



CHUG Songbook v1

All my Loving

American Pie

Bring Me Sunshine

Brown Eyed Girl

City of New Orleans

Country Roads

Delilah

Fields of Athenry

Fifty Ninth Street Bridge Song

Five Foot Two

Folsom Prison Blues

Ghost Riders in the Sky

Happy Days and Lonely Nights

Hello Mary Lou

Jambalaya

Johnny B Goode

Leaning on a Lamp

Mack the Knife

Maxwell's Silver Hammer

Meet Me on the Corner

Only You

Poor Little Fool

Putting on the Style

So Happy Together

Spirit in the Sky

Sway

Swing Low Sweet Chariot

Things

Tie a Yellow Ribbon

Travellin' Light

Under the Boardwalk

Wagon Wheel

When I'm 64

Whiskey in the Jar

With a little Help from my

Friends

You are my Sunshine

You're Just in Love



All My Loving

Dm G C Am
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, tomorrow I'll miss you

F Dm Bb G
Remember I'll always be true.

Dm G C Am
And then while I'm away, I'll write home everyday

F G C
And I'll send all my loving to you.

Dm G C Am
I'll pretend that I'm kissing, the lips I am missing,

F Dm Bb G
And hope that my dreams will come true.

Dm G C Am
And then while I'm away. I'll write home everyday

F G C
And I'll send all my loving to you.

Am Am/Ab C
All my loving, I will send to you.

Am Am/Ab C
All my loving, darling I'll be true.

Dm G C Am
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, tomorrow I'll miss you

F Dm Bb G
Remember I'll always be true.

Dm G C Am
And then while I'm away, I'll write home everyday

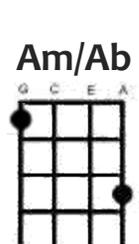
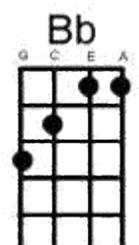
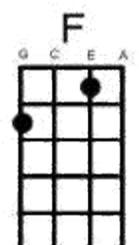
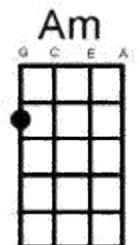
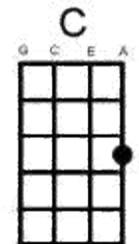
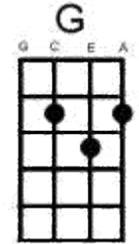
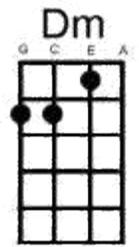
F G C
And I'll send all my loving to you.

Am Am/Ab C
All my loving, I will send to you.

Am Am/Ab C
All my loving, darling I'll be true.

Am Am/Ab C
All my loving.....Aaaalll my loving,..Oooh-Oooh

Am Am/Ab C
All my loving, I will send to you.



American Pie



Intro – count 1 2 3 4

G D Em
A long, long time ago,
Am C Em D
I can still remember how that music used to make me smile
G D Em
And I know if I had my chance,
Am C Em C D
That I could make those people dance and maybe they'd be happy for a while
Em D Em Am
But February made me shiver, with every paper I'd deliver
C G Am C D
Bad news on the doorstep, I couldn't take one more step
G D Em Am D7
I can't remember if I cried when I read about his widowed bride
G D Em C D7 G C G D
Something touched me deep inside, The day the music died

CHORUS

G C G D
So bye, bye Miss American Pie
G C G D
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry
G C G D
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
Em A7 Em D7
Singin' this will be the day that I die,----- this will be the day that I die
G Am
Did you write the book of love
C Am Em D
And do you have faith in god above, if the bible tells you so?
G D Em
Do you believe in rock and roll
Am C Em A7 D
Can music save your mortal soul and can you teach me how to dance real slow?
Em D Em D
Well I know that you're in love with him 'cuz I saw you dancin' in the gym
C G A7 C D7
You both kicked off your shoes, man I dig those rhythm and blues
G D Em Am C
I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck with a pink carnation and a pickup truck
G D Em C D7 G C G D
But I knew I was out of luck the day the music died, I started singin'

CHORUS

G C G D
Bye, bye Miss American Pie
G C G D
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry
G C G D
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
Em A7 Em D7
Singin' this will be the day that I die,----- this will be the day that I die

G Am
Now for ten years we've been on our own,
C Am Em D
and moss grows fat on a rolling stone but that's not how it used to be
G D Em
When the jester sang for the king and queen
Am C Em A7 D
in a coat he borrowed from James Dean in a voice that came from you and me
Em D Em D
And while the king was looking down, the jester stole his thorny crown
C G A7 C D7
The courtroom was adjourned, no verdict was returned
G D Em Am C
And while Lenin read a book on Marx, the quartet practiced in the park
G D Em C D7 G C G D
And we sang dirges in the dark the day the music died, we were singin'

G C G D
So bye, bye Miss American Pie
G C G D
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry
G C G D
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
Em A7 Em D7
Singin' this will be the day that I die,----- this will be the day that I die

FINAL CHORUS

G C G D
So bye, bye Miss American Pie
G C G D
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry
G C G D
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
C D7 G
Singin' this will be the day that I die.



Bring Me Sunshine

1. Bring me sunshine - in your smile

Am D7 G
Bring me laughter - all the while

(G7sus4) G7 C
In this world where we live there should be more happiness

A7 D7 !STOP!
So much joy you can give to each brand new bright tomorrow

G Am D7
Make me happy - through the years

Am D7 G
Never bring me - any tears

G7 C A7
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above

Am D7 G !STOP!
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love

2. Bring me sunshine - in your eyes

Am D7 G
Bring me rainbows - from the skies

(G7sus4) G7 C
Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun

A7 D7 !STOP!
We can be so content if we gather little sunbeams

G Am D7
Be light-hearted - all day long

Am D7 G
Keep me singing - happy songs

G7 C A7
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above

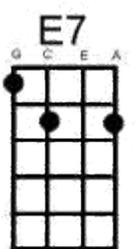
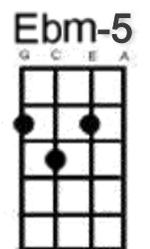
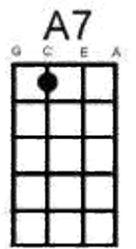
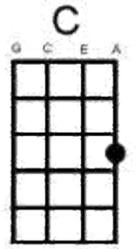
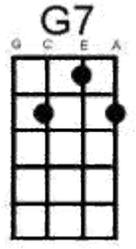
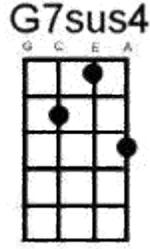
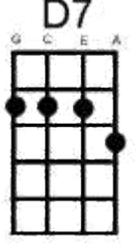
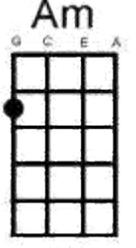
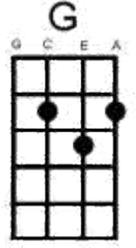
Am D7 G
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love

Instrumental Verse.

Then repeat Verse 1:- But replace last line with:

Am D7 G Ebm-5 E7
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love, sweet love

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



Brown-Eyed Girl

Count 1 2 3 4 - Intro - First Two Lines

G C G D7
Hey, where did we go? Days when the rain came

G C G D7
Down in the hollow, playing a new game

G C G D7
Laughing and a-running, hey, hey, skipping and a-jumping

G C G D7 C D
In the misty morning fog, with our hearts a-thumpin' and you

G Em C D7 G
My brown-eyed girl... Yooooou.... my brown-eyed girl

G C G D7
Whatever happened to, Tuesday and so slow?

G C G D7
Going down to the old mine, with a transistor radio

G C G D7
Standing in the sunlight laughing, hiding behind a rainbow's wall

G C G D7 C D
Slipping and a-sliding, hey, hey, all along the waterfall with you...

G Em C D7 G
My brown-eyed girl... Yooooou.... my brown-eyed girl

Bridge:

D7 Hold x4/stop G
Do you remember when we used to sing

G C G D7
Sha-la la la, la la la la, la la la la la te da (Just like that)

G C G D7 G C G D7
Sha-la la la, la la la la, la la la la la te da. La te da...

G C G D7
So hard to find my way, now that I'm all on my own

G C G D7
I saw you just the other day, oh my, how you have grown

G C G D7
Cast my memory back there Lord, sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout it

G C G D7 C D
Makin' love in the green grass, behind the stadium with you

G Em C D7 G
My brown-eyed girl... Yooooou.... my brown-eyed girl

D7 Hold x4/stop G
Do you remember when we used to sing

G C G D7
Sha-la la la, la la la la, la la la la la te da

G C G D7
Sha-la la la, la la la la, la la la la la te da

G C G D7
Sha-la la la, la la la la, la la la la la te da

G C G D7
Sha-la la la, la la la la, la la la la la te da

G C G D7
Sha-la la la, la la la la, la la la la la te da

G C G D7 stop
Sha-la la la, la la la la, la la la la la te da...

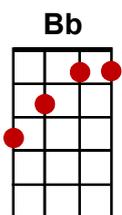
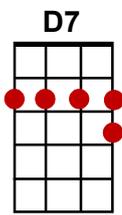
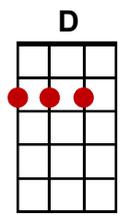
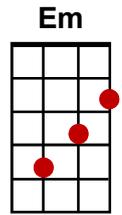
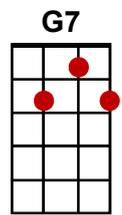
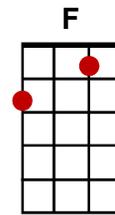
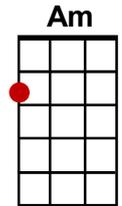
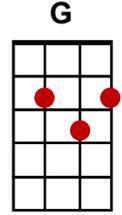
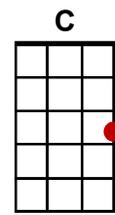
D G
My brown-eyed girl...

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.



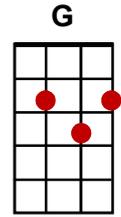
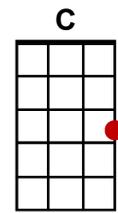
Chorus: **F** **G** **C**
 Good morning America, how are you?
Am **F** **C**
 Say don't you know me, I'm your native son,
G7 **C** **G** **Am** **D7**
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans,
Bb **F** **G** **C** **C**
 I'll be gone five-hundred miles when the day is done.

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.

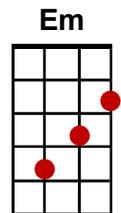
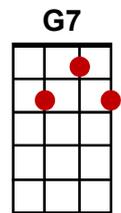
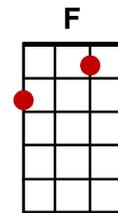
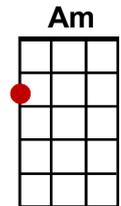


City Of New Orleans (Cont'd)

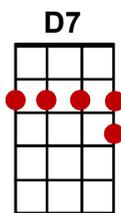
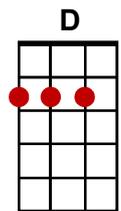
Chorus: ^F Good morning ^G America, how are you?
^{Am} Say don't you know me, I'm your native son,
^{G7} ^C I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans,
^{Bb} ^F ^G I'll be gone five-hundred miles when the day is done. ^C ^C



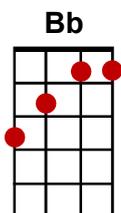
^C Night time on the City of New Orleans,
^{Am} ^F ^C ^{G7} Changin' cars in Memphis, Tennessee,
^C ^G ^C Halfway home, and we'll be there by morning,
^{Am} ^G ^C Through the Mississippi darkness, rollin' down to the sea,
^{Am} ^{Em} But all the towns and people seem, to fade into a bad dream,
^G ^D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



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



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



Slow
Down
Here



Country Roads

Intro:- G (x4)

G Em
Almost heaven, West Virginia

D C G
Blue Ridge mountains, Shenandoah river

G Em
Life is old there, older than the trees

D C G
Younger than the mountains, growing like a breeze

G D Em C
Chorus:- Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong

G D
West Virginia, mountain mamma

C G
Take me home, country roads

G Em
All my memories, gather round her

D C G
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water

G Em
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky

D C G
Misty taste of moonshine, tear drops in my eye

Chorus:-

Em D G
I hear her voice in the mornin' hour she calls me

C G D
The radio reminds me of my home far away

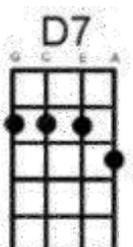
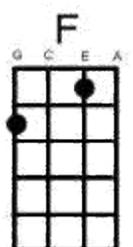
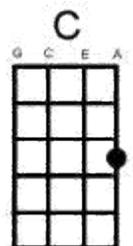
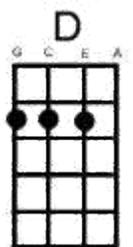
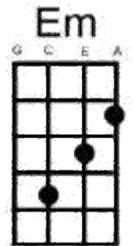
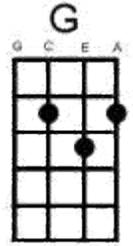
Em F C
And drivin' down the road I get the feelin' that

Em D D7
I should have been home yesterday, yesterday

Chorus x2:- then:

D G
Take me home, country roads

D G G↓ D↓ G↓
Take me home, country roads





Delilah

Dm **A7**
I saw the light on the night that I passed by her window

Dm **A7**
I saw the flickering shadows of love on her blind

D **D7** **Gm**
She was my woman

Dm **A7** **Dm** **C7**
As she betrayed me I watched, and went out of my mind

F **C**
My, my, my, Delilah

C7 **F**
Why, why, why, Delilah

F **F7** **Bb** **Gm**
I could see that girl was no good for me

F **C** **F** **A7**
But I was lost like a slave that no man could free

Dm **A7**
At break of day when that man drove away I was waiting

Dm **A7**
I crossed the street to her house and she opened the door

D **D7** **Gm**
She stood there laughing

Dm **A7** **Dm** **C7**
I felt the knife in my hand, and she laughed no more

F **C**
My, my, my, Delilah

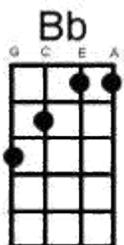
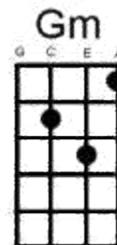
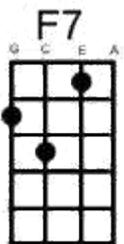
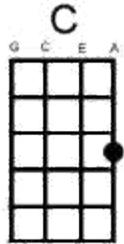
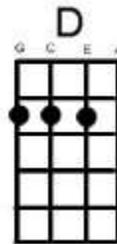
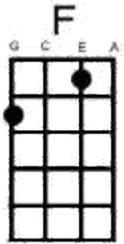
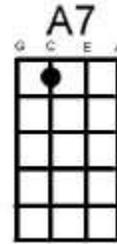
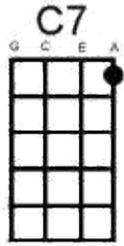
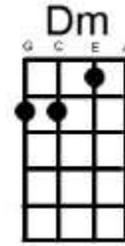
C7 **F**
Why, why, why, Delilah

F **F7** **Bb** **Gm**
So before they come to break down the door

F **C** **F** **A7**
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more

Instrumental Break:-

Dm.....A7 **Dm.....A7**





D D7 Gm
She stood there laughing

Dm A7 Dm C7
I felt the knife in my hand, and she laughed no more

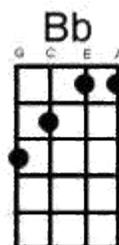
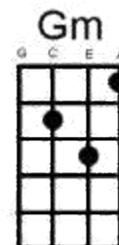
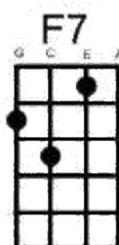
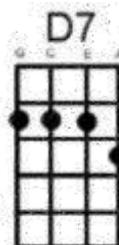
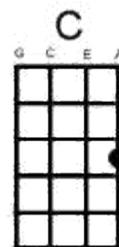
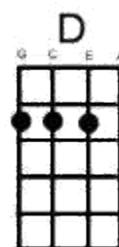
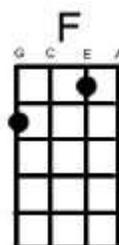
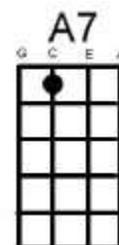
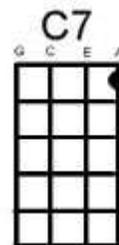
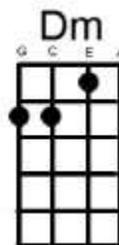
F C
My, my, my, Delilah

C7 F
Why, why, why, Delilah

F F7 Bb Gm
So before they come to break down the door

F C F A7
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more

Dm A7 Dm...G...Dm...G...Dm...G...Dm A7 Dm
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any mo.....re





F

By a lonely harbour wall

Bb

F C

She watched the last star falling

F

Bb

C C7

As that prison ship sailed out against the sky

F

Bb

But she'll wait and hope and pray

F

C

For her love in Botany Bay

C

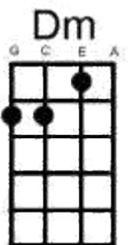
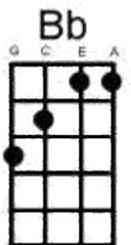
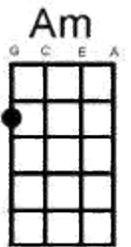
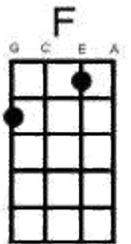
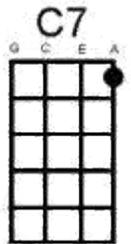
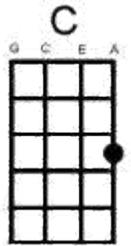
C7

F

Am F

It's so lonely 'round the Fields of Athenry

Chorus:- x2





Five Foot Two /Yes Sir, That's My Baby/Ain't She Sweet



Intro:- C E7 A7.....D7 G7 C G7

C **E7** **A7**
Five foot two, eyes of blue, but, oh, what those five feet could do

D7 **G7** **C** **G7**
Has anybody seen my gal?

C **E7** **A7**
Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper, yes sir, one of those

D7 **G7** **C**
Has anybody seen my gal?

E7 **A7**
Now if you run into a five foot two covered with fur,

D7 **G7 !STOP!**
Diamond rings, and all those things, betcha life it isn't her

C **E7** **A7**
But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she coo

D7 **G7** **C**
Has anybody seen my gal?

C
Yes, sir, that's my baby

G7
No, sir, don't mean maybe

C **G7**
Yes sir, that's my baby now

C
Yes, ma'm, we've decided

G7
No, ma'm, we won't hide it

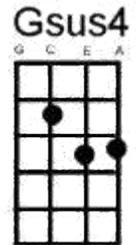
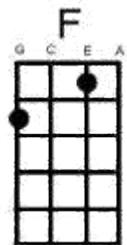
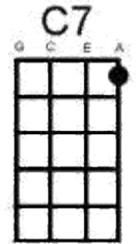
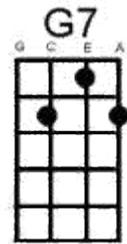
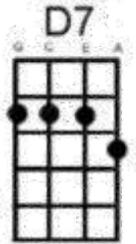
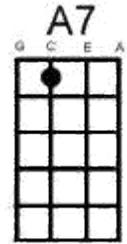
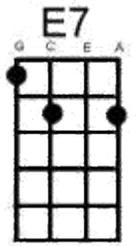
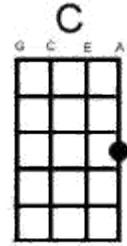
C
Yes, ma'm, you're invited now

C7 **F** **D7** **G7 (Gsus4)**
By the way, by the way, when we reach the preacher I'll say

C
Yes, sir, that's my baby

G7
No, sir, don't mean maybe

C
Yes, sir, that's my baby now

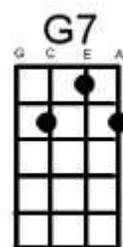
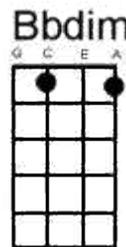
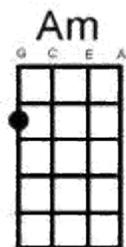




Am Bbdim G7 Am Bbdim G7
Ain't she sweet? See her coming down the street

C E7 A7 A7+5
Now I ask you very confidentially

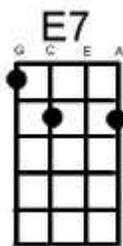
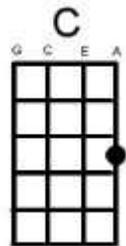
D7 G7 C
Ain't she sweet?



Am Bbdim G7 Am Bbdim G7
Ain't she nice? Look her over once or twice

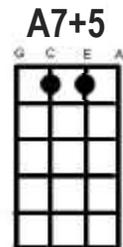
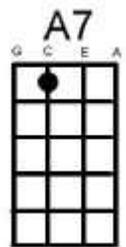
C E7 A7 A7+5
Now I ask you very confidentially

D7 G7 C
Ain't she nice?



C7 F9 C
Just cast an eye in her direction

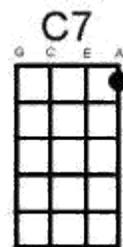
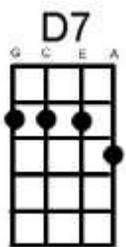
C7 F9 C Dm G7
Oh, me! Oh, my! Ain't that perfection?



Am Bbdim G7 Am Bbdim G7
I re.....peat. Don't you think that's kind of neat?

C E7 A7 A7+5
And I ask you very confidentially

D7 G7 C
Ain't she sweet?



C↓ E7↓ A7↓
Five foot two, eyes of blue, but, oh, what those five feet could do

D7 G7 C G7
Has anybody seen my gal?

C↓ E7↓ A7↓
Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper, yes sir, one of those

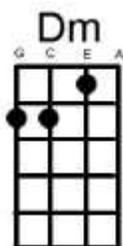
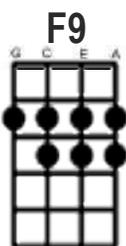
D7 G7 C
Has anybody seen my gal?

E7 A7
Now if you run into a five foot two covered with fur,

D7 G7 **!STOP!**
Diamond rings, and all those things, betcha life it isn't her

C E7 A7
But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she coo

D7 G7 D7 G7 D7 G7 C C↓ G7↓ C↓
Has anybody seen my, anybody seen my, anybody seen my gal?



59th Bridge Street Song

Intro: F C G C x2 Ladies sing *Gents sing*

F C G C
Slow down, you move too fast
F C G C
You got to make the morning last
F C G C
Just kicking down the cobble stones
F C G C
Looking for fun and Feelin' Groovy

F C G C
*Ba-da-da, da da, da da...*Feelin' Groovy
F C G C
*Ba-da-da, da da, da da...*Feelin' Groovy

F C G C
Hello lamp-post, what cha knowin'?
F C G C
I've come to watch your flowers growin'
F C G C
Ain't cha got no rhymes for me?
F C G C
Doot-n-doo-doo, Feelin' Groovy

F C G C
*Ba-da-da, da da, da da...*Feelin' Groovy
F C G C
*Ba-da-da, da da, da da...*Feelin' Groovy

F C G C
I've got no deeds to do, no promises to keep
F C G C
I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep
F C G C
Let the morning time drop all it's petals on me
F C G C
Life, I love you, All is groovy

Single strum

F C G C
*Ba-da-da, da da, da da...*Feelin' Groovy
F C G C
*Ba-da-da, da da, da da...*Feelin' Groovy

Repeat full song from the top

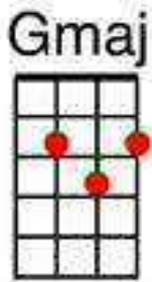
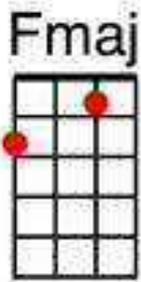
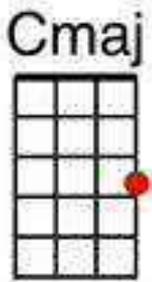
End on

F C G C
Ba-da-da, da da, da da...Feelin' Groovy

F C G C
Ba-da-da, da da, da da...Feelin' Groovy

F C G C
Ba-da-da, da da, da da...Feelin' Groovy

F C G C
Ba-da-da, da da, da da...F e e l i n' G r o o v y **Slowing**



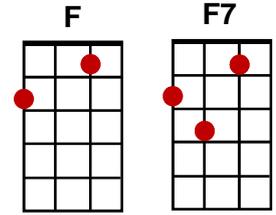


Folsom Prison Blues

(Johnny Cash)

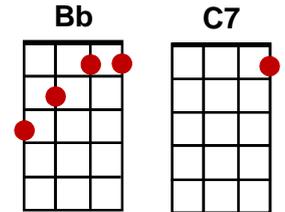
Intro: **F (x4)**

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



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

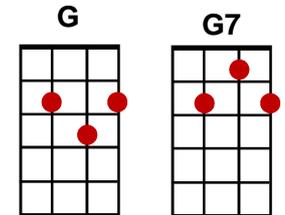


C7 **F**
But that train keeps a-rollin', on down to San Antone

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

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

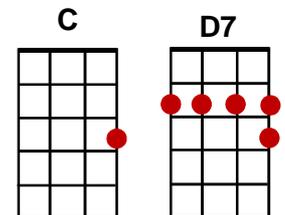
Bb **F**
But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die



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

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

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.



Ghost Riders In The Sky

Intro:- Em (x4)

Em G G
An old cowpoke went riding out one dark and windy day

Em G B7
Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way

Em
When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw

Am Am7
A-ploughin' through the ragged skies

Em
And up the cloudy draw

Chorus:-

Em G Em
Yippee-Yi-Yay.... Yippee-Yi-Yo

Am Am7 Em
Ghost riders in the sky

Em G G
Their brands were still on fire and their hoofs were made of steel

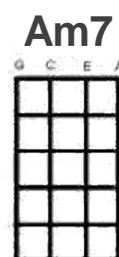
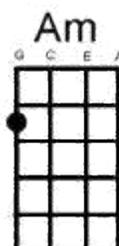
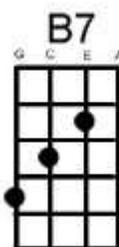
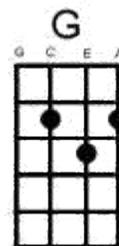
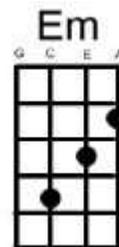
Em G B7
Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel

Em
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky

Am Am7
For he saw the riders comin' hard

Em
And he heard their mournful cry

Chorus:-





Em G G
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat

Em G B7
They're riding hard to catch that herd, but they ain't caught 'em yet

Em
'Cos they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky

Am Am7
On horses snorting fire as

Em
They ride on hear their cry

Chorus:-

Em G Em
Yippee-Yi-Yay.... Yippee-Yi-Yo

Am Am7 Em
Ghost riders in the sky

Em G G
As the riders loped on by him he heard one call his name

Em G B7
"If you want to save your soul from Hell a-ridin' on our range

Em
Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride

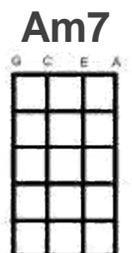
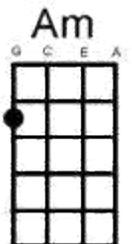
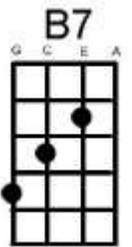
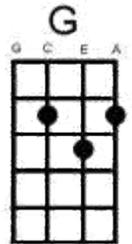
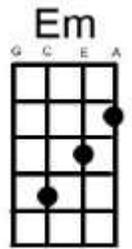
Am Am7
Tryin' to catch the devil's herd

Em
Across these endless skies"

Chorus:- x2 then finish with:

Am Am7 Em
Ghost riders in the sky

Am Am7 Em
Ghost riders in the sky

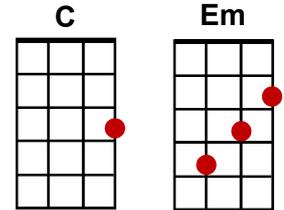


Happy Days And Lonely Nights / Side by Side

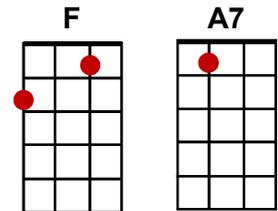
Count: 1...2...3...4... play Intro

Intro: C C C C then sing

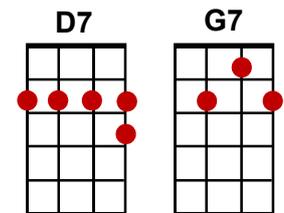
C Em F C A7
With the parting of the ways, you took all my happy days,
D7 G7 C G7 G7+5
And left me lonely nights.



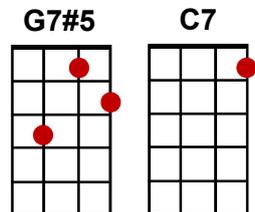
C Em F C A7
Morning never comes too soon; I can face the afternoon,
D7 G7 C C7
But, oh those lonely nights.



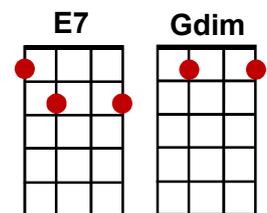
F E7 A7
I feel your arms around me, your kisses linger yet,
D7 G7 Gdim G7 G7+5
You taught me how to love you, now teach me to forget.



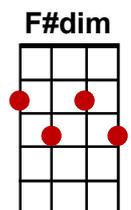
C Em F C A7
You broke my heart a million ways, when you took my happy days
D7 G7 C G7 / G7+5 / (Repeat from start)
And left me lonely nights. G7 (to next song)



C F C F C
Oh, we ain't got a barrel of money; maybe, we're ragged and funny,
F F#dim C A7
But we'll travel along, singing a song,
D7 G7 C G7
Side by side.



C F C F C
Don't know what's coming tomorrow; maybe it's trouble and sorrow,
F F#dim C A7
But we'll travel the road, sharing our load,
D7 G7 C
Side by side.



E7 A7
Through all kinds of weather, what if the sky should fall?,
D7 G7 Gdim G7 G7+5
Just as long as we're together, it doesn't matter at all.



Happy Days And Lonely Nights / Side by Side (Cont'd)

When they've all had their quarrels and parted,

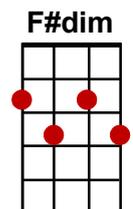
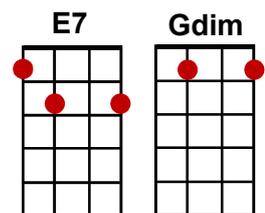
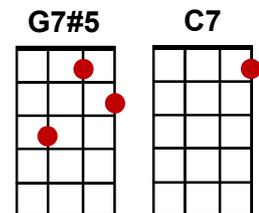
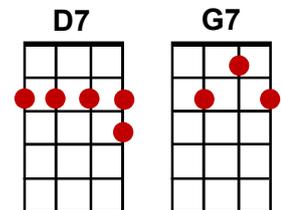
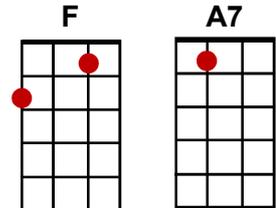
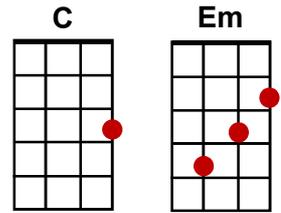
We'll be the same as we started,

Just travelling along, singing a song,

Side by side,

Just travelling along, singing a song,

Si....de by...y si....de.

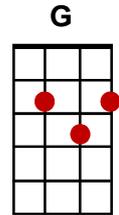


Hello Mary Lou

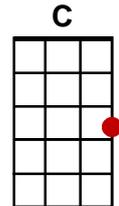
(Ricky Nelson)

Intro: **G** (x4)

Chorus: **G** Hello Mary Lou, **C** good-bye heart,
G Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you, **D**
G I knew Mary Lou, **B7** we'd never part, **Em**
G So hello Mary Lou, **D** good-bye heart. **G / C / G**

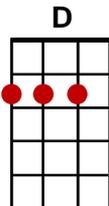


G You passed me by one sunny day,
C Flashed those big brown eyes my way,
G And ooh I wanted you for evermore, **D**
G Now I'm not one that gets around,
C Swear my feet stuck to the ground,
G And though I never did meet you before. **D G / C / G**

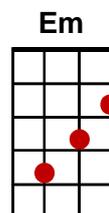
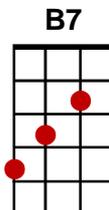


Chorus:

G I saw your lips I heard your voice
C Believe me I just had no choice
G Wild horses couldn't make me stay away **D**
G I thought about a moonlit night
C Arms about you good and tight
G That's all I had to see for me to say **D G / C / G**



Chorus: **G** Hey, hey hello Mary Lou, **C** good-bye heart,
G Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you, **D**
G I knew Mary Lou, **B7** we'd never part, **Em**
G So hello Mary Lou, **D** good-bye heart, **G / C / G**
D So hello Mary Lou, **G / C / G** good-bye heart,
D Yes hello Mary Lou, **G / C / G** good-bye heart. **G↓ C↓ G↓**





Jambalaya

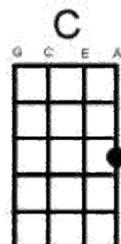
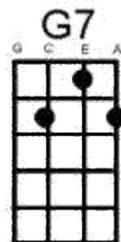
Intro:- G7/// C// **!STOP!**

C **G7**
Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me-oh my-oh

C
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou

C **G7**
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me-oh my-oh

C
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou



C **G7**
Chorus:- Jambalaya an' a crawfish pie an' a filet gumbo

C
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my mes chers amis-o

C **G7**
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o

C **!STOP!**
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

C **G7**
Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'

C
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen

C **G7**
Dress in style, go hog wild, me-oh my-oh

C
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Chorus:-

C **G7**
Settle down, far from town get me a pirogue

C
And I'll catch me all the fish in the bayou

C **G7**
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-o

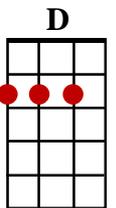
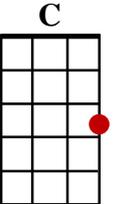
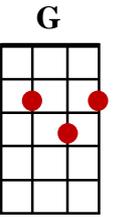
C
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Chorus:- x2

Sing last line x3. End on C↓ G7↓ C↓

Johnny B Goode - Chuck Berry

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



^G Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go!
 Go, Johnny, go! ^C Go!
 Go, Johnny, go! ^G Go!
^G Go, Johnny, go! ^D Go! Johnny B. ^G Goode

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack,
 Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track.
 Old engineers would see him sittin' in the shade,
 Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made.
 When people passed him by they would stop and say,
 'oh, my but that little country boy could play'

CHORUS 2 x Break

His mother told him, 'someday you will be a man,
 And you will be the leader of a big ol' band.
 Many people comin' from miles around
 Will hear you play your music when the sun go down.
 Maybe someday your name'll be in lights,
 Sayin' 'Johnny B. Goode tonight'' Go go

^G Go, Johnny, go!
 Go Go Go Johnny, go!
 Go Go ^C Go Johnny, go!
 Go Go ^G Go Johnny, go! ^D Go! Johnny B. ^G Goode



Leaning On A Lamp Post

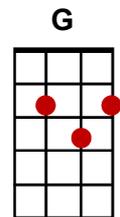
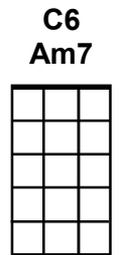
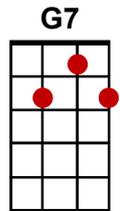
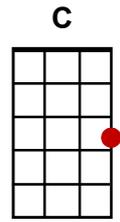
(George Formby)

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,

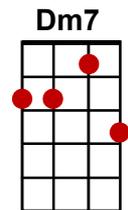
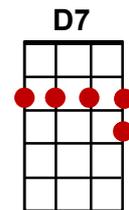
G7 **C**
In case a certain little lady comes by,

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

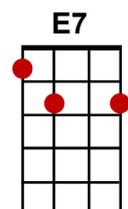
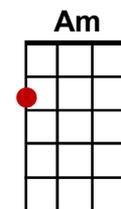


G7 **Dm7 G7**
There's no other girl I could wait for,

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,

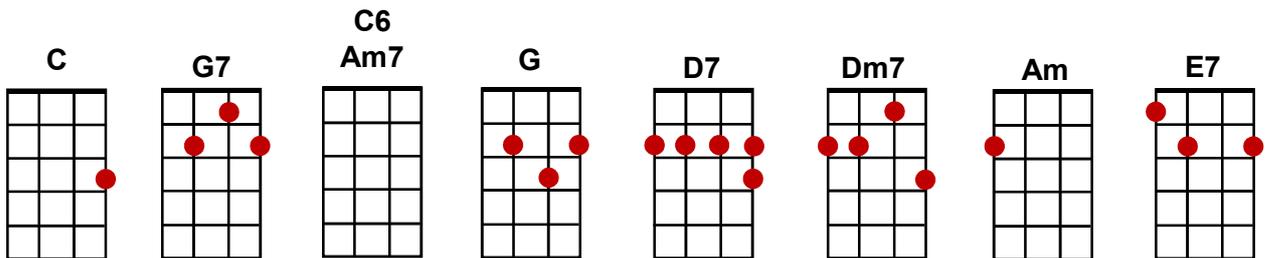
F **D7**
I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,

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

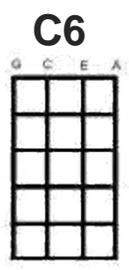
C **G7** **C** **G7** **C**
A certain little lady comes by





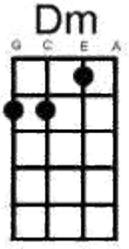
Mack The Knife

N/C C6 Dm G7 C6
Well, the shark has pretty teeth dear and he keeps them pearly-white



Am Dm G7 C6
Just a jack-knife has old MacHeath dear and he keeps it out of sight

N/C C6 Dm G7 C6
When the shark bites with his teeth dear, scarlet billows start to spread



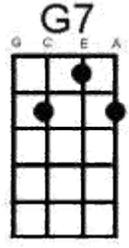
Am Dm G7 C6
Fancy gloves though wears old MacHeath dear, so there's never a trace of red

N/C C6 Dm G7 C6
Sunday morning, on the sidewalk, lies a body oozing life

Am Dm G7 C6
And someone's creeping 'round the corner. Could that someone be Mack the Knife?

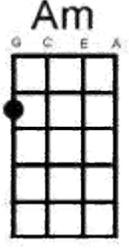
Instrumental Verse

N/C C6 Dm G7 C6
From a tug boat on the river a cement bag's dropping down



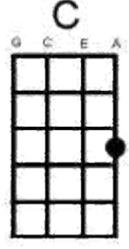
Am Dm G7 C6
The cement's just for the weight, dear. I bet you Macky is back in town

N/C C6 Dm G7 C6
Louis Miller disappeared, dear, after drawing all his cash



Am Dm G7 C6
And old MacHeath spends like a sailor, did our boy do something rash?

N/C C6 Dm G7 C6
Jenny Diver; Sukey Tawdry; Lotte Lenya; Sweet Lucy Brown



Am Dm G7 C6
Well, the line forms on the right girls now that Macky's back in town!

Instrumental Verse

N/C C6 Dm G7 C6
Jenny Diver; Sukey Tawdry; Lotte Lenya; Sweet Lucy Brown

Am Dm G G7 **!STOP!** C
Well, the line forms on the right girls. You know that Macky.....He's back in town!



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: then play **C C**





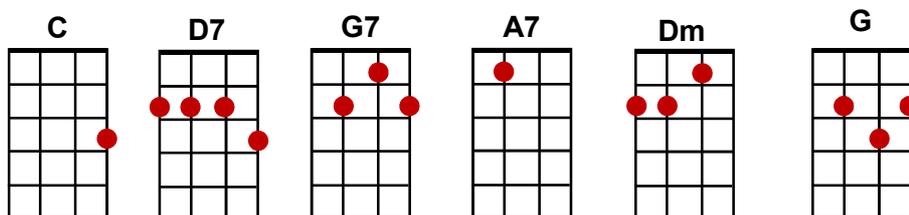
Maxwell's Silver Hammer (Cont'd)

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,
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,

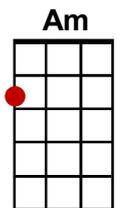
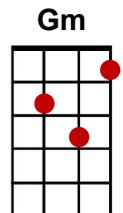
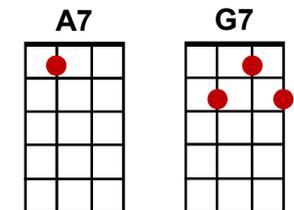
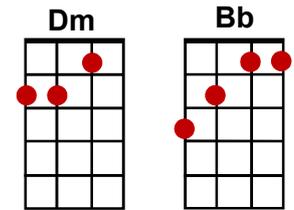
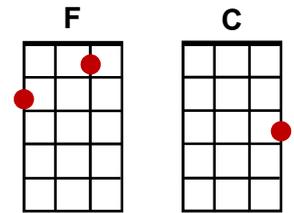
Gm Bb C Bb Am Gm
If you have dreams enough to share.

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.

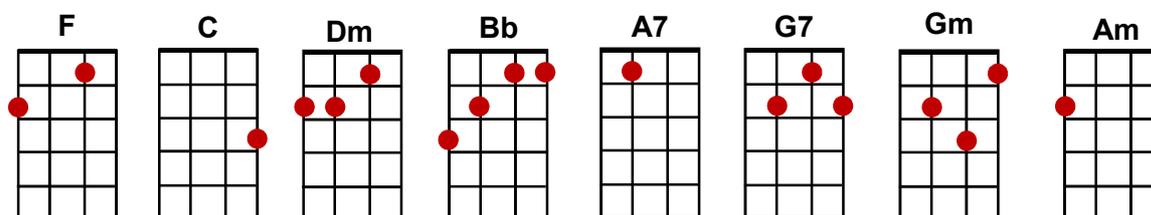


Cont'd

Meet Me On The Corner (Cont'd)

Chorus: **Gm** **Am**
 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**
 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?





Only You (Yazoo)

G

Intro:- Ba-da da-da; Ba-da da-da; Ba-da da-da; Ba-da da-da (x2)

G D Em D C
Looking from a window above it's like a story of love

G D
Can you hear me?

G D Em D C
Came back only yesterday moving farther away

G D
Want you near me

Chorus:-

C D
All I needed was the love you gave

G D Em
All I needed for another day

C D **!STOP!** G
And all I ever knew.....Only you

G D Em D C
Sometimes when I think of her name when it's only a game

G D
And I need you

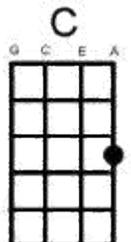
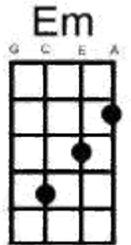
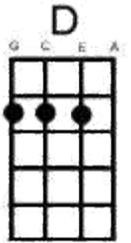
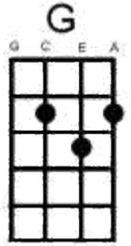
G D Em D C
Listen to the words that you say; It's getting harder to stay

G D
When I see you

C D
All I needed was the love you gave

G D Em
All I needed for another day

C D **!STOP!** G
And all I ever knew.....Only you





G (Ba-da) (Ba-da) **Em**
Ba-da; Ba-da; Ba-da-da-da

C **G** **D**
Ba-da-da-da; Ba-da-da-da; Ba-da-da-da x2

C **D**
All I needed was the love you gave

G **D** **Em**
All I needed for another day

C **D** **!STOP!** **G**
And all I ever knew.....Only you

G **D** **Em** **D** **C**
This is gonna take a long time and I wonder what's mine

G **D**
Can't take no more

G **D** **Em** **D** **C**
Wonder if you'll understand; It's just the touch of your hand

G **D**
Behind a closed door

C **D**
All I needed was the love you gave

G **D** **Em**
All I needed for another day

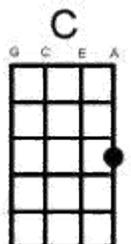
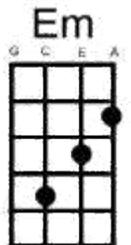
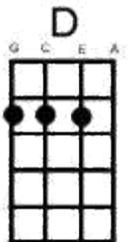
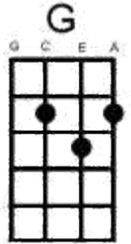
C **D** **!STOP!** **G** **G7**
And all I ever knew.....Only you

C **D**
All I needed was the love you gave

G **D** **Em**
All I needed for another day

C **D** **!STOP!** **G**
And all I ever knew.....Only you

G
Ba-da da-da; Ba-da da-da; Ba-da da-da; Ba-da da-da - Repeat to Fade



Poor Little Fool – Ricky Nelson

Intro – C Am F G

C **Am** **F** **G**
I used to play around with hearts that hastened at my call,
C **Am** **F** **G**
But when I met that little girl I knew that I would fall.

C **Am** **F** **G** **C**
Poor little fool, oh yeah, I was a fool, uh huh..
Am **F** **G**
Oh Yeah Poor little fool, poor little fool oh yeh- Backing singers only

C **Am** **F** **G**
She played around and teased me with her carefree devil eyes,
C **Am** **F** **G**
She'd hold me close and kiss me but her heart was full of lies.

C **Am** **F** **G** **C**
Poor little fool, oh yeah, I was a fool, uh huh..
Am **F** **G**
Oh Yeah Poor little fool, poor little fool oh yeh- Backing singers only

C **Am** **F** **G**
She told me how she cared for me and that we'd never part,
C **Am** **F** **G**
And so for the very first time I gave away my heart.

C **Am** **F** **G** **C**
Poor little fool, oh yeah, I was a fool, uh huh..
Am **F** **G**
Oh Yeah Poor little fool, poor little fool oh yeh- Backing singers only

C **Am** **F** **G**
The next day she was gone and I knew she'd lied to me,
C **Am** **F** **G**
She left me with a broken heart and won her victory.

C **Am** **F** **G** **C**
Poor little fool, oh yeah, I was a fool, uh huh..
Am **F** **G**
Oh Yeah Poor little fool, poor little fool oh yeh- Backing singers only



Putting On The Style

Intro: C (x4)

C **G7**
Sweet sixteen, goes to church just to see the boys,

C
Laughs and screams and giggles at every little noise,

F
Turns her head a little and turns her head a while,

G7 **C**
But we know she's only putting on the style.

C **G7**
Chorus:- Putting on the agony, putting on the style,

C
That's what all the young folk are doing all the while,

F
And as I look around me I sometimes have to smile,

G7 **C**
Seeing all the young folk putting on the style.

C **G7**
Young man in a hot rod car driving like he's mad,

C
With a pair of yellow gloves he borrowed from his dad,

F
He makes it roar so loudly just to see his girlfriend smile,

G7 **C**
But we know he's only putting on the style.

Chorus:-

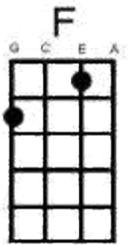
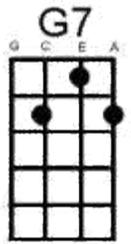
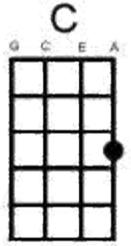
C **G7**
Preacher in the pulpit roars with all his might,

C
Shouts "Glory Hallelujah" put's the folks all in a fright,

F
Now you might think it's Satan that's coming down the aisle,

G7 **C**
But it's only our poor preacher boy that's putting on the style.

Chorus:- x2 then finish with **C**↓ **G7**↓ **C**↓



So Happy Together

(The Turtles)

Intro: **Dm (1★) Dm (2★) (×2)**

1. **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,

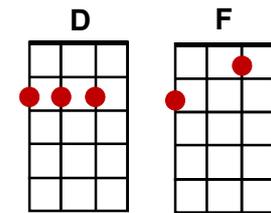
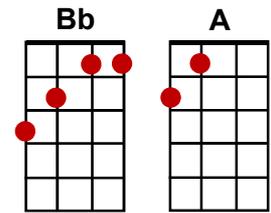
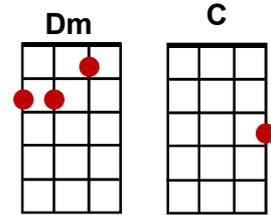
A
So happy together.

2. **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.

3. **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.





Spirit In The Sky

Intro:- (A/////D-C A/////C-D) x2

A

When I die and they lay me to rest

D

Gonna go to the place that's the best

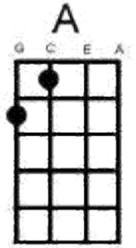
A

When they lay me down to die

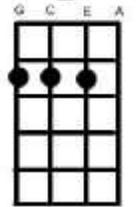
E7

A

Goin' on up to the Spirit in the Sky



D



Chorus:-

A

Goin' on up to the Spirit in the Sky

Spirit in the Sky

D

That's where I'm gonna go when I die - *when I die*

A

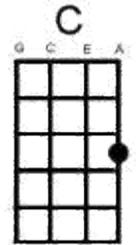
When I die and they lay me to rest

E7

A

(A/////D-C A/////C-D)

I'm gonna go to the place that's the best



A

Prepare yourself, you know it's a must

D

Gotta have a friend in Jesus

A

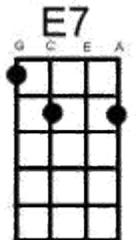
So you know that when you die

E7

A

He's gonna recommend you to the Spirit in the Sky

Spirit in the Sky



Chorus:-

A

Never been a sinner, I've never sinned

D

I've got a friend in Jesus

A

So you know that when I die

E7

A

He's gonna set me up with the Spirit in the Sky

E7

A

E7

A/////D-C-A

Chorus:-Go to the place that's the best, Go to the place that's the best

Sway

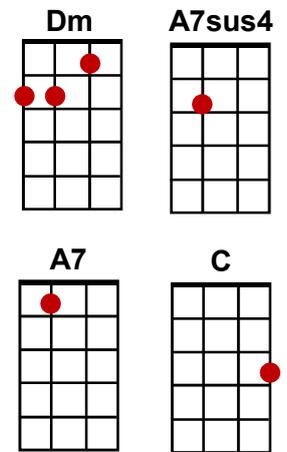
(Dean Martin)

Intro: **Dm // A7sus4 / A7 / A7sus4 / A7 / Dm [Stop]**

n/c **A7sus4 A7 A7sus4 A7 Dm**
 When marimba rhythms start to play, dance with me, make me sway
Dm A7sus4 A7 A7sus4 A7 Dm [Stop]
 Like a lazy ocean hugs the shore, hold me close, sway me more

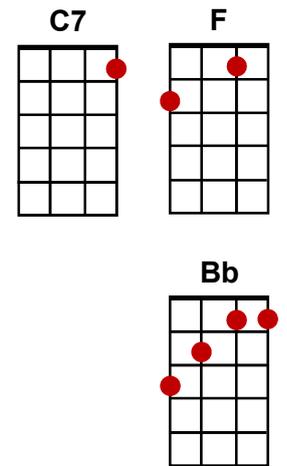
n/c **A7sus4 A7 A7sus4 A7 Dm**
 Like a flower bending in the breeze, bend with me, sway with ease
Dm A7sus4 A7 A7sus4 A7 Dm [Stop]
 When we dance you have a way with me, stay with me, sway with me

n/c **C**
 Other dancers may be on the floor
C7 **F**
 Dear, but my eyes will see only you
A7
 Only you have that magic technique
Bb A7 ↓ [Stop]
 When we sway I go weak



n/c **A7sus4 A7 A7sus4 A7 Dm**
 I can hear the sounds of vi ... o... lins, long before it begins
A7sus4 A7 A7sus4 A7 Dm [Stop]
 Make me thrill as only you know how, sway me smooth, sway me now

n/c **A7sus4 A7 A7sus4 A7 Dm**
 La laa
Dm A7sus4 A7 A7sus4 A7 Dm [Stop]
 La laa



n/c **C**
 Other dancers may be on the floor
C7 **F**
 Dear, but my eyes will see only you
A7
 Only you have that magic technique
Bb A7 ↓ [Stop]
 When we sway I go weak

n/c **A7sus4 A7 A7sus4 A7 Dm**
 I can hear the sounds of vi ... o... lins, long before it begins
A7sus4 A7 A7sus4 A7 Dm
 Make me thrill as only you know how, sway me smooth, sway me now
Dm A7sus4 A7 A7sus4 A7 Dm Dm ↓ ↓↓↓↓
 Make me thrill as only you know how sway me smooth, sway me now (cha cha cha)



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

G
Swing low, sweet chariot

Comin' for to carry me home **D**

G **C**
Swing low, sweet chariot

G **D** **G**
Comin' for to carry me home.

G
Oh when the saints, go marchin' in

Oh when the saints, go marchin' in **D**

G **C**
I want to be in that number

G **D** **G**
When the saints, go marchin' in.

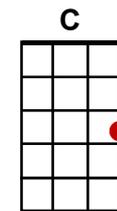
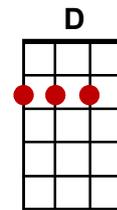
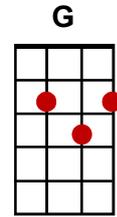
G
This train is bound for glory, this train

This train is bound for glory, this train **D**

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.



Things

(Bobby Darin)

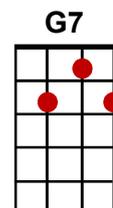
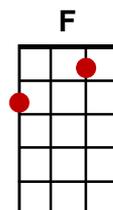
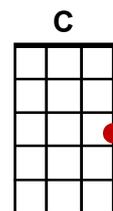
INTRO: C (x4)

C
Every night I sit here by my window (*window*),

G7
Staring at the lonely avenue (*avenue*),

C F
Watchin' lovers holding hands and laughing,

C G7 C C↓ [Stop]
And thinking 'bout the things we used to do.



n/c G7
CHORUS: Thinking of things, like a walk in the park,

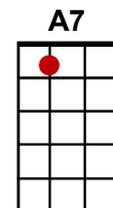
C
Things, like a kiss in the dark,

G7 C↓ [Stop]
Things, like a sailboat ride, ...yeah, yeah

n/c
What about the night we cried,

F C
Things like a lovers' vow, things that we don't do now,

G7 C C
Thinking 'bout the things we used to do.



C
Mem-or-ies are all I have to cling to (*cling to*),

G7
And heartaches are the friends I'm talking to (*talking to*),

C F
When I'm not thinking of just how much I love you,

C G7 C C↓ [Stop]
Well I'm thinking 'bout the things we used to do.

n/c G7
CHORUS: Thinking of things, like a walk in the park,

C
Things, like a kiss in the dark,

G7 C↓ [Stop]
Things, like a sailboat ride, ...yeah, yeah

n/c
What about the night we cried,

F C
Things like a lovers' vow, things that we don't do now,

G7 C A7
Thinking 'bout the things we used to do.



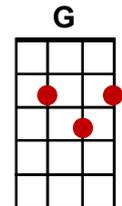
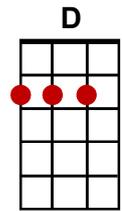
Things (Cont'd)

D
I still can hear the jukebox softly playing (*playing*),

And the face I see each day belongs to you (*belongs to you*),

Though there's not a single sound and there's nobody else around,

Well it's just me thinking of the things we used to do,



CHORUS: **n/c** **A7**
Thinking of things, like a walk in the park,

D
Things, like a kiss in the dark,

A7 **D↓ [Stop]**
Things, like a sailboat ride, ...yeah, yeah

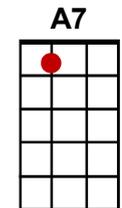
n/c
What about the night we cried,

G **D**
Things like a lovers' vow, things that we don't do now,

A7 **D**
Thinking 'bout the things we used to do.

A7 **D**
And heartaches are the friends I'm talking to,

You got me thinking 'bout the things we used to do. **D D↓ A7↓ D↓**





Tie A Yellow Ribbon

(Tony Orlando and Dawn)

Intro: C C Em Em Dm Dm G7 G7↓↓

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

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

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

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

Fm **G7**
If you still want me

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

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

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

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

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

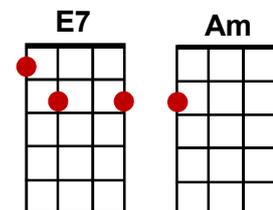
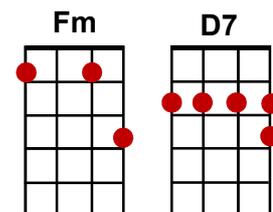
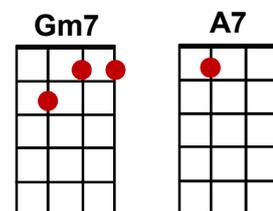
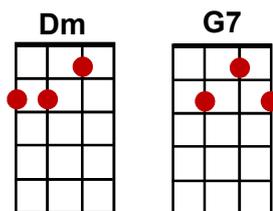
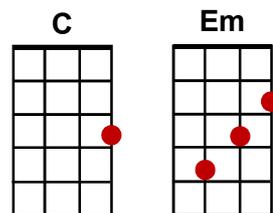
C **Em**
Bus driver please look for me,

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

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

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

Fm **G7**
I wrote and told her please.

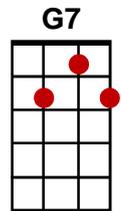
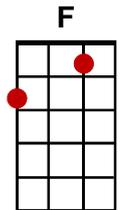
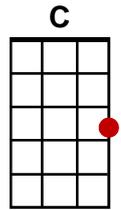


Travellin' Light

(Cliff Richard and The Shadows)

Intro: C (x2)

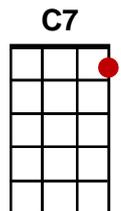
C
Got no bags and baggage to slow me down,
F C
I'm travellin' so fast, my feet ain't touchin' the ground,
G7 C
Travellin' light, travellin' light,
F G7 C C7
Well I just can't wait to be with my baby tonight.



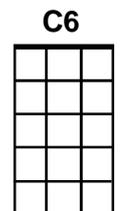
Bridge: F C
No comb and no toothbrush, I've got nothing to haul,
F G7 [Stop] G7 [Stop]
I'm carryin' only, a pocketful of dreams, a heart full of love,
G7 [Stop] (pick on 4th string)
And they weigh nothing at all (0 2 4)

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

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



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



Under The Boardwalk

(The Drifters)

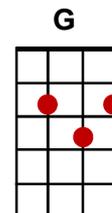
Intro: **G** (x4)

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.



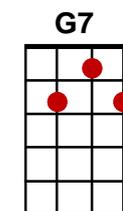
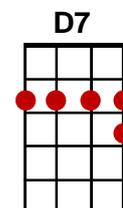
Chorus: (Under the boardwalk) out of the sun,

(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

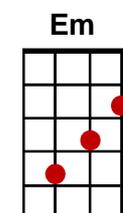
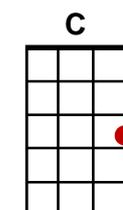


2. From the park you hear the happy sound of the carousel,

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.



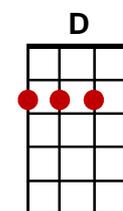
Chorus:

Instrumental Verse: Play kazoos

Chorus:

Repeat Verse 2

Chorus:



Wagon Wheel

(Old Crow Medicine Show)

Intro: G D Em C G D C C

G D
Headed down south to the land of the pines

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

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

G D
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours

Em C
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers

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

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

Em C
Rock me mama anyway you feel

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

G D
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain

Em C
Rock me mama like a south-bound train

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

G D Em C G D C C

G D
Runnin' from the cold up in New England

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

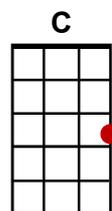
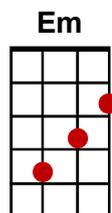
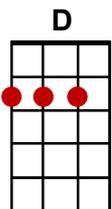
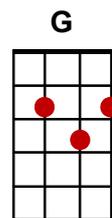
G D C C
My baby plays the gui-tar, I pick a ukulele now

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

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

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

Chorus:



Cont'd



When I'm Sixty-Four

Intro:- F.....Bb..C7.. F **!STOP!** F.....

F C7
When I get older losing my hair many years from now

C7 C7+5 F
Will you still be sending me a Valentine birthday greetings bottle of wine

F F7 Bb
If I'd been out 'til quarter to three would you lock the door

Bb Bbm F D7 G7 C7 F
Will you still need me? Will you still feed me? When I'm Sixty-four?

Dm C Dm
Ooooh-Ooooh-Ooooh Ooh-oo-Oooh Ooh-oo-Ooh

Dm A7 Dm
You'll be older too Aah-Aah-Aah-Aah; Aah-Aah-Aah-Aah - Aaaa-ah

Dm Gm Bb C C7 F **!STOP!** C C **!STOP!** C C C C
And if you say the word I could stay with you

F C7
I could be handy mending a fuse when your lights have gone

C7 C7+5 F
You can knit a sweater by the fireside; Sunday mornings go for a ride

F F7 Bb
Doing the garden; digging the weeds; Who could ask for more?

Bb Bbm F D7 G7 C7 F
Will you still need me? Will you still feed me? When I'm Sixty-four?

Dm C Dm
Every summer we can rent a cottage in the Isle of Wight, if it's not too dear

Dm A7 Dm
We shall scrimp and save Aaaa-ah

Dm Gm Bb C C7 F **!STOP!** C C **!STOP!** C C C C
Grandchildren on your knee: Vera; Chuck and Dave

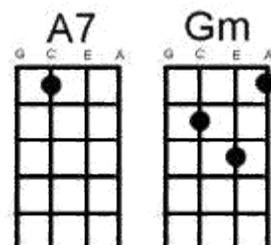
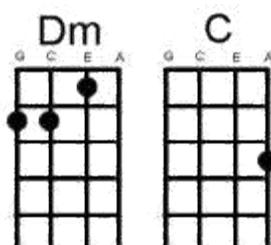
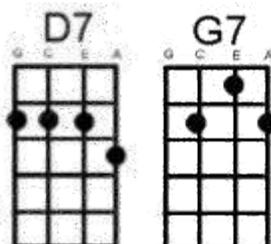
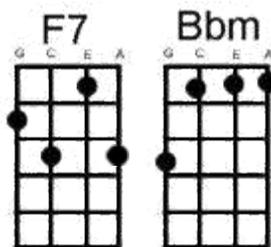
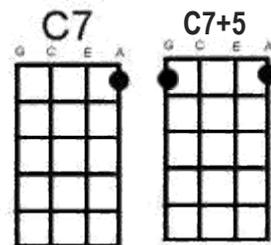
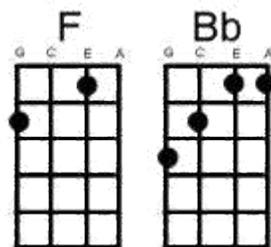
F C7
Send me a postcard; drop me a line stating point of view

C7 C7+5 F
Indicate precisely what you mean to say, yours sincerely wasting away

F F7 Bb
Give me your answer; fill in a form, mine forever more

Bb Bbm F D7 G7 C7 F
Will you still need me? Will you still feed me? When I'm Sixty-four? Hoooo!

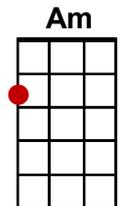
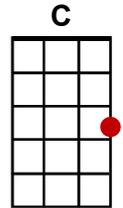
F.....Bb..C7.. F C7 F



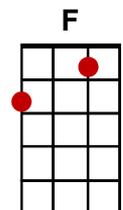
Whiskey In The Jar

(Traditional)

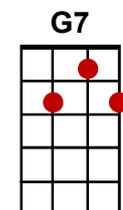
1. **C** **Am**
 As I was going over the Cork and Kerry mountains,
F **C**
 I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was counting,
Am
 I first produced my pistol and then I drew my sabre, saying
F **C**
 "Stand and deliver, for I am a bold deceiver"



- 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.



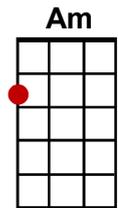
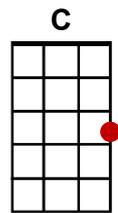
- Chorus:**
3. **C** **Am**
 I went into my chamber, all for to take a slumber,
F **C**
 I dreamt of gold and jewels, and for sure it was no wonder,
Am
 But Jenny drew my charges and she filled them up with water
F **C**
 And she sent for Captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter.

Chorus:

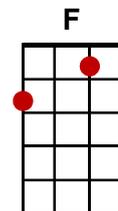


Whiskey In The Jar (Cont'd)

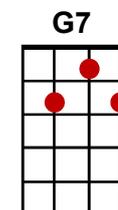
4. 'Twas early in the morning, before I rose to travel,
 Up came a band of footmen, and likewise Captain Farrell,
 I then produced my pistol, for she had stole my sabre
 But I couldn't shoot the water so a prisoner I was taken.



- 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



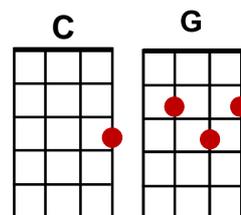
- Chorus:** Mush-a-ringum a-durum-a-da,
 Wack fol the daddy oh, wack fol the daddy oh,
 There's whiskey in the jar
- Mush-a-ringum a-durum-a-da,
 Wack fol the daddy oh, wack fol the daddy oh,
 There's whiskey in the jar

Intro | C / G / | C / / / |

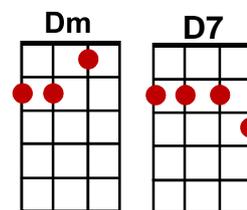


1 **Men**
 C / G Dm
 What would you think if I sang out of tune
 F / G C
 Would you stand up and walk out on me?
 C / G Dm
 Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song
 F / G C
 And I'll try not to sing out of key,

Chorus
All
 Bb / F / C
 Oh I get by with a little help from my friends
 Bb / F / C
 Hm, I get high with a little help from my friends
 F C
 Uh, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends

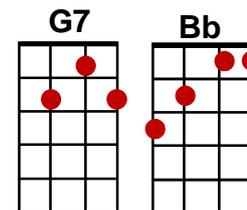


2
Men
 G G7
 C / G Dm
 What do I do when my love is away?



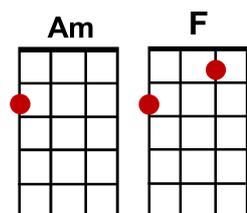
Ladies
 F / G / C
 Does it worry you to be alone?

Men
 C / G Dm
 How do I feel by the end of the day?



Ladies
 F / G / C
 Are you sad because you're on your own?

Chorus
All
 Bb / F / C
 No I get by with a little help from my friends
 Bb / F / C
 Hm, I get high with a little help from my friends
 F C
 Uh, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends



Ladies
 Am D7
 Do you need anybody?

Men
 C Bb F
 I need somebody to love

Ladies
 Am D7
 Could it be anybody?

Men
 C / Bb F
 I want somebody to love

3 Ladies
 C / G Dm
 Do you believe in a love at first sight ?

Men
 F / G / C
 Yes I'm certain, that it happens all the time

Ladies
 C / G Dm
 What do you see when you turn off the light?

Men
 F / G C
 I can't tell you but I know it's mine

With A Little Help From My Friends Cont.....

Chorus

All

Oh I get by with a little help from my friends
 Hm, I get high with a little help from my friends
 Uh, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends



Ladies

Do you need anybody?

Men

I need somebody to love

Ladies

Could it be anybody?

Men

I want somebody to love

All

Oh I get by with a little help from my friends
 Hm, I get high with a little help from my friends
 Uh, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends
 Yes, I get by with a little help from my friends
 With a little help from my frie.....ends



You Are My Sunshine

Intro: C (x4)

Chorus:

You are my ^Csunshine, my only ^{C7}sunshine
You make me ^Fhappy, when skies are ^Cgrey
You'll never know ^Fdear, how much I ^Clove you
Please don't take my ^{G7}sunshine away ^C [Stop]

You told me once ^{n/c}dear, you really ^Cloved me ^{C7}
And no one else could ^Fcome between ^C
But now you've left me ^Fto love another ^C
You have shattered all my ^{G7}dreams ^C [Stop]

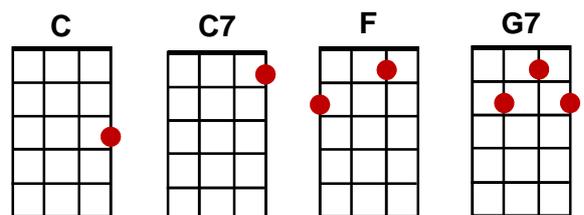
The other night ^{n/c}dear, as I lay ^Csleeping ^{C7}
I dreamed I held you ^Fin my ^Carms
When I awoke ^Fdear, I was ^Cmistaken
So I hung my head and ^{G7}cried ^C [Stop]

Chorus:

You are my ^{n/c}sunshine, my only ^Csunshine ^{C7}
You make me ^Fhappy, when skies are ^Cgrey
You'll never know ^Fdear, how much I ^Clove you
Please don't take my ^{G7}sunshine away ^C [Stop]
Please don't take my ^Csunshine away ^{G7} ^C ^{G7↓} ^{C↓}

Chorus:

I'll always love you and ^{n/c}make you ^Chappy ^{C7}
If you will only say ^Fthe ^Csame
But if you leave me ^Fto love ^Canother
You'll regret it all ^{G7}some ^Cday ^[Stop]



Chorus:

You're Just In Love / I Wonder Why

Intro: F Dm F Dm F Dm F Dm

F F F
I hear singing and there's no-one there, I smell blossoms and the

C7 C7 C7 C7

trees are bare All day long I seem to walk on air

C7 C7 F F F
I wonder why. I wonder why.

F F F
I keep tossing in my sleep at night,

F F7 Bb Bb Bb
And what's more I've lost my appetite

Gm F F
Stars that used to twinkle in the skies,

Gm C7 F F F
Are twinkling in my eyes, I wonder why.

F
You don't need analyzing, it is not so surprising,

C7 / / /

That you feel very strange but nice

C7

Your heart goes pitter-patter, I know just what's the matter

F F F
Because I've been there once or twice.

F
Put your head on my shoulder, you need someone who's older

F7 Bb Bb Bb
A rub-down with a velvet glove

Gm F
There is nothing you can take to relieve that pleasant ache

Gm C7 F F F
You're not sick, you're just in love

F F
I hear singing and there's no-one there
You don't need analyzing, it is not so surprising,

F C7
I smell blossoms and the trees are bare
That you feel very strange but nice-----

C7 C7
All day long I seem to walk on air I wonder
Your heart goes pitter-patter, I know just what's the matter

C7 C7 F F F
why. I wonder why.
Because I've been there once or twice.

F F
I keep tossing in my sleep at night,
Put your head on my shoulder, you need someone who's older

F F7 Bb Bb Bb
And what's more I've lost my appetite
A rub-down with a velvet glove

Gm F
Stars that used to twinkle in the skies,
There is nothing you can take to relieve that

F Gm C7 F F
Are twinkling in my eyes, I wonder why.
pleasant ache You're not sick, you're just in love

Gm F
Stars that used to twinkle in the skies,
There is nothing you can take to relieve that

F Gm C7 F
Are twinkling in my eyes, I wonder why.
pleasant ache You're not sick, you're just in love

--SLOWING-----STOP

