



# Songbook



Cheltenham's  
Ukulele  
Club

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





## Contents

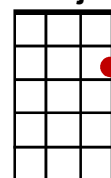
<b>Blue Moon</b>	<b>Oh Diane / Diana</b>
<b>City Of New Orleans</b>	<b>Oh Susanna</b>
<b>Common People</b>	<b>The Old Bazaar In Cairo</b>
<b>Cruising Down The River</b>	<b>Rave On / Oh Boy / Peggy Sue</b>
<b>Dedicated Follower Of Fashion</b>	<b>Sailing</b>
<b>Folsom Prison Blues</b>	<b>Singing The Blues</b>
<b>Good As Gold (Stupid As Mud)</b>	<b>So Happy Together</b>
<b>If I Had A Hammer</b>	<b>Summer Nights (Mens' Copy)</b>
<b>Iko Iko</b>	<b>Summer Nights (Womens' Copy)</b>
<b>It's In His Kiss (The Shoop Shoop Song) (Mens' Copy)</b>	<b>Suspicious Minds</b>
<b>It's In His Kiss (The Shoop Shoop Song) (Womens' Copy)</b>	<b>Swing Low Sweet Chariot / When The Saints / This Train Is Bound For Glory</b>
<b>Jolene</b>	<b>Tequila Sunrise</b>
<b>Knockin' On Heaven's Door</b>	<b>Time Warp</b>
<b>Leaning On A Lamp Post</b>	<b>Under The Boardwalk</b>
<b>Leaving On A Jet Plane</b>	<b>Walk Right Back</b>
<b>Little Bitty Tear</b>	<b>The Water is Wide (in C)</b>
<b>Maxwell's Silver Hammer</b>	<b>Whiskey In The Jar</b>
<b>Meet Me On The Corner</b>	<b>Will You Love Me Tomorrow</b>
<b>Messing About On The River</b>	<b>Yellow Submarine</b>
<b>Octopus's Garden</b>	<b>You've Got To Hide Your Love Away</b>

# Blue Moon

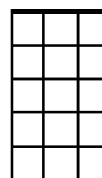
(Rogers and Hart)

Intro: **Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7 G7**

**Cmaj7**

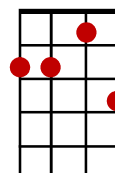


**Am7**

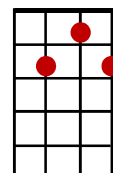


1. **Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7**  
 Blue moon,  
**G7 Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7**  
 You saw me standing alone  
**G7 Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7**  
 Without a dream in my heart,  
**G7 Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7 G7**  
 Without a love of my own

**Dm7**

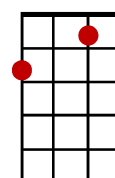


**G7**

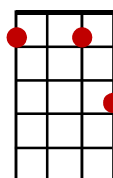


2. **Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7**  
 Blue moon,  
**G7 Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7**  
 You knew just what I was there for  
**G7 Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7**  
 You heard me saying a prayer for,  
**G7 Cmaj7 F Fm C**  
 Someone I really could care for

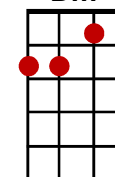
**F**



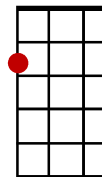
**Fm**



**Dm**

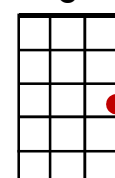


**Am**

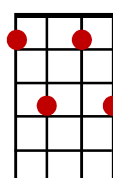


- Bridge:** **Dm G7 C Am**  
 And then there suddenly appeared before me  
**Dm G7 C**  
 The only one my arms will ever hold  
**Fm7 Bb Eb**  
 I heard somebody whisper, "Please adore me"  
**G7 D7 Dm G7**  
 And when I looked the moon had turned to gold

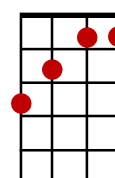
**C**



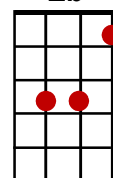
**Fm7**



**Bb**



**Eb**



3. **Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7**  
 Blue moon,  
**G7 Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7**  
 Now I'm no longer alone  
**G7 Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7**  
 Without a dream in my heart

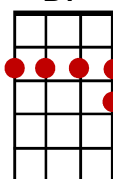
1st  
time  
only

**G7 Cmaj7 F Fm C (repeat Bridge and verse 3)**  
 Without a love of my own

2nd  
time

**G7 Cmaj7 Am7 Dm7**  
 Without a love of my own  
**G7 Cmaj7 Am7 Cmaj7↓**  
 Without a love of my own

**D7**



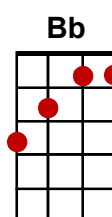
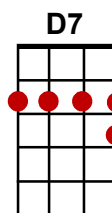
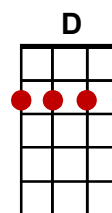
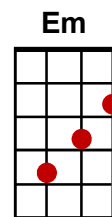
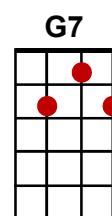
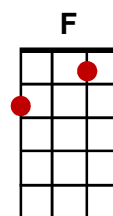
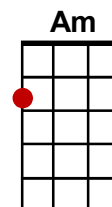
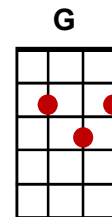
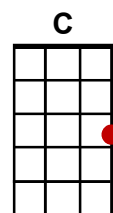


# City Of New Orleans

(Steve Goodman, Arlo Guthrie)

Intro: **C (x4)**

**C** **G** **C**  
Ridin' on the City of New Orleans,  
**Am** **F** **C** **G7**  
Illinois Central, Monday morning rail,  
**C** **G** **C**  
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders,  
**Am** **G** **C**  
Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail,  
**Am** **Em**  
All along the south-bound odyssey, the train pulls out at Kankakee,  
**G** **D**  
And rolls along past houses, farms and fields,  
**Am**  
Passing trains that have no name,  
**Em**  
Freight yards full of old, black men,  
**G** **G7** **C**  
And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles.



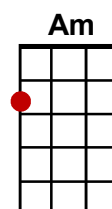
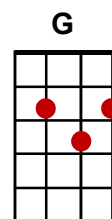
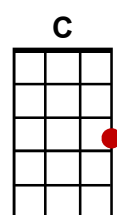
**Chorus:** **F** **G** **C**  
Good morning America, how are you?  
**Am** **F** **C**  
Say don't you know me, I'm your native son,  
**G7** **C** **G** **Am** **D7**  
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans,  
**Bb** **F** **G** **C** **C**  
I'll be gone five-hundred miles when the day is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

**C** **G** **C**  
Dealin' cards with the old men in the club car,  
**Am** **F** **C** **G7**  
Penny-a-point, ain't no-one keepin' score,  
**C** **G** **C**  
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle,  
**Am** **G** **C**  
Feel the wheels a-grumblin' neath the floor,  
**Am** **Em**  
And the sons of Pullman porters, and the sons of engineers,  
**G** **D**  
Ride their fathers' magic carpet made of steel,  
**Am** **Em**  
Mothers with their babes asleep, are rockin' to the gentle beat,  
**G** **G7** **C**  
And the rhythm of the rail is all they feel.

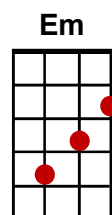
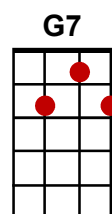
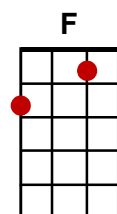
Cont'd

## City Of New Orleans (Cont'd)

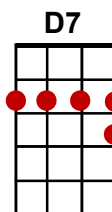
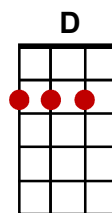
**Chorus:** <sup>F</sup> Good <sup>G</sup> morning <sup>C</sup> America, how are you?  
<sup>Am</sup> Say <sup>F</sup> don't you know me, I'm your native son,  
<sup>G7</sup> I'm <sup>C</sup> the train they call the <sup>G</sup> City of New Orleans,  
<sup>Bb</sup> I'll be <sup>F</sup> gone <sup>G</sup> five-hundred miles when the day is done. <sup>C</sup> <sup>C</sup>



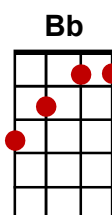
<sup>C</sup> Night <sup>G</sup> time on the <sup>C</sup> City of New Orleans,  
<sup>Am</sup> Changin' <sup>F</sup> cars in <sup>C</sup> Memphis, <sup>G7</sup> Tennessee,  
<sup>C</sup> Halfway <sup>G</sup> home, and we'll be there by morning,  
<sup>Am</sup> Through the <sup>G</sup> Mississippi darkness, rollin' down to the sea,  
<sup>Am</sup> But all the towns and people seem, to fade into a bad dream,  
<sup>G</sup> And the steel rail still ain't heard the news,  
<sup>Am</sup> The conductor sings his song again, "The passengers will please refrain",  
<sup>G</sup> This train's got the disappearin' railroad blues. <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup>



**Chorus:** <sup>F</sup> Good <sup>G</sup> night <sup>C</sup> America, how are you?  
<sup>Am</sup> Say <sup>F</sup> don't you know me, I'm your native son,  
<sup>G7</sup> I'm <sup>C</sup> the train they call the <sup>G</sup> City of New Orleans,  
<sup>Bb</sup> I'll be <sup>F</sup> gone <sup>G</sup> five-hundred miles when the day is done, <sup>C</sup> <sup>C7</sup>



<sup>F</sup> Good <sup>G</sup> night <sup>C</sup> America, how are you?  
<sup>Am</sup> Say <sup>F</sup> don't you know me, I'm your native son,  
<sup>G7</sup> I'm <sup>C</sup> the train they call the <sup>G</sup> City of New Orleans,  
<sup>Bb</sup> I'll be <sup>F</sup> gone <sup>G</sup> five-hundred miles when the day is done. <sup>C</sup>



Slow  
Down  
Here

# Common People

(Pulp)

Intro: **Rolling C**

**C**  
She came from Greece, she had a thirst for knowledge,

**C**  
She studied sculpture at Saint Martin's College,

**G7**  
That's where I ... caught her eye,

**C**  
She told me that her Dad was loaded,

**C**  
I said "In that case I'll have a rum and coca-cola"

**G7**  
She said "Fine" ... and in thirty seconds time she said,

**F**  
"I want to live like common people,

**F** **C**  
I want to do whatever common people do,

**C**  
I want to sleep with common people,

**C** **G**  
I want to sleep with ... common people like you"

**G** **C**  
Well what else ... could I do, I said "I'll ... I'll see what I can do"

**C**  
I took her to a supermarket,

**C** **G7**  
I don't know why but I had to start it somewhere, so it started ... there

**C**  
I said "Pretend you've got no money",

**C**  
She just laughed and said "Oh you're so funny"

**G7**  
I said "Yeah, huh, well I can't see anyone else smiling in here"

(Are you sure)

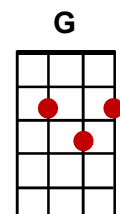
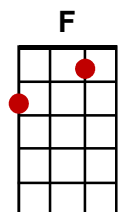
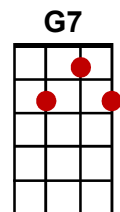
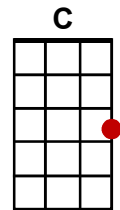
**F**  
You want to live like common people,

**F** **C**  
You want to see whatever common people see,

**C**  
You want to sleep with common people,

**C** **G**  
You want to sleep with ... common people like me"

**G** **C**  
But she didn't ... understand, she just smiled and held my hand.

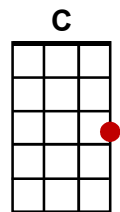


## Common People (Cont'd)

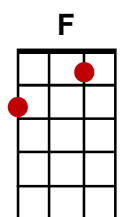
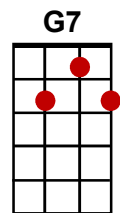
**C**  
Rent a flat above a shop, cut your hair and get a job  
**G7**  
Smoke some fags and play some pool, pretend you never went to school  
**C**  
But still you'll never get it right, cos when you're laying in bed at night,  
**G7**  
Watching roaches climb the wall, if you called your Dad he could stop it all, yeah

**F**  
You'll never live like common people,  
**F** **C**  
You'll never do whatever common people do,  
**C**  
You'll never fail like common people,  
**C** **G**  
You'll never watch your life slide out of view,  
**G** **C**  
And dance and drink and screw, because there's nothing else to do, ooh ooh

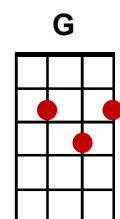
**Break:** **C / C / G7 G G7 G C / C / G↓↓↓ G↓↓↓ G↓↓↓ G↓↓↓**  
**G↓ G↓ G↓ G↓ G↓↓↓↓ G↓↓↓↓**



**F**  
Sing along with the common people,  
**F** **C**  
Sing along and it might just get you through,  
**C**  
Laugh along with the common people,  
**C** **G**  
Laugh along even though they're laughing at you,  
**G**  
And the stupid things that you do  
**G** **C**  
Because you think that poor is cooh ooh ool.



**C**  
I wanna live with the common people,  
Wanna live with the common people like you  
Wanna live with the common people like you  
Wanna live with the common people like you  
Wanna live with the common people like you  
Wanna live with the common people like you  
Ooh ooh La la la  
Ooh ooh La la la  
Ooh ooh La la la la ...oh yeah







# Cruising Down The River

Time Signature: 3/4 (Waltz time)

**D** **E7**  
Cruising down the river on a Sunday afternoon

**A** **D** **Fdim** **A**  
With one you love, the sun above, waiting for the moon

**D** **E7**  
The ukuleles playing a sentimental tune

**D** **E7** **A7** **D**  
Cruising down the river on a Sunday afternoon.

**D7** **G**  
The birds above all sing of love, a gentle sweet refrain

**E7** **A7**  
The winds around all make a sound like softly falling rain

**D** **E7**  
Just two of us together, we'll plan a honeymoon

**D** **E7** **A7** **D** **A7**  
Cruising down the river on a Sunday afternoon.

**D** **E7**  
Cruising down the river on a Sunday afternoon

**A** **D** **Fdim** **A**  
With one you love, the sun above, waiting for the moon

**D** **E7**  
The ukuleles playing a sentimental tune

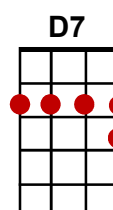
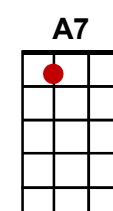
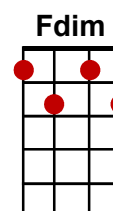
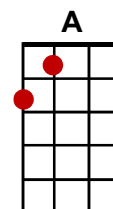
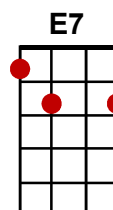
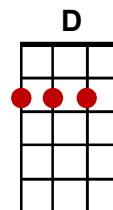
**D** **E7** **A7** **D**  
Cruising down the river on a Sunday afternoon.

**D7** **G**  
The birds above all sing of love, a gentle sweet refrain

**E7** **A7**  
The winds around all make a sound like softly falling rain

**D** **E7**  
Just two of us together, we'll plan a honeymoon

**D** **E7** **A7** **D**  
Cruising down the river on a Sunday afternoon.





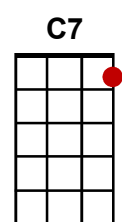
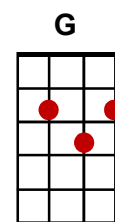
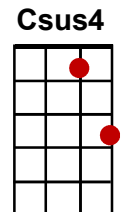
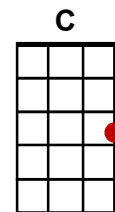


# Dedicated Follower Of Fashion

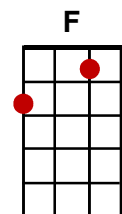
(The Kinks)

Intro : C↓ C↓ Csus4↓ Csus4↓ C↓ C↓ Csus4↓ Csus4↓ C↓

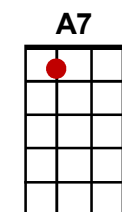
N/C G C  
They seek him here, they seek him there  
G C C7  
His clothes are loud but never square  
F C A7  
It will make or break him so he's got to buy the best  
D7 G C/ Csus4/ C  
'Cos he's a dedicated follower of fashion



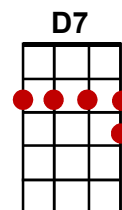
G C  
And when he does his little rounds  
G C C7  
Round the boutiques of London town  
F C A7  
Eagerly pursuing all the latest fads and trends  
D7 G C/ Csus4/ C  
'Cos he's a dedicated follower of fashion



G C  
Oh yes he is (oh yes he is), oh yes he is (oh yes he is)  
F C/ Csus4/ C  
He thinks he is a flower to be looked at  
F C A7  
And when he pulls his frilly nylon panties right up tight  
D7 G C/ Csus4/ C  
He feels a dedicated follower of fashion



G C  
Oh yes he is (oh yes he is), oh yes he is (oh yes he is)  
F C/ Csus4/ C  
There's one thing that he loves and that is flattery  
F C A7  
One week he's in polka dots, the next week he's in stripes  
D7 G C/ Csus4/ C  
'Cos he's a dedicated follower of fashion



Cont'd

## Dedicated Follower Of Fashion (Cont'd)

They seek him here, they seek him there

In Regent Street and Leicester Square

Everywhere the Carnabetian army marches on

Each one a dedicated follower of fashion

Oh yes he is (*oh yes he is*), oh yes he is (*oh yes he is*)

His world is built round discotheques and parties

This pleasure seeking individual always looks his best

'Cos he's a dedicated follower of fashion

Oh yes he is (*oh yes he is*), oh yes he is (*oh yes he is*)

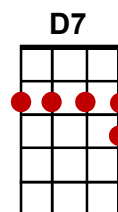
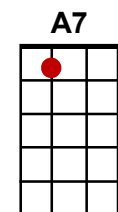
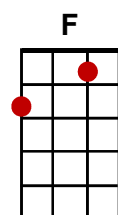
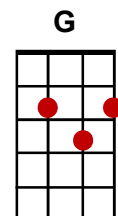
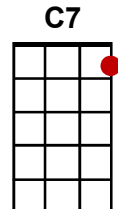
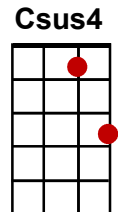
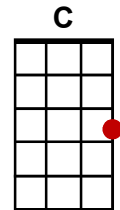
He flits from shop to shop just like a butterfly

In matters of the cloth he is as fickle as can be

'Cos he's a dedicated follower of fashion

He's a dedicated follower of fashion

He's a dedicated follower of fashion





# Folsom Prison Blues

(Johnny Cash)

Intro: **F** (x4)

**F**

I hear the train a comin', it's rollin' round the bend

**F7**

And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when

**Bb**

**F**

I'm stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on

**C7**

**F**

But that train keeps a-rollin', on down to San Antone

**F**

When I was just a baby, my mama told me "Son,

**F7**

Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns"

**Bb**

**F**

But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die

**C7**

**F**

When I hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and cry

**F**

I bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car

**F7**

They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars

**Bb**

**F**

Well I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free

**C7**

**F**

**F**

**G**

**G**

But those people keep a movin', and that's what tortures me

**G**

Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine

**G7**

I bet I'd move it all a little further down the line

**C**

**G**

Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I wanna stay

**D7**

**G**

And I'd let that lonesome whistle, blow my blues away,

**D7**

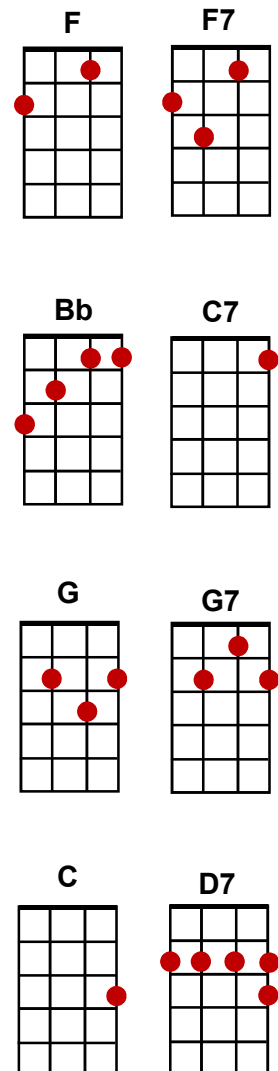
**G**

**G↓**

**D7↓**

**G↓**

I'd let that lonesome whistle, blow my blues away.





# Good As Gold (Stupid As Mud)

(The Beautiful South)

Intro: **Dm / G / C ///** **Dm / G / C //** [Stop]

**Dm G C**  
Don't know what I'm doing here

**Am Dm G C**  
I'll carry on regardless

**Dm G C**  
Got enough money for one more beer

**Am Dm G C**  
I'll carry on regardless

**Dm G C**  
Good as gold but stupid as mud

**Am Dm G C**  
He'll carry on regardless

**Dm G C**  
They'll bleed his heart 'til there's no more blood

**Am Dm G C**  
But carry on regardless

**Bb F C Bb F C**  
Carry on with laugh, carry on with cry

**Bb F C G**  
Carry on with brown under moonlit sky

**C F C F**  
**Chorus:** I want my love, my joy, my laugh, my smile, my needs

**C F C**  
Not in the star signs, or the ... palm that she reads

**F C F**  
I want my sun-drenched, wind-swept Ingrid Bergman kiss

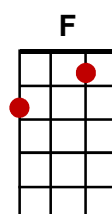
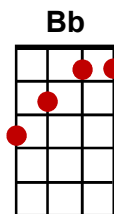
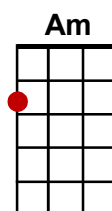
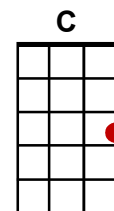
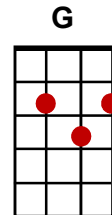
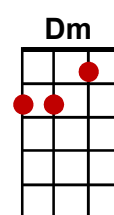
**C F C G (8 strums/beats)**  
Not in the next life, I want it in this, I want it in this

**Dm G C**  
Got one note to last all week

**Am Dm G C**  
I'll carry on regardless

**Dm G C**  
The hill to happiness is far too steep

**Am Dm G C**  
I'll carry on regardless



Cont'd

## Good As Gold (Stupid As Mud) (Cont'd)

**Dm G C**  
Dried his mouth in the Memphis sun

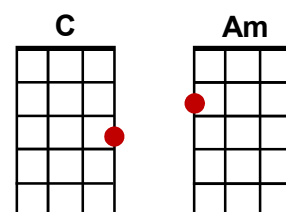
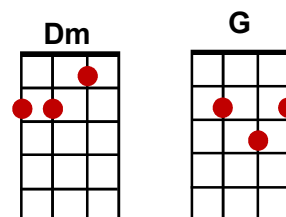
**Am Dm G C**  
He carried on regardless

**Dm G C**  
Tried to smile but he bit his tongue

**Am Dm G C**  
But carry on regardless

**Bb F C Bb F C**  
Carry on with work, carry on with love

**Bb F C G**  
Carry on with cheering anything above



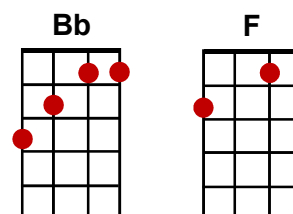
**Chorus: C F C F**  
I want my love, my joy, my laugh, my smile, my needs  
**C F C**  
Not in the star signs, or the ... palm that she reads  
**F C F**  
I want my sun-drenched, wind-swept Ingrid Bergman kiss  
**C F C G (8 strums/beats)**  
Not in the next life, I'll have it in this, I'll have it in this.

**Dm G C**  
I don't want silver, I just want gold

**Am Dm G C**  
Carry on regardless

**Dm G C**  
Bronze is for the sick and the old

**Am Dm G C C**  
But carry on regardless



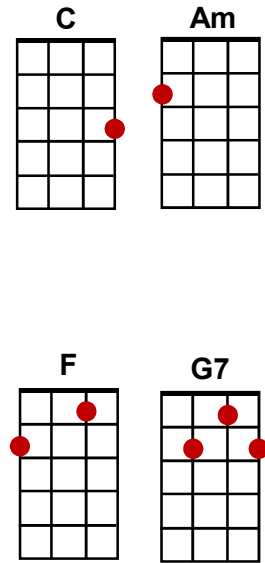
**Chorus: C F C F**  
I want my love, my joy, my laugh, my smile, my needs  
**C F C**  
Not in the star signs, or the ... palm that she reads  
**F C F**  
I want my sun-drenched, wind-swept Ingrid Bergman kiss  
**C F C G G C↓**  
Not in the next life, I'll have it in this, I'll have it in this.

# If I Had A Hammer

(Trini Lopez)

Intro: C Am F G7 (x2)

C Am F G7 C Am F G7 C Am F  
Woo oo oo oo, woo oo oo oo, woo oo oo,  
G7 C Am F G7 C Am F  
If I had a hammer I'd hammer in the morning,  
G7 C Am F G7 C Am F  
I'd hammer in the evening all over this land,  
G7 C Am C Am C Am C  
I'd hammer out danger I'd hammer out a warning,  
Am F C F C  
I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters  
F C G7 C Am F G7  
All over this land



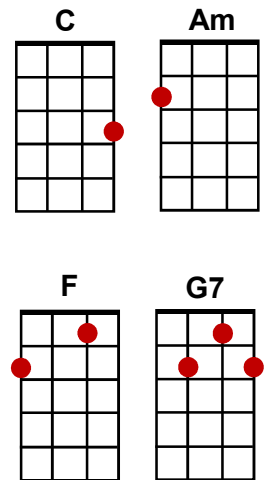
C Am F G7 C Am F G7 C Am F  
Woo oo oo oo, woo oo oo oo, woo oo oo,  
G7 C Am F G7 C Am F  
If I had a bell I'd ring it in the morning,  
G7 C Am F G7 C Am F  
I'd ring it in the evening all over this land,  
G7 C Am C Am C Am C  
I'd ring out danger I'd ring out a warning,  
Am F C F C  
I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters  
F C G7 C Am F G7  
All over this land

C Am F G7 C Am F G7 C Am F  
Woo oo oo oo, woo oo oo oo, woo oo oo,  
G7 C Am F G7 C Am F  
If I had a song I'd sing it in the morning,  
G7 C Am F G7 C Am F  
I'd sing it in the evening all over this land,  
G7 C Am C Am C Am C  
I'd sing out danger I'd sing out a warning,  
Am F C F C  
I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters  
F C G7 C Am F G7  
All over this land

Cont'd

## If I Had A Hammer (Cont'd)

**C Am F G7 C Am F G7 C Am F**  
 Woo oo oo oo, woo oo oo oo, woo oo oo,  
**G7 C Am F G7 C Am F**  
 Well I've got a hammer and I've got a bell,  
**G7 C Am F G7 C Am F**  
 And I've got a song to sing all over this land,  
**G7 C Am C Am C Am C**  
 It's the hammer of justice it's the bell of freedom,  
**Am F C F C**  
 It's the song about love between my brothers and my sisters  
**F C G7 C Am F**  
 All over this land  
**G7 C Am C Am C Am C**  
 It's the hammer of justice it's the bell of freedom,  
**Am F C F C**  
 It's the song about love between my brothers and my sisters  
**F C G7 C Am F G7 C↓**  
 All over this l...a...n...d





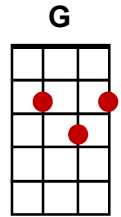


# Iko Iko

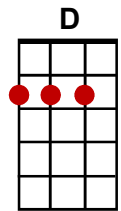
(The Dixie Cups)

Intro: **G** ( x4 )

**G**  
My grandma and your grandma were sittin' by the fire. **D**  
My grandma told your grandma  
I'm gonna set your flag on fire. **G**



**Chorus:** Talk-in' 'bout, **G** hey now (*hey now*) hey now (*hey now*)  
**D**  
Iko, iko, un-day (*whoa-oh-oh*)  
Jockamo feeno ai nané  
Jockamo fee nané **G**



**G**  
Look at my king all dressed in red, iko, iko, un-day **D**  
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead  
Jockamo fee nané **G**

**Chorus:**

**G**  
My flag boy to your flag boy, were sittin' by the fire, **D**  
My flag boy told your flag boy  
I'm gonna set your tail on fire. **G**

**Chorus:**

**G**  
See that guy all dressed in green, iko, iko, un-day **D**  
He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine  
Jockamo fee nané **G**

**Chorus:**

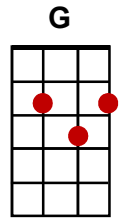


## Iko Iko (Cont'd)

**G**  
My grandma and your grandma were sittin' by the fire. **D**

My grandma told your grandma

**G**  
I'm gonna set your flag on fire.



**Chorus:** **G**  
Talk-in' 'bout, hey now (*hey now*) hey now (*hey now*)

**D**  
Iko, iko, un-day (*whoa-oh-oh*)

Jockamo feeno ai nané

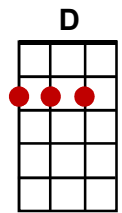
**G**  
Jockamo fee nané

**G**  
Talk-in' 'bout, hey now (*hey now*) hey now (*hey now*)

**D**  
Iko, iko, un-day (*whoa-oh-oh*)

Jockamo feeno ai nané

**G** **D** **G** **D** **G** ↓↓  
Jockamo fee nané, Jockamo fee nané, Jockamo fee nané



# It's In His Kiss

## (The Shoop Shoop Song)

(Cher)

Men's copy.

Sing words in large type only.

**G↓ F↓ G↓ G↓**  
Does he love me, I wanna know, how can I tell if he loves me so,

**Dm G Dm G**  
Is it in his eyes? Oh no, you'll be deceived

**Dm G Dm G**  
Is it in his sighs? Oh no, he'll make believe

**C Am F G**  
If you wanna know if he loves you so,  
Shoop, shoop, shoop, shoop, shoop, shoop, shoop, shoop

**C F G**  
It's in his kiss That's where it is, oh yeah

**Dm G Dm G**  
Or is it in his face? Oh no, it's just his charm,

**Dm G Dm G**  
In his warm embrace? Oh no, that's just his arms,

**C Am F G**  
If you wanna know if he loves you so,  
Shoop, shoop, shoop, shoop, shoop, shoop, shoop, shoop

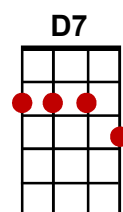
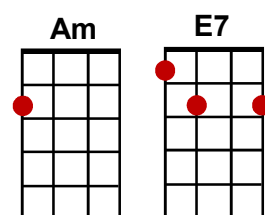
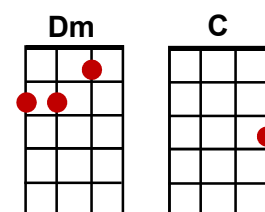
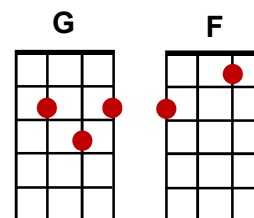
**C F G**  
It's in his kiss That's where it is

**C F C [STOP]**  
Woh oh, it's in his kiss That's where it is

**E7**  
Woh oh oh, hug him and squeeze him tight,

**Am**  
And find out what you wanna know,

**D7 G [STOP] G↓↓↓↓ then strum again**  
If it's love, if it really is, it's there in his kiss.



Cont'd



## It's In His Kiss (The Shoop Shoop Song) (Cont'd)

Men's copy.

How 'bout the way he acts? Oh no, that's not the way,

And you're not listening to all I say,

If you wanna know if he loves you so,  
Shoop, shoop, shoop, shoop, shoop, shoop, shoop, shoop

It's in his kiss That's where it is

Woh oh, it's in his kiss That's where it is (Kazoos start on the final 3 strums  
[quavers] on the G chord)

Kazoos here: Dm / G Dm / G C / Am C / Am Dm / G Dm / G C C [STOP]

Woh oh oh, hug him and squeeze him tight,

And find out what you wanna know,

If it's love, if it really is, it's there in his kiss.

How 'bout the way he acts? Oh no, that's not the way,

And you're not listening to all I say,

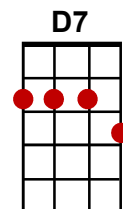
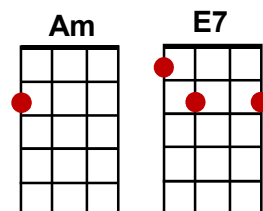
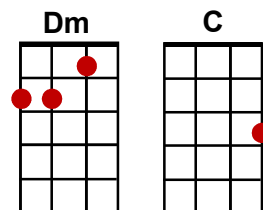
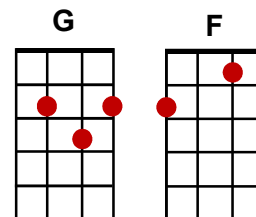
If you wanna know if he loves you so,  
Shoop, shoop, shoop, shoop, shoop, shoop, shoop, shoop

It's in his kiss That's where it is

Woh oh, it's in his kiss, That's where it is

Oh yeah, it's in his kiss, That's where it is

Woh oh, that's where it is.





# It's In His Kiss (The Shoop Shoop Song) (Cher)

Women's copy.  
Sing words in large type only.

**G↓** Does he love me, **F↓** I wanna know, **G↓** how can I tell if he loves me so, **G↓**

**Dm G** Is it in his eyes? **Dm G** Oh no, you'll be deceived

**Dm G** Is it in his sighs? **Dm G** Oh no, he'll make believe

**C** If you wanna **Am** know if he **F** loves you **G** so,  
Shoop, shoop, shoop, shoop, shoop, shoop, shoop, shoop

**C** It's in his kiss **F** That's where it is, oh yeah **G**

**Dm G** Or is it in his face? **Dm G** Oh no, it's just his charm,

**Dm G** In his warm embrace? **Dm G** oh no, that's just his arms,

**C** If you wanna **Am** know if he **F** loves you **G** so,  
Shoop, shoop, shoop, shoop, shoop, shoop, shoop, shoop

**C** It's in his kiss **F** that's where it is **G**

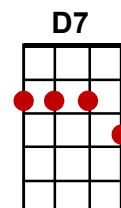
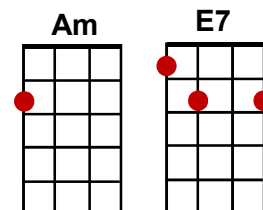
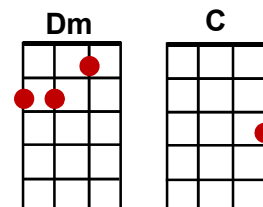
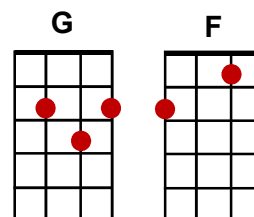
**C** Woh oh, it's in his kiss **F** that's where it is **C [STOP]**

**E7**  
Woh oh oh, hug him and squeeze him tight,

**Am**  
And find out what you wanna know,

**D7** If it's love, if it really is, **G [STOP]** it's there in his kiss.

**G↓↓↓↓** then strum again



Cont'd

# It's In His Kiss (The Shoop Shoop Song) (Cont'd)

Women's copy.

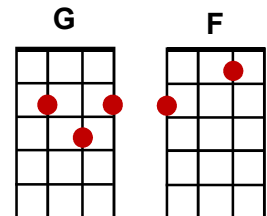
How 'bout the way he acts?) **Dm G** oh no, that's not the way, **Dm G**

And you're not listening to all I say, **Dm G**

If you wanna **C** know if he **Am** loves you **F** so, **G**  
Shoop, shoop, shoop, shoop, shoop, shoop, shoop, shoop

It's in his kiss **C** that's where it is **F G**

Woh oh, it's in his kiss, **C F** that's where it is **G** (Kazoos start on the final 3 strums [quavers] on the G chord)

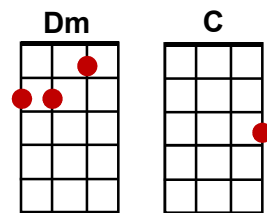


Kazoos here: **Dm / G Dm / G C / Am C / Am Dm / G Dm / G C C [STOP]**

Woh oh oh, hug him and squeeze him tight, **E7**

And find out what you wanna know, **Am**

If it's love, if it really is, **D7 G [STOP]** **G↓↓↓↓ then strum again**



How 'bout the way he acts?) **Dm G** oh no, that's not the way, **Dm G**

And you're not listening to all I say, **Dm G**

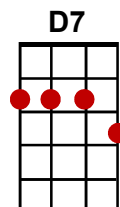
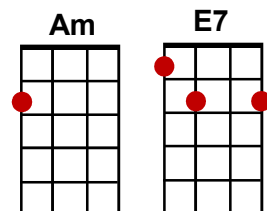
If you wanna **C** know if he **Am** loves you **F** so, **G**  
Shoop, shoop, shoop, shoop, shoop, shoop, shoop, shoop

It's in his kiss **C** that's where it is **F G**

Woh oh, it's in his kiss, **C F** that's where it is **G**

Oh yeah, it's in his kiss, **C F** that's where it is **G**

Woh oh, that's where it is. **C↓**



# Jolene

(Dolly Parton)

Intro: Am C G Am Am G G Am Am

Chorus: Am C G Am  
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

G Am  
I'm begging of you please don't take my man

Am C G Am  
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

G Am  
Please don't take him just because you can.

Am C G Am  
Your beauty is beyond compare, with flaming locks of auburn hair,

G Am  
With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green,

Am C G Am  
Your smile is like a breath of spring, your voice is soft like summer rain,

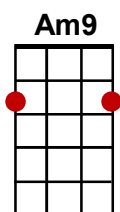
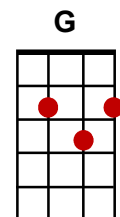
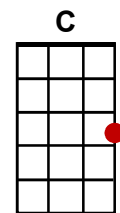
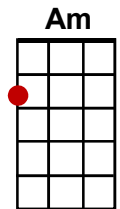
G Am  
And I cannot compete with you, Jolene.

Am C G Am  
He talks about you in his sleep, there's nothing I can do to keep

G Am  
From crying when he calls your name, Jolene,

Am C G Am  
And I can easily understand, how you could easily take my man,

G Am  
But you don't know what he means to me, Jolene.



Chorus:





## Jolene (Cont'd)

**Am** **C** **G** **Am**  
You could have your choice of men, but I could never love again,

**G** **Am**  
He's the only one for me, Jolene,

**Am** **C** **G** **Am**  
I had to have this talk with you, my happiness depends on you,

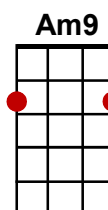
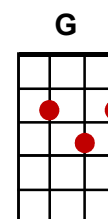
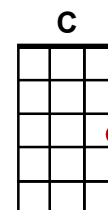
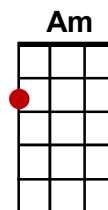
**G** **Am**  
And whatever you decide to do, Jolene.

**Chorus:** **Am** **C** **G** **Am**  
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

**G** **Am**  
I'm begging of you please don't take my man

**Am** **C** **G** **Am**  
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

**G** **Am** **Am9** **Am↓**  
Please don't take him even though you can.



# Knockin' On Heaven's Door

(Bob Dylan)

Intro: **G D Am G D C** (First two lines)

**G D Am**  
Mama, take this badge off of me,  
**G D C**  
I can't use it anymore,  
**G D Am**  
It's getting dark, too dark to see,  
**G D C**  
Feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

**Chorus: G D Am**  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door,  
**G D C**  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door,  
**G D Am**  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door,  
**G D C**  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door.

**G D Am**  
Mama, put my guns in the ground,  
**G D C**  
I can't shoot them anymore,  
**G D Am**  
That long black cloud is comin' down,  
**G D C**  
Feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

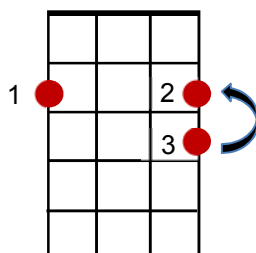
**Chorus: ×2**

**Outro:** Repeat chorus with no singing. End on **C**

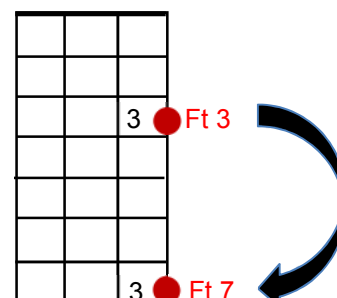
**Twiddly Bits:** Play these during the Chorus and Outro.

1. Hammer-on from Am7 to Am

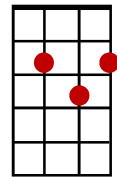
2. Am run



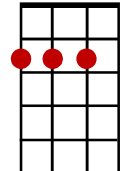
3. C run



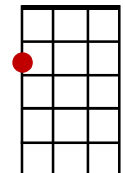
**G**



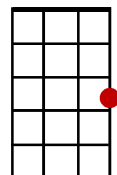
**D**



**Am**



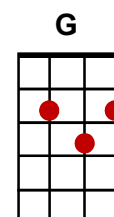
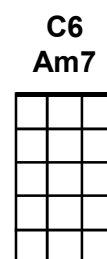
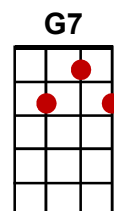
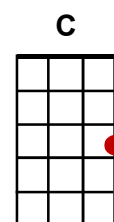
**C**



# Leaning On A Lamp Post

(George Formby)

**C**                      **G7**                      **C6**                      **G**  
 I'm leaning on a lamp; maybe you think I look a tramp,  
**C**                      **C6**                      **D7**                      **G7**                      **C**                      **Dm7/ G7/**  
 Or you may think I'm hanging 'round to steal a car,  
**C**                      **G7**                      **C6**                      **G**  
 But no, I'm not a crook, and if you think that's what I look,  
**C**                      **Am**                      **D7**                      **G7///**                      **Dm7/ G7/**  
 I'll tell you why I'm here and what my motives are.



(\*Faster tempo from here 2nd time\*)

**C**  
 I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,  
**G7**                      **C**  
 In case a certain little lady comes by,  
**Dm7/ G7/**                      **C/ Am7/**                      **G**                      **D7**                      **G/ G7/**  
 Oh me,                      oh my,                      I hope the little lady comes by

**G7 C**  
 I don't know if she'll get away, she doesn't always get away,

**G7**                      **C//**  
 But anyhow I know that she'll try,

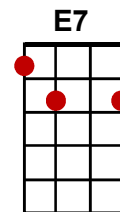
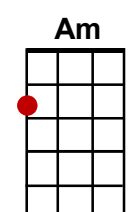
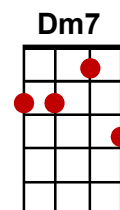
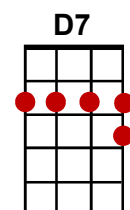
**Dm7/ G7/**                      **C/ Am7/**                      **G**                      **D7**                      **G//**  
 Oh me,                      oh my,                      I hope the little lady comes by

**G7**                      **Dm7 G7**  
 There's no other girl I could wait for,

**C**                      **E7 Am**  
 But this one I'd break any date for,

**D7**                      **Am7 D7**  
 I won't have to ask what she's late for,

**G7**                      **Dm7**                      **G7**  
 She wouldn't leave me flat, she's not a girl like that.



Cont'd

## Leaning On A Lamp Post (Cont'd)

**C**

She's absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful,

**G7**

**C7//**

And anyone can understand why,

**F**

**D7**

I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,

1st time  
only

**C**

**G7**

**C**

**G7**

In case a certain little lady comes by

(Repeat from \*\* – at faster tempo)

2nd time  
only

**C**

**G7**

In case a certain little lady comes

**C**

**G7**

A certain little lady comes

**C**

**G7**

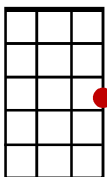
**C**

**G7**

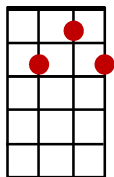
**C**

A certain little lady comes by

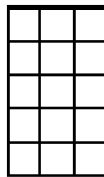
**C**



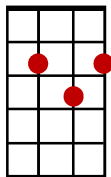
**G7**



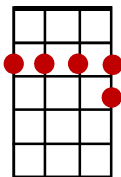
**C6**  
**Am7**



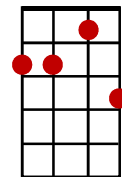
**G**



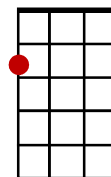
**D7**



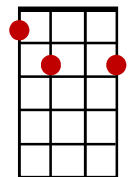
**Dm7**



**Am**



**E7**



# Leaving On A Jet Plane

(John Denver)

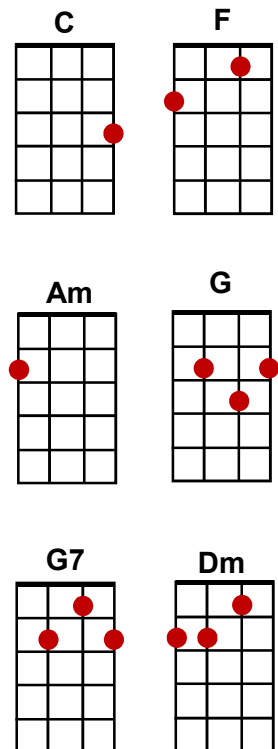
Intro: C Am G G7

G7 C F  
All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go,  
C F  
I'm standing here outside your door,  
C Am G G7  
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye,  
C F  
But the dawn is breaking, it's early morn,  
C F  
The taxi's waiting, he's blowing his horn,  
C Am G G7  
Already I'm so lonesome I could die.

Chorus: C F  
So kiss me and smile for me,  
C F  
Tell me that you'll wait for me,  
C Dm G G7  
Hold me like you'll never let me go,  
C F  
I'm leaving on a jet plane,  
C F  
Don't know when I'll be back again,  
C Am G7  
Oh babe, I hate to go.

C F  
There's so many times I let you down,  
C F  
So many times I've played around,  
C Am G G7  
I tell you now, they don't mean a thing,  
C F  
Every place I go, I'll think of you,  
C F  
Every song I sing, I'll sing for you,  
C Am G G7  
When I come back, I'll bring your wedding ring.

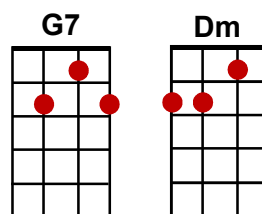
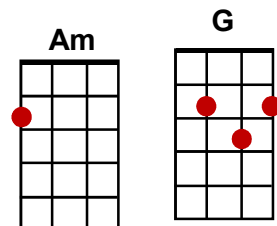
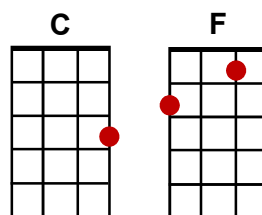
Chorus:



Cont'd

## Leaving On A Jet Plane (Cont'd)

**C** **F**  
 Now the time has come to leave you,  
**C** **F**  
 One more time, let me kiss you,  
**C** **Am** **G** **G7**  
 Then close your eyes and I'll be on my way,  
**C** **F**  
 Dream about the days to come,  
**C** **F**  
 When I won't have to leave alone,  
**C** **Am** **G** **G7**  
 About the times when I won't have to say



**Chorus:** **C** **F**  
 Kiss me and smile for me,  
**C** **F**  
 Tell me that you'll wait for me,  
**C** **Dm** **G** **G7**  
 Hold me like you'll never let me go,  
**C** **F**  
 I'm leaving on a jet plane,  
**C** **F**  
 Don't know when I'll be back again,  
**C** **F**  
 Leaving on a jet plane,  
**C** **F**  
 Don't know when I'll be back again,  
**C** **Am** **G** **G** **C↓**  
 Oh babe, I hate to go...o



# Little Bitty Tear

(Burl Ives)

Intro: C G7 C

When you said you were leaving tomorrow

That today was our last day

I said there'd be no sorrow

That I'd laugh when you walked away, but

**Chorus:** A little bitty tear let me down

Spoiled my act as a clown

I had it made up not to make a frown

Oh, but a little bitty tear let me down.

I said I'd laugh when you left me,

Pull a funny as you went out the door,

That I'd have another one waiting,

To wave goodbye as you go, but

**Chorus:**

Everything went as I planned it,

And I really put on quite a show,

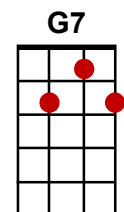
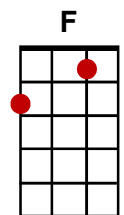
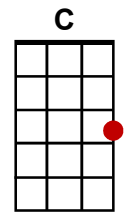
And I thought I was gonna stand it,

But when you got to the door to go, then

(Repeat chorus then repeat...)

I had it made up not to make a frown

Oh, but a little bitty tear let me down.







# Maxwell's Silver Hammer

(The Beatles)

Intro: C D7 G7 C↓ G7↓ C↓ C C  
(where ↓ denotes a single strum)

C A7 Dm  
Joan was quizzical, studied pataphysical science in the home,  
G7 C G  
Late nights all alone with a test tube, oh, oh, oh, oh,  
C A7 Dm  
Maxwell Edison, majoring in medicine, calls her on the phone,  
G7 C G  
"Can I take you out to the pictures, Joa-oa-oa-oan?"  
D7 G7 (play on 4th string)  
But as she's getting ready to go, a knock comes on the door. (0 2 4)

## Chorus:

C D7  
Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer came down upon her head,  
G7 Dm G7 C↓ G7↓ C↓  
Clang clang Maxwell's silver hammer made sure that she was dead.  
C C

C A7 Dm  
Back in school again Maxwell plays the fool again, teacher gets annoyed,  
G7 C G  
Wishing to avoid an unpleasant sce-e-e-ene,  
C A7 Dm  
She tells Max to stay when the class has gone away, so he waits behind,  
G7 C G  
Writing fifty times "I must not be so-o-o-o.."  
D7 G7  
But when she turns her back on the boy, he creeps up from behind. (0 2 4)

## Chorus:

C D7  
Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer came down upon her head,  
G7 Dm G7 C↓ G7↓ C↓  
Clang clang Maxwell's silver hammer made sure that she was dead.  
C C

Cont'd

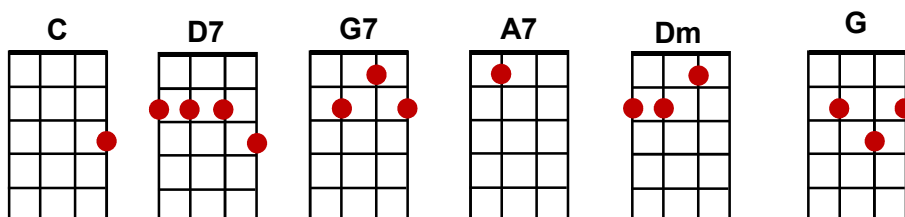
## Maxwell's Silver Hammer (Cont'd)

**C** **A7** **Dm**  
 P.C. Thirty-one, said "We've caught a dirty one", Maxwell stands alone,  
**G7** **C** **G**  
 Painting testimonial pictures, oh, oh, oh, oh,  
**C** **A7** **Dm**  
 Rose and Valerie, screaming from the gallery, say he must go free  
 (Maxwell must go free)  
**G7** **C** **G**  
 The judge does not agree and he tells them, so-o-o-o-o,  
**D7** **G7**  
 But as the words are leaving his lips, a noise comes from behind. ( 0 2 4 )

### Chorus:

**C** **D7**  
 Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer came down upon his head,  
**G7** **Dm** **G7**  
 Clang clang Maxwell's silver hammer made sure that he was dead,  
**C** **D7**  
 Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer came down upon his head,  
**G7** **Dm** **G7** **C↓** **G7↓** **C↓**  
 Clang clang Maxwell's silver hammer made sure that he was dead.

Outro: **C** **D7** **G7** **C↓** **G7↓** **C↓**



# Meet Me On The Corner

(Lindisfarne)

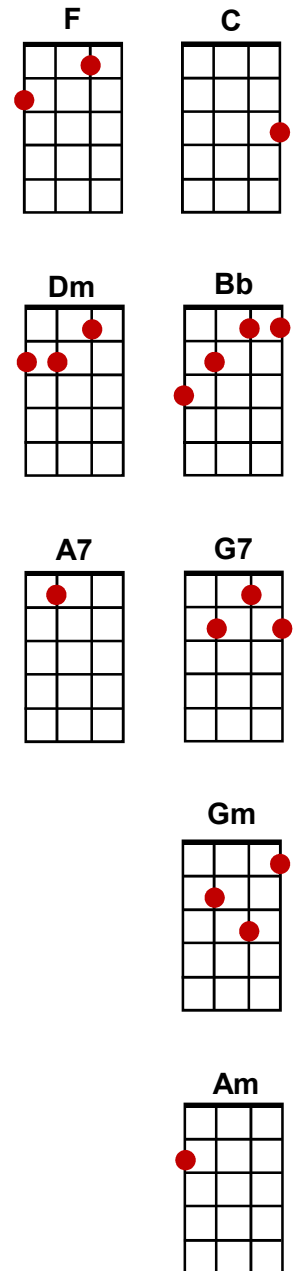
Intro. (with kazoos): **F C Dm C Bb C F C**

**F C Dm C**  
 Hey mister dream seller, where have you been,  
**Bb C F C**  
 Tell me, have you dreams I can see,  
**Bb C F A7 Dm**  
 I came along just to bring you this song,  
**G7 C F C**  
 Can you spare one dream for me?

**F C Dm C**  
 You won't have met me, and you'll soon forget,  
**Bb C F C**  
 So don't mind me tuggin' at your sleeve,  
**Bb C F A7 Dm**  
 I'm asking you if I can fix a rendezvous,  
**G7 C F**  
 For your dreams are all I believe.

**Gm Am**  
**Chorus:** Meet me on the corner when the lights are coming on,  
**F Am Dm**  
 And I'll be there, I promise I'll be there,  
**Gm Am Dm**  
 Down the empty streets we'll disappear into the dawn,  
**Gm Bb C Bb Am Gm**  
 If you have dreams enough to share.

**F C Dm C**  
 Lay down your bundle of rags and reminders,  
**Bb C F C**  
 And spread your wares on the ground,  
**Bb C F A7 Dm**  
 Well, I've got time if you'll deal in rhyme,  
**G7 C F**  
 I'm just hangin' around.

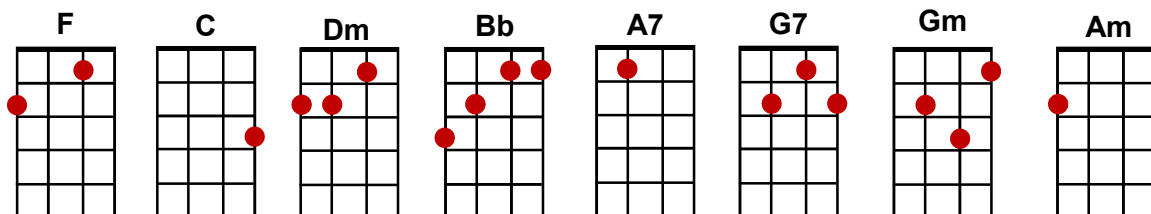


Cont'd

## Meet Me On The Corner (Cont'd)

**Chorus:** Gm Meet me on the corner when the Am lights are coming on,  
F And I'll be there, I promise I'll be there, Am Dm  
Gm Down the empty streets we'll disappear into the dawn, Am Dm  
Gm Bb C Bb Am Gm  
If you have dreams enough to share.

F C Dm C  
Hey mister dream seller, where have you been,  
Bb C F C  
Tell me, have you dreams I can see,  
Bb C F A7 Dm  
I came along just to bring you this song,  
G7 C F C Dm C Bb C F/C7 F↓  
Can you spare one dream for me?



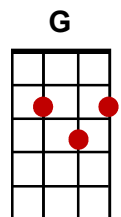
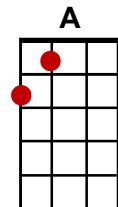
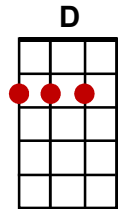
# Messing About On The River

(Josh MacRae)

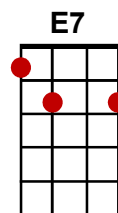
Time Signature: 3/4 (Waltz time)

Intro: D (×4)

1. When the weather is fine, then you know it's a sign,  
 For messing about on the river  
 If you take my advice, there's nothing so nice,  
 As messing about on the river,  
 There are long boats and short boats, and all sorts of craft,  
 Cruisers and keel boats, and some with some with no draught,  
 So take off your coat, and hop in a boat,  
 Go messing about on the river.



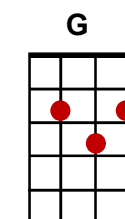
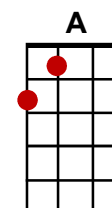
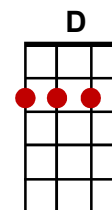
2. There are boats made from kits, that reach you in bits,  
 For messing about on the river,  
 Or you might like to scull in a glass-fibre hull,  
 Just messing about on the river,  
 There are tillers and rudders and anchors and cleats,  
 And ropes that are sometimes referred to as sheets,  
 With the wind in your face, there's no finer place,  
 Than messing about on the river.



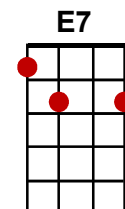
Cont'd

## Messing About On The River (Cont'd)

3.                   D                                   A  
 There are skippers and mates, and rowing club eights,  
           G           A           D  
 Just messing about on the river,  
           D                                   A  
 There are pontoons and trots, and all sorts of knots,  
           G           A           D  
 For messing about on the river,  
           G           D           A           D  
 With inboards and outboards, and dingies you sail,  
           G           D           E7           A   A  
 The first thing you learn is the right way to bail,  
           D                                   A  
 In a one seat canoe, you're the skipper and crew,  
           G           A           D (x4)  
 Just messing about on the river.



4.                   D                                   A  
 There are bridges and locks, and moorings and docks,  
           G           A           D  
 When messing about on the river,  
           D                                   A  
 There's a whirlpool and weir that you mustn't go near,  
           G           A           D  
 When messing about on the river,  
           G           D           A           D  
 There are backwater places, all hidden from view,  
           G           D           E7           A   A  
 And quaint little islands just waiting for you,  
           D                                   A  
 So I'll leave you right now, to cast off your bow,  
           G           A           D  
 Go messing about on the river,  
           G           A           D  
 Go messing about on the river.  
 <----- Slow Down ----->



# Octopus's Garden

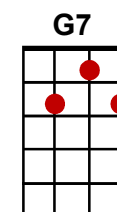
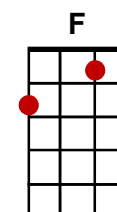
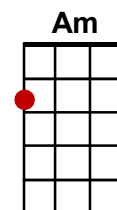
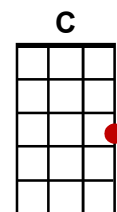
(The Beatles)

Intro: **C Am F G7 (x2)**

**C** **Am**  
I'd like to be under the sea,  
**F** **C** **G7**  
In an octopus's garden in the shade,  
**C** **Am**  
He'd let us in, knows where we've been,  
**F** **C** **G7**  
In his octopus's garden near a cave,  
**Am** **F** **G7**  
I'd ask my friends to come and see, an octopus's garden with me,  
**C** **Am**  
I'd like to be under the sea,  
**F** **G7** **C** **C**  
In an octopus's garden in the shade.

**C** **Am**  
We would be warm below the storm,  
**F** **C** **G7**  
In our little hideaway beneath the waves,  
**C** **Am**  
Resting our head on the sea bed,  
**F** **C** **G7**  
In an octopus's garden near a cave,  
**Am** **F** **G7**  
We would sing and dance around, because we know we can't be found,  
**C** **Am**  
I'd like to be under the sea,  
**F** **G7** **C** **C**  
In an octopus's garden in the shade.

**C** **Am**  
We would shout and swim about,  
**F** **C** **G7**  
In the coral that lies beneath the waves,  
**C** **Am**  
Oh what joy, for every girl and boy,  
**F** **C** **G7**  
Knowing they're happy and they're safe,  
**Am** **F** **G7**  
We would be so happy you and me, no-one there to tell us what to do,  
**C** **Am**  
I'd like to be under the sea,  
**F** **G7** **C** **C**  
In an octopus's garden with you,  
**F** **G7** **C** **C↓** **G7↓** **C↓**  
In an octopus's garden with you.





# Oh Diane / Diana

(Fleetwood Mac / Paul Anka)

Intro: C Am F G (x2)

C Am F G C Am F G  
Oh no, here I go again, Fallin' in love again

C Am C Am  
Love is like a grain of sand, slowly slippin' through your hand

F G F G C Am F G C Am F G  
Oh, oh, oh, whoa oh Diane whoa oh Diane

C Am F G C Am F G  
Will I love you, I will, always Will you stand by me, always

C Am C Am  
Cause love is like a grain of sand, slowly slippin' through your hand

F G F G C Am F G C Am F G  
Oh, oh, oh, whoa oh Diane whoa oh Diane

C Am F G  
I'm so young and you're so old, This, my darling, I've been told

C Am F G  
I don't care just what they say, 'Cause forever I will pray

C Am F G  
You and I will be as free, As the birds up in the trees

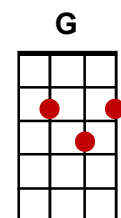
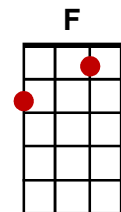
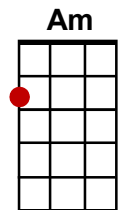
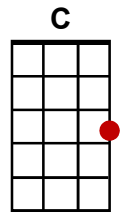
C Am F G C Am F G  
Oh, please stay by me, Diana

C Am F G  
Thrills I get when you hold me close, Oh, my darling, you're the most

C Am F G  
I love you but do you love me, Oh, Diana, can't you see

C Am F G  
I love you with all my heart, And I hope we will never part

C Am F G C Am F G  
Oh, please stay with me, Diana

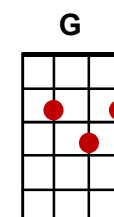
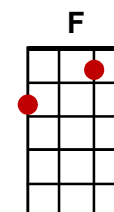
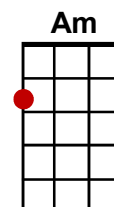
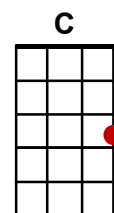


Cont'd

# Oh Diane / Diana (Cont'd)

**C** **Am** **F** **G** **C** **Am** **F** **G**  
 Oh no, here I go again, Fallin' in love again  
**C** **Am** **C** **Am**  
 Love is like a grain of sand, slowly slippin' through your hand  
**F** **G** **F** **G** **C** **Am** **F** **G**  
 Oh, oh, oh, whoa oh Diane whoa oh,  
 (*Oh, please stay with me, Diana*)  
**C** **Am** **F** **G** **C**  
 Diane  
 (*Oh, please stay with me, Diana*)

Outro: **C** **Am** **F** **G** **C**↓



# Oh Susanna

**C**  
I come from Alabama with a ukulele on my knee,

**C** **G7** **C**  
I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see,

**G7**  
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry,

**C** **G7** **C** **C7**  
The sun so hot, I froze to death, Susannah, don't you cry.

**F** **C** **G7**  
Oh Susannah, oh don't you cry for me,

**C** **G7** **C**  
'Cause I come from Alabama with a ukulele on my knee.

**C** **G7**  
I had a dream the other night, when everything was still,

**C** **G7** **C**  
I dreamed I saw Susannah dear, a-coming down the hill,

**G7**  
A buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye,

**C** **G7** **C** **C7**  
Says I, "I'm coming from the south, Susannah, don't you cry."

**F** **C** **G7**  
Oh Susannah, oh don't you cry for me,

**C** **G7** **C**  
'Cause I come from Alabama with a ukulele on my knee.

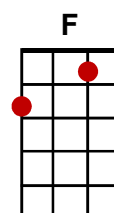
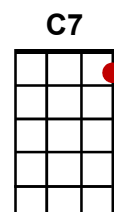
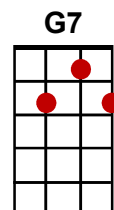
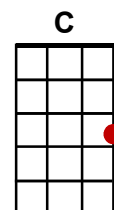
**C** **G7**  
I come from Alabama with a ukulele on my knee,

**C** **G7** **C**  
I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see,

**F** **C** **G7**  
Oh Susannah, oh don't you cry for me,

**C** **G7** **C**  
'Cause I come from Alabama with a ukulele on my knee,

**C** **G7** **C** **G7↓** **C↓**  
'Cause I come from Alabama with a ukulele on my knee,





# The Old Bazaar In Cairo

(Clinton Ford and George Chisholm)

**Dm** **Gm** **Dm**  
Sandbags, windbags, camels with the hump,

**Gm** **Dm**  
Fat girls, thin girls, some a little plump,

**Gm**  
Slave girls sold here, fifty bob a lump,

**A7** **Dm**  
In the old bazaar in Cairo.

**Dm** **Gm** **Dm**  
Brandy, shandy, beer without a froth,

**Gm** **Dm**  
Braces, laces, a candle for the moth,

**Gm**  
Bet you'd look a dolly in an old loin cloth,

**A7** **Dm**  
In the old bazaar in Cairo.

**C** **F**  
You can buy most any...anything,

**C** **F**  
Thin bulls, fat cows, a little bit of string,

**D** **Gm**  
You can purchase anything you wish,

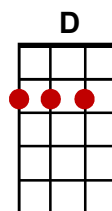
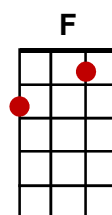
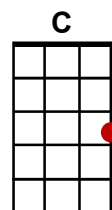
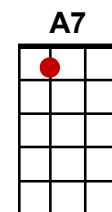
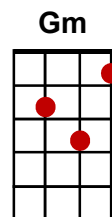
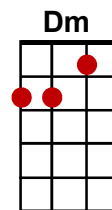
**A7**  
A clock, a dish, and something for your Auntie Fannie

**Dm** **Gm** **Dm**  
Harem, scarem, what d'ya think of that,

**Gm** **Dm**  
Bare knees, striptease, dancing on the mat,

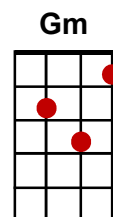
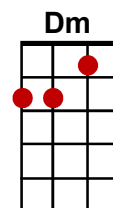
**Gm**  
Oompa, oompa, that's enough of that,

**A7** **Dm**  
In the old bazaar in Cairo.

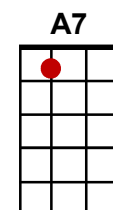


## The Old Bazaar In Cairo (Cont'd)

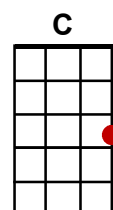
**Dm**                      **Gm**                      **Dm**  
 Rice pud, very good, what's it all about,  
    **Gm**                      **Dm**  
 Made it in a kettle and they couldn't get it out,  
    **Gm**  
 Everybody took a turn to suck it through the spout,  
                  **A7**                      **Dm**  
 In the old bazaar in Cairo.



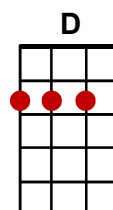
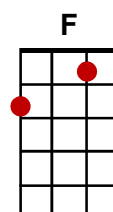
**Dm**                      **Gm**                      **Dm**  
 Mamadan, Ramadan, everything in style,  
    **Gm**                      **Dm**  
 Genuine, beduine, carpet with a pile,  
    **Gm**  
 Funny little odds and ends floating down the Nile,  
                  **A7**                      **Dm**  
 From the old bazaar in Cairo.



**C**                                      **F**  
 You can buy most any...anything,  
**C**    **F**  
 Sheep's eyes, sand pies, a watch without a spring,  
**D**                                      **Gm**  
 You can buy a pomegranate too,  
                  **A7**  
 A water bag, a little bit of hokey pokey.



**Dm**                                      **Gm**                                      **Dm**  
 Yashmacs, pontefracts, what a strange affair,  
    **Gm**                                      **Dm**  
 Dark girls, fair girls, some with ginger hair,  
    **Gm**  
 The rest of this is funny but the censor cut it there,  
                  **A7**                                      **Dm**  
 In the old bazaar in Cairo.



# Rave On / Oh Boy / Peggy Sue

(Buddy Holly)

Well-a-well-a-well the little things you say and do,

Make me want to be with you hoo-hoo

Rave on, it's a crazy feeling and I know it's got me reeling

When you say, 'I love you', rave on

The way you dance and hold me tight

The way you kiss and say goodni-hi-hight

Rave on, it's a crazy feelin' and I know it's got me reelin'

When you say, 'I love you', rave on

A-well rave on, it's a crazy feelin' and I know, it's got me reelin'

I'm so glad, that you're revealin' your love for me

Rave on, rave on and tell me, tell me, not to be lonely

Tell me, you love me only, rave on to me, rave on to me

All of my love, all of my kissin' you don't know what you've been a-missin'

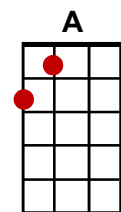
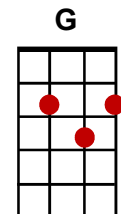
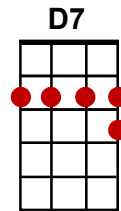
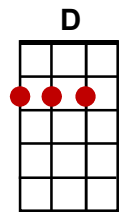
Oh boy (Oh boy), when you're with me

Oh boy (Oh boy), the world can see, that you were meant for me

All of my life I've been a-waitin', tonight there'll be no hesitatin'

Oh boy (Oh boy), when you're with me

Oh boy (Oh boy), the world can see that you were meant, for me



Cont'd

# Rave On / Oh Boy / Peggy Sue (Cont'd)

**A** **D** **D7**  
Stars appear and the shadows are falling, you can hear my heart a-calling  
**G** **A** **A7**  
A little bit a-lovin' makes everything right, and I'm gonna see my baby tonight

**D↓** **D↓** **D7↓** **D7↓** **D7↓** **D7↓**  
All of my love, all of my kissin' you don't know what you've been a-missin'

**G**  
Oh boy (*Oh boy*), when you're with me

**D** **A** **D / G / D / A**  
Oh boy (*Oh boy*), the world can see, that you were meant for me

**D** **G** **D** **G** **D** **D7**  
If you knew, Peggy Sue, then you'd know why I feel blue

**G** **D G D**  
About Peggy, my Peggy Sue,

**A** **G** **D / G / D / A**  
Oh well, I love you gal and I need you Peggy Sue

**D** **Bb** **D**  
Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, pretty pretty pretty pretty Peggy Sue,

**G** **D G D**  
Oh Peggy, my Peggy Sue

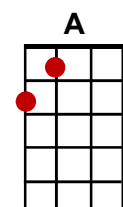
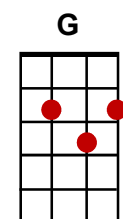
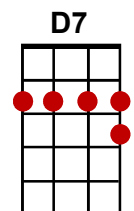
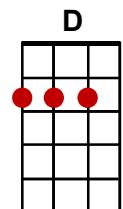
**A** **G** **D / G / D / A**  
Oh well I love you gal and I need you Peggy Sue

**D** **G** **D** **G** **D** **D7**  
I love you Peggy Sue, with a love so rare and true,

**G** **D G D**  
Oh, Peggy, my Peggy Sue,

**A** **G** **D / G / D / A**  
Oh well, I love you gal, and I want you, Peggy Sue

**A** **G** **D / G / D**  
Oh well, I love you gal, and I want you, Peggy Sue



# Sailing

(Rod Stewart)

Intro: Bb Bb C C Bb Bb C G7

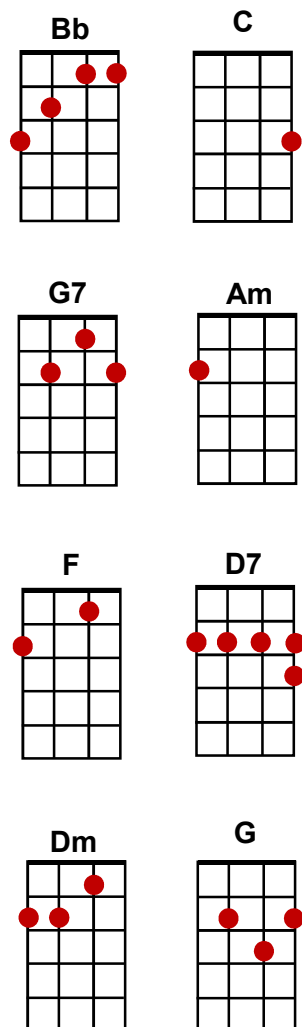
C Am  
I am sailing, I am sailing,  
F C  
Home again, 'cross the sea,  
D7 Am  
I am sailing, stormy waters,  
Dm C G7  
To be near you, to be free.

C Am  
I am flying, I am flying,  
F C  
Like a bird, 'cross the sky,  
D7 Am  
I am flying, passing high clouds,  
Dm C G7  
To be with you, to be free.

C Am  
Can you hear me, can you hear me,  
F C  
Through the dark night, far away,  
D7 Am  
I am dying, forever trying,  
Dm C G G7  
To be with you, who can say.

Kazoo Break: F F Am Am G G Am Am,  
F F Am Am G G G7 G7

C Am  
Can you hear me, can you hear me,  
F C  
Through the dark night, far away,  
D7 Am  
I am dying, forever trying,  
Dm C G7  
To be with you, who can say.



Cont'd



## Sailing (Cont'd)

**C** **Am**  
We are sailing, we are sailing,

**F** **C**  
Home again, 'cross the sea,

**D7** **Am**  
We are sailing, stormy waters,

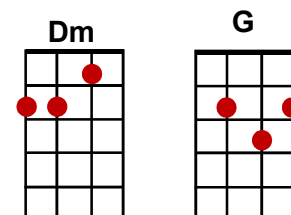
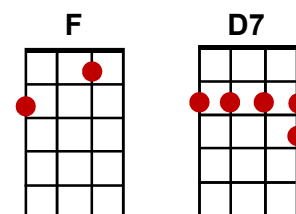
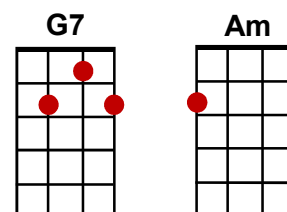
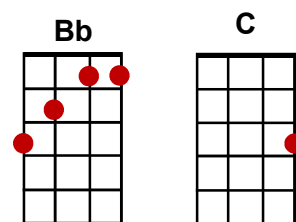
**Dm** **C**  
To be near you, to be free,

**G7** **Dm** **C**  
Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free

**G7** **Dm** **C**  
Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free

**G7** **Dm** **C**  
Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free.

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





# Singing The Blues

(Guy Mitchell, Tommy Steele)

Intro: **G/ F/ Em/ G7/**

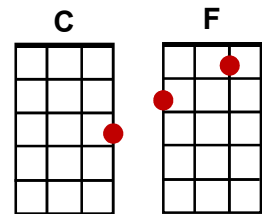
1. **C** **F**  
Well, I never felt more like singing the blues,  
**C** **F (F#) G** **C F**  
'Cos I never thought that I'd ever lose, your love dear,  
**G7** **C/ F/ C/ G7/**  
Why d'you do me this way.

2. **C** **F**  
Well, I never felt more like crying all night,  
**C** **F (F#) G** **C F**  
'Cos everything's wrong and nothin' is right, without you,  
**G7** **C/ F/ C/ C7/**  
You got me singing the blues.

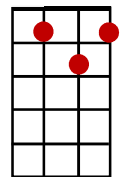
- Bridge:** **F** **C**  
The moon and stars no longer shine,  
**F** **C**  
The dream is gone I thought was mine,  
**F** **C**  
There's nothin' left for me to do,  
**F [Stop]** **G/ F/ Em/ G7/**  
But cry..y..y over you.

3. **C** **F**  
Well, I never felt more like running away,  
**C** **F (F#) G** **C F**  
But why should I go 'cos I couldn't stay, without you,  
**1st time only** **G7** **C/ F/ C/ C7/ (repeat Bridge and Verse 3)**  
You got me singing the blues,

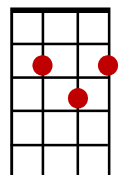
- 2nd time** **G7** **C**  
You got me singing the blues,  
**G7** **C**  
You got me singing the blues,  
**G7** **C/ F/ C↓ G7↓ C↓**  
You got me singing the blues.



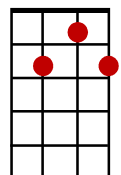
**F# (optional)**  
X



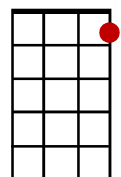
**G**



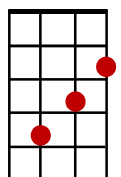
**G7**



**C7**



**Em**



# So Happy Together

(The Turtles)

Intro: **Dm (1★) Dm (2★) (×2)**

- Dm**  
Imagine me and you, I do,

**C**  
I think about you day and night, it's only right,

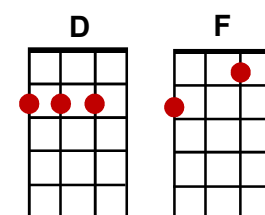
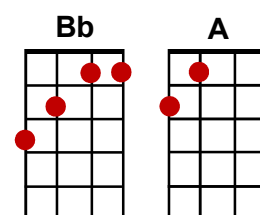
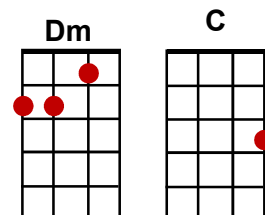
**Bb**  
To think about the girl (*guy*) you love and hold her (*him*) tight,

**A**  
So happy together.
- Dm**  
If I should call you up, invest a dime,

**C**  
And you say you belong to me, and ease my mind,

**Bb**  
Imagine how the world could be, so very fine,

**A**  
So happy together.



## Chorus:

**D C D F**  
I can't see me lovin' nobody but you, for all my life,

**D C D F**  
When you're with me, baby the skies'll be blue, for all my life.

- Dm**  
Me and you, and you and me,

**C**  
No matter how they toss the dice, it had to be,

**Bb**  
The only one for me is you, and you for me,

**A**  
So happy together.

## Chorus:

**D C D F**  
I can't see me lovin' nobody but you, for all my life,

**D C D F**  
When you're with me, baby the skies'll be blue, for all my life.



## So Happy Together (Cont'd)

**Dm**

4. Me and you, and you and me,

**C**

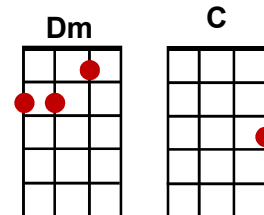
No matter how they toss the dice, it had to be,

**Bb**

The only one for me is you, and you for me,

**A**

So happy together.



**D**

Ba-ba-ba-ba

**C**

ba-ba-ba-ba

**D**

ba-ba

**F**

ba-ba-ba-ba,

**D**

Ba-ba-ba-ba

**C**

ba-ba-ba-ba

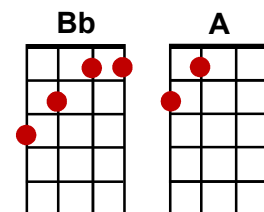
**D**

ba-ba

**F**

ba-ba-ba-ba.

**F**



**Dm**

5. Me and you, and you and me,

**C**

No matter how they toss the dice, it had to be,

**Bb**

The only one for me is you, and you for me,

**A**

**Dm**

So happy together,

**A**

**Dm**

**A**

**Dm**

So happy together how is the weather, ba-ba-ba-ba,

**A**

**Dm**

Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba,

**A**

**Dm**

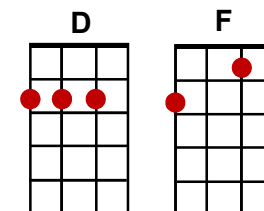
Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba,

**A**

**Dm**

Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba.

⇐ Slow down here ⇒



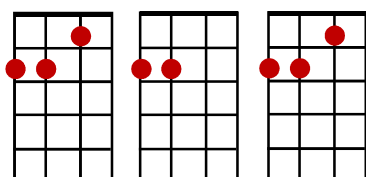
Gradually  
sing  
louder



### Playing the Intro:

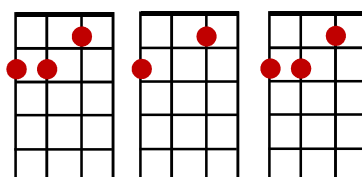
**Dm (1★)**

Briefly lift off finger from  
the E-string



**Dm (2★)**

Briefly lift off finger from  
the C-string





# Summer Nights

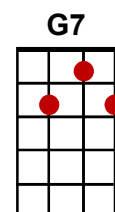
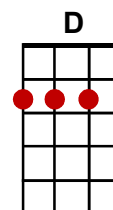
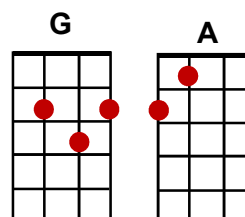
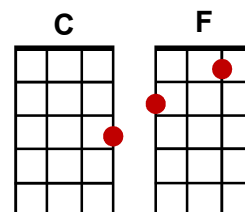
(John Travolta and Olivia Newton-John)

Men's copy.  
Sing words in large type only.

Intro: C F G F (×2)

C F G F C F G F  
Summer lovin', had me a blast, Summer lovin', happened so fast,  
C F G A D G D G  
I met a girl, crazy for me, Met a boy, cute as can be,  
C F G A F G C  
Summer days, driftin' away but uh oh those summer nights  
F G7 C  
Well-a well-a well-a uh  
F D G C  
Tell me more, tell me more did you get very far,  
F D G C  
Tell me more, tell me more like does he have a car, ah-ha  
F G F  
Ah-ha ah-ha ah-ha

C F G F C F G F  
She swam by me, she got a cramp, He ran by me, got my suit damp,  
C F G A D G D G  
I saved her life, she nearly drowned, He showed off, splashin' around,  
C F G A F G C  
Summer sun, something's begun but uh oh those summer nights  
F G7 C  
Well-a well-a well-a uh  
F D G C  
Tell me more, tell me more was it love at first sight,  
F D G C  
Tell me more, tell me more did she put up a fight,  
F G F C  
De-doo de-doo de-doobie-doobie doo  
F G F C  
De-doo de-doo de-doobie-doobie doo



Cont'd



## Summer Nights (Cont'd)

Men's copy

C F G F C F G F  
Took her bowling in the arcade, We went strollin', drank lemonade,  
C F G A D G D G  
We made out under the dock, We stayed out, till ten o'clock,  
C F G A F G C C↓F↓G7↓C  
Summer fling, don't mean a thing but uh oh those summer nights  
F D G C  
Tell me more, tell me more but you don't gotta brag,  
F D G C  
Tell me more, tell me more 'cos he sounds like a drag  
F G F  
Shoo-bop-bop shoo-bop-bop shoo-bop-bop shoo-bop-bop  
C F G F  
Shoo-bop-bop shoo-bop-bop shoo-bop-bop yeah  
C F G F C F G F  
He got friendly holdin' my hand, She got friendly down in the sand,  
C F G A D G D G  
He was sweet, just turned eighteen, She was good, you know what I mean  
C F G A F G C C↓F↓G7↓C  
Summer heat, boy and girl meet but uh oh those summer nights  
F D G C  
Tell me more, tell me more how much dough did he spend,  
F D G C [STOP for a count of 2, 3, 4, 1]  
Tell me more, tell me more could she get me a friend

[SLOWER but not too slow]

C F G F C F G F  
It turned colder, that's where it ends, So I told her, we'd still be friends,  
C F G A D G D G  
Then we made our true love vow, Wonder what she's doing now,  
C F G A F G C  
Summer dreams, ripped at the seams bu..ut ah, those su...ummer ni...ghts  
F C G C  
Tell me more, tell me mo..o..ore



# Summer Nights

(John Travolta and Olivia Newton-John)

Women's copy.  
Sing words in large type only.

Intro: C F G F (×2)

C F G F C F G F  
Summer lovin', had me a blast, Summer lovin', happened so fast,

C F G A D G D G  
I met a girl, crazy for me, Met a boy, cute as can be,

C F G A F G C  
Summer days, driftin' away but uh oh those summer nights

F G7 C  
Well-a well-a well-a uh

F D G C  
Tell me more, tell me more did you get very far,

F D G C  
Tell me more, tell me more like does he have a car-ah-ha

F G F  
Ah-ha ah-ha ah-ha

C F G F C F G F  
She swam by me, she got a cramp, He ran by me, got my suit damp,

C F G A D G D G  
I saved her life, she nearly drowned, He showed off, splashin' around,

C F G A F G C  
Summer sun, something's begun but uh oh those summer nights

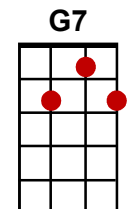
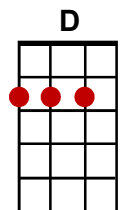
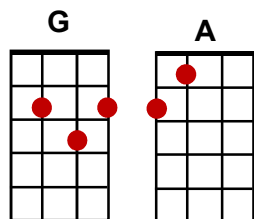
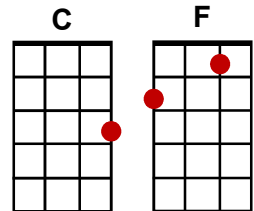
F G7 C  
Well-a well-a well-a uh

F D G C  
Tell me more, tell me more was it love at first sight,

F D G C  
Tell me more, tell me more did she put up a fight,

F G F C  
De-doo de-doo de-doobie-doobie doo

F G F C  
De-doo de-doo de-doobie-doobie doo



Cont'd



## Summer Nights (Cont'd)

Women's copy

C F G F C F G F  
Took her bowling in the arcade, We went strollin', drank lemonade,

C F G A D G D G  
We made out under the dock, We stayed out, till ten o'clock,

C F G A F G C C↓ F↓ G7↓ C  
Summer fling, don't mean a thing but uh oh those summer nights

F D G C  
Tell me more, tell me more but you don't gotta brag,

F D G C  
Tell me more, tell me more 'cos he sounds like a drag

F G F  
Shoo-bop-bop shoo-bop-bop shoo-bop-bop shoo-bop-bop

C F G F  
Shoo-bop-bop shoo-bop-bop shoo-bop-bop yeah

C F G F C F G F  
He got friendly holdin' my hand, She got friendly down in the sand,

C F G A D G D G  
He was sweet, just turned eighteen, Well she was good, you know what I mean

C F G A F G C C↓ F↓ G7↓ C  
Summer heat, boy and girl meet but uh oh those summer nights

F D G C  
Tell me more, tell me more how much dough did he spend,

F D G C [STOP for a count of 2, 3, 4, 1]  
Tell me more, tell me more could she get me a friend.

[SLOWER but not too slow]

C F G F C F G F  
It turned colder, that's where it ends, So I told her, we'd still be friends,

C F G A D G D G  
Then we made our true love vow, Wonder what she's doing now,

C F G A F G C  
Summer dreams, ripped at the seams bu..ut ah, those su...ummer ni...ghts

F C G C  
Tell me more, tell me mo..o..ore





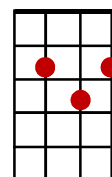
# Suspicious Minds

(Elvis Presley)

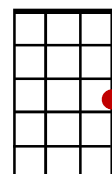
Intro: G G C C D C G G

G C  
We're caught in a trap, I can't walk out,  
D C G  
Because I love you too much baby,  
G C  
Why can't you see, what you're doing to me,  
D C D/ C/ Bm/ D7/  
When you don't believe a word I say  
C G Bm C D  
We can't go on together, with suspicious minds,  
Em Bm C D D7  
And we can't build our dreams, on suspicious mi...i...inds

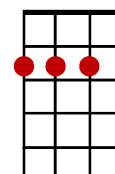
G



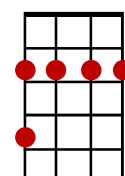
C



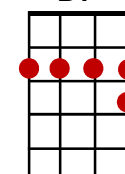
D



Bm



D7



G C  
So if an old friend I know, drops by to say hello,  
D C G  
Would I still see suspicion in your eyes,  
G C  
Here we go again, asking where I've been,  
D C D/ C/ Bm/ D7/  
You can't see the tears are real I'm crying.  
C G Bm C D  
We can't go on together, with suspicious minds,  
Em Bm C D D7  
And we can't build our dreams, on suspicious mi...i...inds

G C  
We're caught in a trap, I can't walk out,  
D C G  
Because I love you too much baby.

G C  
We're caught in a trap, I can't walk out,  
D C G  
Because I love you too much baby.

G C  
We're caught in a trap, I can't walk out,  
D C G  
Because I love you too much baby.



# Swing Low Sweet Chariot / When The Saints / This Train Is Bound For Glory

G

Swing low, sweet chariot

D

Comin' for to carry me home

G

C

Swing low, sweet chariot

G

D

G

Comin' for to carry me home.

G

Oh when the saints, go marchin' in

D

Oh when the saints, go marchin' in

G

C

I want to be in that number

G

D

G

When the saints, go marchin' in.

G

This train is bound for glory, this train

D

This train is bound for glory, this train

G

This train is bound for glory

C

Don't take none but the righteous and the holy

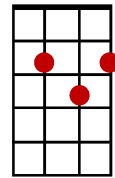
G

D

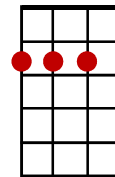
G

This train is bound for glory, this train.

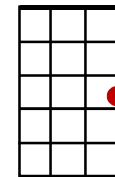
G



D

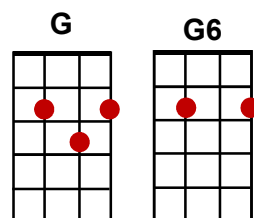


C



# Tequila Sunrise

(The Eagles)



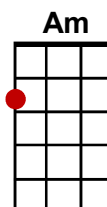
Intro: **G Am D G** (Play 2 bars on each chord)

**G**  
It's another tequila sunrise

**D Am D7 G / G6 G / G6**  
Starin' slowly 'cross the sky, said goodbye

**G**  
He was just a hired hand

**D Am D7 G / G6 G / G6**  
Workin' on the dreams he planned to try, the days go by.



**Em C**  
Ev'ry night when the sun goes down

**Em C Em**  
Just another lonely boy in town

**Am D7**  
And she's out runnin' 'round

**G**  
She wasn't just another woman

**D Am D7 G / G6 G / G6**  
And I couldn't keep from comin' on, it's been so long

**G**  
Oh, and it's a hollow feelin'

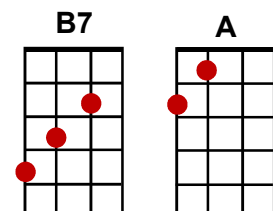
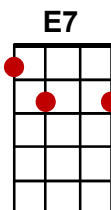
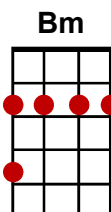
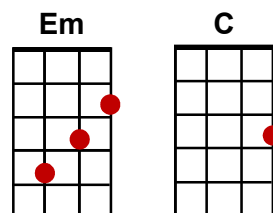
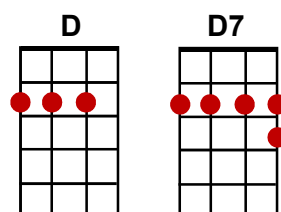
**D Am D7 G / G6 G / G6**  
When it comes down to dealin' friends, it never ends

**Am D**  
Take another shot of courage

**Bm E7 Am B7 Em A**  
Wonder why the right words never come, you just get numb

**G**  
It's another tequila sunrise

**D Am D7 G / G6 G / G6 G / G6 G↓**  
This old world still looks the same, another frame.





# Time Warp

(Rocky Horror Show)

**A** **B7**  
It's astounding, time is fleeting

**G** **D** **A**  
Madness, takes its toll

**B7**  
But listen closely, not for very much longer

**G** **D** **A**  
I've got to keep control

**A** **B7**  
I remember doing the Time Warp

**G** **D** **A**  
Drinking those moments when

**B7**  
The blackness would hit me and the void would be calling

**F** **C** **G** **D** **A**  
Let's do the time warp again

**F** **C** **G** **D** **A**  
Let's do the time warp again

**E7** **A**  
**Chorus:** It's just a jump to the left and then a step to the right

**E7** **A**  
With your hands on your hips, you bring your knees in tight

**D** **A**  
But it's the pelvic thrust that really drives you insa...a...a...ane,

**F** **C** **G** **D** **A**  
Let's do the time warp again

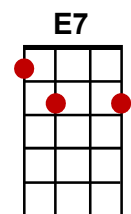
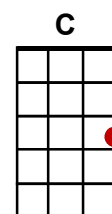
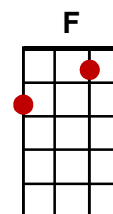
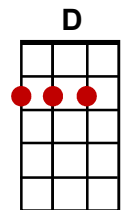
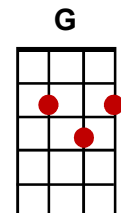
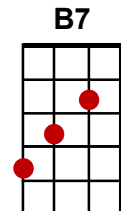
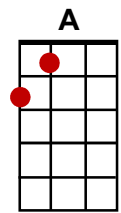
**F** **C** **G** **D** **A**  
Let's do the time warp again

**A** **B7**  
It's so dreamy, oh fantasy free me

**G** **D** **A**  
So you can't see me, no not at all

**B7**  
In another dimension, with voyeuristic intention


**G** **D** **A**  
Well-secluded, I see all



Cont'd




**A**



●	●		

**B7**

**G**




●		
	●	

**D**

A 3x3 grid with three red dots in the top row.

**F**




			C

**E7**

A 4x4 grid with red dots at (1,1), (2,2), and (2,4).

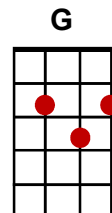


# Under The Boardwalk

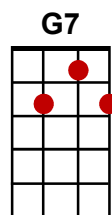
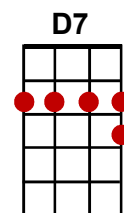
(The Drifters)

Intro: **G** (x4)

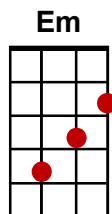
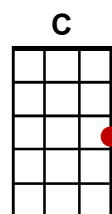
1. Oh when the sun beats down and burns the tar upon the roof,  
And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof,  
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah  
On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be.



- Chorus:** (Under the boardwalk) out of the sun,  
(Under the boardwalk) we'll be havin' some fun,  
(Under the boardwalk) people walkin' above,  
(Under the boardwalk) we'll be fallin' in love,  
Under the boardwalk, boardwalk



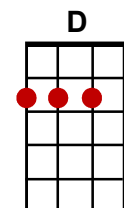
2. From the park you hear the happy sound of the carousel,  
You can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they sell,  
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah  
On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be.



**Chorus:**

**Instrumental Verse:** Play kazoos

**Chorus:**



**Repeat Verse 2**

**Chorus:**

# Walk Right Back

(Everly Brothers)

Intro: **C Am Cmaj7 Cmaj7 Am7 Cmaj7 Am7** ( x2 ) [C riff]

**C**  
I want you to tell me why you ..... walked out on me

**C** **G**  
I'm so lonesome every day

**G**  
I want you to know that since you ..... walked out on me

**G7** **C riff**  
Nothing seems to be the same old way

**C**  
Think about the love that burns within my heart for you

**C** **C7** **F A7 Dm**  
The good times we had before you went away, oh me

**Dm**  
Walk right back to me this minute

**C**  
Bring your love to me, don't send it

**G** **C** **C riff (x2)**  
I'm so lonesome every day

**C**  
These eyes of mine that gave you loving glances once before

**C** **G**  
Changed to shades of cloudy grey

**G**  
I want so-very much to see you ..... just like before

**G7** **C riff**  
I gotta know you're coming back to stay

**C**  
Please believe me when I say it's great to hear from you

**C** **C7** **F A7 Dm**  
But there's a lot of things a letter just can't say, oh me

**Dm**  
Walk right back to me this minute

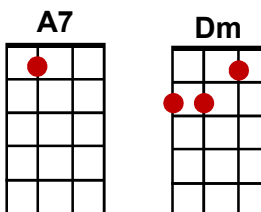
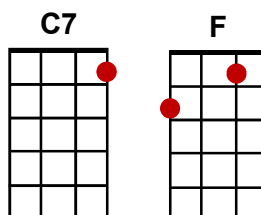
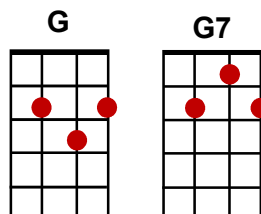
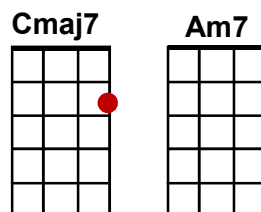
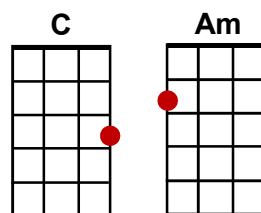
**C**  
Bring your love to me, don't send it

**G** **C riff**  
I'm so lonesome every day

**G** **C riff**  
I'm so lonesome every day

**G** **C**  
I'm so lonesome every day

Outro: **C Am Cmaj7 Cmaj7 Am7 Cmaj7 Am7** ( x2 ) then end on **C**



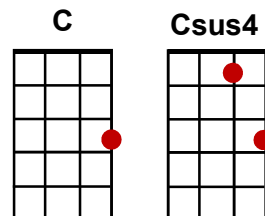


# The Water Is Wide (in C)

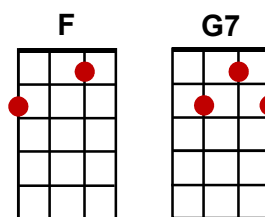
(Traditional)

Intro: C / Csus4 / C [Stop]

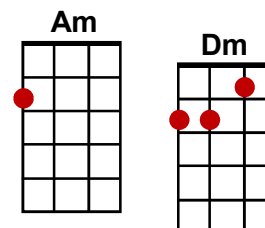
The water is wide I can't cross o'er,  
Nor do I have light wings to fly,  
Give me a boat that can carry two,  
And we shall row my love and I



A ship there is that sails the sea,  
She's loaded deep as deep can be,  
But not so deep as the love I'm in,  
And I know not how I'll sink or swim.



For love is gentle and love is fine,  
It's like a gem when first it's new,  
But love grows old and waxes cold,  
And fades away like the morning dew



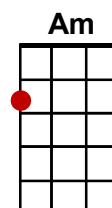
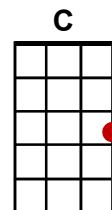
The water is wide I can't cross o'er,  
Nor do I have light wings to fly,  
Give me a boat that can carry two,  
And we shall row my love and I  
Give me a boat that can carry two,  
And we shall row my love and I



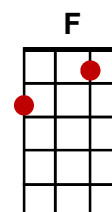
# Whiskey In The Jar

(Traditional)

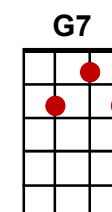
1. **C** **Am**  
As I was going over the Cork and Kerry mountains,  
**F** **C**  
I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was counting,  
**Am**  
I first produced my pistol and then I drew my sabre, saying  
**F** **C**  
"Stand and deliver, for I am a bold deceiver"



- Chorus:** **G7 [Stop]** **G7↓↓↓ C↓**  
Mush-a-ringum a-durum-a-da,  
**C** **F**  
Wack fol the daddy oh, wack fol the daddy oh,  
**C** **G7** **C** **C**  
There's whiskey in the jar



2. **C** **Am**  
I took all of his money and it made a pretty penny  
**F** **C**  
I put it in my pouches and gave it to my Jenny,  
**Am**  
She sighed and she swore that she never would betray me,  
**F** **C**  
But the devil take the woman for she lied to me so easy.



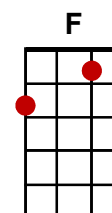
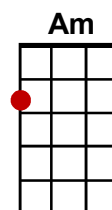
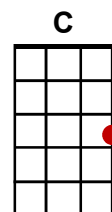
- Chorus:**  
**C** **Am**  
3. I went into my chamber, all for to take a slumber,  
**F** **C**  
I dreamt of gold and jewels, and for sure it was no wonder,  
**Am**  
But Jenny drew my charges and she filled them up with water  
**F** **C**  
And she sent for Captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter.

**Chorus:**

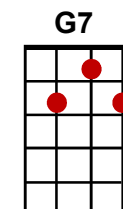


## Whiskey In The Jar (Cont'd)

4. 'Twas early in the morning, before I rose to travel,  
Up came a band of footmen, and likewise Captain Farrell,  
I then produced my pistol, for she had stole my sabre  
But I couldn't shoot the water so a prisoner I was taken.



- Chorus:** Mush-a-ringum a-durum-a-da,  
Wack fol the daddy oh, wack fol the daddy oh,  
There's whiskey in the jar



5. Now if anyone can aid me, it's my brother in the army,  
If I could learn his station, be it Cork or in Killarny,  
And if he'd come and join me, we'd go roving in Killkenny  
I'll engage he'd treat me fairer than my darling, sporting Jenny

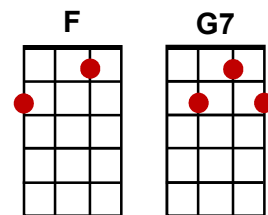
- Chorus:** Mush-a-ringum a-durum-a-da,  
Wack fol the daddy oh, wack fol the daddy oh,  
There's whiskey in the jar  
Mush-a-ringum a-durum-a-da,  
Wack fol the daddy oh, wack fol the daddy oh,  
There's whiskey in the jar

# Will You Love Me Tomorrow

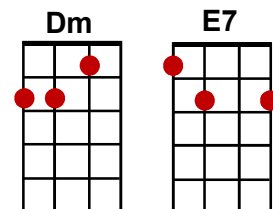
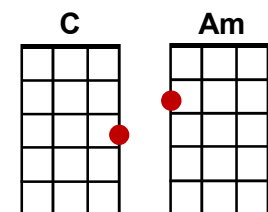
(Carole King, The Shirelles)

Intro: F G7 C G7

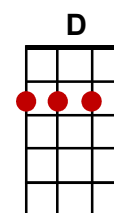
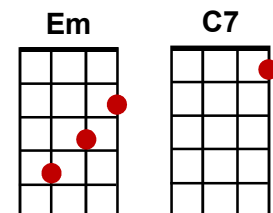
1. C Am Dm G7  
Tonight you're mine completely,  
C Am G7  
You give your love so sweetly,  
E7 Am  
Tonight the light of love is in your eyes,  
F G7 C G7  
But will you love me tomorrow.



2. C Am Dm G7  
Is this a lasting treasure,  
C Am G7  
Or just a moment's pleasure,  
E7 Am  
Can I believe the magic of your sighs,  
F G7 C C  
Will you still love me tomorrow.



- Bridge:  
F Em  
Tonight with words unspoken,  
F G7 C C7  
You'll say that I'm the only one..ne...ne,  
F Em  
But will my heart be broken,  
Am D Dm G7  
When the night meets the morning sun.



3. C Am Dm G7  
I'd like to know that your love,  
C Am G7  
Is love I can be sure of,  
E7 Am  
So tell me now and I won't ask again,

1st time F G7 C C (repeat Bridge and Verse 3)  
Will you still love me tomorrow.

2nd time F G7 C Am  
Will you still love me tomorrow,

F G7 C Am  
Will you still love me tomorrow,

F G7 C C↓  
Will you still love me tomorrow

# Yellow Submarine

(The Beatles)

**C** **G** **F** **C**  
In the town where I was born

**Am** **Dm** **F** **G**  
Lived a man who sailed to sea

**C** **G** **F** **C**  
And he told us of his life

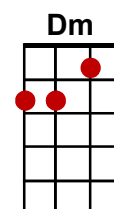
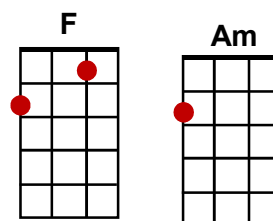
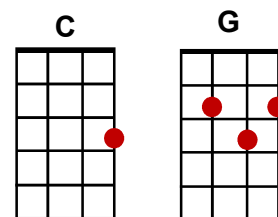
**Am** **Dm** **F** **G**  
In the land of submarines

**C** **G** **F** **C**  
So we sailed up to the sun

**Am** **Dm** **F** **G**  
Till we found a sea of green

**C** **G** **F** **C**  
And we lived beneath the waves

**Am** **Dm** **F** **G**  
In our yellow submarine.



**C** **G** **C**  
**Chorus:** We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine,  
**G** **C**  
We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine

**C** **G** **F** **C**  
And our friends are all aboard

**Am** **Dm** **F** **G**  
Many more of them live next door

**C** **G** **F** **C**  
And the band begins to play

**Am** **Dm** **F** **G**  
Da-da da-da-dah da-da daaah

**Chorus:**

**C** **G** **F** **C**  
As we live (as we live) a life of ease (a life of ease),

**Am** **Dm** **F** **G**  
Every one of us (every one of us) has all we need (has all we need),

**C** **G** **F** **C**  
Sky of blue (sky of blue) and sea of green (sea of green),

**Am** **Dm** **F** **G**  
In our yellow (in our yellow) submarine (submarine)

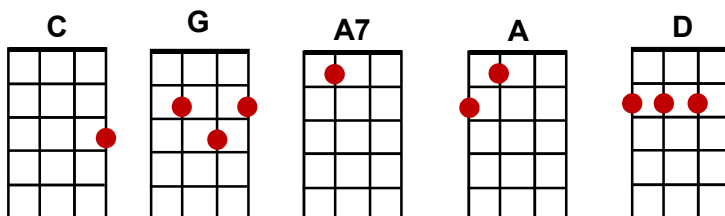


## Yellow Submarine (Cont'd)

### Chorus:

**C** **G** **C**  
We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine,  
**G** **C**  
We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine  
**C** **G** **C**  
We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine,  
**G** **C** **A7**  
We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine

**D** **A** **D**  
We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine,  
**A** **D**  
We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine  
**D** **A** **D**  
We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine,  
**A** **[Slow down]** **D**  
We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine



# You've Got To Hide Your Love Away

(The Beatles)

Intro: **G** (×2)

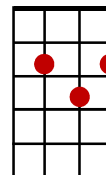
**G D F G C F C**

Here I stand, head in hand, turn my face to the wall,

**G D F G C F C D**

If she's (he's) gone, I can't go on, feeling two feet sma...aa...all,

**G**



**G D F G C F C**

Everywhere, people stare, each and every day,

**G D F G C F C D(barre) / D7 / Bm7 / D**

I can see them laugh at me, and I hear them sa...ay...y, (see Riff 1)

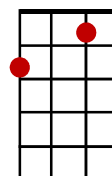
**G C Dsus4 / D / Dsus2 / D** (see Riff 2)

Hey, you've got to hide your love away,

**G C Dsus4 / D / Dsus2 / D**

Hey, you've got to hide your love away.

**F**



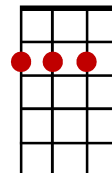
**G D F G C F C**

How can I even try, I can never win,

**G D F G C F C D**

Hearing them, seeing them, in the state I'm i...i...in,

**D**



**G D F G C F C**

How could she (he), say to me, love will find a way,

**G D F G C F C D(barre) / D7 / Bm7 / D**

Gather round, all you clowns, let me hear you sa...ay...y

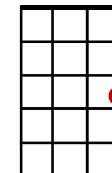
**G C Dsus4 / D / Dsus2 / D**

Hey, you've got to hide your love away,

**G C Dsus4 / D / Dsus2 / D**

Hey, you've got to hide your love away.

**C**



Outro: (whistling optional)

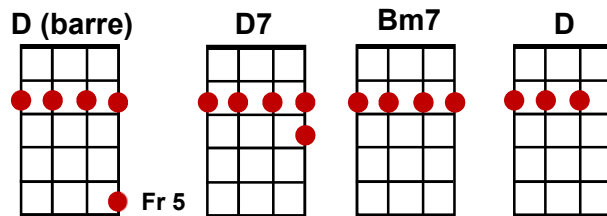
**G D F G C F C**

**G D F G C F C G**

Cont'd

# You've Got To Hide Your Love Away (Cont'd)

## Riff 1



## Riff 2

