eight han' bunch  
G7 C  
Daylight come and me wanna go home

Six han', seven han', eight han' bunch  
G7 C  
Daylight come and me wanna go home

C G7 C  
Day-o, day-ay-ay-o  
G7 C  
Daylight come and me wanna go home

G7 C  
Day, me say day-ay-ay-o  
G7 C  
Daylight come and me wanna go home  
G7 C  
Daylight come and me wanna go home

Slow  
down

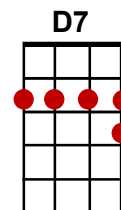
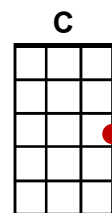


# Bye Bye Love

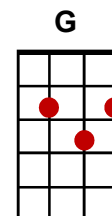
(Everly Brothers)

Intro: C / D7 / G / / / C / D7 / G / G7 /

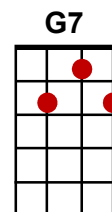
**Chorus:** C G C G  
Bye bye love, bye bye happiness,  
C G D7 G G7  
Hello loneliness, I think I'm-a gonna cry,  
C G C G  
Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress,  
C G D7 G  
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die,  
D7 G [Stop]  
Bye bye my love, goodbye.



n/c D7 G  
There goes my baby, with someone new,  
D7 G G7  
She sure looks happy, I sure am blue,  
C D7  
She was my baby, till he stepped in,  
G G7  
Goodbye to romance, that might have been.



**Chorus:**



n/c D7 G  
I'm through with romance, I'm through with love,  
D7 G G7  
I'm through with counting, the stars above,  
C D7  
And here's the reason that I'm so free,  
G G7  
My lovin' baby is through with me

**Chorus:** C G C G  
Bye bye love, bye bye happiness,  
C G D7 G G7  
Hello loneliness, I think I'm-a gonna cry,  
C G C G  
Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress,  
C G D7 G  
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die,  
D7 G D7 G  
Bye bye my love, goodbye, bye bye my love, goodbye.  
D7 G D7 G ↓↓↓  
Bye bye my love, goodbye, bye bye my love, goodbye.

# California Dreaming

(The Mamas and The Papas)

Intro: Dm / C / Bb / C / A7sus4 / / / A7 /

Melody: All the leaves are brown | and the sky is grey

Echo (Harmony): All the leaves are brown and the sky is grey

I've been for a walk | on a winter's day  
I've been for a walk on a winter's day

I'd be safe and warm | if I was in LA  
I'd be safe and warm if I was in LA

California dreaming | on such a winter's day  
Ca.....li.....fornia dreaming

Stopped into a church | I passed along the way

Oh, I got down on my knees | and I pretend to pray  
Got down on my knees I pretend to pray

You know the preacher likes the cold | He knows I'm gonna stay  
Preacher likes the cold knows I'm gonna stay

California dreaming | on such a winter's day  
Ca.....li.....fornia dreaming

Instrumental: Dm / / / Bb / / / Dm / / / Bb / / / F / A / Dm / Bb / A7sus4 / / / A7 / / /  
Dm / C / Dm / C / A7sus4 / / / A7 / / / Dm / C / Dm / C / A7sus4 / / / A7 /

All the leaves are brown | and the sky is grey  
All the leaves are brown and the sky is grey

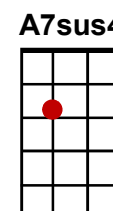
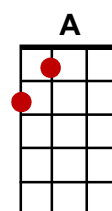
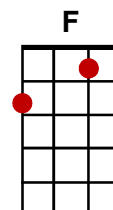
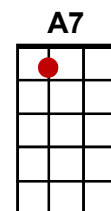
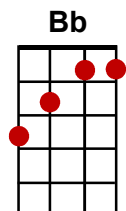
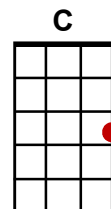
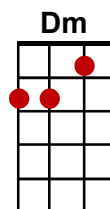
I've been for a walk | on a winter's day  
I've been for a walk on a winter's day

If I didn't tell her | I could leave today  
If I didn't tell her I could leave today

California dreaming | on such a winter's day  
Ca.....li.....fornia dreaming on such a winter's day

California dreaming on such a winter's day  
California dreaming on such a winter's day

California dreaming on such a winter's da...ay  
California dreaming on such a winter's da...ay



# Good Bye-ee

**G7** **C** **G7**  
 Brother Bertie went away, to do his bit the other day

**Dm** **G7**  
 With a smile on his lips and his lieutenant pips

**C** **Am** **C**  
 Up on his shoulder bright and gay

**G**  
 As the train moved out he said, remember me to all the birds

**D7** **G**  
 Then he wagged his paw and went away to war

**D7** **G7**  
 Shouting out these pathetic words

**C** **Dm**  
**Chorus:** Good bye-ee, good bye-ee

**G7** **C**  
 Wipe the tear baby dear from your eye-ee

**F** **C** **G**  
 Though it's hard to part I know,

**D7** **G7**  
 I'll be tickled to death to go

**C** **Dm**  
 Don't cry-ee, don't sigh-ee,

**G7** **C**  
 There's a silver lining in the sky-ee

**G7** **C** **A7** **Dm** **A7** **Dm**  
 Bonsoir old thing, cheerio chin chin

**G7** **C**  
 Nah-poo toodle oo good bye-ee

**G7** **C** **G7**  
 At a concert down at Kew, some convalescents dressed in blue

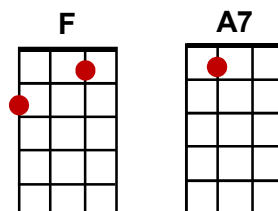
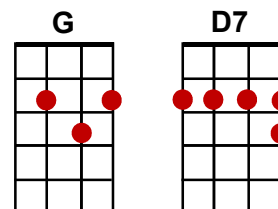
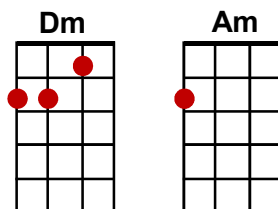
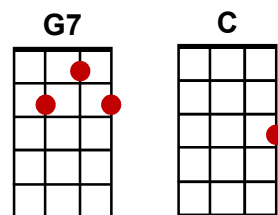
**Dm** **G7**  
 Had to hear Lady Lee, who had turned eighty three

**C** **Am** **C**  
 Sing all the old old songs she knew

**G**  
 Then she made a speech and said, "I look upon you boys with pride

**D7** **G**  
 And for what you've done, I'm going to kiss each one"

**D7** **G7**  
 Then they all grabbed their sticks and cried



Cont'd

## Good Bye-ee (Cont'd)

**Chorus:**      **C**                      **Dm**  
 Good bye-ee, good bye-ee

**G7**                                      **C**  
 Wipe the tear baby dear from your eye-ee

**F**              **C**              **G**  
 Though it's hard to part I know,

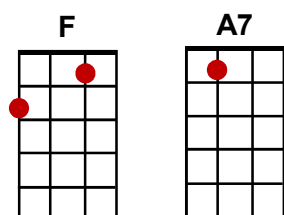
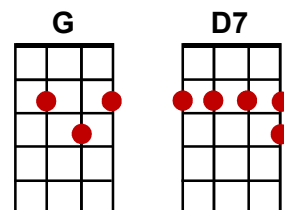
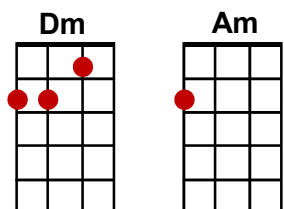
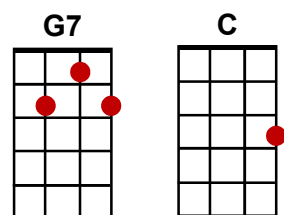
**D7**                                      **G7**  
 I'll be tickled to death to go

**C**                                      **Dm**  
 Don't cry-ee, don't sigh-ee,

**G7**    **C**  
 There's a silver lining in the sky-ee

**G7 C**              **A7 Dm A7 Dm**  
 Bonsoir old thing, cheerio chin chin

**G7**    **C**  
 Nah-poo toodle oo good bye-ee



**C**                                      **Dm**  
 Good bye-ee, good bye-ee

**G7**    **C**  
 Wipe the tear baby dear from your eye-ee

**F**                                      **C**                                      **G**  
 Though it's hard to part I know,

**D7**    **G7**  
 I'll be tickled to death to go

**C**    **Dm**  
 Don't cry-ee, don't sigh-ee,

**G7**    **C**  
 There's a silver lining in the sky-ee

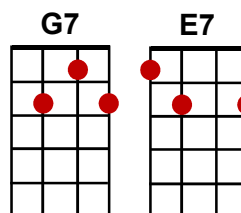
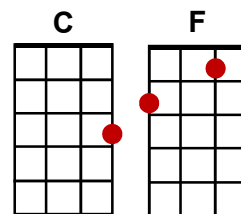
**G7 C**                                      **A7 Dm A7 Dm**  
 Bonsoir old thing, cheerio chin chin

**G7**    **C**  
 Nah-poo toodle oo good bye-ee

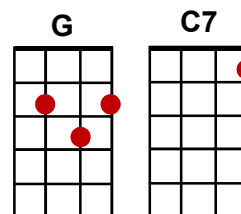
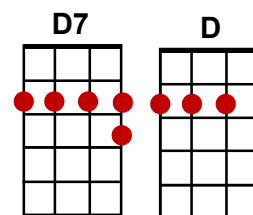


# Goodbye Dolly / It's A Long Way To Tipperary / Pack Up Your Troubles

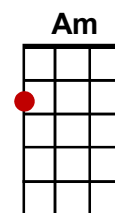
**C** **F** **C**  
 Goodbye Dolly I must leave you,  
**F** **G7** **C** **G7** **G7**  
 Though it breaks my heart to go,  
**C** **F** **C** **F** **G7** **C** **G7** **G7**  
 Something tells me I am needed at the front to fight the foe,  
**C** **F** **C** **F** **E7**  
 See the soldier boys are marching, and I can no longer stay,  
**F** **C** **D7** **G7** **C** **C**  
 Hark I hear the bugle calling, goodbye Dolly Grey.



**C** **F** **C**  
 It's a long way to Tipperary, it's a long way to go,  
**D** **D7** **G**  
 It's a long way to Tipperary to the sweetest girl I know,  
**C** **C7** **F** **E7**  
 Goodbye Piccadilly, farewell Leicester Square,  
**C** **F** **C** **D** **G7** **C**  
 It's a long long way to Tipperary but my heart's right there.



**C** **Am** **F** **C**  
 Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and smile, smile, smile,  
**E7** **Am**  
 While you've a Lucifer to light your fag,  
**D7** **G7**  
 Smile boys that's the style,  
**C** **G7**  
 What's the use of worrying,  
**C** **F** **Am** **G7**  
 It never was worthwhile, so



**1st time only** **C** **F** **C** **G7** **C** **G7**  
 Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and smile, smile, smile.

Repeat the song from the top

**2nd time** **C** **F** **C** **G7** **C** **G7**  
 Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and smile, smile, smile.  
**C** **F** **C** **G7** **C**  
 Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and smile, smile, smile.



# Green Door

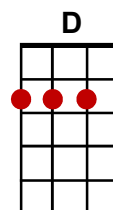
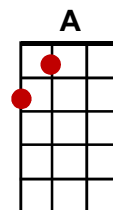
(Shakin' Stevens)

Intro: A ( x4 )

A D A A7  
Midnight, one more night without sleeping

D A A  
Watching, till the morning comes creeping

E7 D A A  
Green door, what's that secret you're keeping



A D A A7  
There's an old piano and they play it hot behind the green door

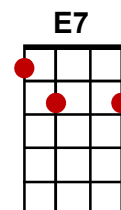
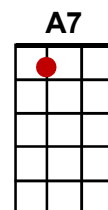
D A A  
Don't know what they're doing, but they laugh a lot behind the green door

E7 D A A  
Wish they'd let me in so I could find out what's behind the green door

A D A A7  
Knocked once, tried to tell them I'd been there

D A A  
Door slammed, hospitality's thin there

E7 D A A  
Wonder, just what's going on in there



(Sing this verse first time only)

A D A A7  
Saw an eyeball peeping through a smoky cloud behind the green door

D A A  
When I said Joe sent me, someone laughed out loud behind the green door

E7 D A A  
All I want to do is join the happy crowd behind the green door

E7 D A A (Then repeat song from the first verse)

(Sing this verse second time)

A D A A7  
Saw an eyeball peeping through a smoky cloud behind the green door

D A A  
When I said Joe sent me, someone laughed out loud behind the green door

E7 D A A  
All I want to do is join the happy crowd behind the green door

E7 D A E7↓ A↓  
All I want to do is join the happy crowd behind the green door GREEN DOOR



# Hit The Road Jack

(Percy Mayfield 1961)

Black = All

Blue = Men only

Red = Women only

Intro : Am G F E7 (X2)

Am G F E7  
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back

Am G F E7  
No more, no more, no more, no more.

Am G F E7  
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back

Am G F E7  
No more, What you, say?

Am G F E7  
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back

Am G F E7  
No more, no more, no more, no more.

Am G F E7 Am G F E7  
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more

Am G F E7  
Oh woman, oh woman, don't treat me so mean

Am G F E7  
You're the meanest old woman that I've ever seen

Am G F E7  
I guess if you say so

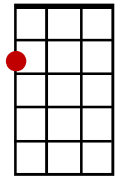
Am G F E7  
I'll have to pack my things and go (That's right)

Am G F E7  
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back

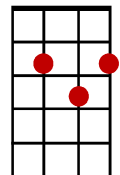
Am G F E7  
No more, no more, no more, no more.

Am G F E7 Am G F E7  
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more

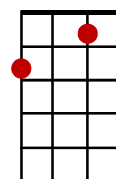
Am



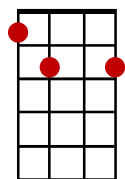
G



F



E7



Cont'd

## Hit The Road Jack (Cont'd)

Am G F E7  
Now baby, listen baby, don't you treat me this-a way

Am G F E7  
For I'll be back on my feet some day

Am G F E7  
Don't care if you do 'cause it's understood

Am G F E7  
You ain't got no money, you just ain't no good

Am G F E7  
I guess if you say so

Am G F E7  
I'll have to pack my things and go (That's right)

Am G F E7  
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back

Am G F E7  
No more, no more, no more, no more.

Am G F E7 Am G F E7  
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more

Am G F E7  
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back

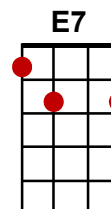
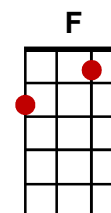
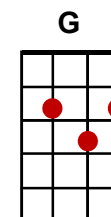
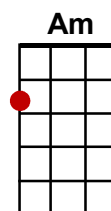
Am G F E7  
No more, no more, no more, no more.

Am G F E7 Am  
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more

G F E7 Am  
Don't you come back no more,

G F E7 Am  
Don't you come back no more.

G F E7 Am  
Don't you come back no more.





# Islands In The Stream

(Kenny Rogers and Dolly Parton)

Intro: **G** /// **C** ↓ **G** // **G** /// **C** ↓ **G** //

**G**  
Baby when I met you there was peace unknown

**G7**  
I set out to get you with a fine tooth comb.

**C** **G** /// **C** ↓ **G** //  
I was soft inside, there was something goin' on

**G**  
You do something to me that I can't explain

**G7**  
Hold me closer and I feel no pain,

**C** **G**  
Ev'ry beat of my heart, we got something goin' on

**Cmaj7** **C**  
Tender love is blind, it requires a dedication

**Cm**  
All this love we feel needs no conversation

**G**  
We ride it together, uh huh, makin' love with each other, uh huh

**G** **C**  
Chorus: Islands in the stream that is what we are

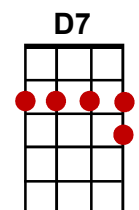
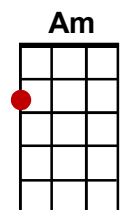
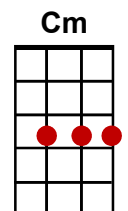
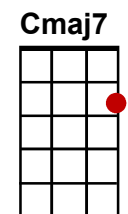
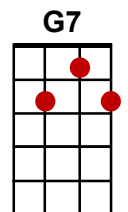
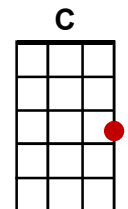
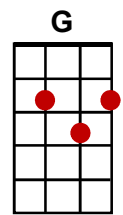
**Am** **D7**  
No one in between, how can we be wrong

**G** **C**  
Sail away with me to another world

**G**  
We rely on each other, uh huh

**Am** **G** /// **C** ↓ **G** //  
From one lover to another, uh- huh

**A** /// **D** ↓ **A** //



Cont'd

# Islands In The Stream (Cont'd)

**A**

I can't live without you if the love was gone

**A7**

Ev'rything is nothing if you got no-one,

**D**

**A ///**

**D↓**

**A //**

And you did walk in the night, slowly losin' sight of the real thing

**A**

But that won't happen to us and we got no doubt

**A7**

Too deep in love and we got no way out

**D**

**A**

And the message is clear, this could be the year for the real thing

**Dmaj7**

**D**

No more will you cry, baby I will hurt you never

**Dm**

We start and end as one, in love for ever,

**A**

We can ride it together, uh huh, makin' love with each other, uh huh

**A**

**D**

Chorus: Islands in the stream that is what we are

**Bm**

**E7**

No one in between, how can we be wrong

**A**

**D**

Sail away with me to another world

**A**

We rely on each other, uh huh

**Bm**

**A ///**

**D↓**

**A //**

From one lover to another, uh- huh

**A**

**D**

Islands in the stream that is what we are

**Bm**

**E7**

No one in between, how can we be wrong

**A**

**D**

Sail away with me to another world

**A**

We rely on each other, uh huh

**Bm**

**A A**

From one lover to another, uh- huh

**Bm**

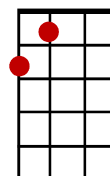
**A ///**

**D↓**

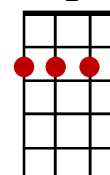
**A↓**

From one lover to another, uh- huh

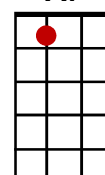
**A**



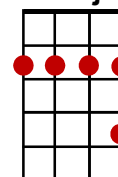
**D**



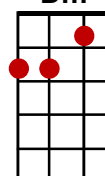
**A7**



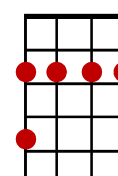
**Dmaj7**



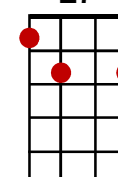
**Dm**



**Bm**

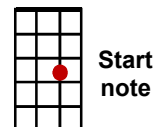


**E7**



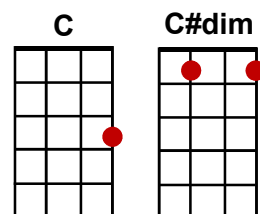
# Jollity Farm

(Leslie Sarony, Bonzo Dog Doo-dah Band)

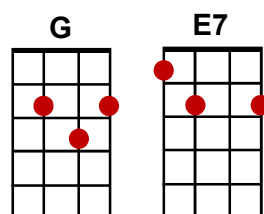


Intro: C/ C#dim/ G/ E7/ Am/ D7/ G //

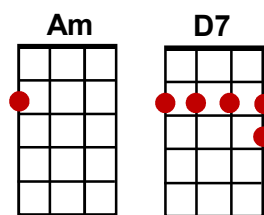
**G**  
There's a farm called Misery, but of that we'll have none,  
**D7** **G**  
Because we know of one, that's always lots of fun (ha ha)  
**G**  
And this one's name is Jollity, believe me folks, it's great,  
**A7** **D** **A7** **D7**  
For everything sings out to us as we go through the gate.



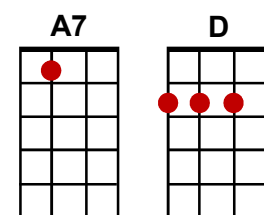
**G**  
All the little pigs, they grunt and howl,  
**D7** **G**  
The cats mee-yow, the dogs bow-wow,  
**C** **C#dim** **G** **E7** **Am** **D7** **G**  
Everybody makes a row, down on Jollity Farm.



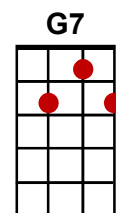
**G**  
All the little birds go tweet, tweet, tweet,  
**D7** **G**  
The lambs all bleat and shake their feet,  
**C** **C#dim** **G** **E7** **Am** **D7** **G**  
Everything's a perfect treat, down on Jollity Farm.



**C** **G**  
Regular in habit, the cock begins to crow,  
**C** **G** **A7** **D7**  
And the old buck rabbit says "I'm a doe de-oh doe"



**G**  
All the little ducks go quack quack quack,  
**D7** **G**  
The cows all moo, the bull does too,  
**C** **C#dim** **G** **E7** **Am** **D7** **G**  
Everyone says how d'you do, down on Jollity Farm.

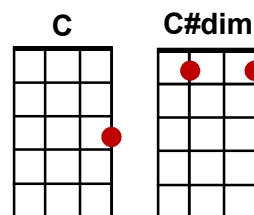


C/ C#dim/ G/ E7/ Am/ D7/ G //

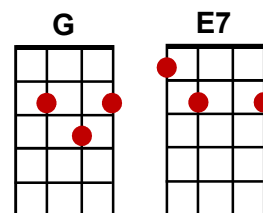


## Jollity Farm (Cont'd)

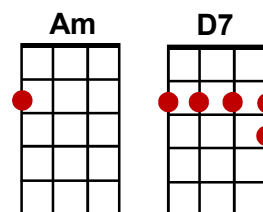
**G**  
You won't find such a jollity, though you may walk a mile,  
**D7** The sun shines all the while, **G** you cannot help but smile,  
**G**  
The farmer's name is Jolly Boy, he's laughing all the day,  
**A7** **D** **A7** **D7**  
And when you see his Missus you'll be glad you came that way.



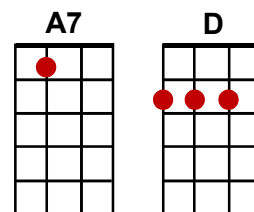
**G**  
All the little pigs, they grunt and howl,  
**D7** The cats mee-yow, **G** the dogs bow-wow,  
**C** **C#dim** **G** **E7** **Am** **D7** **G**  
Everybody makes a row, down on Jollity Farm.



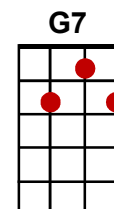
**G**  
All the little birds go tweet, tweet, tweet,  
**D7** The lambs all bleat **G** and shake their feet,  
**C** **C#dim** **G** **E7** **Am** **D7** **G**  
Everything's a perfect treat, down on Jollity Farm.



**C** **G**  
Regular in habit, the cock begins to crow,  
**C** **G [Stop]**  
And the old buck rabbit says "Stuff it up your jumper" (Vo-do-de-oh)



**G**  
All the little ducks go quack quack quack,  
**D7** The cows all moo, **G** the bull does too,  
**C** **C#dim** **G** **E7** **Am** **D7** **G** **G7**  
Everyone says how d'you do, down on Jollity Farm,  
**C** **C#dim** **G** **E7** **Am** **D7** **G** **D7↓** **G↓**  
Everyone says how d'you do, down on Jollity Farm.





# Oh Lonesome Me

(Don Gibson)

**M:** = Men only, **W:** = Women only, **J:** = Men and Women

Intro: **C C7 F F G7 G7 C C**

**M:** **C** Everybody's going out and having fun, **G7 G7**

**M:** **G7** I'm just a fool for staying home and having none, **C C**

**W:** **C C7** I can't get over how he/she set me free, **F F**

**J:** **G7 C C** Oh, lonesome me

**W:** **C** A bad mistake I'm making by just hanging round, **G7 G7**

**W:** **G7 C** I know that I should have some fun and paint the town, **C**

**M:** **C C7** A lovesick fool is blind and just can't see, **F F**

**J:** **G7 C C** Oh, lonesome me

**W:** **G** I'll bet he's/she's not like me, he's/she's out and fancy free, **D7**

**W:** **D7 G G** Flirtin' with the girls/boys with all his/her charms,

**M:** **G D7** But I still love her so, and brother, don't you know,

**M:** **D7 G G7** I'd welcome her right back here in my arms.

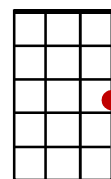
**M:** **C G7 G7** Well, there must be some way I can lose these lonesome blues,

**M:** **G7 C C** Forget about the past and find somebody new,

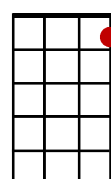
**W:** **C C7 F F** I've thought of everything from A to Zee,

**J:** **G7 C C** Oh, lonesome me

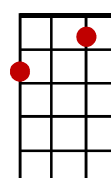
**C**



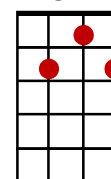
**C7**



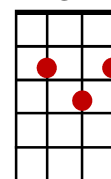
**F**



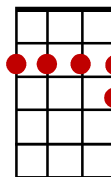
**G7**



**G**



**D7**



Cont'd

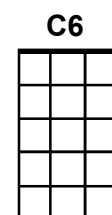
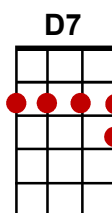
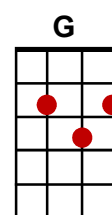
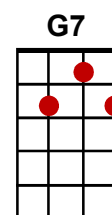
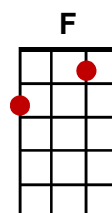
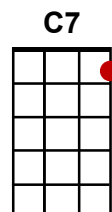
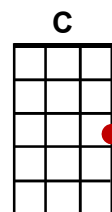
# Oh Lonesome Me (Cont'd)

**W:** I'll bet he's/she's not like me, he's/she's out and fancy free,

**W:** Flirtin' with the girls/boys with all his/her charms,

**M:** But I still love her so, and brother, don't you know,

**M:** I'd welcome her right back here in my arms.



**M:** Well, there must be some way I can lose these lonesome blues,

**M:** Forget about the past and find somebody new,

**W:** I've thought of everything from A to Zee,

**J:** Oh, lonesome me

**J:** Oh, lonesome me

**J:** Oh, lonesome me

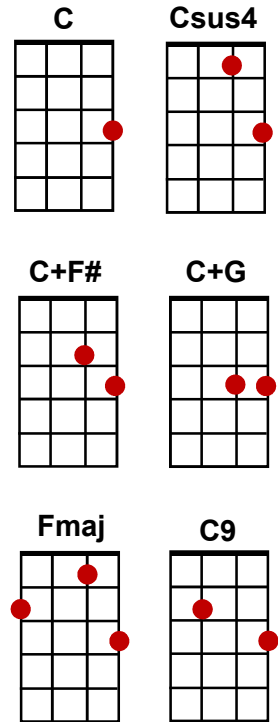
# Ring Of Fire

(Johnny Cash)

Tip: Use your little finger to hold down the C chord.

Intro: C↓ Csus4↓ C+F#↓ C+G Fmaj / C+G C+G C Csus4↓ Cadd9↓ C  
C↓ Csus4↓ C+F#↓ C+G Fmaj / C+G C+G C Csus4↓ Cadd9↓ C

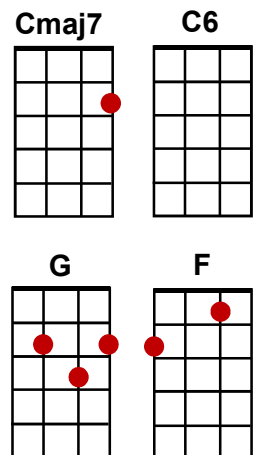
C Fmaj C  
Love is a burning thing,  
Fmaj C  
And it makes a fiery ring,  
Fmaj C  
Bound by wild desire,  
Fmaj C C↓ - Cmaj7↓ - C6↓  
I fell into a ring of fire



G F C  
Chorus: I fell into a burning ring of fire  
G F C  
I went down, down, down and the flames went higher  
C  
And it burns, burns, burns  
Fmaj C Fmaj C  
The ring of fire, the ring of fire

C↓ Csus4↓ C+F#↓ C+G Fmaj / C+G C+G C Csus4↓ Cadd9↓ C  
C↓ Csus4↓ C+F#↓ C+G Fmaj / C+G C+G C Csus4↓ Cadd9↓ C  
C↓ - Cmaj7↓ - C6↓

G F C  
Chorus: I fell into a burning ring of fire  
G F C  
I went down, down, down and the flames went higher  
C  
And it burns, burns, burns  
Fmaj C Fmaj C  
The ring of fire, the ring of fire



C↓ Csus4↓ C+F#↓ C+G Fmaj / C+G C+G C Csus4↓ Cadd9↓ C  
C↓ Csus4↓ C+F#↓ C+G Fmaj / C+G C+G C Csus4↓ Cadd9↓ C

Cont'd

## Ring Of Fire (Cont'd)

**C** **Fmaj** **C**  
The taste of love is sweet

**Fmaj** **C**  
When hearts like ours meet

**Fmaj** **C**  
I fell for you like a child,

**Fmaj** **C** **C↓ - Cmaj7↓ - C6↓**  
Oh but the fire went wild

**G** **F** **C**  
Chorus: I fell into a burning ring of fire

**G** **F** **C**  
I went down, down, down and the flames went higher

**C**  
And it burns, burns, burns

**Fmaj** **C** **Fmaj** **C** **C↓ - Cmaj7↓ - C6↓**  
The ring of fire, the ring of fire

**G** **F** **C**  
I fell into a burning ring of fire

**G** **F** **C**  
I went down, down, down and the flames went higher

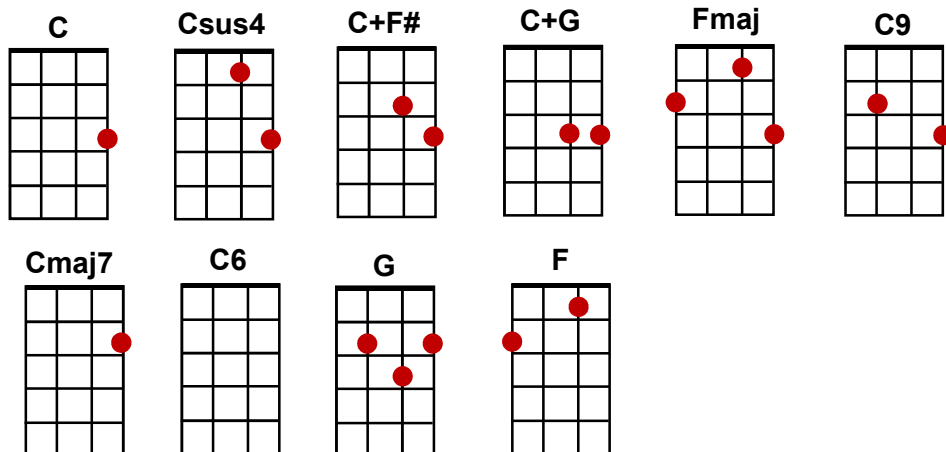
**C**  
And it burns, burns, burns

**Fmaj** **C** **Fmaj** **C**  
The ring of fire, the ring of fire

**C**  
And it burns, burns, burns

**Fmaj** **C** **Fmaj** **C** **Fmaj** **C** **Fmaj** **C**  
The ring of fire, the ring of fire, the ring of fire, the ring of fire

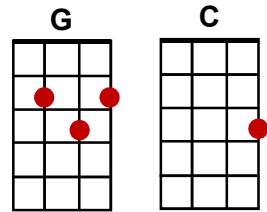
**C↓** **Csus4↓** **C+F#↓** **C+G** **Fmaj/** **C+G** **C+G** **C** **Csus4↓** **Cadd9↓** **C↓**



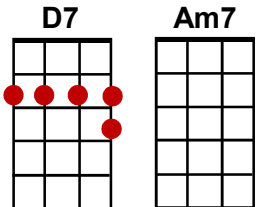
# Sing

(The Carpenters)

Intro: **G** **C** **D7**  
La la la la la, la la la la la la, la la la la la la (x2)



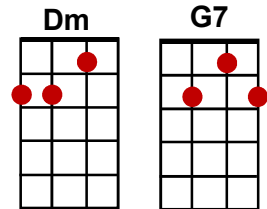
**G** **Am7**  
Sing, sing a song  
**G** **Dm** **G7**  
Sing out loud, sing out strong,



**C** **G**  
Sing of good things not bad,  
**Em7** **A7** **Am7** **D7**  
Sing of happy not sad

**G** **Am7**  
Sing, sing a song,

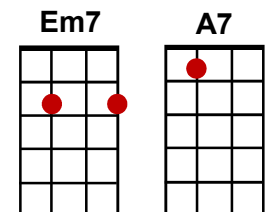
**G** **Dm** **G7**  
Make it simple to last your whole life long,



**C** **B7** **Em7** **A7**  
Don't worry that it's not good enough for anyone else to hear,

**Am7** **D7** **G**  
Just sing, sing a song, la la la la, la la la la la la,

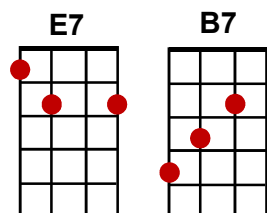
**C** **D7**  
La la la la la la la



**G** **C** **D7**  
La la la la la, la la la la la la, la la la la la la

**G** **Am7**  
Sing, sing a song

**G** **Dm** **G7**  
Let the world, sing along,



**C** **G**  
Sing of things that could be,

**Em7** **A7** **Am7** **D7**  
Sing for you and for me

**G** **Am7**  
Sing, sing a song,

**G** **Dm** **G7**  
Make it simple to last your whole life long,

<----- Slow down here ----->

**C** **B7** **Em7** **A7 [Stop]**  
Don't worry that it's not good enough for anyone else to hear,

**Am7** **D7** **G** **E7** **Am7** **D7** **G**  
Just sing, sing a song, just sing, sing a song,

**C** **D7**  
La la la la, la la la la la la la la la la la la

**G** **C** **D7** **G↓**  
La la la la la, la la la la la la, la la la la la la la

# St James Infirmary Blues

(Traditional)

Intro: **Bb** // **A** // **Dm** **Bb** // **A** // **Dm**

**Dm** **A** **Dm**  
It was down at old Joe's bar-room,

**Bb** **A** **A7**  
At the corner by the square,

**Dm** **A** **Dm**  
Drinks were served as usual,

**Bb** **A** **Dm**  
And the usual crowd was there.

**Dm** **A** **Dm**  
On my left stood big Joe McKenney,

**Bb** **A** **A7**  
His eyes were bloodshot red,

**Dm** **A** **Dm**  
And as he looked at the crowd around him

**Bb** **A** **Dm**  
These were the very words he said.

**Dm** **A** **Dm**  
I went down to St. James Infirmary

**Bb** **A** **A7**  
I saw my baby there,

**Dm** **A** **Dm**  
Stretched out on a long white table,

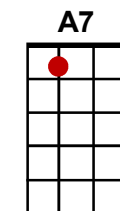
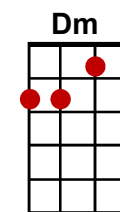
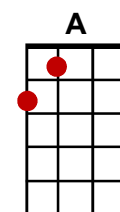
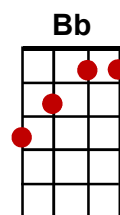
**Bb** **A** **Dm**  
So young, so cold, so fair.

**Dm** **A** **Dm**  
Seventeen coal-black horses,

**Bb** **A** **A7**  
Hitched to a rubber-tyred hack,

**Dm** **A** **Dm**  
Seven girls goin' to the graveyard,

**Bb** **A** **Dm**  
Only six of them are coming back



Cont'd

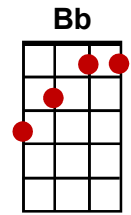
## St James Infirmary Blues (Cont'd)

**Dm** **A** **Dm**  
Let her go, let her go, God bless her

**Bb** **A** **A7**  
Wherever she may be,

**Dm** **A** **Dm**  
She may search this wide world over,

**Bb** **A** **Dm**  
And never find another man like me.

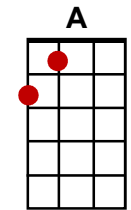


**Dm** **A** **Dm**  
When I die, when I die, just bury me,

**Bb** **A** **A7**  
In my high-top Stetson hat,

**Dm** **A** **Dm**  
Place a twenty-dollar goldpiece on my watch chain,

**Bb** **A** **Dm**  
To let the Lord know I died standing pat.



	<b>Dm</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>Bb</b>	<b>A</b> <b>A7</b>
A	-----	-----	-----	-----5-----	-----
E	-5-----5-----3--5--3-	-----	-----	-5--5-----6-	--5-----
C	--2-5-	-----	--5--5-2--2-5-	-----	-----
G	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

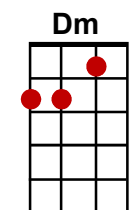
	<b>Dm</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>Bb</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>Dm</b>
A	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
E	-5-----5-----3--5--3-	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
C	-----	-----	--5-2--2--2--	-5--5-5--4--4-4--	-----	--2-----
G	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

**Dm** **A** **Dm**  
I want six crap-shooters for my pallbearers,

**Bb** **A** **A7**  
A chorus girl to sing me a song,

**Dm** **A** **Dm**  
Place a jazz band on my hearse-wagon,

**Bb** **A** **Dm**  
To raise hell as we roll along.

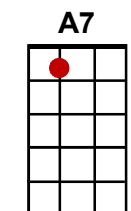


**Dm** **A** **Dm**  
Now that you've heard my story,

**Bb** **A** **A7**  
I'll take another shot of booze,

**Dm** **A** **Dm**  
And if anyone here should ask you,

**Bb** **A** **Dm** **Bb** /// **A** / // **Dm**↓  
I've got those old St. James Infirmary blues.

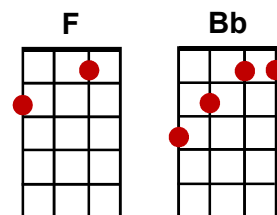


# The Black Hills Of Dakota

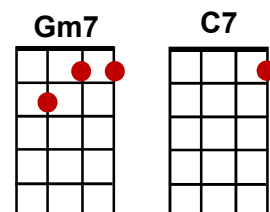
(Doris Day)

Intro: F F

F Bb F Bb F Gm7 C7  
Take me back to the Black Hills, the Black Hills of Dakota,  
C C7 C C7 F Dm Gm7 C7  
To the beautiful Indian country that I lo.....ve.



F Bb F Bb F Gm7 C7  
Lost my heart in the Black Hills, the Black Hills of Dakota,  
C C7 C C7 F Bb F  
Where the pines are so high that they kiss the sky above.

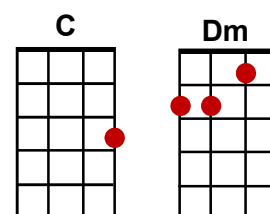


C7 F Bb Bbm6  
And when I get that lonesome feeling,

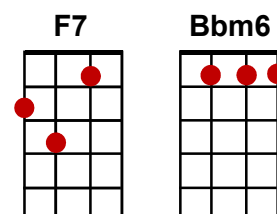
F A7 Dm  
And I'm miles away from home,

G7 C G7 C6 Dbdim G7  
I hear the voice of the mys...tic moun...tains,

C Gm7 C7  
Calling me back home.



F Bb F Bb F Gm7 C7  
So take me back to the Black Hills, the Black Hills of Dakota  
C C7 C C7 F Bb F  
To the beautiful Indian country that I love.

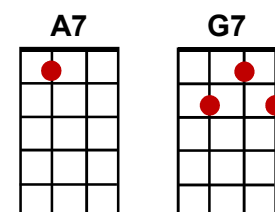


C7 F Bb Bbm6  
And when I get that lonesome feeling,

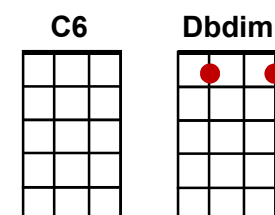
F A7 Dm  
And I'm miles away from home,

G7 C G7 C6 Dbdim G7  
I hear the voice of the mys...tic moun...tains,

C Gm7 C7  
Calling me back home.



F Bb F Bb F Gm7 C7  
So take me back to the Black Hills, the Black Hills of Dakota  
C C7 C C7 F Bb F  
To the beautiful Indian country that I love,  
C C7 C C7 F Bb F↓  
To the beautiful Indian country that I love.







# The Tide Is High / Rudy

(Blondie / The Specials)

Intro: C C F G (x2)

C  
Stop your messing around (aaah aaah)

C  
Better think of your future (aaah aaah)

C  
Time you straightened right out

F G C C F G  
Creating problems in town (aaah aaah)

C F G  
Rudy, a message to you

C F G  
Rudy, a message to you

C F G  
The tide is high but I'm holding on

C F G  
I'm gonna be your number one

C F G C  
I'm not the kind of girl who gives up just like that

F G  
Oh, no...oh

C F G  
It's not the things you do that tease and wound me bad

C F G  
But it's the way you do the things you do to me

C F G C  
I'm not the kind of girl who gives up just like that

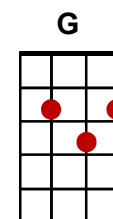
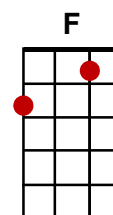
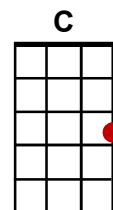
F G  
Oh, no...oh

C F G  
Stop your fooling around (aaah aaah)

C F G  
Time you straightened right out (aaah aaah)

C  
Better think of your future

F G C C F G  
Or else you'll wind up in jail (aaah aaah)

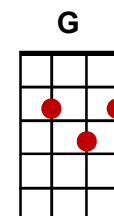
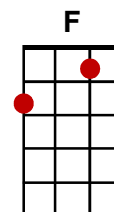
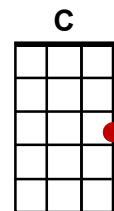


Cont'd



## The Tide Is High / Rudy (Cont'd)

**C** **F** **G**  
Rudy, a message to you  
**C** **F** **G**  
Rudy, a message to you



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

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

**C** **F** **G**  
Rudy, a message to you  
**C** **F** **G**  
Rudy, a message to you

*(Men: keep singing these two lines  
until the women finish their two verses)*

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

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

Outro: **C C F G C C F G C↓**



# Three Wheels On My Wagon

(The New Christy Minstrels)

Intro: **C / F / G7 ///**

**C** **E7** **Am** **Dm** **C** **G7**  
Three wheels on my wagon, and I'm still rolling along,

**C** **Am** **F** **G** **F** **G** **F** **G**  
The Cherokees are chasing me, arrows fly, right on by,

**C** **F** **C /** **F /** **C**  
But I'm singing a happy so.....on.....ng,

**F** **C**  
I'm singing..... higgety, haggety, hoggety, high,

**Dm** **G7** **C**  
Pioneers, they never say die,

**F** **C**  
A mile up the road there's a hidden cave,

**Dm** **G7** **[Stop]** **C / F / G7 ///**  
And we can watch those Cherokees go galloping by.

**C** **E7** **Am** **Dm** **C** **G7**  
Two wheels on my wagon, and I'm still rolling along,

**C** **Am** **F** **G** **F** **G** **F** **G**  
Them Cherokees are after me, flaming spears burn my ears,

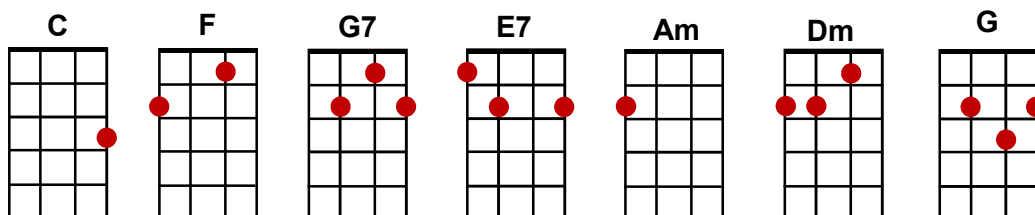
**C** **F** **C /** **F /** **C**  
But I'm singing a happy so.....on.....ng,

**F** **C**  
I'm singing..... higgety, haggety, hoggety, high,

**Dm** **G7** **C**  
Pioneers, they never say die,

**F** **C**  
Half a mile up the road there's a hidden cave,

**Dm** **G7** **[Stop]** **C / F / G7 ///**  
And we can watch those Cherokees go galloping by.



Cont'd

## Three Wheels On My Wagon (Cont'd)

**C** **E7** **Am** **Dm** **C** **G7**  
One wheel on my wagon, and I'm still rolling along,

**C** **Am** **F** **G** **F** **G** **F** **G**  
Them Cherokees are after me, I'm all in flames, at the reins,

**C** **F** **C /** **F /** **C**  
But I'm singing a happy so.....on.....ng,

**F** **C**  
I'm singing..... higgety, haggety, hoggety, high,

**Dm** **G7** **C**  
Pioneers, they never say die,

**F** **C**  
Right around the next turn there's a hidden cave,

**Dm** **G7** **[Stop]** **C /** **F /** **G7 ///**  
And we can watch those Cherokees go galloping by.

**C** **E7** **Am** **Dm** **C** **G7**  
No wheels on my wagon, so I'm not rolling along,

**C** **Am** **F** **G** **F** **G** **F** **G**  
The Cherokees have captured me, they look mad, things look bad,

**C** **F** **C /** **F /** **C** *(Whooping noises required from now on)*  
But I'm singing a happy so.....on.....ng,

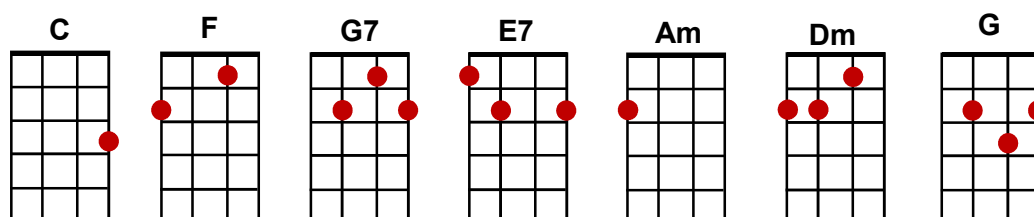
**F** **C**  
I'm singing..... higgety, haggety, hoggety, high,

**Dm** **G7** **C**  
Pioneers, they never say die,

**F** **C**  
Higgety, haggety, hoggety, high,

**Dm** **G7** **C**  
Pioneers, they never say die,

**F** **C** **C↓ [Stop]**  
Higgety, haggety, hoggety, high.





# Tie A Yellow Ribbon

(Tony Orlando and Dawn)

Intro: C C Em Em Dm Dm G7 G7↓↓

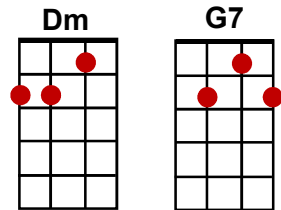
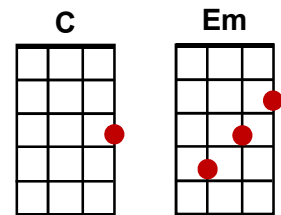
C Em  
I'm coming home, I've done my time

Gm7 A7 Dm  
Now I've got to know what is and isn't mine

Fm C Am  
If you received my letter telling you I'd soon be free

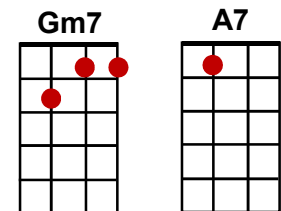
D7 Fm G7  
Then you know just what to do, if you still want me

Fm G7  
If you still want me



C Em  
Chorus: Oh tie a yellow ribbon round the old oak tree

Gm7 A7 Dm  
It's been three long years, do you still want me?



Fm C E7 Am  
If I don't see a ribbon round the old oak tree

C E7 Am A7  
I'll stay on the bus, forget about us, put the blame on me,

Dm Fm D7 G7 C Em Dm G7↓↓  
If I don't see a yellow ribbon round the old oak tree.

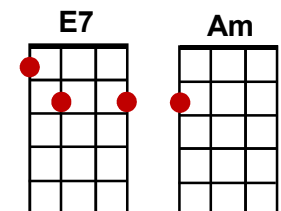
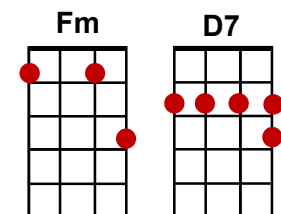
C Em  
Bus driver please look for me,

Gm7 A7 Dm  
Cause I couldn't bear to see what I might see

Fm C Am  
I'm really still in prison and my love she holds the key

D7 Fm G7  
A simple yellow ribbon's what I need to set me free.

Fm G7  
I wrote and told her please.



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## Tie A Yellow Ribbon (Cont'd)

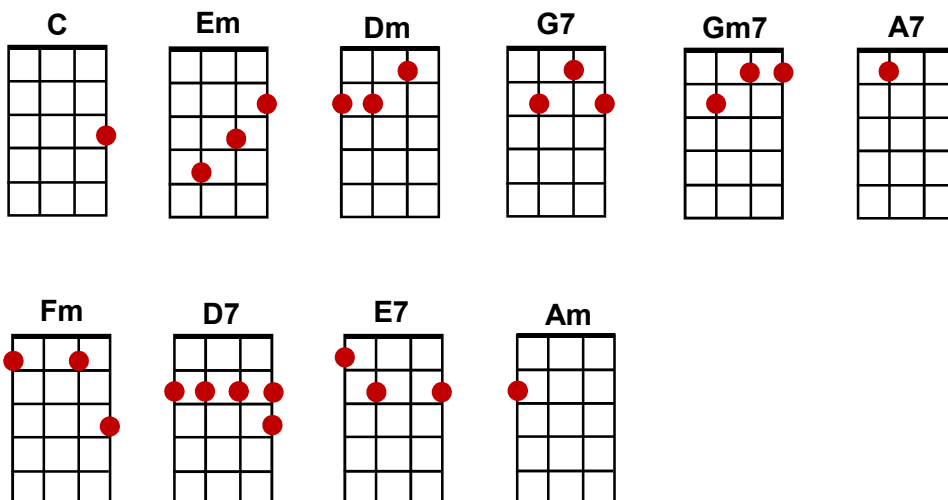
**Chorus:** C Oh tie a yellow ribbon round the old oak tree Em  
Gm7 It's been three long years, do you still want me? A7 Dm  
Fm If I don't see a ribbon round the old oak tree C E7 Am  
C I'll stay on the bus, forget about us, put the blame on me, E7 Am A7  
Dm Fm D7 G7 C Em Dm G7↓↓  
If I don't see a yellow ribbon round the old oak tree.

C C Em Em Gm7 A7 Dm Dm↓ [Stop]

(Slow down on the next line only)

Dm↓ Fm↓ C↓ Em↓  
Now the whole damn bus is cheering and I can't believe I see  
Dm Fm D7 G7 C  
A hundred yellow ribbons round the old oak tree  
Em Em Gm7 A7 Dm G7↓↓  
I'm coming home

C Tie a ribbon round the old oak tree, Em tie a ribbon round the old oak tree,  
Gm7 A7 Dm G7↓↓ C↓  
Tie a ribbon round the old oak tree.

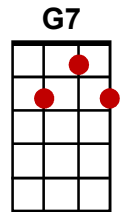
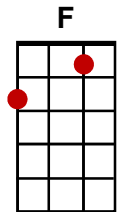
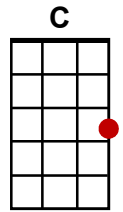


# Travellin' Light

(Cliff Richard and The Shadows)

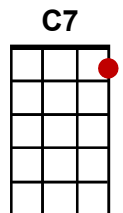
Intro: **C** (x2)

**C**  
 Got no bags and baggage to slow me down,  
**F** **C**  
 I'm travellin' so fast, my feet ain't touchin' the ground,  
**G7** **C**  
 Travellin' light, travellin' light,  
**F** **G7** **C** **C7**  
 Well I just can't wait to be with my baby tonight.

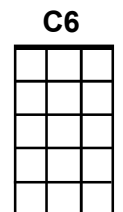


**Bridge:** **F** **C**  
 No comb and no toothbrush, I've got nothing to haul,  
**F** **G7 [Stop]** **G7 [Stop]**  
 I'm carryin' only, a pocketful of dreams, a heart full of love,  
**G7 [Stop]** (pick on 4th string)  
 And they weigh nothing at all ( 0 2 4 )

**C**  
 Soon I'm gonna see that love-look in her (*his*) eyes,  
**F** **C**  
 I'm a hoot and a holler away from paradise,  
**G7** **C**  
 Travellin' light, travellin' light,  
**F** **G7** **C** **C7**  
 Well I just can't wait to be with my baby tonight.



**Bridge:** **F** **C**  
 No comb and no toothbrush, I've got nothing to haul,  
**F** **G7 [Stop]** **G7 [Stop]**  
 I'm carryin' only, a pocketful of dreams, a heart full of love,  
**G7 [Stop]** (pick on 4th string)  
 And they weigh nothing at all ( 0 2 4 )



**C**  
 Soon I'm gonna see that love-look in her (*his*) eyes,  
**F** **C**  
 I'm a hoot and a holler away from paradise,  
**G7** **C**  
 Travellin' light, travellin' light,  
**F** **G7** **C**  
 Well I just can't wait to be with my baby tonight.  
**F** **G7** **C** **C↓** **G7↓** **C6↓**  
 I just can't wait to be with my baby tonight.

# Try A Little Tenderness

(Bing Crosby)

Play with a swing rhythm

Intro: C / Am7 / Dm / G7 / (X2)

C Am7 Dm G7  
She may be weary, women do get weary

C Gm A7  
Wearing the same shabby dress

D7 G G7 C G7  
And when she's weary, try a little tenderness

C Am7 Dm G7  
You know she's waiting, just anticipating

C Gm A7  
Things she may never possess

D7 G G7 C C7  
While she's without them, try a little tenderness

Bridge: F E7 Am A7  
It's not just sentimental, she has her grief and care

Dm A7 Bbm7 G G7  
And a word that's soft and gentle, makes it easier to bear

C Am7 Dm G7  
You won't regret it, women don't forget it

C Gm A7  
Love is their whole happiness

D7 F Dm G7 C C7  
It's all so easy, try a little ten...der...ness

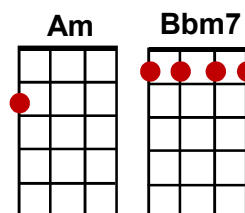
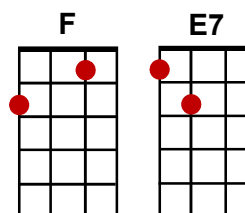
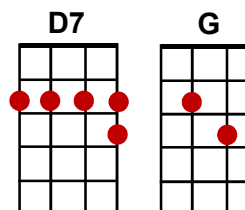
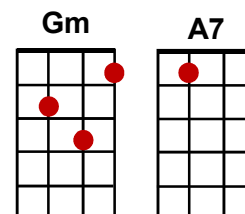
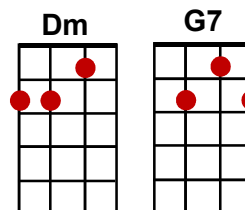
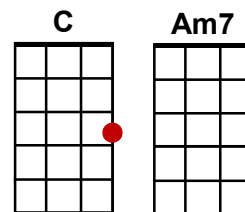
Bridge: F E7 Am A7  
It's not just sentimental, she has her grief and care

Dm A7 Bbm7 G G7  
And a word that's soft and gentle, makes it easier to bear

C Am7 Dm G7  
You won't regret it, women don't forget it

C Gm A7  
Love is their whole happiness

D7 F Dm G7 C Dm C //  
It's all so easy, try a little ten...der...ne.....ss





# Ukulele

(With apologies to Leonard Cohen's "Hallelujah")

Intro: C Am C Am

Now I'd heard there was a list of chords

That I should play 'til I got bored

My teacher told me I must practice daily

It goes like this, cee, eff, gee-seven

I'll never play the harp in heaven

I'm going to hell to play my uku-lele

Chorus: Uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-le ...le ...le

On X-Factor they sang this song

But I believe they got it wrong

The vocals sounded shrill and far to wailey

But sometimes when the spirit moves

I'm sure that lovely Len approves

I'll play his song upon my uku-lele

Chorus: Uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-le ...le ...le

It doesn't matter who you are

Or where you come from, near or far

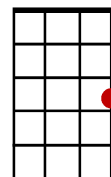
You could be Greek, Brazilian or Israeli

No-one will want to be your friend

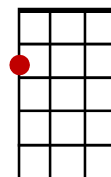
Because you drive them round the bend

And irritate them with your uku-lele

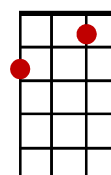
C



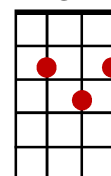
Am



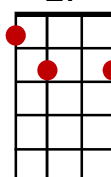
F



G



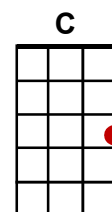
E7



Cont'd

# Ukulele (Cont'd)

**Chorus:** F Am F C G C Am C Am  
 Uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-le ...le ...le



C Am  
 So armed with my half-dozen chords

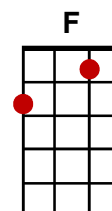
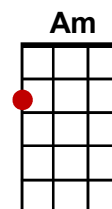
C Am  
 I'm setting out to tread the boards

F G C G  
 At folk-club sessions, open mic or ceilidh

C F G  
 From jazz, thrash-metal, country, pop

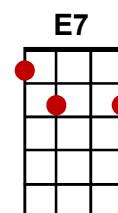
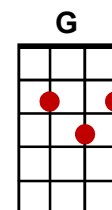
Am F  
 To "Little Stick Of Blackpool Rock"

G E7 Am [Stop]  
 You'll hear them all upon my uku-lele



**Chorus:** F Am F C G C Am C Am  
 Uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-le ...le ...le

F Am F C G C  
 Uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-le ...le ...le





# Wagon Wheel

(Old Crow Medicine Show)

Intro: G D Em C G D C C

G D  
Headed down south to the land of the pines

Em C  
And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline

G D C C  
Starin' up the road, and pray to God I see headlights

G D  
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours

Em C  
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers

G D C C  
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight

G D  
Chorus: So rock me mama like a wagon wheel

Em C  
Rock me mama anyway you feel

G D C C  
Hey ...ey, mama rock me

G D  
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain

Em C  
Rock me mama like a south-bound train

G D C C  
Hey ...ey, mama rock me

G D Em C G D C C

G D  
Runnin' from the cold up in New England

Em C  
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time stringband

G D C C  
My baby plays the gui-tar, I pick a ukulele now

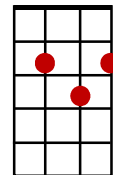
G D  
Oh, the North country winters keep a-gettin' me now

Em C  
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave

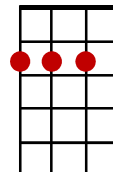
G D C C  
But I ain't a-turnin' back, to livin' that old life no more

Chorus:

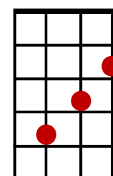
G



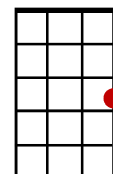
D



Em



C



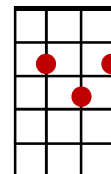
Cont'd

## Wagon Wheel (Cont'd)

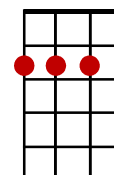
*(Play single strokes for this verse)*

**G↓** **D↓**  
 Walkin' to the south, out of Ro-an-oke  
**Em↓** **C↓**  
 I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice long toke  
**G↓** **D↓**  
 But he's a-headed west from the Cumberland Gap  
**C↓** **↓** *(Start strumming again)*  
 To Johnson City, Tennessee

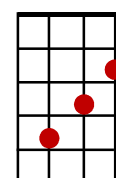
**G**



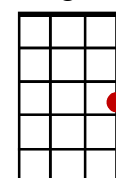
**D**



**Em**



**C**



**G** **D**  
 And I gotta get a move on, before the sun  
**Em** **C**  
 I hear my baby callin' my name, and I know that she's the only one,  
**G** **D** **C** **C**  
 And if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free

**Chorus:** **G** **D**  
 So rock me mama like a wagon wheel  
**Em** **C**  
 Rock me mama anyway you feel  
**G** **D** **C** **C**  
 Hey ...ey, mama rock me  
**G** **D**  
 Rock me mama like the wind and the rain  
**Em** **C**  
 Rock me mama like a south-bound train  
**G** **D** **C** **C**  
 Hey ...ey, mama rock me

*(Play single strokes for first three lines of chorus)*

**G↓** **D↓**  
 So rock me mama like a wagon wheel  
**Em↓** **C↓**  
 Rock me mama anyway you feel  
**G↓** **D↓** **C↓** **C** *(Start strumming again)*  
 Hey ...ey, mama rock me  
**G** **D**  
 Rock me mama like the wind and the rain  
**Em** **C**  
 Rock me mama like a south-bound train  
**G** **D** **C** **C** **G↓**  
 Hey ...ey, mama rock me...ee

*<-----Slow down----->*

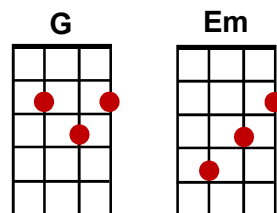


# YMCA

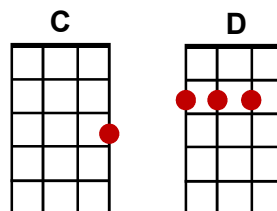
(The Village People)

Intro: **G (X2)**

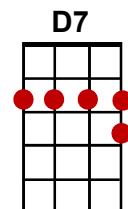
**G**  
Young man, there's no need to feel down,  
**Em**  
I said, "Young man, pick yourself off the ground,"  
**C**  
I said, "Young man, 'cause you're in a new town  
**D C D C G D**  
There's no need to be unhappy".



**G**  
Young man, there's a place you can go,  
**Em**  
I said, "Young man, when you're short on your dough,  
**C**  
You can stay there, and I'm sure you will find  
**D C D C G D D7 ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓**  
Many ways to have a good time".



**n/c** **G**  
**Chorus:** It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A,  
**Em**  
It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A,  
**C**  
They have everything for young men to enjoy,  
**D**  
You can hang out with all the boys,  
**G**  
It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A,  
**Em**  
It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A,  
**C**  
You can get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal,  
**D**  
You can do whatever you feel.



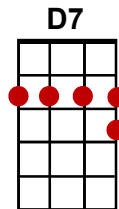
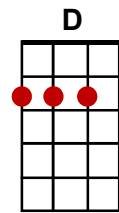
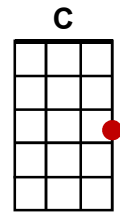
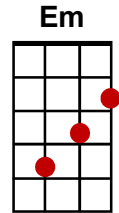
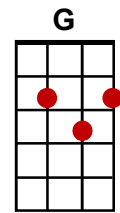
**G**  
Young man, are you listening to me?  
**Em**  
I said, "Young man, what do you want to be?"  
**C**  
I said, "Young man, you can make real your dreams.  
**D C D C G D**  
But you got to know this one thing"

**G**  
No man does it all by himself,  
**Em**  
I said, "Young man, put your pride on the shelf,  
**C**  
And just go there, to the Y.M.C.A.,  
**D C D C G D D7 ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓**  
I'm sure they can help you today"



## Chorus:

**G**  
 Young man, I was once in your shoes,  
**Em**  
 I said, "I was down and out with the blues",  
**C**  
 I felt no man cared if I were alive,  
**D C D C G D**  
 I felt the whole world was so tight.  
  
**G**  
 That's when someone came up to me,  
**Em**  
 And said, "Young man, take a walk up the street,  
**C**  
 There's a place there called the Y.M.C.A.  
**D C D C G D D7 ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓**  
 They can start you back on your way".



**Chorus:** **n/c** It's fun to stay at the **G** Y-M-C-A,  
**Em**  
 It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A,  
**C**  
 They have everything for young men to enjoy,  
**D**  
 You can hang out with all the boys,  
  
**G**  
 Y-M-C-A,  
**Em**  
 It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A,  
**C**  
 Young man, young man, there's no need to feel down,  
**D**  
 Young man, young man, get yourself off the ground,  
  
**G**  
 Y-M-C-A,  
**Em**  
 It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A,  
**C**  
 You can get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal,  
**D**  
 You can do whatever you feel.  
  
**G↓ D↓ C↓ G↓**  
 It's fun to stay at the Y M C A