

BYTOWN UKULELE GROUP (BUG) EVENT SONGBOOK

January 2019

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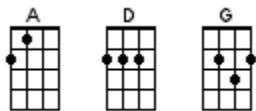
59 th Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy)	The Gambler
Act Naturally	Ghost Riders In The Sky
At The Hop	The Glory of Love
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Big Girls Don't Cry	Great Lakes Song
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Drunken Sailor	Jack Was Every Inch A Sailor
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Farewell to Nova Scotia	Johnny B. Goode
Five Foot Two	King Of The Road
Flowers On The Wall	Lemon Tree
Four Strong Winds	Let Me Call You Sweetheart
The Fox	The Lion Sleeps Tonight
The French Song	The Log Driver's Waltz

Long Long Road
Lookin' Out My Back Door
Mairi's Wedding
Margaritaville
The Marvelous Toy
McNamara's Band
Memories Are Made Of This (Parts 1 & 2)
Memories Are Made Of This (Part 1)
Memories Are Made Of This (Part 2)
Monster Mash
Moonlight Bay, Shine On Harvest Moon,
Silvery Moon Medley
My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean
My Grandfather's Clock
My Honolulu Hula Girl
My Oklahoma Home
Ob-La-Di Ob-La-Da
Octopus's Garden
Puff The Magic Dragon
Que Sera Sera (Whatever Will Be, Will Be)
Radioactive
Renegades
Rhythm Of The Rain
Ring Of Fire
Riptide
Rock Around The Clock
Sentimental Journey
Shaving Cream
She'll Be Comin' 'Round The Mountain
Side By Side
Signs
Sing
Singin' in the Rain

Sixteen Tons
Something To Sing About
Song For A Winter's Night
Song For The Mira
Stand By Me
Sway
Sweet Caroline
Sweet Georgia Brown
Swinging On A Star
Take Me Home Country Roads
These Boots Were Made For Walkin'
This Land Is Your Land
This Little Light
Those Lazy-Hazy-Crazy Days Of Summer
Three Little Fishies
Tin Pan Alley Medley
Tonight You Belong To Me
Try To Remember
Under The Boardwalk
V'la l'bon vent
Wagon Wheel
Walkin' After Midnight
Waltzing Matilda
We'll Meet Again
When The Saints Go Marching In
When You Wore A Tulip
With A Little Help From My Friends
Yellow Bird
Yellow Submarine
You Ain't Goin' Nowhere
You Are My Sunshine
You Belong To Me
You, You, You

59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy)

Paul Simon 1966 (as recorded by Simon and Garfunkel)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] [D] / [A] [D] /
[G] [D] / [A] [D] /

[G] Slow **[D]** down, you **[A]** move too **[D]** fast
[G] You got to **[D]** make the **[A]** mornin' **[D]** last
Just **[G]** kickin' **[D]** down the **[A]** cobble **[D]** stones
[G] Lookin' for **[D]** fun and **[A]** feelin' **[D]** groovy

[G] [D] / [A] [D]
Ba-da-da **[G]** da da **[D]** da da **[A]** feelin' **[D]** groovy
[G] [D] / [A] [D] /

[G] Hello **[D]** lamppost **[A]** what cha **[D]** knowin'?
[G] I've come to **[D]** watch your **[A]** flowers **[D]** growin'
[G] Ain't cha **[D]** got no **[A]** rhymes for **[D]** me?
[G] Dootin' **[D]** do-do **[A]** feelin' **[D]** groovy

[G] [D] / [A] [D]
Ba-da-da **[G]** da da **[D]** da da **[A]** feelin' **[D]** groovy
[G] [D] / [A] [D]

Got **[G]** no deeds to **[D]** do, no **[A]** promises to **[D]** keep
I'm **[G]** dappled and **[D]** drowsy and **[A]** ready to **[D]** sleep
Let the **[G]** mornin' time **[D]** drop all its **[A]** petals on **[D]** me
[G] Life I **[D]** love you **[A]** all is **[D]** groovy

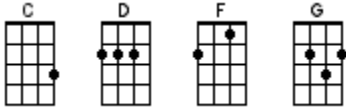
[G] [D] / [A] [D]
Ba-da-da **[G]** da da **[D]** da da **[A]** feelin' **[D]** groovy, ba-da-da
[G] Da da **[D]** da da **[A]** feelin' **[D]** groovy, ba-da-da
[G] Da da **[D]** da da **[A]** feelin' **[D]** groovy
[G] [D] / [A] [D]↓

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Act Naturally

Johnny Russell and Voni Morrison 1963 (recorded by The Beatles 1965)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] /

[C] They're gonna put me in the [F] movies [F]
[C] They're gonna make a big star out of [G] me [G]
We'll [C] make a film about a man that's sad and [F] lonely [F]
And [G] all I gotta do is, act natural-[C]ly [C]↓

Well, I'll [G] bet you I'm gonna be a [C] big star [C]
Might [G] win an Oscar, you can never [C] tell [C]
The [G] movies gonna make me a [C] big star [C]
'Cause [D] I can play the part, so [G] well [G]

Well I [C] hope you come and see me in the [F] movies [F]
[C] Then I'll know that you will plainly [G] see [G]
The [C] biggest fool that ever hit the [F] big time [F]
And [G] all I gotta do is, act natural-[C]ly [C]

We'll [C] make the scene about a man that's sad and [F] lonely [F]
And [C] beggin down upon his bended [G] knee [G]
I'll [C] play the part but I won't need re-[F]hearsin' [F]
[G] All I gotta to do is, act natural-[C]ly [C]↓

Well, I'll [G] bet you I'm gonna be a [C] big star [C]
Might [G] win an Oscar, you can never [C] tell [C]
The [G] movies gonna make me a [C] big star [C]
'Cause [D] I can play the part, so [G] well [G]

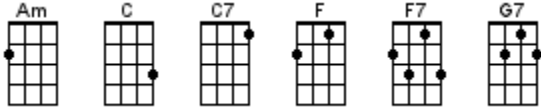
Well I [C] hope you come and see me in the [F] movies [F]
[C] Then I'll know that you will plainly [G] see [G]
The [C] biggest fool that ever hit the [F] big time [F]
And [G] all I gotta do is, act natural-[C]ly [C]↓ [G]↓ [C]↓

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At The Hop

Artie Singer, John Medora, David White 1957 (as recorded by Danny & The Juniors)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C] / [C] / [C] /

[C] Bah (***bah-bah-bah***) [Am] bah (***bah-bah-bah***)
[F] Bah (***bah-bah-bah***) [G7] bah (***bah-bah-bah***) at the [C] hop! [C]

Well, you can [C] rock it, you can roll it
You can [C] stomp and even stroll it at the hop [C7]
When the [F7] record starts a spinnin'
You ca-[F7]lypso when you chicken at the [C] hop [C]
Do the [G7] dance sensation that is [F7] sweepin' the nation at the [C] hop [C]

CHORUS:

[C] Let's go to the hop
[C] Let's go to the [C7] hop (***oh baby***)
[F7] Let's go to the hop (***oh baby***)
[C] Let's go to the hop
[G7] Come... [F7] on... [C] let's go to the hop

Well, you can [C] swing it, you can groove it
You can [C] really start to move it at the hop [C7]
Where the [F7] jumpin' is the smoothest
And the [F7] music is the coolest at the [C] hop [C]
All the [G7] cats and the chicks can [F7] get their kicks at the [C] hop...let's [C] go!

CHORUS:

[C] Let's go to the hop
[C] Let's go to the [C7] hop (***oh baby***)
[F7] Let's go to the hop (***oh baby***)
[C] Let's go to the hop
[G7] Come... [F7] on... [C] let's go to the hop, let's go

INSTRUMENTAL:

[C] Let's go to the hop
[C] Let's go to the [C7] hop (***oh baby***)
[F7] Let's go to the hop (***oh baby***)
[C] Let's go to the hop
[G7] Come... [F7] on... [C] let's go to the hop

Well, you can [C] rock it, you can roll it
You can [C] stomp and even stroll it at the hop [C7]
When the [F7] record starts a spinnin'
You ca-[F7]lypso when you chicken at the [C] hop [C]
Do the [G7] dance sensation that is [F7] sweepin' the nation at the [C] hop

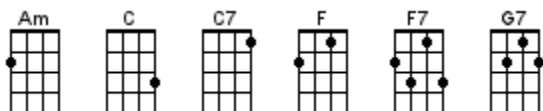
[C] You...can [C] swing it, you can groove it
You can [C] really start to move it at the hop [C7]
Where the [F7] jumpin' is the smoothest
And the [F7] music is the coolest at the [C] hop [C]
All the [G7] cats and the chicks can [F7] get their kicks at the [C] hop...let's [C] go

CHORUS:

[C] Let's go to the hop
[C] Let's go to the [C7] hop (*oh baby*)
[F7] Let's go to the hop (*oh baby*)
[C] Let's go to the hop
[G7] Come... [F7] on... [C] let's go to the hop

OUTRO:

[C] Bah (*bah-bah-bah*) [Am] bah (*bah-bah-bah*)
[F] Bah (*bah-bah-bah*) [G7] bah (*bah-bah-bah*) at the [C]↓ hop!



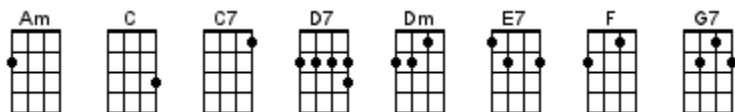
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Aux Champs-Élysées

Michael Anthony Deignan, Michael Wilshaw (English - Waterloo Road)

Pierre Delanoe (French lyrics) recorded by Joe Dassin 1969



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2

Je m'[C]baladais sur [E7] l'avenue

Le [Am] cœur ouvert à [C7] l'inconnu

J'a-[F]vais envie de [C] dire bonjour à [D7] n'importe [G7] qui

Je m'[C]baladais sur [E7] l'avenue

Le [Am] cœur ouvert à [C7] l'inconnu

J'a-[F]vais envie de [C] dire bonjour à [D7] n'importe [G7] qui

N'im-[C]porte qui et [E7] ce fut toi [Am] je t'ai dit n'im-[C7]porte quoi

Il [F] suffisait de [C] te parler, pour [Dm] t'apprivoi-[C]ser

[C] Aux [E7] Champs-Ély-[Am]sées [C7]

[F] Aux [C] Champs-Ély-[D7]sées [G7]

[C] Au soleil [E7] sous la pluie [Am] à midi ou [C7] à minuit

Il [F] y a tout ce que [C] vous voulez aux [Dm] Champs-Ély-[C]sées

[C] Tu m'as dit "J'ai [E7] rendez-vous

Dans [Am] un sous-sol, a-[C7]vec des fous

Qui [F] vivent la guitare [C] à la main, du [D7] soir au ma-[G7]tin"

A-[C]lors je t'ai ac-[E7]compagnée, on [Am] a chanté, on [C7] a dansé

Et [F] l'on n'a même [C] pas pensé à [Dm] s'embras-[C]ser

[C] Aux [E7] Champs-Ély-[Am]sées [C7]

[F] Aux [C] Champs-Ély-[D7]sées [G7]

[C] Au soleil [E7] sous la pluie [Am] à midi ou [C7] à minuit

Il [F] y a tout ce que [C] vous voulez aux [Dm] Champs-Ély-[C]sées

[C] Hier soir deux [E7] inconnus et [Am] ce matin sur [C7] l'avenue

Deux [F] amoureux tout [C] étourdis par [D7] la longue [G7] nuit

Et [C] de l'Étoile à [E7] la Concorde

[Am] Un orchestre à [C7] mille cordes

Tous [F] les oiseaux du [C] point du jour [Dm] chantent l'a-[C]mour

[C] Aux [E7] Champs-Ély-[Am]sées [C7]

[F] Aux [C] Champs-Ély-[D7]sées [G7]

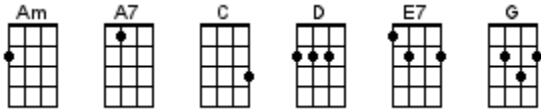
[C] Au soleil [E7] sous la pluie [Am] à midi ou [C7] à minuit

Il [F] y a tout ce que [C] vous voulez aux [Dm] Champs-Ély-[C]sées

Il [F] y a tout ce que [C] vous voulez aux [Dm] Champs-Ély-[C]↓sées

Big Girls Don't Cry

Bob Crewe & Bob Gaudio (Frankie Valli and the Four Seasons 1962)



INTRO: <SING D> / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G]↓ Big [D]↓ girls [C]↓ don't [D]↓ cry
[G]↓ Big [D]↓ girls [C]↓ don't [D]↓ cry

[G] / [E7] / [Am] / [D] /

[G] Big [E7] girls [Am]
[D] Don't [G] cry-yi-[E7]yi [Am] (*they don't [D] cry*)
[G] Big [E7] girls [Am]
[D] Don't [G] cry (*who [E7] said [Am] they don't [D] cry*)

[G] My [E7] girl [Am]
[D] Said good-[G]bye-yi-[E7]yi [Am] (*my oh [D] my*)
[G] My [E7] girl [Am]
[D] Didn't [G] cry (*I [C]↓ won-↓der [G]↓ why*)

(*Silly [E7] boy*) Told my girl, we had to break up
(*Silly [A7] boy*) Thought that she, would call my bluff
(*Silly [D] boy*) Then she said, to my surprise
[G] Big [D] girls [C] don't [D] cry

[G] Big [E7] girls [Am]
[D] Don't [G] cry-yi-[E7]yi [Am] (*they don't [D] cry*)
[G] Big [E7] girls [Am]
[D] Don't [G] cry (*who [E7] said [Am] they don't [D] cry*)

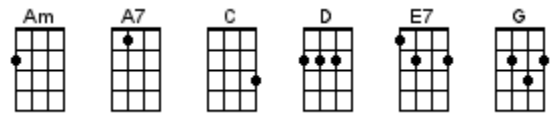
[G] / [E7] / [Am] / [D] /
[G] / [E7] / [Am] / [D] /

[G] Baaa-[E7]by [Am]
[D] I was [G] cru-[E7]el [Am] (*I was [D] cruel*)
[G] Baaa-[E7]by [Am]
[D] I'm a [G] fool (*I'm [C]↓ such ↓ a [G]↓ fool*)

(*Silly [E7] girl*) Shame on you, your mama said
(*Silly [A7] girl*) Shame on you, you cried in bed
(*Silly [D] girl*) Shame on you, you told a lie
[G] Big [D] girls [C] do [D] cry

[G] Big [E7] girls [Am]
[D] Don't [G] cry-yi-[E7]yi [Am] (*they don't [D] cry*)
[G] Big [E7] girls [Am]
[D] Don't [G] cry (*that's [E7] just, an [Am] ali-[D]bi*)

[G] Big [D] girls [C] don't [D] cry
[G] Big [D] girls [C] don't [D] cry
[G] Big [D] girls [C] don't [D] cry
[G] Big [D] girls [C] don't [D] cry [G]↓

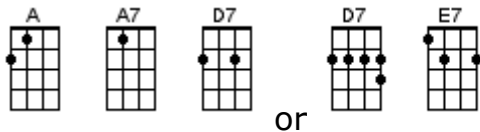


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Blue Suede Shoes

Carl Perkins 1955



INTRO: <Sing E> / 1 2 3

Well it's [A]↓ one for the money [A]↓ two for the show
[A]↓ Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go
But [D7] don't you, step on my blue suede [A] shoes [A]
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [A]

Well you can [A]↓ knock me down [A]↓ step in my face
[A]↓ Slander my name all [A]↓ over the place
And [A]↓ do anything that you [A]↓ wanna do
But [A7]↓ ah ah honey lay [A7] off of my shoes
And [D7] don't you, step on my blue suede [A] shoes [A]
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [A]

INSTRUMENTAL:

Well it's [A] one for the money [A] two for the show
[A] Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go
But [D7] don't you [D7] step on my blue suede [A] shoes [A]
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [A]

But you can [A]↓ burn my house [A]↓ steal my car
[A]↓ Drink my liquor from my [A]↓ old fruit jar
[A]↓ Do anything that you [A]↓ wanna do
But [A7]↓ ah ah honey lay [A7] off of them shoes
And [D7] don't you, step on my blue suede [A] shoes [A]
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [A] Rock!

INSTRUMENTAL:

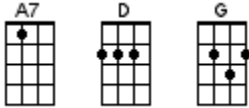
Well it's [A] one for the money [A] two for the show
[A] Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go
But [D7] don't you [D7] step on my blue suede [A] shoes [A]
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [A]

Well it's a [A]↓ one for the money [A]↓ two for the show
[A]↓ Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go
But [D7] don't you, step on my blue suede [A] shoes [A]
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [A]

Well it's [A] blue blue, blue suede shoes
[A] Blue blue, blue suede shoes, yeah
[D7] Blue blue, blue suede shoes, baby
[A] Blue blue, blue suede shoes
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [A]↓ ↓

Bread And Butter

Larry Parks & Jay Turnbow (recorded by The Newbeats 1964)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[D] That's what my [G] baby [D] feeds me [G]
[D] I'm her [A7] lovin' [D] man [A7]

GUYS:

[D] I like [G] bread and [D] butter [G]
[D] I like [G] toast and [D] jam [G]
[D] That's what my [G] baby [D] feeds me [G]
[D] I'm her [A7] lovin' [D] man [A7]

GIRLS:

[D] He likes [G] bread and [D] butter [G]
[D] He likes [G] toast and [D] jam [G]
[D] That's what his [G] baby [D] feeds him [G]
[D] He's her [A7] lovin' [D] man [A7]

GUYS:

Well...she [D] don't cook [G] mashed po-[D]tatoes [G]
She [D] don't cook [G] T-bone [D] steaks [G]
She [D] don't feed me [G] peanut [D] but-[G]ter
She [D] knows that [A7] I can't [D] take [A7]

GIRLS:

[D] He likes [G] bread and [D] butter [G]
[D] He likes [G] toast and [D] jam [G]
[D] That's what his [G] baby [D] feeds him [G]
[D] He's her [A7] lovin' [D] man [A7]

GUYS:

Well...I [D] got home [G] early one [D] mornin' [G]
And [D] much to [G] my sur-[D]prise [G]
[D] She was [G] eatin' [D] chicken and dump-[G]lin's
[D] With some [A7] other [D] guy [A7]

GIRLS:

[D] No more [G] bread and [D] butter [G]
[D] No more [G] toast and [D] jam [G]
He [D] found his [G] baby [D] eatin' [G]
[D] With some [A7] other [D] man [A7]

GUYS:

[D] No more [G] bread and [D] butter [G]
[D] No more [G] toast and [D] jam [G]
I [D] found my [G] baby [D] eatin' [G]
[D] With some [A7] other [D] man

GIRLS:

NO [G] NO, NO

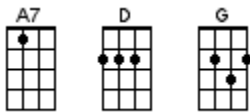
<GUYS & GIRLS SING LAST TWO VERSES AT THE SAME TIME>

GUYS:

[D] No more [G] bread and [D] butter [G]
[D] No more [G] toast and [D] jam [G]
[D] No more [G] bread and [D] butter [G]
[D] No more [G] toast and [D] jam [G] / [D] ↓

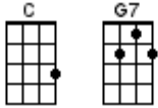
GIRLS:

[D] No more [G] bread [D] no [G] no, no
[D] No more [G] toast [D] no [G] no, no
[D] No more [G] bread [D] no [G] no, no
[D] No more [G] toast [D] no [G] no, no [D] ↓ no



Buffalo Gals

Traditional 1844 (originally written & published as *Lubly Fan*)



<Change "Buffalo" to various names depending on audience>

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] /

[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight?
[G7] Come out tonight [C] come out tonight?
[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight
And [G7] dance by the light of the [C] moon

As [C] I was walkin' down the street
[G7] Down the street [C] down the street
A [C] pretty little gal I chanced to meet
Oh [G7] she was fair to [C] see

[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight?
[G7] Come out tonight [C] come out tonight?
[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight
And [G7] dance by the light of the [C] moon

INSTRUMENTAL:

[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight?
[G7] Come out tonight [C] come out tonight?
[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight
And [G7] dance by the light of the [C] moon

I [C] asked her if she'd stop and talk
[G7] Stop and talk [C] stop and talk
Her [C] feet took up the whole sidewalk
And [G7] left no room for [C] me

[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight?
[G7] Come out tonight [C] come out tonight?
[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight
And [G7] dance by the light of the [C] moon

I [C] asked her if she'd have a dance
[G7] Have a dance [C] have a dance
I [C] thought that I might have a chance
To [G7] shake a foot with [C] her

[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight?
[G7] Come out tonight [C] come out tonight?
[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight
And [G7] dance by the light of the [C] moon

INSTRUMENTAL:

[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight?

[G7] Come out tonight [C] come out tonight?

[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight

And [G7] dance by the light of the [C] moon

I [C] danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin'

And her [G7] heels kept a-knockin' and her [C] toes kept a-rockin'

I [C] danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin'

And we [G7] danced by the light of the [C] moon

[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight?

[G7] Come out tonight [C] come out tonight?

[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight

And [G7] dance by the light of the [C] moon

I [C] asked her if she'd be my wife

[G7] Be my wife [C] be my wife

Then [C] I'd be happy all my life

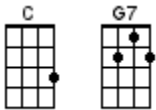
[G7] If she'd marry [C] me

[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight?

[G7] Come out tonight [C] come out tonight?

[C] Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight

And [G7] dance by the light of the [C]↓ moon [G7]↓[C]↓

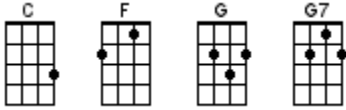


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BUG Medley

Arranged by Sue Rogers 2011



<SLOOP JOHN B>

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]

We [C] come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me
A-[C]round Nassau town, we did [G7] roam
[G7] Drinkin' all [C] night, got into a [F] fight
[F] Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C]

So [C] hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets
[C] Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [G7] home
[G7] I wanna go [C] home, I wanna go [F] home, yeah yeah
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C]

<DA DOO RON RON>

I [C] met him on a Monday and my [F] heart stood still
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron
[C] Somebody told me that his [F] name was Bill
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

[C]↓ Yes, my [F] heart stood still
[C]↓ Yes, his [G7] name was Bill
[C]↓ And when he [F] walked me home
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron [C]

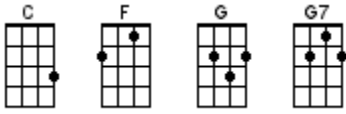
<BLOWIN' IN THE WIND>

[C] How many [F] roads must a [C] man walk down
Be-[C]fore you [F] call him a [G7] man? [G7]
Yes `n [C] how many [F] seas must a [C] white dove sail
Be-[C]fore she [F] sleeps in the [G7] sand? [G7]
Yes n' [C] how many [F] times must the [C] cannonballs fly
Before they're [F] forever [G7] banned? [G7]

The [F] answer my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [F] wind
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the **<SPEED UP>** [C] wind [C]

<DOWN ON THE CORNER>

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



CHORUS:

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

INSTRUMENTAL: <KAZOOS>

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

[F] Down on the [C] corner [G] out in the [C] street
 Willy and the [F] poorboys are [C] playin'
 Bring a [G] nickel, tap your [C] feet [C]↓ <SLOW DOWN>

<LEAVING ON A JET PLANE>

All my [C] bags are packed I'm [F] ready to go
 I'm [C] standin' here out-[F]side your door
 I [C] hate to wake you [F] up to say good-[G]bye [G]
 But the [C] dawn is breakin' it's [F] early morn
 The [C] taxi's waitin' he's [F] blowin' his horn
 Al-[C]ready I'm so [F] lonesome I could [G] die [G]

CHORUS:

So [C] kiss me and [F] smile for me
 [C] Tell me that you'll [F] wait for me
 [C] Hold me like you'll [F] never let me [G] go [G]
 Cause I'm [C] leavin' [F] on a jet plane
 [C] Don't know when [F] I'll be back again
 [C] Oh [F] babe, I hate to <REGGAE STRUM> [G] go [G]

<WE'RE NOT GOING TO TAKE IT>

CHORUS:

[C] We're not gonna [G] take it
 [C] No, we ain't gonna [F] take it
 [C] We're not gonna [G] take it, any-[C]more [G]

[C] We've got the [G] right to choose and
 [C] There ain't no [F] way we'll lose it
 [C] This is our [G] life, this is our [C] song [G]

CHORUS:

[C] We're not gonna [G] take it (NO!)
 [C] No, we ain't gonna [F] take it
 [C] We're not gonna [G] take it, any-<SPEED UP> [C]more! [C] / [C] / [C]

<OH, SUSANNA>

I [C] come from Alabama with a ukulele on my [G] knee
I'm [C] goin' to Louisiana, my true love [G] for to [C] see

[F] Oh, Susanna! Oh [C] don't you cry for [G] me
For I [C] come from Alabama with a ukulele [G] on my [C] knee

It [C] rained all night, the day I left, the weather it was [G] dry
The [C] sun so hot, I froze to death, Susanna [G] don't you [C] cry

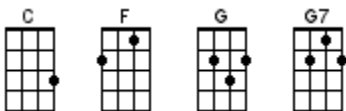
[F] Oh, Susanna! Oh [C] don't you cry for [G] me
For I [C] come from Alabama with a ukulele [G] on my [C] knee [C]↓

<THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND>

This land is [F] your land, this land is [C] my land [C]
From Bona-[G7]vista, to Vancouver [C] Island [C]
From the Arctic [F] Circle, to the Great Lake [C] waters [C]
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me [C]↓

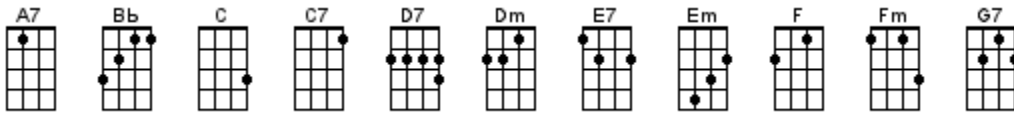
As I was [F] walking, that ribbon of [C] highway [C]
I saw [G7] above me, that endless [C] skyway [C]
I saw be-[F]low me, that golden [C] valley [C]
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me [C]↓

This land is [F] your land, this land is [C] my land [C]
From Bona-[G7]vista, to Vancouver [C] Island [C]
From the Arctic [F] Circle, to the Great Lake [C] waters [C]
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me [C]↓ [G7]↓ [C]↓



Build Me Up Buttercup

Mike d'Abo & Tony Macaulay (recorded by The Foundations 1968)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] / [E7] / [F] / [G7] /
[C] / [E7] / [F] / [G7] / [G7]↓

CHORUS:

Why do you [C] build me up (*build me up*) [E7] Buttercup baby
Just to [F] let me down (*let me down*) and [Dm] mess me a-[G7]round
And then [C] worst of all (*worst of all*) you [E7] never call, baby
When you [F] say you will (*say you will*) but [Dm] I love you [G7] still
I need [C] you (*I need you*) more than [C7] anyone darling
You [F] know that I have from the [Fm] start
So [C] build me up (*build me up*)
[G7] Buttercup don't break my [F] heart [C]

I'll be [C] over at [G7] ten, you told me [Bb] time and a-[F]gain
But you're [C] late...I wait a-[F]round and then (*bah-dah-dah*)
I [C] run to the [G7] door, I can't [Bb] take any [F] more
It's not [C] you...you let me [F] down again

BRIDGE:

(*Hey, hey* [Dm] *hey*) Baby, baby, I [G7] try to find
(*Hey, hey* [Em] *hey*) A little time, and [A7] I'll make you mine
(*Hey, hey* [F] *hey*) I'll be home, I'll be be-[D7]side the phone waiting for [G7] you...
[G7] ↓ (*ooh-oo-ooh...*) [G7] ↓ (*ooh-oo-ooh*) [G7] ↓

CHORUS:

Why do you [C] build me up (*build me up*) [E7] Buttercup baby
Just to [F] let me down (*let me down*) and [Dm] mess me a-[G7]round
And then [C] worst of all (*worst of all*) you [E7] never call, baby
When you [F] say you will (*say you will*) but [Dm] I love you [G7] still
I need [C] you (*I need you*) more than [C7] anyone darling
You [F] know that I have from the [Fm] start
So [C] build me up (*build me up*)
[G7] Buttercup don't break my [F] heart [C]

To [C] you I'm a [G7] toy, but I [Bb] could be the [F] boy
You a-[C]dore...if you'd just [F] let me know (*bah-dah-dah*)
Al-[C]though you're un-[G7]true I'm at-[Bb]tracted to [F] you
All the [C] more...why do I [F] need you so?

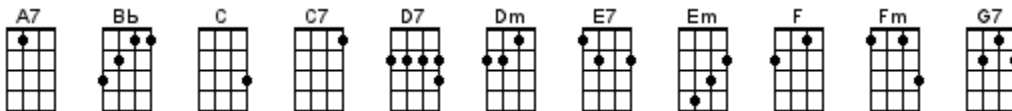
BRIDGE:

(Hey, hey [Dm] hey) Baby, baby, I **[G7]** try to find
(Hey, hey [Em] hey) A little time, and **[A7]** I'll make you mine
(Hey, hey [F] hey) I'll be home, I'll be be-**[D7]**side the phone waiting for **[G7]** you...
[G7] ↓ **(ooh-oo-ooh...)** **[G7]** ↓ **(ooh-oo-ooh)** **[G7]** ↓

CHORUS:

Why do you **[C]** build me up **(build me up)** **[E7]** Buttercup baby
Just to **[F]** let me down **(let me down)** and **[Dm]** mess me a-**[G7]**round
And then **[C]** worst of all **(worst of all)** you **[E7]** never call, baby
When you **[F]** say you will **(say you will)** but **[Dm]** I love you **[G7]** still
I need **[C]** you **(I need you)** more than **[C7]** anyone darling
You **[F]** know that I have from the **[Fm]** start
So **[C]** build me up **(build me up)**
[G7] Buttercup don't break my **[F]** heart **[C]**

So **[C]** build me up **(build me up)**
[G7] Buttercup don't break my **[F]** heart **[C]** ↓

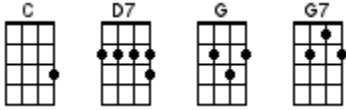


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Bye Bye Love

Felice and Boudleaux Bryant 1957 (recorded by The Everly Brothers)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] /

CHORUS:

[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] happiness
[C] Hello [G] loneliness, I think I'm a-[D7]gonna [G] cry [G7]
[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] sweet caress
[C] Hello [G] emptiness, I feel like [D7] I could [G] die
Bye [G] bye my [D7] love good-[G]bye [G] ↓

There goes my [D7] baby, with someone [G] new
[G] She sure looks [D7] happy, I sure am [G] blue
[G] She was my [C] baby, 'til he stepped [D7] in
[D7] Goodbye to romance, that might have [G] been / [G7] /

CHORUS:

[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] happiness
[C] Hello [G] loneliness, I think I'm a-[D7]gonna [G] cry [G7]
[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] sweet caress
[C] Hello [G] emptiness, I feel like [D7] I could [G] die
Bye [G] bye my [D7] love good-[G]bye [G] ↓

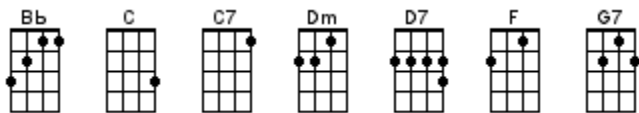
I'm through with [D7] romance, I'm through with [G] love
[G] I'm through with [D7] countin', the stars a-[G]bove
[G] And here's the [C] reason, that I'm so [D7] free
[D7] My lovin' baby, is through with [G] me / [G7] /

CHORUS:

[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] happiness
[C] Hello [G] loneliness, I think I'm a-[D7]gonna [G] cry [G7]
[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] sweet caress
[C] Hello [G] emptiness, I feel like [D7] I could [G] die
Bye [G] bye my [D7] love good-[G]bye
Bye [G] bye my [D7] love good-[G]bye
Bye [G] bye my [D7] love good-[G]bye [G] ↓

Calendar Girl

Neil Sadaka and Howard Greenfield 1961



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [F] / [Dm] / [F] / [Dm] /

[F] I love, I love, I love my [Dm] calendar girl
[F] Yeah, sweet [Dm] calendar girl
[F] I love, I love, I love my [Dm] calendar girl
[Bb] Each and every [C] day of the [F]↓ year [C7]

[F] (**January**) You start the [F] year off fine
[Dm] (**February**) You're my little [Dm] valentine
[F] (**March**) I'm gonna march you [F] down the aisle
[Dm] (**April**) You're the Easter Bunny [Dm] when you smile

CHORUS:

[Bb] Yeah, yeah, my [G7] heart's in a whirl
I [F] love, I love, I love my little [D7] calendar girl
Every [G7] day (**every day**)
Every [C7] day (**every day**)
Of the [F] year (**every [Bb] day of the [F]↓ year**) [C7]

[F] (**May**) Maybe if I ask your [F] dad and mom
[Dm] (**June**) They'll let me take you to the [Dm] Junior Prom
(**Ju-[F]ly**) Like a firecracker [F] all aglow
[Dm] (**August**) When you're on the beach you [Dm] steal the show

CHORUS:

[Bb] Yeah, yeah, my [G7] heart's in a whirl
I [F] love, I love, I love my little [D7] calendar girl
Every [G7] day (**every day**)
Every [C7] day (**every day**)
Of the [F] year (**every [Bb] day of the [F]↓ year**) [C7]

(**Sep-[F]tember**) I light the candles at your [F] Sweet Sixteen
(**Oct-[Dm]ober**)

Romeo and Juliet on [Dm] Halloween

(**No-[F]vember**) I'll give thanks that you be-[F]long to me
(**De-[Dm]cember**) You're the present 'neath my [Dm] Christmas tree

CHORUS:

[Bb] Yeah, yeah, my [G7] heart's in a whirl
I [F] love, I love, I love my little [D7] calendar girl
Every [G7] day (**every day**)
Every [C7] day (**every day**)
Of the [F] year (**every [Bb] day of the [F]↓ year**) [C7]

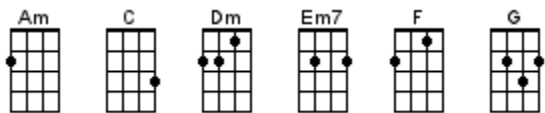
[F] I love, I love, I love my **[Dm]** calendar girl
[F] Yeah, sweet **[Dm]** calendar girl
[F] I love, I love, I love my **[Dm]** calendar girl
[Bb] Each and every **[C]** day of the **[F]**↓ year **[F]**↓

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Can't Buy Me Love

Lennon-McCartney 1964 (The Beatles)



INTRO: <Sing C> / 1 2 / 1

Can't buy me **[Em7]** lo-**[Am]**ove **[Em7]** lo-**[Am]**ove
Can't buy me **[Dm]** lo-**[G]**ove

I'll **[C]** buy you a diamond ring my friend
If it **[C]** makes you feel alright
I'll **[F]** get you anything my friend
If it **[C]** makes you feel alright
'Cause **[G]** I don't care too **[F]**↓ much for money
[F] Money can't buy me **[C]** love

I'll **[C]** give you all I've got to give
If you **[C]** say you love me too
I **[F]** may not have a lot to give
But what I **[C]** got I'll give to you
[G] I don't care too **[F]**↓ much for money
[F] Money can't buy me **[C]** love

Can't buy me **[Em7]** lo-**[Am]**ove **[C]** everybody tells me so
Can't buy me **[Em7]** lo-**[Am]**ove **[Dm]** no, no, no **[G]** NOOO!

[C] Say you don't need no diamond rings
And **[C]** I'll be satisfied
[F] Tell me that you want the kind of things
That **[C]** money just can't buy
[G] I don't care too **[F]**↓ much for money
[F] Money can't buy me **[C]** love

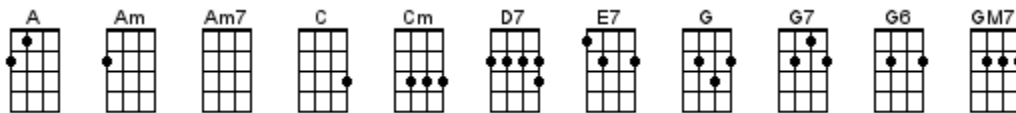
Can't buy me **[Em7]** lo-**[Am]**ove **[Em7]** lo-**[Am]**ove
Can't buy me **[Dm]** lo-**[G]**-o-**[C]**ove **[C]**↓

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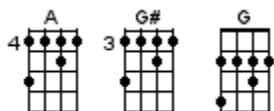
Can't Take My Eyes Off You

Bob Crewe and Bob Gaudio (as recorded by Frankie Valli 1967)



<Kazoo riff begins on A note on the first G chord>

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /



[A] / [G#] / [G] / [G] /
[A] / [G#] / [G] / [G]

You're just too [G] good to be true, can't take my [GM7] eyes off of you [GM7]
You'd be like [G7] heaven to touch, I wanna [C] hold you so much [C]
At long last [Cm] love has arrived, I thank [G] God I'm alive [G]
You're just too [A] good to be true [Cm] can't take my [G] eyes off of you [G]

Pardon the [G] way that I stare, there's nothing [GM7] else to compare [GM7]
The sight of [G7] you leaves me weak, there are no [C] words left to speak [C]
But if you [Cm] feel like I feel, please let me [G] know that it's real [G]
You're just too [A] good to be true [Cm] can't take my [G] eyes off of you [G]

[Am] Dah dum, dah dum [D7] dah du dum-dum-du
[GM7] Dah dum, dah dum [G6] dah du dum-dum-du
[Am] Dah dum, dah dum [D7] dah du dum-dum-du
[G] Dah dum, dah dum [E7] daaaaaaaah [E7]↓

CHORUS:

I love you [Am7] baby, and if it's [D7] quite all right
I need you [GM7] baby, to warm a [G6] lonely night
I love you [Am7] baby [D7] trust in me when I [G] say
[E7] Oh pretty [Am7] baby, don't bring me [D7] down I pray
Oh pretty [GM7] baby, now that I've [G6] found you stay
And let me [Am7] love you, baby, let me [Cm]↓ love you...

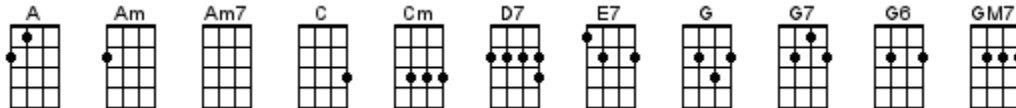
You're just too [G] good to be true, can't take my [GM7] eyes off of you [GM7]
You'd be like [G7] heaven to touch, I wanna [C] hold you so much [C]
At long last [Cm] love has arrived, and I thank [G] God I'm alive [G]
You're just too [A] good to be true [Cm] can't take my [G] eyes off of you [G]

[Am] Dah dum, dah dum [D7] dah du dum-dum-du
[G] Dah dum, dah dum [E7] daaaaaaaah [E7]↓

CHORUS:

I love you [Am7] baby, and if it's [D7] quite all right
I need you [GM7] baby, to warm a [G6] lonely night
I love you [Am7] baby [D7] trust in me when I [G] say
[E7] Oh pretty [Am7] baby, don't bring me [D7] down I pray
Oh pretty [GM7] baby, now that I've [G6] found you stay
Oh pretty [Am7] baby [D7] trust in me when I [G] say

[E7] I need you [Am7] baby, when will you [D7] come my way
Oh pretty [GM7] baby, now that I've [G6] found you stay
And let me [Am7] love you, baby, let me [Cm]↓ love you...

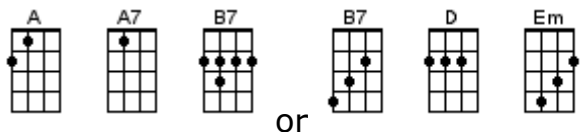


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Chapel Of Love

Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich, Phil Spector 1963 (recorded by The Dixie Cups 1964)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D] / [D] / [D]↓ 2 3 4 /

[D] Goin' to the chapel and we're, gonna get married
[Em] Goin' to the [A] chapel and we're [Em] gonna get [A] married
[D] Gee, I really love you and we're, gonna get married
[Em] Goin' to the [A7] Chapel of [D] Love [D]

[D] Spring is here, the-e-e sky is blue, woah-oh-oh
[Em] Birds all [A] sing as [Em] if they [A] knew
[D] Today's the day, we'll say I [B7] do
And we'll [Em] never be [A7] lonely any-[D]more [A] because we're

[D] Goin' to the chapel and we're, gonna get married
[Em] Goin' to the [A] chapel and we're [Em] gonna get [A] married
[D] Gee, I really love you and we're, gonna get married
[Em] Goin' to the [A7] Chapel of [D] Love [D]

[D] Bells will ring, the-e-e sun will shine, woah-oh-oh
[Em] I'll be [A] his, and [Em] he'll be [A] mine
[D] We'll love until, the end of [B7] time
And we'll [Em] never be [A7] lonely any-[D]more [A] because we're

[D] Goin' to the chapel and we're, gonna get married
[Em] Goin' to the [A] chapel and we're [Em] gonna get [A] married
[D] Gee, I really love you and we're, gonna get married
[Em] Goin' to the [A7] Chapel of [D] Love, yeah...[B7] yeah, yeah, yeah

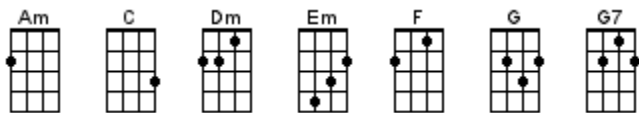
[Em] Goin' to the [A7] Chapel of [D] Love, yeah...[B7] yeah, yeah, yeah
[Em] Goin' to the [A7] Chapel of [D] Love
[D]↓ Shoobie doo [Em]↓ wop wop [D]↓ oooo

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Count On Me

Bruno Mars 2010



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] / **[C]** Uh-huh-**[C]**huh **[C]**

If you **[C]** ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the **[Em]** sea **[Em]**
I'll **[Am]** sail the world **[G]** to **[F]** find you **[F]**
If you **[C]** ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't **[Em]** see **[Em]**
I'll **[Am]** be the light **[G]** to **[F]** guide you **[F]**
[Dm] To find out what we're **[Em]** made of **[Em]**
When **[F]** we are called to help our friends in **[G]**↓ need 2 / 1

You can **[C]** count on me like **[Em]** 1 2 3
I'll **[Am]** be there **[G]**
And **[F]** I know when I need it I can **[C]** count on you like **[Em]** 4 3 2
And you'll **[Am]** be there **[G]**
'Cause **[F]** that's what friends are supposed to do, oh **[C]** yeah
[C] Woo-oo-oo-oo-**[Em]**ooo, woo-oo-oo-oo-**[Am]**ooo-**[G]**ooo **[F]** yeah **[G]** yeah

If you're **[C]** tossin' and you're turnin' and you just can't fall a-**[Em]**sleep **[Em]**
I'll **[Am]** sing a song **[G]** be-**[F]**side you **[F]**
And if you **[C]** ever forget how much you really mean to **[Em]** me **[Em]**
Every **[Am]** day I will **[G]** re-**[F]**mind you, oh-oh-oh
[Dm] To find out what we're **[Em]** made of **[Em]**
When **[F]** we are called to help our friends in **[G]**↓ need 2 / 1

You can **[C]** count on me like **[Em]** 1 2 3
I'll **[Am]** be there **[G]**
And **[F]** I know when I need it I can **[C]** count on you like **[Em]** 4 3 2
And you'll **[Am]** be there **[G]**
'Cause **[F]** that's what friends are supposed to do, oh **[C]** yeah
[C] Woo-oo-oo-oo-**[Em]**ooo, woo-oo-oo-oo-**[Am]**ooo-**[G]**ooo **[F]** yeah **[G]** yeah

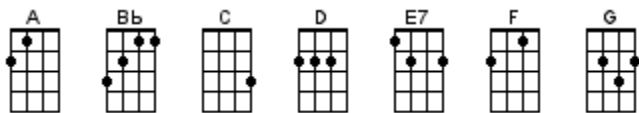
You'll **[Dm]** always have my **[Em]** shoulder when you **[Am]** cry-**[Am]**y-**[G]**y-**[G]**y
I'll **[Dm]** never let go **[Em]** never say good-**[F]**bye **[F]**

[G]↓ You...know...you...can

[C] Count on me like **[Em]** 1 2 3
I'll **[Am]** be there **[G]**
And **[F]** I know when I need it I can **[C]** count on you like **[Em]** 4 3 2
And you'll **[Am]** be there **[G]**
'Cause **[F]** that's what friends are supposed to do, oh **[C]** yeah
[C] Woo-oo-oo-oo-**[Em]**ooo, woo-oo-oo-oo-**[Am]**ooo-**[G]**ooo
You can **[F]**↓ count on me 'cause **[G7]**↓ I can count on **[C]**↓ you

Crazy Little Thing Called Love

Freddie Mercury 1979



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D]↓

This [D] thing called love, I [G] just can't [C] handle [G] it
This [D] thing called love, I [G] must get [C] round to [G] it
I ain't [D] ready
[F] Crazy little [G] thing called [D] love [D]↓

This [D] thing called love, it [G] cries like a baby in a [C] cradle all [G] night
It [D] swings, it jives, it [G] shakes all over like a [C] jelly [G] fish
I kinda [D] like it
[F] Crazy little [G] thing called [D] love [D]↓

There goes my [G] baby [G]
She [C] knows how to rock n' [G] roll
She drives me [Bb] crazy [Bb]
She gives me [E7] hot and cold fever
Then she [A]↓ leaves me in a cool, cool sweat

RIFF:

A | -5-4-3- | ----- | ----- | 0
E | ----- | -5-4-3- | 0-0-0-0-0-0- | -
C | ----- | ----- | ----- | -
G | ----- | ----- | ----- | -

I gotta be [D] cool, relax, get [G] hip, get [C] on my [G] tracks
Take a [D] back seat, hitch-hike, and [G] take a long ride on my [C] motor [G] bike
Until I'm [D] ready
[F] Crazy little [G] thing called [D] love [D]↓

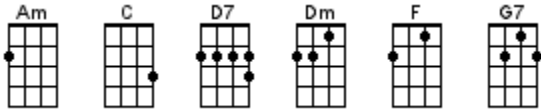
This [D] thing called love I [G] just can't [C] handle [G] it
This [D] thing called love I [G] must get [C] round to [G] it
I ain't [D] ready
[F] Crazy little [G] thing called [D] love
[F] Crazy little [G] thing called [D] love
[F] Crazy little [G] thing called [D]↓ love

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Daisy Bell (Bicycle Built for Two)

Harry Dacre 1892



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[C] / [G7] / [C] / [C]↓ /

[C] There is a flower with-[G7]in my heart
[G7] Daisy [C] Daisy
[C] Planted one day by a [G7] glancing dart
[G7] Planted by Daisy [C] Bell [C]

[Am] Whether she [Dm] loves me or [Am] loves me not
[G7] Sometimes it's hard to [C] tell [C]
[Am] Yet I am [Dm] longing to [Am] share the lot
Of [D7] beautiful Daisy [G7] Bell [G7]

CHORUS:

[C] Daisy, Daisy [F] give me your answer [C] do [C]
[G7] I'm half [C] crazy [D7] all for the love of [G7] you [G7]
It [G7] won't be a stylish [C] marriage, I can't af-[F]ford a [C] carriage [C]
But [C] you'll look [G7] sweet, up-[C]on the [G7] seat
Of a [C] bicycle [G7] built for [C] two [G7]

[C] We will go 'tandem' as [G7] man and wife
[G7] Daisy [C] Daisy
[C] Peddling away down the [G7] road of life
[G7] I and my Daisy [C] Bell [C]

[Am] When the road's [Dm] dark, we can [Am] both despise
Po-[G7]licemen and lamps as [C] well [C]
[Am] There are bright [Dm] lights in the [Am] dazzling eyes
Of [D7] beautiful Daisy [G7] Bell [G7]

CHORUS:

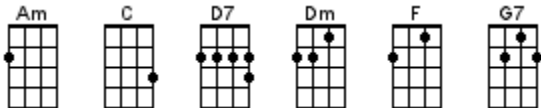
[C] Daisy, Daisy [F] give me your answer [C] do [C]
[G7] I'm half [C] crazy [D7] all for the love of [G7] you [G7]
It [G7] won't be a stylish [C] marriage, I can't af-[F]ford a [C] carriage [C]
But [C] you'll look [G7] sweet, up-[C]on the [G7] seat
Of a [C] bicycle [G7] built for [C] two [G7]

[C] I will stand by you in [G7] "wheel" or woe
[G7] Daisy [C] Daisy
[C] You'll be the bell(e) which I'll [G7] ring you know
[G7] Sweet little Daisy [C] Bell [C]

[Am] You'll take the [Dm] lead in each [Am] trip we take
 [G7] Then if I don't do [C] well [C]
 [Am] I will per-[Dm]mit you to [Am] use the brake
 My [D7] beautiful Daisy [G7] Bell [G7]

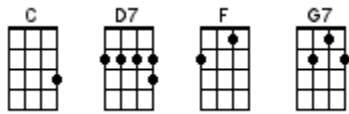
CHORUS:

[C] Daisy, Daisy [F] give me your answer [C] do [C]
 [G7] I'm half [C] crazy [D7] all for the love of [G7] you [G7]
 It [G7] won't be a stylish [C] marriage, I can't af-[F]ford a [C] carriage [C]
 But [C] you'll look [G7] sweet, up-[C]on the [G7] seat
 Of a [C] bicycle [G7] built for [C]↓ two [G7]↓ [C]↓



THE END (stop singing!)

ALTERNATE SHORT AND SWEET VERSION:



[C] Daisy, Daisy [F] give me your answer [C] do [C]
 [G7] I'm half [C] crazy [D7] all for the love of [G7] you [G7]
 It [G7] won't be stylish [C] marriage, I can't af-[F]ford a [C] carriage [C]
 But [C] you'll look [G7] sweet, up-[C]on a [G7] seat
 Of a [C] bicycle [G7] built for [C] two [G7]

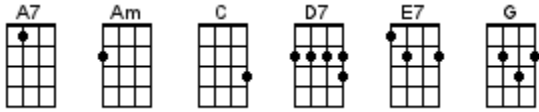
INSTRUMENTAL: with kazoos only

[C] Daisy... Daisy [F] give me your answer [C] do [C]
 [G7] I'm half [C] crazy [D7] all for the love of [G7] you [G7]
 It [G7] won't be stylish [C] marriage, I can't af-[F]ford a [C] carriage [C]
 But [C] you'll look [G7] sweet, up-[C]on a [G7] seat
 Of a [C] bicycle [G7] built for [C] two [G7]

[C] Harry, Harry, I'll [F] give you my answer [C] true [C]
 [G7] I'd be [C] crazy, to [D7] marry a fool like [G7] you [G7]
 There [G7] won't be any [C] marriage, if you can't af-[F]ford a [C] carriage [C]
 'Cause [C] I'll be [G7] damned, if [C] I'll get [G7] crammed
 On a [C] bicycle [G7] built for [C]↓ two [G7]↓ [C]↓

Daydream

John Sebastian 1966 (recorded by The Lovin' Spoonful)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G] /

[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream
[Am] What a day for a [D7] daydreamin' boy
[G] And I'm lost in a [E7] daydream
[Am] Dreamin' 'bout my [D7] bundle of joy

[C] And even if [A7] time ain't really [G] on my [E7] side
[C] It's one of those [A7] days for takin' a [G] walk out-[E7]side
[C] I'm blowin' the [A7] day to take a [G] walk in the [E7] sun
[A7] And fall on my face on somebody's [D7] new-mown lawn

[G] I've been havin' a [E7] sweet dream
[Am] I've been dreamin' since I [D7] woke up today
[G] It starred me and my [E7] sweet thing
[Am] 'Cause she's the one makes me [D7] feel this way

[C] And even if [A7] time is passin' me [G] by a [E7] lot
[C] I couldn't care [A7] less about the [G] dues you say I [E7] got
[C] Tomorrow I'll [A7] pay the dues for [G] droppin' my [E7] love
[A7] A pie in the face for bein' a [D7] sleepin' bull dog

INSTRUMENTAL: <whistle, kazoos>

[G] I've been havin' a [E7] sweet dream
[Am] I've been dreamin' since I [D7] woke up today
[G] It starred me and my [E7] sweet thing
[Am] 'Cause she's the one makes me [D7] feel this way

[C] And you can be [A7] sure that if you're [G] feelin' [E7] right
[C] A daydream will [A7] last along [G] into the [E7] night
[C] Tomorrow at [A7] breakfast you may [G] prick up your [E7] ears
[A7] Or you may be daydreamin' for a [D7] thousand years

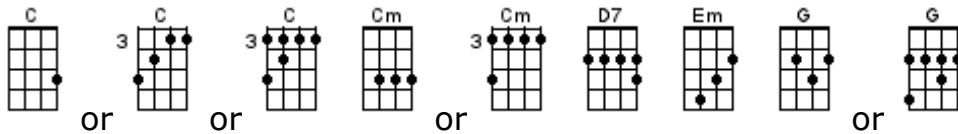
[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream
[Am] Custom made for a [D7] daydreamin' boy
[G] And I'm lost in a [E7] daydream
[Am] Dreamin' 'bout my [D7] bundle of joy

OUTRO: <whistle, kazoos>

[C] And even if [A7] time is [G] passin' me by a [E7] lot
[C] I couldn't care [A7] less about the [G] dues you say I [E7] got
[C] Tomorrow I'll [A7] pay the dues for [G] droppin' my [E7] love
[A7] A pie in the face for being a [D7] sleepin' bull [G]↓ dog

Diana

Paul Anka 1957



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] / [Em] / [C] / [D7] / <uke only>
[G] / [Em] / [C] / [D7] / <uke and kazoo>
[G] / [Em] / [C] / [D7] / <uke and kazoo>

[G] I'm so young and **[Em]** you're so old
[C] This my darling **[D7]** I've been told
[G] I don't care just **[Em]** what they say
[C] 'Cause forever **[D7]** I will pray
[G] You and I will **[Em]** be as free
[C] As the birds up **[D7]** in the trees
[G] Oh **[Em]** please **[C]** stay by **[D7]** me Di-**[G]**ana **[Em] / [C] / [D7] /**

[G] Thrills I get when you **[Em]** hold me close
[C] Oh my darling **[D7]** you're the most
[G] I love you but do **[Em]** you love me
[C] Oh Diana **[D7]** can't you see
[G] I love you with **[Em]** all my heart
[C] And I hope we will **[D7]** never part
[G] Oh **[Em]** please **[C]** stay with **[D7]** me Di-**[G]**ana **[Em] / [C] / [D7] /**

[C] ↓ Oh my dar-**[C]** ↓ lin' **[Cm]** ↓ oh my lo-**[Cm]** ↓ ver
[G] ↓ Tell me that **[G]** ↓ there **[G7]** ↓ is no o-**[G7]** ↓ ther
[C] ↓ I love you **[C]** ↓ **[Cm]** ↓ with my heart **[Cm]** ↓
Oh-**[D7]** ↓ oh, oh-**[D7]** ↓ oh, oh-**[D7]** oh oh-oh oh-oh oh-oh

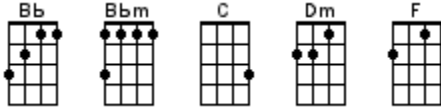
[G] Only you canna **[Em]** take my heart
[C] Only you canna **[D7]** tear it apart
[G] When you hold me in your **[Em]** lo-oving arms
[C] I can feel you giving **[D7]** all yo-our charms
[G] Hold me darling ho-ho-**[Em]**hold me tight
[C] Squeeze me baby with-a **[D7]** all your might
[G] Oh **[Em]** please **[C]** stay by **[D7]** me Di-**[G]**ana **[Em]**
[C] Oh **[D7]** please Di-**[G]**ana **[Em]**
[C] Oh **[D7]** please Di-**[G]**ana **[Em] / [C] / [D7] / [G]↓**

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Do You Love Me?

Berry Gordy, Jr. 1962 (as recorded by The Contours)



INTRO: <spoken – with tremolo ~> / 1 2 3 4 /

[F]~ You broke my heart [Bb]~ `cos I couldn't dance

[C]~ You didn't even want me around

[Dm]~ And now I'm [C] ↓ back... to let **you** know, I can really shake `em down

[C] ↓ [C] ↓ [C] ↓

Do you [F] love me? (**I can [Bb] really [C] move**)

Do you [F] love me? (**I'm [Bb] in the [C] groove**)

Now do you [F] love me? (**[Bb] Do you [C] love me**)

[Bb] Now that [Bbm] I can [C] dance... (**[C] dance... [C] dance...**) [C] ↓

Watch me now, hey!

[F] (**Work, work**) Ah [Bb] work it out [C] baby

[F] (**Work, work**) Well you're [Bb] drivin' me [C] crazy

[F] (**Work, work**) With just a [Bb] little bit of [C] soul now

[F] ↓ (**Work**) <tap tap...tap /...tap tap ...tap>

BRIDGE:

I can [F] mash potato (**I can [Bb] mash po-[C]tato**)

And I can [F] do the twist (**I can [Bb] do the [C] twist**)

Now [F] tell me baby (**[Bb] Tell me [C] baby**)

Do you [F] like it like this? (**Do you [Bb] like it like [C] this**)

[C] Tell me [C] tell me [C] tell me [C] ↓ <tap tap>

Do you [F] love me? (**[Bb] Do you [C] love me?**)

Now do you [F] love me? (**[Bb] Do you [C] love me?**)

Now do you [F] love me? (**[Bb] Do you [C] love me?**)

[Bb] Now that [Bbm] I can [C] dance... (**[C] dance... [C] dance...**) [C] ↓

Watch me now, hey!

[F] (**Work, work**) Aa-[Bb]ah shake it [C] up shake it

[F] (**Work, work**) Ah [Bb] shake `em shake `em [C] down

[F] (**Work, work**) Ah a [Bb] little bit of [C] soul now

[F] ↓ (**Work**) <tap tap...tap /...tap tap ...tap>

[F] (**Work, work**) Ah [Bb] work it out [C] baby

[F] (**Work, work**) Well you're [Bb] drivin' me [C] crazy

[F] (**Work, work**) Ah [Bb] don't you get [C] lazy

[F] ↓ (**Work**) <tap tap...tap /...tap tap ...tap>

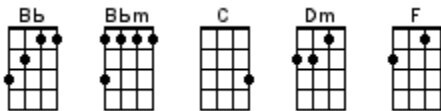
BRIDGE:

I can [F] mash potato (*I can [Bb] mash po-[C]tato*)
And I can [F] do the twist (*I can [Bb] do the [C] twist*)
Now [F] tell me baby (*[Bb] Tell me [C] baby*)
Do you [F] like it like this? (*Do you [Bb] like it like [C] this*)
[C] Tell me [C] tell me [C] tell me [C] ↓ <tap tap>

Do you [F] love me? (*[Bb] Do you [C] love me?*)
Now do you [F] love me? (*[Bb] Do you [C] love me?*)
Now do you [F] love me? (*[Bb] Do you [C] love me?*)
[Bb] Now that [Bbm] I can [C] dance... (*[C] dance... [C] dance...*) [C] ↓
Watch me now, hey!

[F] (*Work, work*) Aa-[Bb]ah shake it [C] up shake it
[F] (*Work, work*) Ah [Bb] shake `em shake `em [C] down
[F] (*Work, work*) Ah a [Bb] little bit of [C] soul now
[F] ↓ (*Work*) <tap tap...tap /...tap tap ...tap>

[F] (*Work, work*) Ah [Bb] work it out [C] baby
[F] (*Work, work*) Well you're [Bb] drivin' me [C] crazy
[F] (*Work, work*) Ah [Bb] don't you get [C] lazy
[F] ↓ Work!

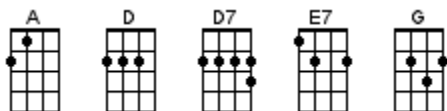


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Doggie In The Window

Bob Merrill 1952 (as recorded by Patti Page)



<We love KEY CHANGES!>

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[G] / [D7] / [G] / [G]↓

CHORUS:

How [G] much is that doggie in the [D] window? [D]
The [D] one with the [D7] waggily [G] tail [G]
How [G] much is that doggie in the [D] window? [D]
I [D] do hope that [D7] doggie's for [G] sale [G]

I [G] must take a trip to Cali-[D]fornia [D]
And [D] leave my poor [D7] sweetheart a-[G]lone [G]
If [G] he has a dog, he won't be [D] lonesome [D]
And the [D] doggie will [D7] have a good [G] home [G]

CHORUS:

How [G] much is that doggie in the [D] window? [D]
The [D] one with the [D7] waggily [G] tail [G]
How [G] much is that doggie in the [D] window? [D]
I [D] do hope that [D7] doggie's for [G] sale [G]

I [G] read in the papers there are [D] robbers [D]
With [D] flashlights that [D7] shine in the [G] dark [G]
My [G] love needs a doggie to pro-[D]tect him [D]
And [D] scare them a-[D7]way with one [G] bark < KEY CHANGE > [A]↓

I [A] don't want a bunny or a [E7] kitty [E7]
I [E7] don't want a parrot that [A] talks [A]
I [A] don't want a bowl of little [E7] fishes [E7]
He [E7] can't take a goldfish for a [A] walk [A]

CHORUS:

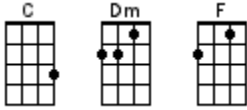
How [A] much is that doggie in the [E7] window? [E7]
The [E7] one with the waggily [A] tail [A]
How [A] much is that doggie in the [E7] window? [E7]
I [E7]↓ do hope that [E7]↓ doggie's for [A] sale [E7] / [A] / [A]↓

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Don't Worry, Be Happy

Bobby McFerrin 1988



<ONE PERSON WILL DO THE SPOKEN PARTS THROUGHOUT THE SONG – SEPARATE SONGSHEET>

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C] /

CHORUS: <whistling>

[C] Ooo, oo oo [C] oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo
[Dm] Oo-oo-oo [Dm] oo-oo-oo-oo
[F] Oo-oo-oo [F] oo-oo-oo-oo [C] oooo [C]

[C] Ooo, oo oo [C] oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo
[Dm] Oo-oo-oo [Dm] oo-oo-oo-oo
[F] Oo-oo-oo [F] oo-oo-oo-oo [C] oooo [C]

[C] Here's a little song I wrote
You [Dm] might want to sing it note for note
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy [C]
[C] In every life we have some trouble
[Dm] When you worry you'll make it double
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy [C]

CHORUS:

[C] Ooo, oo oo [C] oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo
[Dm] Oo-oo-oo [Dm] oo-oo-oo-oo
[F] Oo-oo-oo [F] oo-oo-oo-oo [C] oooo [C]

[C] Ooo, oo oo [C] oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo
[Dm] Oo-oo-oo [Dm] oo-oo-oo-oo
[F] Oo-oo-oo [F] oo-oo-oo-oo [C] oooo [C]

[C] Ain't got no place to lay your head
[Dm] Somebody came and took your bed
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy [C]
The [C] landlord say your rent is late
[Dm] He may have to litigate
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy [C]

CHORUS:

[C] Ooo, oo oo [C] oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo
[Dm] Oo-oo-oo [Dm] oo-oo-oo-oo
[F] Oo-oo-oo [F] oo-oo-oo-oo [C] oooo [C]
[C] Ooo, oo oo [C] oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo
[Dm] Oo-oo-oo [Dm] oo-oo-oo-oo
[F] Oo-oo-oo [F] oo-oo-oo-oo [C] oooo [C]

[C] Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style
[Dm] Ain't got no gal to make you smile
 But don't **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy **[C]**
 `Cause **[C]** when you worry your face will frown
 And **[Dm]** that will bring everybody down
 So don't **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy **[C]**

CHORUS:

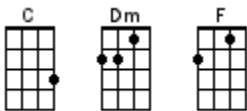
[C] Ooo, oo oo **[C]** oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo
[Dm] Oo-oo-oo **[Dm]** oo-oo-oo-oo
[F] Oo-oo-oo **[F]** oo-oo-oo-oo **[C]** oooo **[C]**

[C] Ooo, oo oo **[C]** oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo
[Dm] Oo-oo-oo **[Dm]** oo-oo-oo-oo
[F] Oo-oo-oo **[F]** oo-oo-oo-oo **[C]** oooo **[C]**

[C] Ooo, oo oo **[C]** oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo
[Dm] Oo-oo-oo **[Dm]** oo-oo-oo-oo
[F] Oo-oo-oo **[F]** oo-oo-oo-oo **[C]** oooo **[C]**

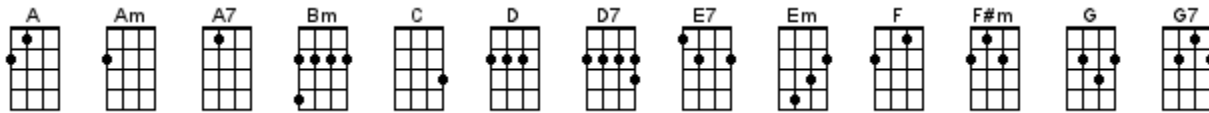
[C] Ooo, oo oo **[C]** oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo
[Dm] Oo-oo-oo **[Dm]** oo-oo-oo-oo
[F] Oo-oo-oo **[F]** oo-oo-oo-oo **[C]** oooo **[C]**

[C] Ooo, oo oo **[C]** oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo
[Dm] Oo-oo-oo **[Dm]** oo-oo-oo-oo
[F] Oo-oo-oo **[F]** oo-oo-oo-oo **[C]** oooo **[C]**↓



Downtown

Tony Hatch (as recorded by Petula Clark 1964)



INTRO: < **We love KEY CHANGES!** > / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] / [F][G7] / [C] / [F][G7] /

[C] When you're a-[Em]lone and life is [F] making you [G7] lonely
You can [C] always [Em] go [F] down-[G7] town
[C] When you've got [Em] worries all the [F] noise and the [G7] hurry
Seems to [C] help I [Em] know [F] down-[G7]town

Just [C] listen to the music of the [Am] traffic in the city
[C] Linger on the sidewalk where the [Am] neon signs are pretty
[G] How can you lose?

CHORUS:

[F] The lights are much brighter there
You can for-[D7]get all your troubles, forget all your cares
And go [C] down-[Em]town
[F] Things'll be [G7] great when you're
[C] Down-[Em]town
[F] No finer [G7] place for sure
[C] Down-[Em]town
[F] Everything's [G7] waiting for [C] you [G7] / [C][G7] /
([C] **Down-[G7]town**) / [C][G7] /
([C] Down-[G7]town) / [C][G7] /

[C] Don't hang a-[Em]round and let your [F] problems sur-[G7]round you
There are [C] movie [Em] shows [F] down-[G7]town
[C] Maybe you [Em] know some little [F] places to [G7] go to
Where they [C] never [Em] close [F] down-[G7]town

Just [C] listen to the rhythm of a [Am] gentle bossa nova
[C] You'll be dancing with him too be-[Am]fore the night is over
[G] Happy again

CHORUS:

[F] The lights are much brighter there
You can for-[D7]get all your troubles forget all your cares
And go [C] down-[Em]town
[F] Where all the [G7] lights are bright
[C] Down-[Em]town
[F] Waiting for [G7] you tonight
[C] Down-[Em]town
[F] You're gonna [G7] be alright [C] now [G7] / [C][G7] /
([C] **Down-[G7]town**) / [C][G7] / **<KEY CHANGE>**
([D] Down-[A7]town) / [D][A7] /

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

[D] When you're a-[F#m]lone and life is [G] making you [A7] lonely

You can [D] always [F#m] go [G] down-[A7]town

[D] When you've got [F#m] worries all the [G] noise and the [A7] hurry

Seems to [D] help I [F#m] know [G] down-[A7]town

And [D] you may find somebody kind to [Bm] help and understand you

[D] Someone who is just like you and [Bm] needs a gentle hand

To [A] guide them along

CHORUS:

[G] So maybe I'll see you there

We can for-[E7]get all our troubles, forget all our cares, and go

[D] Down-[F#m]town

[G] Things'll be [A7] great when you're

[D] Down-[F#m]town

[G] Don't wait a [A7] minute more

[D] Down-[F#m]town

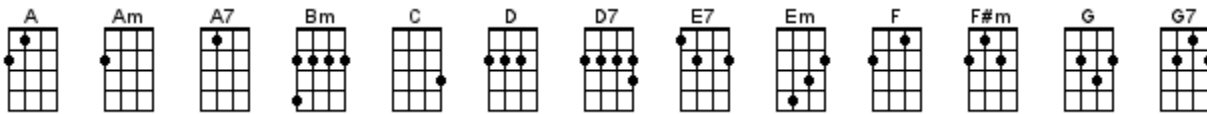
[G] Everything's [A7] waiting for [D] you [A7] / [D] [A7]

([D] *Down-[A7]town* [D] *down-[A7]town*)

[D] Down-[A7]town

[D] (*Down-[A7]town*)

[D] Down-[A7]town / [D][A7] / [D]↓

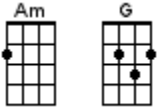


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Drunken Sailor

Traditional sea shanty



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Am] What'll we do with a drunken sailor

[G] What'll we do with a drunken sailor

[Am] What'll we do with a drunken sailor

[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning? [Am]

[Am] What'll we do with a drunken sailor

[G] What'll we do with a drunken sailor

[Am] What'll we do with a drunken sailor

[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning?

CHORUS:

[Am] Way hay and up she rises

[G] Way hay and up she rises

[Am] Way hay and up she rises

[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning [Am]

[Am] Sling him in the long boat till he's sober

[G] Sling him in the long boat till he's sober

[Am] Sling him in the long boat till he's sober

[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning

CHORUS:

[Am] Way hay and up she rises

[G] Way hay and up she rises

[Am] Way hay and up she rises

[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning [Am]

[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

[G] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning

CHORUS:

[Am] Way hay and up she rises

[G] Way hay and up she rises

[Am] Way hay and up she rises

[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning [Am]

[Am] Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down

[G] Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down

[Am] Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down

[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning

CHORUS:

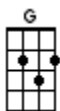
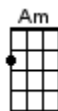
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Way hay and up she rises
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning [Am]

[Am] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor
[G] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor
[Am] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning

CHORUS:

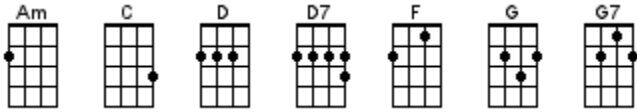
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Way hay and up she rises
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning

[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Way hay and up she rises
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] ↓ mor-[Am]↓ning



Eight Days A Week

Lennon-McCartney 1964 (The Beatles)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ / **[D7]** ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ / **[F]** ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ / **[C]** ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓

[C] Ooh I need your **[D]** love babe
[F] Guess you know it's **[C]** true
[C] Hope you need my **[D]** love babe
[F] Just like I need **[C]** you

[Am] ↓ Hold ↓ me ↑ ↓ **[F]** ↓ Love ↓ me ↑ ↓
[Am] ↓ Hold ↓ me ↑ ↓ **[D]** ↓ Love ↓ me ↑ ↓
I **[C]** ain't got nothin' but **[D]** love babe
[F] Eight days a **[C]** week

[C] Love you every **[D]** day girl
[F] Always on my **[C]** mind
[C] One thing I can **[D]** say girl
[F] Love you all the **[C]** time

[Am] ↓ Hold ↓ me ↑ ↓ **[F]** ↓ Love ↓ me ↑ ↓
[Am] ↓ Hold ↓ me ↑ ↓ **[D]** ↓ Love ↓ me ↑ ↓
I **[C]** ain't got nothing but **[D]** love girl
[F] Eight days a **[C]** week

[G] Eight days a **[G]** week
I **[Am]** ↓ lo-o-o-o-**[Am]** ↓ o-ove you **[Am]** ↑ ↓
[D7] Eight days a **[D7]** week
Is **[F]** not enough to **[G7]** show I care

[C] Ooh I need your **[D]** love babe
[F] Guess you know it's **[C]** true
[C] Hope you need my **[D]** love babe
[F] Just like I need **[C]** you

[Am] ↓ Hold ↓ me ↑ ↓ **[F]** ↓ Love ↓ me ↑ ↓
[Am] ↓ Hold ↓ me ↑ ↓ **[D]** ↓ Love ↓ me ↑ ↓
I **[C]** ain't got nothin' but **[D]** love babe
[F] Eight days a **[C]** week

[G] Eight days a **[G]** week

I **[Am]** ↓ lo-o-o-o-**[Am]** ↓ lo-ove you **[Am]** ↑↓

[D7] Eight days a **[D7]** week

Is **[F]** not enough to **[G7]** show I care

[C] Love you every **[D]** day girl

[F] Always on my **[C]** mind

[C] One thing I can **[D]** say girl

[F] Love you all the **[C]** time

[Am] ↓ Hold ↓ me ↑↓ **[F]** ↓ Love ↓ me ↑↓

[Am] ↓ Hold ↓ me ↑↓ **[D]** ↓ Love ↓ me ↑↓

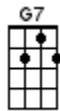
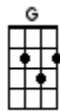
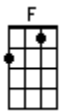
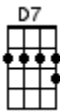
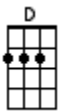
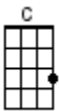
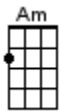
I **[C]** ain't got nothin' but **[D]** love babe

[F] Eight days a **[C]** week

[F] Eight days a **[C]** week

[F] Eight days a **[C]** week

OUTRO: / **[C]** ↓ ↑↓↓ / **[D7]** ↓ ↑↓↓ / **[F]** ↓ ↑↓↓ / **[C]** ↓

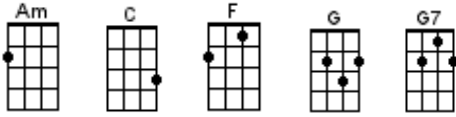


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Farewell to Nova Scotia

As collected by Helen Creighton (published 1950)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] / [C] / [C]

The [C] sun was setting in the west
The [Am] birds were singing on ev'ry tree [Am]
All [C] nature [G] seemed inclined for rest
But [Am] still there [F] was no [Am] rest for [Am] me [Am]/[Am]↓

CHORUS:

[G7]↓ Fare-[C]well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast
Let your [Am] mountains dark and dreary be [Am]
For when [C] I am far a-[G]way on the briny oceans tossed
Will you [Am] ever heave a [F] sigh and a [Am] wish for [Am] me? [Am]

I [C] grieve to leave my native land
I [Am] grieve to leave my comrades all [Am]
And my [C] aged [G] parents whom I always held so dear
And the [Am] bonnie, bonnie [F] lass that I [Am] do a-[Am]dore [Am]/[Am]↓

CHORUS:

[G7]↓ Fare-[C]well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast
Let your [Am] mountains dark and dreary be [Am]
For when [C] I am far a-[G]way on the briny oceans tossed
Will you [Am] ever heave a [F] sigh and a [Am] wish for [Am] me? [Am]

The [C] drums do beat, and the wars do alarm
The [Am] captain calls, we must obey [Am]
So fare-[C]well, fare-[G]well to Nova Scotia's charms
For it's [Am] early in the [F] morning, I am [Am] far, far a-[Am]way [Am]/[Am]↓

CHORUS:

[G7]↓ Fare-[C]well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast
Let your [Am] mountains dark and dreary be [Am]
For when [C] I am far a-[G]way on the briny oceans tossed
Will you [Am] ever heave a [F] sigh and a [Am] wish for [Am] me? [Am]

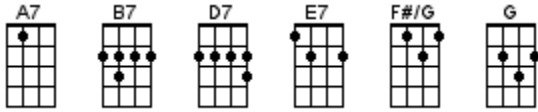
I [C] have three brothers and they are at rest
Their [Am] arms are folded on their breast [Am]
But a [C] poor simple [G] sailor, just like me
Must be [Am] tossed and [F] driven on the [Am] dark, blue [Am] sea [Am]/[Am]↓

CHORUS:

[G7]↓ Fare-[C]well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast
Let your [Am] mountains dark and dreary be [Am]
For when [C] I am far a-[G]way on the briny oceans tossed
Will you [Am] ever heave a [F] sigh and a [Am] wish for [Am] me? [Am]↓ **<SLOW>**
Will you [Am]↓ ever heave a [F]↓ sigh and a [Am]↓ wish for me?

Five Foot Two

Early 1900's



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G] /

[G] Five foot two [B7] eyes of blue
But [E7] oh boy what those five could do
Has [A7] anybody [D7] seen my [G] gal? [D7]

[G] Five foot two [B7] eyes of blue
But [E7] oh boy what those five could do
Has [A7] anybody [D7] seen my [G] gal? [D7]

[G] Turned up nose, [B7] turned down hose
[E7] Flapper, yes sir, one of those!
Has [A7] anybody [D7] seen my [G] gal? [G]↓

Now if you [B7] run into, a five foot two
[E7] Covered with fur
[A7] Diamond rings, and all those things
[D7]↓ Betcha' life it isn't her

[D7]↓ But [G] could she love, [B7] could she woo
[E7] Could she, could she, could she coo?
Has [A7] anybody [D7] seen my [G] gal? [D7]

INSTRUMENTAL:

[G] Five foot two [B7] eyes of blue
But [E7] oh boy what those five could do
Has [A7] anybody [D7] seen my [G] gal? [D7]

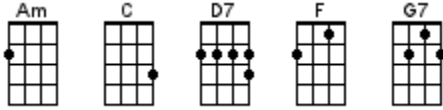
[G] Turned up nose [B7] turned down hose
[E7] Flapper, yes sir, one of those!
Has [A7] anybody [D7] seen my [G] gal? [G]↓

Now if you [B7] run into, a five foot two
All [E7] covered with fur
[A7] Diamond rings, and all those things
[D7]↓ Betcha' life it isn't her

[D7]↓ But [G] could she love [B7] could she woo
[E7] Could she, could she, could she coo?
Has [A7] anybody [D7] seen my...
[A7] Anybody [D7] seen my...
[A7] Anybody [D7] seen my [G] gal? [G]↓ [F#/G]↓ [G]↓

Flowers On The Wall

Lew DeWitt 1966 (recorded by The Statler Brothers)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] /

[C] I keep hearin' you're concerned a-[Am]bout my happiness
But [D7] all that thought you're given me is [G7] conscience I guess
If [C] I were walkin' in your shoes I [Am] wouldn't worry none
While [D7] you and your friends are worryin' bout me
I'm [G7] havin' lots of fun

Countin' [Am] flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all [Am]
Playin' [Am] solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one [Am]
Smokin' [F] cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo
Now don't tell [G7] me [G7]↓ I've nothin' to do 2 / 1 2

Last [C] night I dressed in tails pretended [Am] I was on the town
As [D7] long as I can dream it's hard to [G7] slow this swinger down
So [C] please don't give a thought to me I'm [Am] really doin' fine
[D7] You can always find me here and [G7] havin' quite a time

Countin' [Am] flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all [Am]
Playin' [Am] solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one [Am]
Smokin' [F] cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo
Now don't tell [G7] me [G7]↓ I've nothin' to do 2 / 1 2

It's [C] good to see you I must go I [Am] know I look a fright
[D7] Anyway my eyes are not ac-[G7]customed to this light
[C] And my shoes are not accustomed [Am] to this hard concrete
So [D7] I must go back to my room and [G7] make my day complete

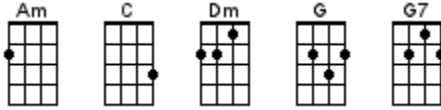
Countin' [Am] flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all [Am]
Playin' [Am] solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one [Am]
Smokin' [F] cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo
Now don't tell [G7] me [G7]↓ I've nothin' to [G7] do [G7]↓
A-don't tell [G7] me [G7]↓ I've nothin' to [G7] do [G7] / [C]↓

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Four Strong Winds

Ian Tyson 1963



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]

If the [C] good times are all [Dm] gone, then I'm [G] bound for moving [C] on
I'll look [Dm] for you if I'm [Am] ever back this [G] way [G7]

Four strong [C] winds that blow [Dm] lonely, seven [G] seas that run [C] high
All those [C] things that don't [Dm] change, come what [G] may [G7]
But our [C] good times are all [Dm] gone, and I'm [G] bound for moving [C] on
I'll look [Dm] for you if I'm [Am] ever back this [G] way [G7]

Think I'll [C] go out to Al-[Dm]berta, weather's [G] good there in the [C] fall
I got some [C] friends that I can [Dm] go, to working [G] for [G7]
Still I [C] wish you'd change your [Dm] mind, if I [G] asked you one more [C] time
But we've [Dm] been through that a [Am] hundred times or [G] more [G7]

Four strong [C] winds that blow [Dm] lonely, seven [G] seas that run [C] high
All those [C] things that don't [Dm] change, come what [G] may [G7]
But our [C] good times are all [Dm] gone, and I'm [G] bound for moving [C] on
I'll look [Dm] for you if I'm [Am] ever back this [G] way [G7]

If I [C] get there before the [Dm] snow flies, and if [G] things are goin' [C] good
You could [C] meet me if I [Dm] sent you down the [G] fare [G7]
But by [C] then it would be [Dm] winter, there ain't too [G] much for you to [C] do
And those [Dm] winds sure can blow [Am] cold way out [G] there [G7]

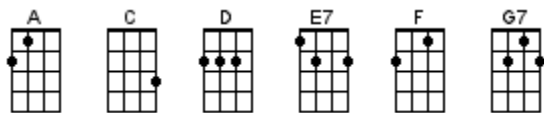
Four strong [C] winds that blow [Dm] lonely, seven [G] seas that run [C] high
All those [C] things that don't [Dm] change come what [G] may [G7]
But our [C] good times are all [Dm] gone, and I'm [G] bound for moving [C] on
I'll look [Dm] for you if I'm [Am] ever back this [G] way [G]↓

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Fox

Circa 15th century



<We love KEY CHANGES!>

INTRO: /1 2 / 1 2 / [A] / [A]

The [A] Fox went out on a chilly night
He [A] prayed for the moon to [E7] give him light
For he had [A] many a mile to [D] go that night
Be-[A]fore he [E7] reached the [A] town-o
[E7] Town-o [A] town-o
He had [D] many a mile to [A] go that night
Be-[E7]fore he reached the [A] town-o [A]

He [A] ran till he came to the farmer's pen
The [A] ducks and the geese were [E7] kept therein
He said a [A] couple of you are gonna [D] grease my chin
Be-[A]fore I [E7] leave this [A] town-o
[E7] Town-o [A] town-o
A [D] couple of you are gonna [A] grease my chin
Be-[E7]fore I leave this [A] town-o [A]

INSTRUMENTAL:

He [A] ran till he came to the farmer's pen
The [A] ducks and the geese were [E7] kept therein
He said a [A] couple of you are gonna [D] grease my chin
Be-[A]fore I [E7] leave this [A] town-o
[E7] Town-o [A] town-o
A [D] couple of you are gonna [A] grease my chin
Be-[E7]fore I leave this [A] town-o [A]

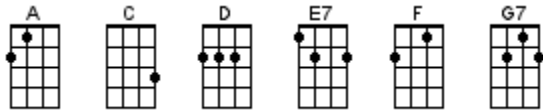
He [A] grabbed the great goose by the neck
He [A] threw a duck a-[E7]cross his back
And [A] he didn't mind the [D] quack, quack
And the [A] legs all [E7] danglin' [A] down-o
[E7] Down-o [A] down-o
[D] He didn't mind the [A] quack, quack
And the [E7] legs all danglin' [A] down-o [A]

<KEY CHANGE> [G7] / [G7]

Well the [C] old gray Woman jumped out of bed
[C] Out of the window she [G7] popped her head
Cryin' [C] John, John the great [F] goose is gone
The [C] Fox is [G7] on the [C] town-o
[G7] Town-o [C] town-o
[F] John, John the great [C] goose is gone
And the [G7] Fox is on the [C] town-o [C]

He [C] ran till he came to his nice warm den
 And [C] there were the little ones [G7] 8, 9, 10
 Sayin' [C] Daddy, Daddy better [F] go back again
 It [C] must be a [G7] mighty fine [C] town-o
 [G7] Town-o [C] town-o
 [F] Daddy, Daddy [C] go back again
 For it [G7] must be a mighty fine [C] town-o [C]

The [C] Fox and his Wife, without any strife
 They [C] cut up the goose with a [G7] fork and a knife
 And [C] they never had such a [F] supper in their life
 And the [C] little ones [G7] chewed on the [C] bones-o
 [G7] Bones-o [C] bones-o
 [F] They never had such a [C] supper in their life
 And the [G7] little ones chewed on the [C] bones [C]↓

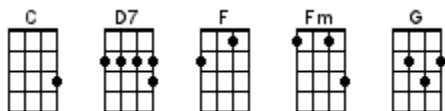


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The French Song

Lucille Starr 1964



<Opening line is same melody as last line of 2nd verse: Je suis seule, je ne veux penser qu'à toi>

INTRO: <Sing E> / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2

La la [G] laa, la la [G] la la la la [C] laa [C]

Quand le so-[C]leil dit bon-[F]jour aux mon-[C]tagnes [C]
Et que [G] la nuit ren-[G]contre le [C] jour [C]
Je suis [C] seule avec mes [F] rêves sur la mon-[C]tagne [C]
Une [G] voix me rap-[G]pelle tou-[C]jours [C]

É-[F]coute à ma [Fm] porte les [C] chansons du [C] vent
Rap-[D7]pelle les [D7] souvenirs de [G] toi [G] ↓
Quand le so-[C]leil dit bon-[F]jour aux mon-[C]tagnes [C]
Je suis [G] seule, je ne [G] veux penser qu'à [C] toi [C]

Now when the [C] sun says good [F] day to the [C] mountains [C]
And the [G] night says hello to the [C] dawn [C]
I'm a-[C]lone with my [F] dreams on the [C] hilltop [C]
I can [G] still hear his voice though he's [C] gone [C]

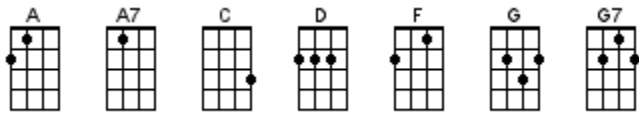
I [F] hear from my [Fm] door, the [C] love songs through the wind
It [D7] brings back sweet memories of [G] you [G] ↓
Quand le so-[C]leil dit bon-[F]jour aux mon-[C]tagnes [C]
Je suis [G] seule, je ne veux penser qu'a [C] ↓ toi ↓ [F] ↓ ↓ / [C] ↓

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Gambler

Don Schlitz 1976 (as recorded by Kenny Rogers 1978)



<We love KEY CHANGES!>

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [F] / [C] / [F]

On a [C] warm summer's evenin', on a [F] train bound for [C] nowhere
I [C] met up with the gambler, we were both too tired to [G7] sleep
So [C] we took turns a-starin', out the [F] window at the [C] darkness
Till [F] boredom over-[C]took us [G] and he began to [C] speak

He said [C] "Son I've made a life, out of [F] readin' peoples' [C] faces
And [C] knowin' what their cards were, by the way they held their [G7] eyes
So if [C] you don't mind my sayin', I can [F] see you're out of [C] aces
For a [F] taste of your [C] whiskey, I'll [G] give you some ad-[C]vice" [C]

So I [C] handed him my bottle, and he [F] drank down my last [C] swallow
[C] Then he bummed a cigarette, and asked me for a [G7] light
And the [C] night got deathly quiet, and his [F] face lost all ex-[C]pression
Said "if you're [F] gonna play the [C] game boy, ya gotta [G] learn to play it [C] right

CHORUS:

You got to [C] know when to hold 'em [F] know when to [C] fold 'em
[F] Know when to [C] walk away, and know when to [G] run
You never [C] count your money, when you're [F] sittin' at the [C] table
There'll be [C] time e-[F]nough for [C] countin' [G] when the dealin's [C] done [C]

<KEY CHANGE> [D] / [D] /

[D] Every gambler knows, that the [G] secret to sur-[D]vivin'
Is [D] knowin' what to throw away, and knowin' what to [A7] keep
'Cause [D] every hand's a winner, and [G] every hand's a [D] loser
And the [G] best that you can [D] hope for is to [A] die in your [D] sleep."

And [D] when he'd finished speakin', he [G] turned back toward the [D] window
[D] Crushed out his cigarette, and faded off to [A7] sleep
And [D]↓ somewhere in the darkness, the [G]↓ gambler he broke [D]↓ even
But [G]↓ in his final [D]↓ words I found an [A]↓ ace that I could [D] keep

CHORUS:

You got to [D] know when to hold 'em [G] know when to [D] fold 'em
[G] Know when to [D] walk away, and know when to [A] run
You never [D] count your money, when you're [G] sittin' at the [D] table
There'll be [D] time e-[G]nough for [D] countin' [A] when the dealin's [D]↓ done

<A CAPPELLA>

You got to know when to hold 'em (*when to hold 'em*)

Know when to fold 'em (*when to fold 'em*)

Know when to walk away, and know when to run

You never count your money, when you're sittin' at the table

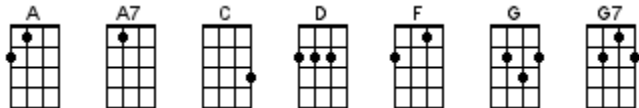
There'll be time enough for countin', when the dealin's done

You got to **[D]** know when to hold 'em **[G]** know when to **[D]** fold 'em

[G] Know when to **[D]** walk away, and know when to **[A]** run

You never **[D]** count your money when you're **[G]** sittin' at the **[D]** table

There'll be **[D]** time e-**[G]**nough for **[D]** countin' **[A]** when the dealin's **[D]**↓ done

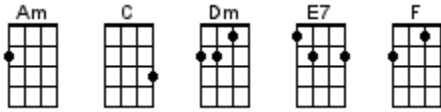


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Ghost Riders In The Sky

Stan Jones 1948



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Am] / [Am] / [Am] /

[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] (*Yippee-eye-[C]ay*)
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] (*Yippee-eye-[Am]oh*) [Am]/[Am]/[Am]

An [Am] old cowpoke went riding out one [C] dark and windy day [C]
Up-[Am]on a ridge he rested as he [C] went along his [E7] way [E7]
When [Am] all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
A-[F]plowin' through the ragged skies [Dm]
[Dm] And [Am] up a cloudy draw [Am]

[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] (*Yippee-eye-[C]ay*)
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] (*Yippee-eye-[Am]oh*) [Am]
[F] Ghost [F] riders [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

Their [Am] brands were still on fire and their [C] hooves were made of steel [C]
Their [Am] horns were black and shiny and their [C] hot breath he could [E7] feel [E7]
A [Am] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
For he [F] saw the riders comin' hard [Dm]
[Dm] And he [Am] heard their mournful cry [Am]

[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] (*Yippee-eye-[C]ay*)
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] (*Yippee-eye-[Am]oh*) [Am]
[F] Ghost [F] riders [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

Their [Am] faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, and [C] shirts all soaked with sweat [C]
They're [Am] ridin' hard to catch that herd but [C] they ain't caught them [E7] yet [E7]
They've [Am] got to ride forever in that range up in the sky
On [F] horses snortin' fire [Dm]
[Dm] As they [Am] ride on, hear their cry [Am]

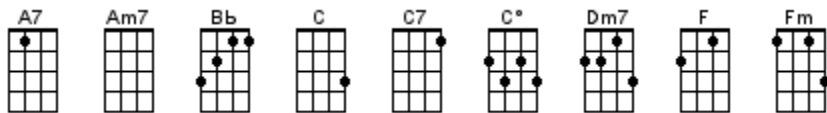
[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] (*Yippee-eye-[C]ay*)
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] (*Yippee-eye-[Am]oh*) [Am]
[F] Ghost [F] riders [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

As the [Am] riders loped on by him, he [C] heard one call his name [C]
"If you [Am] want to save your soul from hell a-[C]ridin' on our [E7] range [E7]
Then [Am] cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride
A-[F]tryin' to catch the Devil's herd [Dm]
[Dm] A-[Am]cross these endless skies." [Am]

[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] (*Yippee-eye-[C]ay*)
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] (*Yippee-eye-[Am]oh*) [Am]
[F] Ghost [F] riders [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky [Am] / [Am] / [Am]↓

The Glory of Love

Billy Hill 1936 (as recorded by The Five Keys 1951)



INTRO: <Sing G> / 1 2 3 4 / [C][Am7] / [Dm7][G7]

You've got to [C] give a little [G7] take a little
[C] And let your [C7] poor heart [F] break a [Fm] little
[C] That's the [Am7] story of
[Dm7] That's the [G7] glory of [C] love [Am7] / [Dm7][G7]

You've got to [C] laugh a little [G7] cry a little
[C] And let the [C7] clouds roll [F] by a little
[C] That's the [Am7] story of
[Dm7] That's the [G7] glory of [C] love [Fm] / [C][C7]

As [F] long as there's the [Fm] two of us
We've got this [C] world and [Cdim] all of its [C] charms
But [F] when this world is [Fm] through with us
We'll [C] have each [F] other's [Dm7] arms [G7]

You've got to [C] win a little [G7] lose a little
[C] And always [C7] have the, the [F] blues a [Fm] little
[C] That's the [Am7] story of
[Dm7] That's the [G7] glory of [C] love [Fm] / [C][C7]

And [F] when the world is [Fm] through with us
We'll [C] have each [F] other's [Dm7] arms [G7]

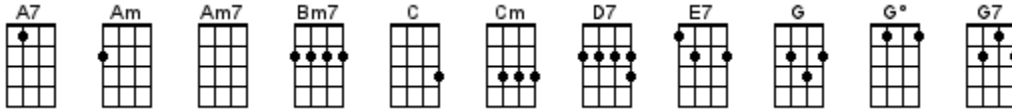
Well, you've got to [C] win a little [G7] lose a little
[C] And always [C7] have the, the [F] blues a [Fm] little
[C] That's the [Am7] story of
[Dm7] That's the [G7] glory of [C] lo-[Bb]o-o-o-[A7]ove
The / [Dm7] glo-o-o-o-ry [G7] of / [C] love / [C]↓
/ 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Goody Goody

Matty Malneck and Johnny Mercer 1936



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] / [G][Gdim] / [G] / [G][Gdim]

So you **[G]** met someone who set you back **[Gdim]** on your **[G]** heels
Goody **[G]** goody!
So you **[G]** met someone and now you know **[Gdim]** how it **[E7]** feels
Goody **[E7]** goody!
So you **[Am]** gave her **[E7]** your heart **[Am]** too
Just as **[Am]** I gave **[E7]** mine to **[Am]** you
And she **[A7]** broke it in little pieces, and **[Am7]** now how do you **[D7]** do?

So you **[G]** lie awake just singin' the **[Gdim]** blues all **[G]** night
Goody **[G]** goody!
So you **[G7]** think that love's a barrel of dyna-**[C]**mite **[C]**
Hoo-**[C]**ray and halle-**[Cm]**lujah, you **[Bm7]** had it comin' **[E7]** to ya
Goody **[G]** goody for her **[G]**
Goody **[E7]** goody for me **[E7]**
And I **[A7]** hope you're satis-**[D7]**fied, you rascal **[G]** you! **[G]**

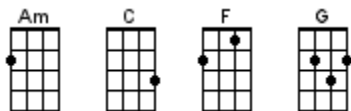
[G] / [G][Gdim] / [G] / [G][Gdim]

So you **[G]** met someone who set you back **[Gdim]** on your **[G]** heels
Goody **[G]** goody!
So you **[G]** met someone and now you know **[Gdim]** how it **[E7]** feels
Goody **[E7]** goody!
So you **[Am]** gave her **[E7]** your heart **[Am]** too
Just as **[Am]** I gave **[E7]** mine to **[Am]** you
And she **[A7]** broke it in little pieces, and **[Am7]** now how do you **[D7]** do?

So you **[G]** lie awake just singin' the **[Gdim]** blues all **[G]** night
Goody **[G]** goody!
So you **[G7]** think that love's a barrel of dyna-**[C]**mite **[C]**
Hoo-**[C]**ray and halle-**[Cm]**lujah, you **[Bm7]** had it comin' **[E7]** to ya
Goody **[G]** goody for her **[G]**
Goody goody **[E7]** goody for me **[E7]**
Your **[C]** love has been de-**[Cm]**nied, you've been **[G]** taken for a **[E7]** ride
And I **[A7]** hope you're satis-**[D7]**fied you rascal **[G]** you! **[G]↓ [Gdim]↓ [G]↓**

Great Lakes Song

Shel Silverstein, Pat Dailey 1990



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] Freshwater [C] highway [Am] coming down from [Am] Canada
[F] All around the [F] shoreline [G] you can hear them [C] sing [G]

The [C] great lakes are a diamond on the [Am] hand of North America
A [F] brightly shining jewel on the [G] friendship border ring
[C] Freshwater highway [Am] coming down from Canada
[F] All around the shoreline [G] you can hear them [C] sing [G]

CHORUS:

[C] Sweet Mother Michigan [Am] Father Superior
[F] Coming down from Mackinac and [G] Sault Ste. Marie
[C] Blue water Huron flow [Am] down to Lake Erie-o
[F] Fall into Ontario and [G] run on out to [C] sea [G]

[C] Hardy are the seamen on the [Am] ships that load the iron ore
[F] Sailing out of Thunder Bay and [G] bound for Buffalo
[C] Hardy are the fishermen just [Am] like their fathers were before
They [F] say they'll bury me at sea [G] come my time to [C] go [G]

CHORUS:

[C] Sweet Mother Michigan [Am] Father Superior
[F] Coming down from Mackinac and [G] Sault Ste. Marie
[C] Blue water Huron flow [Am] down to Lake Erie-o
[F] Fall into Ontario and [G] run on out to [C] sea [G]

[C] Oh, the tales the sailors spin of [Am] mermaids singing in the wind
The [F] sinking of the Bessemer, the [G] drowning of the crew
[C] Memories of waters crossed, of [Am] women won and fortunes lost
Are [F] etched upon their faces and their [G] faded old tat-[C]toos / [C]↓[G]↓ /

[Am]↓ Down below the quarterdecks, the [F]↓ old men mend the fishing nets
And [C] up above, the windy bridge, the [G] young men curse into the wind
[Am]↓ All along the Windsor Straits, the [F]↓ wives, the mothers, lie awake
And [C] pray our lady of the lake will [G] send them home again [G] / [G]

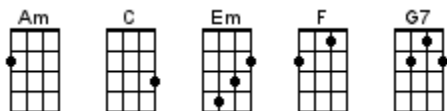
CHORUS:

Singing [C] sweet Mother Michigan [Am] Father Superior
[F] Coming down from Mackinac and [G] Sault Ste. Marie
[C] Blue water Huron flow [Am] down to Lake Erie-o
[F] Fall into Ontario and [G] run on out to [C] sea [G]

[C] Sweet Mother Michigan [Am] Father Superior
[F] Coming down from Mackinac and [G] Sault Ste. Marie
[C] Blue water Huron flow [Am] down to Lake Erie-o
[F] Fall into Ontario and [G] run on out to [Am] se-[Am]-e-e-[F]ea
[F] Run on out to [C] sea [C] / [C] / [C]↓[G]↓[C]↓

The Gypsy Rover

Leo Maguire 1952



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] / [G7] / [C] / [G7]

The **[C]** gypsy **[G7]** rover came **[C]** over the **[G7]** hill
[C] Down through the **[G7]** valley so **[C]** sha-**[G7]**dy
He **[C]** whistled and he **[G7]** sang 'til the **[Em]** greenwoods **[Am]** rang
And **[C]** he won the **[F]** heart of a **[C]** la-**[F]**-a-**[C]**dy **[G7]**

CHORUS:

[C] Ah-de-**[G7]**do, ah-de-**[C]**do-da-**[G7]**day
[C] Ah-de-**[G7]**do, ah-de-**[C]**da-**[G7]**ay
He **[C]** whistled and he **[G7]** sang 'til the **[Em]** greenwoods **[Am]** rang
And **[C]** he won the **[F]** heart of a **[C]** la-**[F]**-a-**[C]**dy **[G7]**

She **[C]** left her **[G7]** father's **[C]** castle **[G7]** gates
She **[C]** left her **[G7]** own fine **[C]** lo-**[G7]**ver
She **[C]** left her **[G7]** servants and **[Em]** her es-**[Am]**state
To **[C]** follow the **[F]** gypsy **[C]** ro-**[F]**-o-**[C]**ver **[G7]**

CHORUS:

[C] Ah-de-**[G7]**do, ah-de-**[C]**do-da-**[G7]**day
[C] Ah-de-**[G7]**do, ah-de-**[C]**da-**[G7]**ay
He **[C]** whistled and he **[G7]** sang 'til the **[Em]** greenwoods **[Am]** rang
And **[C]** he won the **[F]** heart of a **[C]** la-**[F]**-a-**[C]**dy **[G7]**

Her **[C]** father saddled **[G7]** up his **[C]** fastest **[G7]** steed
And **[C]** roamed the **[G7]** valleys all **[C]** o-**[G7]**ver
[C] Sought his **[G7]** daughter **[Em]** at great **[Am]** speed
And the **[C]** whistling **[F]** gypsy **[C]** ro-**[F]**-o-**[C]**ver **[G7]**

CHORUS:

[C] Ah-de-**[G7]**do, ah-de-**[C]**do-da-**[G7]**day
[C] Ah-de-**[G7]**do, ah-de-**[C]**da-**[G7]**ay
He **[C]** whistled and he **[G7]** sang 'til the **[Em]** greenwoods **[Am]** rang
And **[C]** he won the **[F]** heart of a **[C]** la-**[F]**-a-**[C]**dy **[G7]**

He **[C]** came at **[G7]** last to a **[C]** mansion **[G7]** fine
[C] Down by the **[G7]** river **[C]** Clay-**[G7]**dee
And **[C]** there was **[G7]** music and **[Em]** there was **[Am]** wine
For the **[C]** gypsy **[F]** and his **[C]** la-**[F]**-a-**[C]**dy **[G7]**

CHORUS:

[C] Ah-de-[G7]do, ah-de-[C]do-da-[G7]day

[C] Ah-de-[G7]do, ah-de-[C]da-[G7]ay

He [C] whistled and he [G7] sang 'til the [Em] greenwoods [Am] rang

And [C] he won the [F] heart of a [C] la-[F]-a-[C]dy [G7]

"He [C] is no [G7] gypsy, my [C] father" she [G7] said

"But [C] lord of these [G7] lands all [C] o-[G7]ver

And [C] I shall [G7] stay 'til my [Em] dying [Am] day

With my [C] whistling [F] gypsy [C] ro-[F]-o-[C]ver [G7]

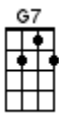
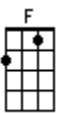
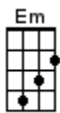
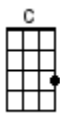
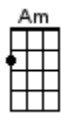
CHORUS:

[C] Ah-de-[G7]do, ah-de-[C]do-da-[G7]day

[C] Ah-de-[G7]do, ah-de-[C]da-[G7]ay

He [C] whistled and he [G7] sang 'til the [Em] greenwoods [Am] rang

And [C] he won the [F] heart of a [C] la-[F]-a-[C]dy [G7] [C] ↓

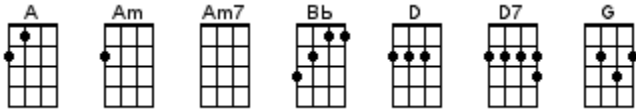


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Happy

Pharrell Williams 2013



< **Everyone** -plain black text **Part 1** - **bold blue** **Part 2** - *(bold red italics)*>

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[D7]↓ [D7]↓ [D7]↓ [D7]↓ / [D7]↓

It might seem crazy what I'm about to say / [D][G] / [A][G] /
[D]↓ Sunshine she's here, you can take a break / [D][G] / [A][G]
I'm a [D]↓ hot air balloon that could go to space / [D][G] / [A][G]
With the [D]↓ air, like I don't care, baby by the way / [D][G] / [A][G]

(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you feel like a [Am7] room without a [D] roof

(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] happiness is the [D] truth

(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you know what [Am7] happiness is to [D] you

(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] that's what you wanna [D] do

[Z] Here come bad [Z] news, talkin' this and that / [D][G] / [A][G] *(Yeah)*

[Z] Give me all you [Z] got, don't hold it back / [D][G] / [A][G] *(Yeah)*

[Z] Well I should probably [Z] warn you, I'll be just fine / [D][G] / [A][G] *(Yeah)*

[Z] No offense to [Z] you, don't waste your time [D][G] here's [A] why [G]

(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you feel like a [Am7] room without a [D] roof

(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] happiness is the [D] truth

(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you know what [Am7] happiness is to [D] you

(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] that's what you wanna [D] do

[Z] *(Happy)* Bring me [Z] down, can't nothin'

[Z] *(Happy)* Bring me [Z] down, your love is too [Z] high

(Happy) Bring me [Z] down, can't nothin'

[Z] *(Happy)* Bring me [Z] down I said let me tell you now

<2 PARTS SUNG TOGETHER>

PART 1:

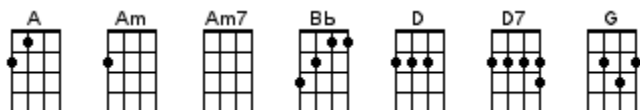
[Z] (*Happy, happy* [Z] *happy, happy*)
[Z] (*Happy, happy* [Z] *happy, happy*)
[Z] (*Happy, happy* [Z] *happy, happy*)
[Z] (*Happy, happy* [Z] *happy, because I'm*

PART 2:

[Z] **Bring me** [Z] **down, can't nothin'**
[Z] **Bring me** [Z] **down, your love is too** [Z] **high**
Bring me [Z] **down, can't nothin'**
[Z] **Bring me** [Z] **down, I said**

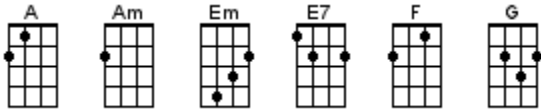
[Bb] *happy*) **Clap along** [Am] **if you feel like a** [Am7] **room without a** [D] **roof**
(*Because I'm* [Bb] *happy*)
Clap along [Am] **if you feel like** [Am7] **happiness is the** [D] **truth**
(*Because I'm* [Bb] *happy*)
Clap along [Am] **if you know what** [Am7] **happiness is to** [D] **you**
(*Because I'm* [Bb] *happy*)
Clap along [Am] **if you feel like** [Am7] **that's what you wanna** [D] **do**

(*Because I'm* [Bb] *happy*)
Clap along [Am] **if you feel like a** [Am7] **room without a** [D] **roof**
(*Because I'm* [Bb] *happy*)
Clap along [Am] **if you feel like** [Am7] **happiness is the** [D] **truth**
(*Because I'm* [Bb] *happy*)
Clap along [Am] **if you know what** [Am7] **happiness is to** [D] **you**
(*Because I'm* [Bb] *happy*)
Clap along [Am] **if you feel like** [Am7] **that's what you wanna** [D]↓ **do**



Happy Together - LEAD

Garry Bonner and Alan Gordon 1967 (recorded by The Turtles)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

Imagine [Am] me and you, I do
[Am] I think about you [G] day and night, it's only right
To think about the [F] girl you love, and hold her tight
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7] /

If I should [Am] call you up, invest a dime
And you say you be-[G]long to me, and ease my mind
Imagine how the [F] world could be, so very fine
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7] /

CHORUS:

[A] I can't see me [Em] lovin' nobody but [A] you, for all my [G] life
[A] When you're with me [Em] baby the skies'll be [A] blue, for all my [G] life

[Am] Me and you, and you and me
No matter how they [G] toss the dice, it had to be
The only one for [F] me is you, and you for me
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7] /

CHORUS:

[A] I can't see me [Em] lovin' nobody but [A] you, for all my [G] life
[A] When you're with me [Em] baby the skies'll be [A] blue, for all my [G] life

[Am] Me and you, and you and me
No matter how they [G] toss the dice, it had to be
The only one for [F] me is you, and you for me
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7] /

CHORUS:

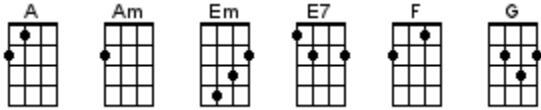
[A] Bah bah bah bah [Em] ba-ba-ba-bah ba-ba [A] bah ba-ba-ba [G] baaah
[A] Bah bah bah bah [Em] ba-ba-ba-bah ba-ba [A] bah ba-ba-ba [G] baa-[G]aaah

[Am] Me and you, and you and me
No matter how they [G] toss the dice, it had to be
The only one for [F] me is you, and you for me
So happy to-[E7]gether

[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] how is the [E7] weather
[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] we're happy to-[E7]gether
[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] happy to-[E7]gether
[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] so happy to-[E7]gether [A]↓

Happy Together - BACK-UP

Garry Bonner and Alan Gordon 1967 (recorded by The Turtles)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

Imagine [Am] me and you, I do

[Am] I think about you [G] day and night, it's only right
To think about the [F] girl you love, and hold her tight
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7] /

[Am] Call you [Am] up [G] ease my [G] mind
[F] Very [F] fine / [E7] / [E7] /

CHORUS:

[A] Aaaah [Em] aaaah [A] aaaah ba-ba-ba [G] baaaah
[A] Aaaah [Em] aaaah [A] aaaah ba-ba-ba [G] baaaah

[Am] You and [Am] me [G] had to [G] be
[F] You for [F] me / [E7] / [E7] /

CHORUS:

[A] Aaaah [Em] aaaah [A] aaaah ba-ba-ba [G] baaaah
[A] Aaaah [Em] aaaah [A] aaaah ba-ba-ba [G] baaaah

<Harmony>

[Am] Me and you, and you and me
No matter how they [G] toss the dice, it had to be
The only one for [F] me is you, and you for me
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7] /

CHORUS:

[A] Baaaah baaaah [Em] baaaah ba-ba [A] baaaah ba-ba-ba [G] baaaah
[A] Baaaah baaaah [Em] baaaah ba-ba [A] baaaah ba-ba-ba [G] baaa-[G]aah

[Am] Aah, aah [Am] aaaah
[G] Aah, aah [G] aaaah
[F] Aah, aah [F] aaaah

[E7] Oo-oo-oo-[Am]oooo
[E7] Oo-oo-oo-[Am]oooo

[E7] Bah bah-bah-bah [Am] bah bah-bah-bah
[E7] Bah bah-bah-bah [Am] bah bah-bah-bah

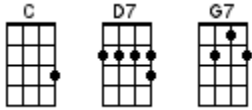
[E7] Bah bah-bah-bah [Am] bah bah-bah-bah
[E7] Bah bah-bah-bah [Am] bah bah-bah-bah

[E7] Bah bah-bah-bah [Am] bah bah-bah-bah
[E7] Bah bah-bah-bah [Am] bah bah-bah-bah

[E7] Bah bah-bah-bah [A]↓ baaaah

Hey Good Lookin'

Hank Williams 1951



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[D7] How's about cookin' **[G7]** somethin' up with **[C]** me **[G7]**

Say **[C]** hey, good lookin', what'cha got cookin'

[D7] How's about cookin' **[G7]** somethin' up with **[C]** me **[G7]**

[C] Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe

We could **[D7]** find us, a **[G7]** brand new reci-**[C]**pe **[C7]**

I got a **[F]** hot-rod Ford and a **[C]** two-dollar bill

And **[F]** I know a spot right **[C]** over the hill

[F] There's soda pop and the **[C]** dancin's free

So if you **[D7]** wanna have fun come a-**[G7]**long with me

Say **[C]** hey, good lookin', what'cha got cookin'

[D7] How's about cookin' **[G7]** somethin' up with **[C]** me **[C]**

[D7] How's about cookin' **[G7]** somethin' up with **[C]** me **[G7]**

I'm **[C]** free and ready, so we can go steady

[D7] How's about savin' **[G7]** all your time for **[C]** me **[G7]**

[C] No more lookin', I know I've been tooken

[D7] How's about keepin' **[G7]** steady compa-**[C]**ny **[C7]**

I'm gonna **[F]** throw my date book **[C]** over the fence

And **[F]** find me one for **[C]** five or ten cents

I'll **[F]** keep it 'til it's **[C]** covered with age

'Cause I'm **[D7]** writin' your name down on **[G7]** ev'ry page

Say **[C]** hey, good lookin', what'cha got cookin'

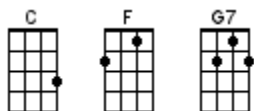
[D7] How's about cookin' **[G7]** somethin' up with **[C]** me **[C]**↓**[G7]**↓**[C]**↓

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Hockey Song

Stompin' Tom Connors 1973



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C]

Hel-[C]lo out there we're on the air, it's hockey night to-[G7]night
[G7] Tension grows the whistle blows and the puck goes down the [C] ice
The [C] goalie jumps and the players bump, and the fans all go in-[F]sane
[F] Someone roars [C] Bobby scores at the [G7] good old hockey [C]↓ game

CHORUS:

[G7]↓ Oh! The [C] good old hockey game
Is the [C] best game you can [G7] name
And the [G7] best game you can name
Is the [G7] good old hockey [C] game [C]/[C]/[C]

<Announcer over top of the above Cs: 2nd period!>

Where [C] players dance with skates that flash, the home team trails be-[G7]hind
But they [G7] grab the puck, and go bursting up, and they're down across the [C] line
They [C] storm the crease like bumblebees, they travel like a burning [F] flame
We [F] see them slide, the [C] puck inside, it's a [G7] one one hockey [C]↓ game

CHORUS:

[G7]↓ Oh! The [C] good old hockey game
Is the [C] best game you can [G7] name
And the [G7] best game you can name
Is the [G7] good old hockey [C] game [C]/[C]/[C]/

<Announcer over top of the above Cs: 3rd period, last game of the playoffs too!>

[C] Take me where those hockey players face off down the [G7] rink
And the [G7] Stanley cup is all filled up for the champs who win the [C] drink
Now the [C] final flick of a hockey stick and one gigantic [F] scream
The [F] puck is in the [C] home team wins the [G7] good old hockey [C]↓ game

CHORUS:

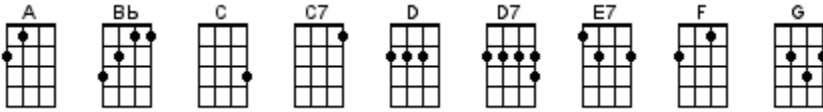
[G7]↓ Oh! The [C] good old hockey game
Is the [C] best game you can [G7] name
And the [G7] best game you can name
Is the [G7] good old hockey [C]↓ game

[G7]↓ Oh! The [C] good old hockey game
Is the [C] best game you can [G7] name
And the [G7] best game you can name
Is the [G7] good_old_ [G7] hock_ey [C] game [C]↓ [G7]↓ [C]↓

<EVERYONE AFTER FINAL CHORDS: He shoots he scores!>

Honeycomb

Bob Merrill 1954 (recorded by Jimmie Rodgers 1957)



<We love KEY CHANGES!>

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [F] / [F] /

[F] Honeycomb [F]

[F] Honeycomb [F]

Well it's a [F] darn good life and it's, kinda funny
How the [Bb] Lord made the bee, and the bee made the honey
And the [C7] honeybee lookin', for a home
[F]↓ And they called it a honeycomb
And they [F] roamed the world and they gathered all
Of the [Bb] honeycomb, into one sweet ball
And the [C7] honeycomb, from the million trips
[F] Made my baby's lips

CHORUS:

Oh [Bb] Honeycomb, a-won't you be my baby
Well-a [F] Honeycomb be my own
Got a [C7] hank o' hair, and a piece o' bone
They made a [F]↓ walkin' talkin', Honeycomb
Well [Bb] Honeycomb, a-won't you be my baby
Well-a [F] Honeycomb be my own
What a [C7] darn good life
When you [C7] got a good wife like [F] Honeycomb [F]

<KEY CHANGE> [G] Honeycomb [G]

And the [G] Lord said now that I made a bee
I'm gonna [C] look all around for a green, green tree
And He [D7] made a little tree and I guess you heard
[G]↓ What then, well, He made a little bird
And they [G] waited all around 'til the end of Spring
A-gettin' [C] every note that the birdies sing
And they [D7] put 'em all, into one sweet tome
[G] For my Honeycomb

CHORUS:

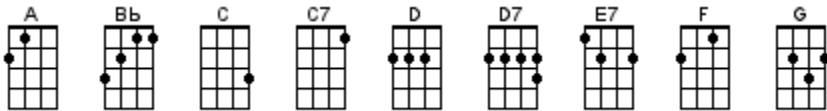
Oh [C] Honeycomb, a-won't you be my baby
Well-a [G] Honeycomb be my own
Got a [D7] hank o' hair, and a piece o' bone
They made a [G]↓ walkin' talkin', Honeycomb
Well [C] Honeycomb, a-won't you be my baby
Well-a [G] Honeycomb be my own
What a [D7] darn good life
When you [D7] got a good wife like [G] Honeycomb [G]

<KEY CHANGE> [A] Honeycomb [A]

And the [A] Lord said now that I made a bird
I'm gonna [D] look all around for a little ol' word
That [E7] sounds about sweet like "turtledove"
[A]↓ And I guess I'm gonna call it "love"
And He [A] roamed the world, lookin' everywhere
Gettin' [D] love from here, love from there
And He [E7] put it all, in a little ol' part
[A] Of my baby's heart

CHORUS:

Oh [D] Honeycomb, a-won't ya be my baby
Well-a [A] Honeycomb be my own
Got a [E7] hank o' hair, and a piece o' bone
They made a [A]↓ walkin' talkin', Honeycomb
Well [D] Honeycomb, a-won't you be my baby
Well-a [A] Honeycomb be my own
What a [E7] darn good life
When you [E7]↓ got a wife like [A]<~TREMOLO~> Honeycomb
[A]↓ Honeycomb

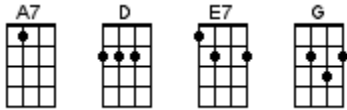


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Honolulu Rock-a Roll-a

Moon Mullican 1956



INTRO: <SLOW; Sing A> / 1 2 / 1

[D]↓ If [G]↓ you could cast your [G]↓ eyes
On the [D]↓ isle of para-[D]↓dise

<A TEMPO>

[D]↓[E7]↓ You'd be surprised to see [E7]↓↓
What's [E7]↓ happened to Waiki-[A7]↓ ki

They do the [D] Honolulu rock-a roll-a, Honolulu rock-a roll-a
[G] Come and see them all a-[D]rockin' away
On the [A7] beach at Waiki-[D]ki

You'll love the [D] Honolulu rock-a roll-a, Honolulu rock-a roll-a
[G] Hula hula girls a-[D]swayin' away
'Neath the [A7] palm trees by the [D] sea

You'll see them [G] swing (*their little grass skirts*)
They love to [D] swing (*their little grass skirts*)
Be sure to [E7] bring along a ukulele, to serenade your [A7]↓ love

When you do the [D] Honolulu rock-a roll-a, Honolulu rock-a roll-a
[G] Say hi in Ha-[D]waii for me when you [A7] get to Waiki-[D]ki

INSTRUMENTAL:

You'll see them [G] swing (*their little grass [G] skirts*)
They love to [D] swing (*their little grass [D] skirts*)
Be sure to [E7] bring along a uku-[E7]lele, to [E7] serenade your [A7]↓ love

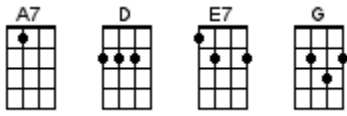
When you do the [D] Honolulu rock-a [D] roll-a, [D] Honolulu rock-a [D] roll-a
[G] Say hi in Ha-[D]waii for me when you [A7] get to Waiki-[D]↓ ki

They do the [D] Honolulu rock-a roll-a, Honolulu rock-a roll-a
[G] Come and see them all a-[D]rockin' away
On the [A7] beach at Waiki-[D]ki

You'll love the [D] Honolulu rock-a roll-a, Honolulu rock-a roll-a
[G] Hula hula girls a-[D]swayin' away
'Neath the [A7] palm trees by the [D] sea

You'll see them [G] swing (*their little grass skirts*)
They love to [D] swing (*their little grass skirts*)
Be sure to [E7] bring along a ukulele to serenade your [A7]↓ love

When you do the **[D]** Honolulu rock-a roll-a, Honolulu rock-a roll-a
[G] Say hi in Ha-**[D]**waii for me when you **[A7]** get to Waiki-**[D]**ki
When you **[A7]** get to Waiki-**[D]**ki
When you **[A7]** get to Waiki-**[D]**↓ki **[A7]**↓ **[D]**↓

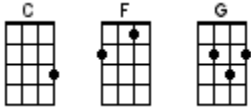


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Hound Dog

Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller 1952 (Elvis Presley version recorded 1956)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]↓

CHORUS:

You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog, cryin' all the time
[C] You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog, cryin' all the [C] time
[C] Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

Well they said you was [C] high-classed, well that was just a lie
[C] Yeah they said you was [F] high-classed, well that was just a [C] lie
[C] Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

CHORUS:

You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog, cryin' all the time
[C] You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog, cryin' all the [C] time
[C] Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:

You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog, cryin' all the time
[C] You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog, cryin' all the [C] time
[C] Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

Well they said you was [C] high-classed, well that was just a lie
Yeah they said you was [F] high-classed well, that was just a [C] lie
Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

CHORUS:

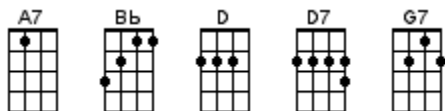
You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog, cryin' all the time
You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog, cryin' all the [C] time
Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
You [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

I Saw Her Standing There

Lennon-McCartney 1963 (The Beatles)



INTRO: <Sing A> / 1 2 3 4 /

[D7] / [D7] / [D7] / [D7]

Well she was [D7] just seventeen
And you [G7] know what I [D7] mean
And the [D7] way she looked, was way beyond com-[A7]pare [A7]
So [D] how could I [D7] dance with a-[G7]nother [Bb] oooh
When I [D] saw her [A7] standing [D7] there [D7]

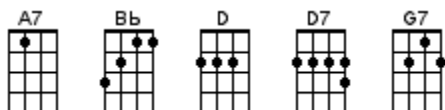
Well [D7] she looked at me
And [G7] I, I could [D7] see
That be-[D7]fore too long, I'd fall in love with [A7] her [A7]
[D] She wouldn't [D7] dance with a-[G7]nother [Bb] woooo
When I [D] saw her [A7] standing [D7] there [D7]

Well my [G7] heart went boom
When I [G7] crossed that room
And I [G7] held her hand in [A7] mi-i-[A7]-i-[G7]-i-[G7]ine

Whoa we [D7] danced through the night
And we [G7] held each other [D7] tight
And be-[D7]fore too long, I fell in love with [A7] her [A7]
Now [D] I'll never [D7] dance with a-[G7]nother [Bb] woooo
When I [D] saw her [A7] standing [D7] there [D7]

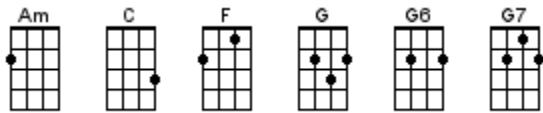
Well my [G7] heart went boom
When I [G7] crossed that room
And I [G7] held her hand in [A7] mi-i-[A7]-i-[G7]-i-[G7]ine

Ooh we [D7] danced through the night
And we [G7] held each other [D7] tight
And be-[D7]fore too long, I fell in love with [A7] her [A7]
Now [D] I'll never [D7] dance with a-[G7]nother [Bb] oooh
Since I [D] saw her [A7] standing [D7] there [D7]
Oh since I [D] saw her [A7] standing [D7] there
[D7] Yeah well since I [D] saw her [A7] standing [D7] there [D7]↓



If I Had a Million Dollars

Steven Page & Ed Robertson 1992 (as recorded by Bare Naked Ladies)



<Part 1 - plain black text Part 2 - *(bold red italics)* Everyone -**bold blue**>

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] / [G] / [F] / [F] /
[C] / [G] / [F] / [F]↓

[C] If I [G] had a million [F] dollars
(If I [F] had a million [C] dollars)
Well I'd [G] buy you a [F] house
(I would [F] buy you a [C] house)
And if I [G] had a million [F] dollars
(If I [F] had a million [C] dollars)
I'd buy you [G] furniture for your [F] house
(Maybe a nice [F] chesterfield or an [C] ottoman)
And if I [G] had a million [F] dollars
(If I [F] had a million [C] dollars)
Well I'd [G] buy you a [F] K-car
(A [F] nice reliant automo-[C]bile)
And if I [G] had a million [F] dollars

I'd [F] buy your [G] love / [G6] / [G7] / [G] /

[F] If I [G] had a million [C] dollars
(I'd build a [Am] tree fort in our [F] yard)
If I [G] had a million [C] dollars
(You could [Am] help it wouldn't be that [F] hard)
If I [G] had a million [C] dollars
(Maybe we could put like a [Am] little tiny fridge in there some-[F]where) [F]↓

[C] / [G] / [F] / [F] /
[C] / [G] / [F] / [F]↓

[C] If I [G] had a million [F] dollars
(If I [F] had a million [C] dollars)
Well I'd [G] buy you a fur [F] coat
(But not a [F] real fur coat that's [C] cruel)
And if I [G] had a million [F] dollars
(If I [F] had a million [C] dollars)
Well I'd [G] buy you an exotic [F] pet
(Yep, like a [F] llama, or an [C] emu)
And if I [G] had a million [F] dollars
(If I [F] had a million [C] dollars)
Well I'd [G] buy you John Merrick's re-[F]mains
(Ooooh, all them [F] crazy elephant [C] bones)
And if I [G] had a million [F] dollars

I'd [F] buy your [G] love / [G6] / [G7] / [G] /

[F] If I [G] had a million [C] dollars
(We wouldn't [Am] have to walk to the [F] store)
 If I [G] had a million [C] dollars
(We'd take a limou-[Am]sine 'cause it costs [F] more)
 If I [G] had a million [C] dollars
(We wouldn't [Am] have to eat Kraft [F] dinner) [F]↓

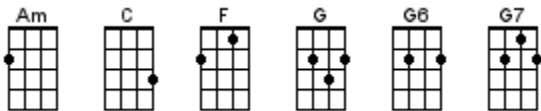
[C] / [G] / [F] / [F] /
 [C] / [G] / [F] / [F]↓

[C] If I [G] had a million [F] dollars
(If I [F] had a million [C] dollars)
 Well I'd [G] buy you a green [F] dress
(But not a [F] real green dress that's [C] cruel)
 And if I [G] had a million [F] dollars
(If I [F] had a million [C] dollars)
 Well I'd [G] buy you some [F] art
(A Pi-[F]casso or a Gar-[C]funkel)
 If I [G] had a million [F] dollars
(If I [F] had a million [C] dollars)
 Well I'd [G] buy you a [F] monkey
(Have-[F]n't you always wanted a [C] monkey?)
 If I [G] had a million [F] dollars

I'd [F] buy your [G] love / [G6] / [G7] / [G] /

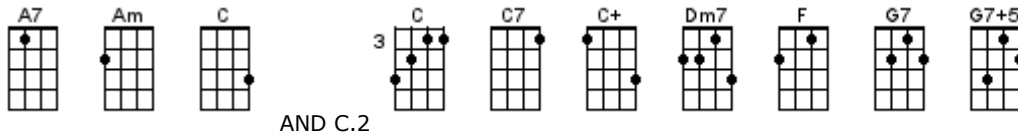
[F] If I [G] had a million [C] dollars
(If I [Am] had a million [F] dollars)
 If I [G] had a million [C] dollars
(If I [Am] had a million [F] dollars)

If I [G] had a million [C] **do-[G]-ol-[Am]lars** [G] / [F] / [G]↓
I'd be [C]↓ rich



If I Knew You Were Comin'

Al Hoffman, Bob Merrill, Clem Watts 1950



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

<Percussionist - Knock, knock-knock-knock, knock>

LEADER:

Come in!

Well, well, well,

Look who's here,

I haven't seen you in many a year!

[C]↓ If... / [G7]↓ I... /

[C] knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake

[G7] Baked a cake [C] baked a cake

If I [C] knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake

How d'ya [G7] do, how d'ya do, how d'ya [C] do

Had you [C] dropped me a letter I'd a-hired a band

[G7] Grandest band [C] in the land

Had you [C] dropped me a letter I'd a-hired a band

And [G7] spread the welcome mat for [C] you [C7]

Oh I [F] don't know where you came from

'Cause I [C] don't know where you've been

But it [Am] really doesn't [Caug] matter

Grab a [C] chair and fill your [D7] platter

And [F] dig, dig [Dm7] dig right [G7] in [G7add5]

If I [C] knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake

[G7] Hired a band [C] goodness sake

If I [C] knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake

How d'ya [Dm7] do, how d'ya [G7] do, how d'ya [C] do [G7]

INSTRUMENTAL:

If I [C] knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake

[G7] Baked a cake [C] baked a cake

If I [C] knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake

How d'ya [G7] do, how d'ya do, how d'ya [C] do

If I [C] knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake

[G7] Baked a cake [C] baked a cake

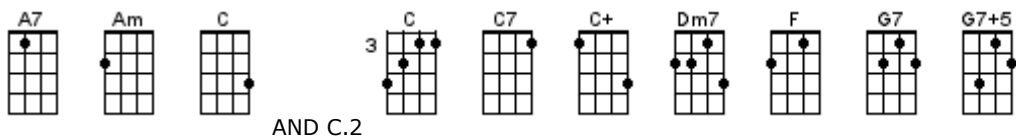
If I [C] knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake

How d'ya [G7] do, how d'ya do, how d'ya [C] do

Had you **[C]** dropped me a letter I'd a-hired a band
[G7] Grandest band **[C]** in the land
 Had you **[C]** dropped me a letter I'd a-hired a band
 And **[G7]** spread the welcome mat for **[C]** you **[C7]**

Oh I **[F]** don't know where you came from
 'Cause I **[C]** don't know where you've been
 But it **[Am]** really doesn't **[Caug]** matter
 Grab a **[C]** chair and fill your **[D7]** platter
 And **[G7]** dig, dig **[Dm7]** dig right **[G7]** in **[G7add5]**

If I **[C]** knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake
[G7] Hired a band **[C]** goodness sake
 If I **[C]** knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake
 How d'ya **[Dm7]** do, how d'ya **[G7]** do, how d'ya **[C]**↓ do
[A7]↓ How d'ya **[Dm7]** do, how d'ya **[G7]** do, how d'ya **[C]**↓ do
[A7]↓ How d'ya **[Dm7]**↓ do, how d'ya **[G7]**↓ do, how d'ya **[C]**↓ do **[C]²**↓

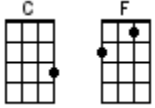


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Iko Iko

James "Sugar Boy" Crawford 1953 (as recorded by the Dixie Cups 1965)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[F] / [F] / [F] / [F] /

[F] My grandma and your grandma were sittin' by the **[C]** fire
[C] My grandma told your grandma, "I'm gonna set your flag on **[F]** fire"
Talkin' 'bout **[F]** hey now (**hey now**) hey now (**hey now**) iko iko un **[C]** day
[C] Jockamo feeno ai nané, Jockamo fee na **[F]** né

[F] / [F] / [F] / [F] /

[F] Look at my king all dressed in red, iko iko un **[C]** day
I **[C]** betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead, Jockamo fee na **[F]** né
Talkin' 'bout **[F]** hey now (**hey now**) hey now (**hey now**) iko iko un **[C]** day
[C] Jockamo feeno ai nané, Jockamo fee na **[F]** né

[F] / [F] / [F] / [F] /

[F] My flag boy and your flag boy, sittin' by the **[C]** fire
[C] My flag boy told your flag boy, "I'm gonna set your flag on **[F]** fire!"
Talkin' 'bout **[F]** hey now (**hey now**) hey now (**hey now**) iko iko un **[C]** day
[C] Jockamo feeno ai nané, Jockamo fee na **[F]** né

[F] / [F] / [F] / [F] /

[F] See that guy all dressed in green? Iko iko un **[C]** day
[C] He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine, Jockamo fee na **[F]** né, talkin' 'bout
[F] Hey now (**hey now**) hey now (**hey now**) iko iko un **[C]** day
[C] Jockamo feeno ai nané, Jockamo fee na **[F]** né

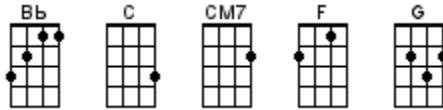
[F] / [F] / [F] / [F]

Talkin' 'bout

[F] Hey now (**hey now**) hey now (**hey now**) iko iko un **[C]** day
[C] Jockamo feeno ai nané, Jockamo fee na **[F]** né
[C] Jockamo fee na **[F]** né
[C] Jockamo fee na **[F]** né
[C] Jockamo fee na **[F]**↓ né

I'll Be There For You

The Rembrandts 1994



INTRO: <Sing E> / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] Do do-do-do [Bb] do do do-do do

[C] Do do-do-do [Bb] do do do-do do

[C] So no one told you life was gonna be this [Bb] way <clap-clap-clap-clap>

[C] Your job's a joke, you broke, your love life's D-O-[CM7]-A

[Bb] It's like you're [F] always stuck in [C] second gear [C]

When it [Bb] hasn't been your [F] day, your week

Your [G] month or even your year, but

CHORUS:

[C] I'll be [F] there for [G] you (*when the [G] rain starts to [C] pour*)

I'll be [F] there for [G] you (*like I've [G] been there be-[C]fore*)

I'll be [F] there for [G] you (*'cause you're [G] there for me [Bb] too*) [Bb]

[C] You're still in bed at ten, though work began at [Bb] eight

[C] You burned your breakfast so far things are going [CM7] great

[Bb] Your mother [F] warned you there'd be [C] days like these [C]

But she [Bb] didn't tell you [F] when the world was [G] brought

Down to your [G] knees, that

CHORUS:

[C] I'll be [F] there for [G] you (*when the [G] rain starts to [C] pour*)

I'll be [F] there for [G] you (*like I've [G] been there be-[C]fore*)

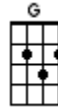
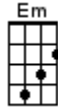
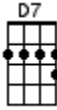
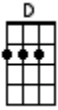
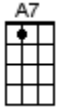
I'll be [F] there for [G] you (*'cause you're [G] there for me [Bb] too*) [Bb]/[C]↓

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I'll Fly Away

Alfred Brumley 1929



<Melody note: B Harmony notes: D and G - Sing the strings!>

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G] /

[G] Some glad morning when this life is o'er
[C] I'll fly a-[G]way [G]
[G] To a home on [Em] God's celestial shore
[G] I'll [D7] fly a-[G]way [G]

CHORUS:

[G] I'll fly away, oh glory
[C] I'll fly a-[G]way, in the morning
[G] When I die, halle-[Em]lujah by and [G] by
[A7] I'll [D] fly a-[G]way [G]

[G] When the shadows of this life have gone
[C] I'll fly a-[G]way [G]
[G] Like a bird from [Em] prison bars has flown
[G] I'll [D7] fly a-[G]way [G]

CHORUS:

[G] I'll fly away, oh glory
[C] I'll fly a-[G]way, in the morning
[G] When I die, halle-[Em]lujah by and [G] by
[A7] I'll [D] fly a-[G]way [G]

[G] Just a few more weary days and then
[C] I'll fly a-[G]way [G]
[G] To lead on where [Em] joy shall never end
[G] I'll [D7] fly a-[G]way [G]

CHORUS:

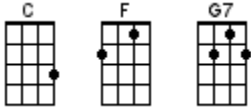
[G] I'll fly away, oh glory
[C] I'll fly a-[G]way, in the morning
[G] When I die, halle-[Em]lujah by and [G] by
[A7] I'll [D] fly a-[G]way [G]↓

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I'll Tell Me Ma

Traditional



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C]

CHORUS:

I'll [C] tell me ma when [F] I get [C] home
The [G7] boys won't leave the [C] girls alone
They [C] pull me hair and [F] stole me [C] comb
But [G7] that's all right, till [C] I go home
[C]↓ She is handsome [F]↓ she is pretty
[C]↓ She is the Belle of [G7]↓ Belfast city
[C] She is courtin' [F]↓ one [F]↓ two [F]↓ three
[C] Please won't you [G7] tell me [C] who is she [C]

[C] Albert Mooney [F] says he [C] loves her
[G7] All the boys are [C] fightin' for her
They [C] knock on her door, they [F] ring on her [C] bell sayin'
[G7] "Oh me true love [C] are you well?"
[C] Out she comes as [F] white as snow
[C] Rings on her fingers [G7] bells on her toes
[C] Old Jenny Murphy [F] says she'll die
If she [C] doesn't get the [G7] fella with the [C] rovin' eye

CHORUS:

I'll [C] tell me ma when [F] I get [C] home
The [G7] boys won't leave the [C] girls alone
They [C] pull me hair and [F] stole me [C] comb
But [G7] that's all right, till [C] I go home
[C]↓ She is handsome [F]↓ she is pretty
[C]↓ She is the Belle of [G7]↓ Belfast city
[C] She is courtin' [F]↓ one [F]↓ two [F]↓ three
[C] Please won't you [G7] tell me [C] who is she [C]

Let the [C] wind and the rain and the [F] hail blow [C] high
And the [G7] snow come shovellin' [C] from the sky
[C] She's as sweet as [F] apple [C] pie
And [G7] she'll get her own lad [C] by and by
[C] When she gets a [F] lad of her own
She [C] won't tell her ma when [G7] she gets home
[C] Let them all come [F] as they will
But it's [C] Albert [G7] Mooney [C] she loves still

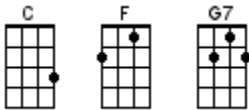
CHORUS:

I'll [C] tell me ma when [F] I get [C] home
The [G7] boys won't leave the [C] girls alone
They [C] pull me hair and [F] stole me [C] comb
But [G7] that's all right till [C]↓ I go home

<A CAPPELLA>

She is handsome, she is pretty
She's the Belle of Belfast city
She is courtin' one two three
Please won't you tell me who is she

She is handsome, she is pretty
She's the Belle of Belfast city
She is courtin' one two three
Please won't you tell me who is she

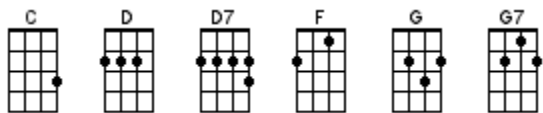


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I'm A Believer

Neil Diamond (as recorded by The Monkees 1966)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G] /

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

Then I saw her [G] face [C] / [G] now [C] I'm a be-[G]liever [C] / [G]
[C] Not a [G] trace [C] / [G] of [C] doubt in my [G] mind [C] / [G]
[C] I'm in [G]↓ love (*mmmmmmm [C] oh*) I'm a be-[G]liever
I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried [D7]

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

Then I saw her [G] face [C] / [G] now [C] I'm a be-[G]liever [C] / [G]
[C] Not a [G] trace [C] / [G] of [C] doubt in my [G] mind [C] / [G]
[C] I'm in [G]↓ love (*mmmmmmm [C] oh*) I'm a be-[G]liever
I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried [D7]

INSTRUMENTAL:

[G] / [D] / [G] / [G] /
[G] / [D] / [G] /

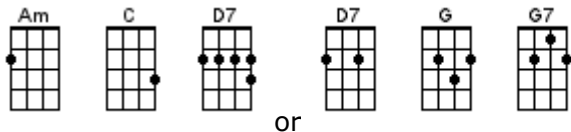
[G7] Oooh [C] Love was out to [G] get me (*do-do-do do-[C]do*)
Now that's the way it [G] seemed (*do-do-do do-[C]do*)
Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D7] dreams [D7]↓

Ah then I saw her [G] face [C] / [G] now [C] I'm a be-[G]liever [C] / [G]
[C] Not a [G] trace [C] / [G] of [C] doubt in my [G] mind [C] / [G]
[C] I'm in [G]↓ love (*mmmmmmm [C] oh*) I'm a be-[G]liever
I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried [D7]↓

Yes I saw her [G] face [C] / [G] now [C] I'm a be-[G]liever [C] / [G]
[C] Not a [G] trace [C] / [G] of [C] doubt in my [G] mind [C] / [G]
And [C] I'm a be-[G]liever (*yeah [C] yeah yeah [G] yeah yeah*)
[C] I'm a be-[G]liever [C] / [G]
And [C] I'm a be-[G]liever [C] / [G] / [C] / [G] ↓

Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polka Dot Bikini

Paul Vance & Lee Pockriss (as recorded by Brian Hyland 1960)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G]↓ Bop bop bop bop [C]↓ bop-bop-bop-bop [D7]↓ bop

She was a-[G]fraid to come out of the [Am] locker [D7]
She was as [Am] nervous as [D7] she could [G] be
She was a-[G]fraid to come [G7] out of the [C] locker
She was a-[G]fraid that some-[Am]bo-[D7]dy would [G]↓ see

Spoken: *(Two three four tell the people what she wore)* <muted cow bell ↓>

CHORUS:

It was an [D7] itsy bitsy teenie weenie [G] yellow polka dot bikini
[D7] That she wore for the [G] first time today
An [D7] itsy bitsy teenie weenie [G] yellow polka dot bikini
[D7] So in the locker she wanted to [G]↓ stay

Spoken: *(Two three four stick around we'll tell you more)*

[G]↓ Bop bop bop bop [C]↓ bopbopbopbop [D7]↓ bop

She was a-[G]fraid to come out in the [Am] open [D7] *(ba-da-dup)*
So a [Am] blanket a-[D7]round her she [G] wore *(ba-da-dup)*
She was a-[G]fraid to come [G7] out in the [C] open *(ba-da-dup)*
And so she [G] sat bundled [Am] up [D7] on the [G]↓ shore

Spoken: *(Two three four tell the people what she wore)* <muted cow bell ↓>

CHORUS:

It was an [D7] itsy bitsy teenie weenie [G] yellow polka dot bikini
[D7] That she wore for the [G] first time today
An [D7] itsy bitsy teenie weenie [G] yellow polka dot bikini
[D7] So in the blanket she wanted to [G]↓ stay

Spoken: *(Two three four stick around we'll tell you more)*

[G]↓ Bop bop bop bop [C]↓ bopbopbopbop [D7]↓ bop

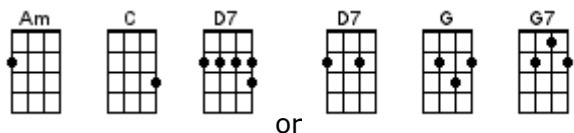
Now she's a-[G]fraid to come out of the [Am] water [D7] *(ba-da-dup)*
And I [Am] wonder what [D7] she's gonna [G] do *(ba-da-dup)*
Now she's a-[G]fraid to come [G7] out of the [C] water *(ba-da-dup)*
And the [G] poor little [Am] girl's [D7] turning [G]↓ blue

Spoken: *(Two three four tell the people what she wore)* <muted cow bell ↓>

CHORUS:

It was an **[D7]** itsy bitsy teenie weenie **[G]** yellow polka dot bikini
[D7] That she wore for the **[G]** first time today
An **[D7]** itsy bitsy teenie weenie **[G]** yellow polka dot bikini
[D7] So in the water she wanted to **[G]** stay **[G]**↓

From the locker to the **[D7]** blanket
[D7] From the blanket to the **[G]** shore
[G] From the shore to the **[D7]** water
[D7] Guess there isn't any **[G]** more **[G]**↓ **Cha cha cha!**

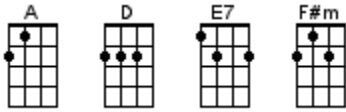


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I've Just Seen A Face

Lennon-McCartney 1965 (The Beatles)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [A] / [A] /

[A] I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place
Where we just [F#m] met
She's just the [F#m] girl for me and I want all the world to see
We've [D] met, mm mm [E7] mm mm-mm [A] mm

[A] Had it been another day I might have looked the other way
And [F#m] I'd have never been aware but as it is
I'll dream of her to-[D]night, di di [E7] di di n [A] di

[E7] Falling, yes I am [D] falling
And she keeps [A] calling [D] me back a-[A]gain [A]

[A] I have never known the like of this I've been alone
And I have [F#m] missed things and kept out of sight
But [F#m] other girls were never quite
Like [D] this, di di [E7] di di n [A] di

[E7] Falling, yes I am [D] falling
And she keeps [A] calling [D] me back a-[A]gain [A]

INSTRUMENTAL:

[A] I have never known the like of this I've been alone
And I have [F#m] missed things and kept out of sight
But [F#m] other girls were never quite
Like [D] this, di di [E7] di di n [A] di

[E7] Falling, yes I am [D] falling
And she keeps [A] calling [D] me back a-[A]gain [A]

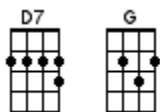
[A] I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place
Where we just [F#m] met
She's just the [F#m] girl for me and I want all the world to see
We've [D] met, mm mm [E7] mm di n [A] di

[E7] Falling, yes I am [D] falling
And she keeps [A] calling [D] me back a-[A]gain [A]
[E7] Falling, yes I am [D] falling
And she keeps [A] calling [D] me back a-[A]gain [A]
Oh [E7] falling, yes I am [D] falling
And she keeps [A] calling [D] me back a-[A]gain [A]↓

Jack Was Every Inch A Sailor

Traditional

Published by Greenleaf and Mansfield in *Ballads and Sea Songs of Newfoundland*
(Cambridge, Mass 1933)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [D7] / [G] / [G] ↓

Now 'twas [G] twenty-five or thirty years since Jack first saw the [D7] light
He [D7] came into this world of woe one dark and stormy [G] night
He was [G] born on board his father's ship as [G] she was lying [D7] to
'Bout [D7] twenty-five or thirty miles south-[D7]↓east of Baccalieu

CHORUS:

[D7]↓ Oh [G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor
[D7] Five and twenty years a [G] whaler
[G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor
He was [D7] born upon the bright blue [G] sea [G]

When [G] Jack grew up to be a man, he went to Labra-[D7]dor
He [D7] fished in Indian Harbour where his father fished be-[G]fore
On [G] his returning in the fog, he met a heavy [D7] gale
And [D7] Jack was swept into the sea and [D7]↓swallowed by a whale

CHORUS:

[D7]↓ Oh [G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor
[D7] Five and twenty years a [G] whaler
[G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor
He was [D7] born upon the bright blue [G] sea [G]

The [G] whale went straight for Baffin's Bay 'bout ninety knots an [D7] hour
And [D7] ev'ry time he'd blow a spray, he'd send it in a [G] shower
"Oh [G] now" says Jack unto himself "I must see what he's a-[D7]bout!"
He [D7] caught the whale all by the tail and [D7]↓turned him inside out!

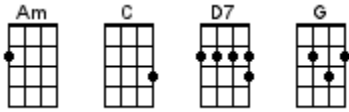
CHORUS:

[D7]↓ Oh [G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor
[D7] Five and twenty years a [G] whaler
[G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor
He was [D7] born upon the bright blue [G] sea [G]

Oh [G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor
[D7] Five and twenty years a [G] whaler
[G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor
He was [D7] born upon the bright blue [G] sea [G]↓

Jamaica Farewell

Traditional



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G] /

[G] Down the way where the [C] nights are gay
And the [D7] sun shines daily on the [G] mountain top
[G] I took a trip on a [C] sailing ship
And when I [D7] reached Jamaica I [G] made a stop

CHORUS:

But I'm [G] sad to say, I'm [Am] on my way
[D7] Won't be back for [G] many a day
My [G] heart is down my head is [Am] turning around
I had to [D7] leave a little girl in [G] Kingston town [G]

[G] Down at the market [C] you can hear
Ladies [D7] cry out while on their [G] heads they bear
[G] Akee rice salt [C] fish are nice
And the [D7] rum is fine any [G] time of year

CHORUS:

But I'm [G] sad to say I'm [Am] on my way
[D7] Won't be back for [G] many a day
My [G] heart is down my head is [Am] turning around
I had to [D7] leave a little girl in [G] Kingston town [G]

[G] Sounds of laughter [C] everywhere
And the [D7] dancing girls swaying [G] to and fro
[G] I must declare my [C] heart is there
Though I've [D7] been from Maine to [G] Mexico

CHORUS:

But I'm [G] sad to say I'm [Am] on my way
[D7] Won't be back for [G] many a day
My [G] heart is down my head is [Am] turning around
I had to [D7] leave a little girl in [G] Kingston town [G]

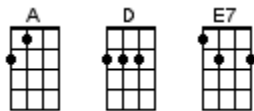
[G] Down the way where the [C] nights are gay
And the [D7] sun shines daily on the [G] mountain top
[G] I took a trip on a [C] sailing ship
And when I [D7] reached Jamaica I [G] made a stop

CHORUS:

But I'm [G] sad to say I'm [Am] on my way
[D7] Won't be back for [G] many a day
My [G] heart is down my head is [Am] turning around
I had to [D7] leave a little girl in [G] Kingston town [G]↓

Johnny B. Goode

Chuck Berry 1958



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [A] / [A]

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

CHORUS:

Go [A] go!
[A] Go Johnny go [A] go!
[A] Go Johnny go [D] go!
[D] Go Johnny go [A] go!
[A] Go Johnny go [E7] go!
[E7] Johnny B. [A] Goode [A]

He used to [A] carry his guitar in a gunny sack
Or [A] sit beneath the tree by the railroad track
Oh, the [D] engineer could see him sittin' in the shade
[A] Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made
The [E7] people passin' by they would stop and say
Oh [A] my but that little country boy can play

CHORUS:

Go [A] go!
[A] Go Johnny go [A] go!
[A] Go Johnny go [D] go!
[D] Go Johnny go [A] go!
[A] Go Johnny go [E7] go!
[E7] Johnny B. [A] Goode [A]

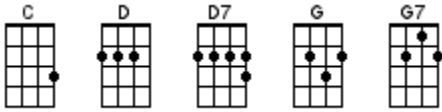
His [A] mother told him some day you will be a man
And [A] you will be the leader of a big old band
[D] Many people comin' from miles around
To [A] hear you play your music when the sun go down
[E7] Maybe someday your name will be in lights
Sayin' [A] "Johnny B. Goode Tonight" go, go

CHORUS:

[A] Go Johnny go! [A]
Go, go [A] go Johnny go! [A]
Go, go [D] go Johnny go! [D]
Go, go [A] go Johnny go! [A]
[E7] Go!
[E7] Johnny B. [A] Goode [A]↓ [A]↓

King Of The Road

Roger Miller 1964



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] / [C][D7] /
[G] / [C][D7] /

[G] Trailers for **[C]** sale or rent
[D7] Rooms to let **[G]** fifty cents
[G] No phone no **[C]** pool no pets
[D]↓ I ain't got no **[D7]** cigarettes, ah but
[G] Two hours of **[C]** pushing broom, buys a
[D7] Eight by twelve **[G]** four bit room, I'm a
[G7] Man of **[C]** means, by no means
[D7]↓↓ King of the **[G]** road

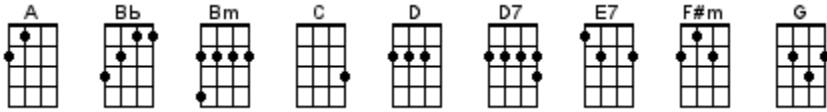
[G] Thirdbox car **[C]** midnight train
[D7] Destination **[G]** Bangor Maine
[G] Old wornout **[C]** suit and shoes
[D]↓ I don't pay no **[D7]** Union dues, I smoke
[G] Old stogies **[C]** I have found
[D7] Short but not too **[G]** big around, I'm a
[G7] Man of **[C]** means, by no means
[D7]↓↓ King of the **[G]** road

I know **[G]** every engineer on **[C]** every train
[D7] All of the children and **[G]** all of their names
And **[G]** every handout in **[C]** every town
And **[D]**↓ every lock that ain't locked when **[D7]** no one's around, I sing...

[G] Trailers for **[C]** sale or rent
[D7] Rooms to let **[G]** fifty cents
[G] No phone no **[C]** pool no pets
[D]↓ I ain't got no **[D7]** cigarettes, ah but
[G] Two hours of **[C]** pushing broom, buys a
[D7] Eight by twelve **[G]** four bit room, I'm a
[G7] Man of **[C]** means, by no means
[D7]↓↓ King of the **[G]** road
[D7]↓↓ King of the **[G]** road
[D7]↓↓ King of the **[G]**↓ road

Lemon Tree

Will Holt 1950'S (as recorded by Peter, Paul, and Mary 1962)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[A] / [D] / [E7] / [A] / [A]

When **[A]** I was **[E7]** just a **[A]** lad of ten
My **[A]** father **[E7]** said to **[A]** me
"Come **[A]** here and **[E7]** take a **[F#m]** lesson from
The **[D]** lovely **[E7]** lemon **[A]** tree
Don't **[D]** put your **[C]** faith in **[D]** love my boy
My **[D]** father **[C]** said to **[Bm]** me
I **[Bb]** fear you'll find that **[D]** love is like
The **[G]**↓ lovely **[A7]**↓ lemon **[D]**↓ tree"

CHORUS:

Lemon **[G]** tree **[C]** very **[G]** pretty
[C] And the **[G]** lemon **[C]** flower is **[D7]** sweet
But the **[D7]** fruit of the poor lemon
Is im-**[D7]**possible to **[G]** eat
Lemon **[G]** tree **[C]** very **[G]** pretty
[C] And the **[G]** lemon **[C]** flower is **[D7]** sweet
But the **[D7]** fruit of the poor lemon
Is im-**[D7]**possible to **[G]** eat **[E7]**

One **[A]** day be-**[E7]**neath the **[A]** lemon tree
[A] My love and **[E7]** I did **[A]** lie
A **[A]** girl so **[E7]** sweet that **[F#m]** when she smiled
The **[D]** stars rose **[E7]** in the **[A]** sky
We **[D]** passed that **[C]** summer **[D]** lost in love
Be-**[D]**neath the **[C]** lemon **[Bm]** tree
The **[Bb]** music of her **[D]** laughter hid
My **[G]**↓ father's **[A7]**↓ words from **[D]**↓ me

CHORUS:

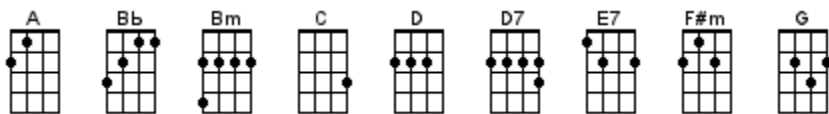
Lemon **[G]** tree **[C]** very **[G]** pretty
[C] And the **[G]** lemon **[C]** flower is **[D7]** sweet
But the **[D7]** fruit of the poor lemon
Is im-**[D7]**possible to **[G]** eat
Lemon **[G]** tree **[C]** very **[G]** pretty
[C] And the **[G]** lemon **[C]** flower is **[D7]** sweet
But the **[D7]** fruit of the poor lemon
Is im-**[D7]**possible to **[G]** eat **[E7]**

One [A] day she [E7] left with-[A]out a word
 [A] She took a-[E7]way the [A] sun
 And [A] in the [E7] dark she'd [F#m] left behind
 I [D] knew what [E7] she had [A] done
 She'd [D] left me [C] for a-[D]nother
 It's a [D] common [C] tale but [Bm] true
 A [Bb] sadder man but [D] wiser now
 I [G]↓ sing these [A7]↓ words to [D]↓ you

CHORUS:

Lemon [G] tree [C] very [G] pretty
 [C] And the [G] lemon [C] flower is [D7] sweet
 But the [D7] fruit of the poor lemon
 Is im-[D7]possible to [G] eat
 Lemon [G] tree [C] very [G] pretty
 [C] And the [G] lemon [C] flower is [D7] sweet
 But the [D7] fruit of the poor lemon
 Is im-[D7]possible to [G] eat

Lemon [D] tree (*lemon [D] tree*)
 Lemon [G] tree (*lemon [G] tree*)
 Lemon [D] tree (*lemon [D] tree*)
 Lemon [G] tree [G] / [G] / [G]↓

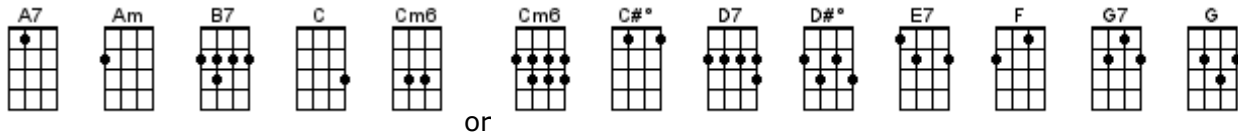


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Let Me Call You Sweetheart

Leo Friedman & Beth Slater Whitson 1910



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[C] / [C] / [C] / [C] /

[C] I am dreaming [B7] Dear, of [C] you
[C] Day [D#dim] by [G7] day [G7]
[G7] Dreaming when the skies are blue
[G7] When [B7] they're [C] gray [C]
[E7] When the silv'ry [Am] moonlight gleams
[D7] Still I wander [G7] on in dreams
[Am] In a [Cm6] land of [G] love it [E7] seems
[A7] Just [D7] with [G7] you [G7]↓

CHORUS:

[C] Let me call you Sweetheart
[C] I'm in [F] love [A7] with [D7] you [D7]
[G7] Let me hear you whisper that you [C] love [C#dim] me [G7] too [G7]
[C] Keep the lovelight glowing, in your [F] eyes [A7] so [D7] true [D7]
[F] Let me [B7] call you [C] Sweetheart
[A7] I'm in [D7] love [G7] with [C] you [C]

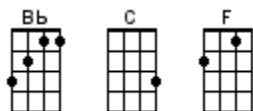
[C] Longing for you [B7] all the [C] while
[C] More [D#dim] and [G7] more [G7]
[G7] Longing for the sunny smile
[G7] I [B7] a-[C]dore [C]
[E7] Birds are singing [Am] far and near
[D7] Roses blooming [G7] ev'rywhere
[Am] You a-[Cm6]lone my [G] heart can [E7] cheer
[A7] You [D7] just [G7] you [G7]↓

CHORUS:

[C] Let me call you Sweetheart
[C] I'm in [F] love [A7] with [D7] you [D7]
[G7] Let me hear you whisper that you [C] love [C#dim] me [G7] too [G7]
[C] Keep the lovelight glowing, in your [F] eyes [A7] so [D7] true [D7]
[F] Let me [B7] call you [C] Sweetheart
[A7] I'm in [D7] love [G7] with [C] you
[A7] I'm in [D7] love [G7] with [C]↓ you [G7]↓ [C]↓

The Lion Sleeps Tonight

Solomon Linda 1939 (as recorded by The Tokens 1961)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[F] / [Bb] / [F] / [C] /
[F] / [Bb] / [F] / [C] /

GIRLS: <SOFTLY>

[F] **We-dee-dee-dee, dee-[Bb]dee-dee-dee-dee**
[F] **We-um-um-a-way [C]**
[F] **We-dee-dee-dee, dee-[Bb]dee-dee-dee-dee**
[F] **We-um-um-a-way [C]**

GUYS: <SOFTLY>

A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

EVERYONE: <SOFTLY>

[F] In the jungle, the [Bb] mighty jungle, the [F] lion sleeps to-[C]night
[F] In the jungle, the [Bb] quiet jungle, the [F] lion sleeps to-[C]night

GIRLS AND GUYS: <2 parts sung together - LOUDER>

GIRLS:

[F] **Weeeeeeeee.....[Bb]ee-ooo-eee-ooo**
[F] **We-um-um-a-way[C]**
[F] **Weeeeeeeee.....[Bb]ee-ooo-eee-ooo**
[F] **We-um-um-a-way.....[C]**

GUYS:

A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

EVERYONE: <SOFTLY>

[F] Near the village, the [Bb] peaceful village, the [F] lion sleeps to-[C]night
[F] Near the village, the [Bb] quiet village, the [F] lion sleeps to-[C]night

GIRLS AND GUYS: <2 parts sung together – LOUDER - JUNGLE sounds on BRR>

GIRLS:

[F] Weeeeeeee.....[Bb] ee-ooo-eee-ooo
[F] We-um-um-a-way.....[C]
[F] BRRReeee.....[Bb] ee-ooo-eee-ooo
[F] We-um-um-a-way.....[C]

GUYS:

A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

GIRLS: <SOFTLY>

[F] Hush my darling don't [Bb] fear my darling, the [F] lion sleeps to-[C]night

EVERYONE: <SOFTLY>

[F] Hush my darling don't [Bb] fear my darling, the [F] lion sleeps to-[C]night

GIRLS AND GUYS: <2 parts sung together – LOUD – FULL OUT>

GIRLS:

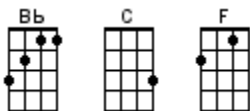
[F] Weeeeeeee.....[Bb] ee-ooo-eee-ooo
[F] We-um-um-a-way[C]
[F] Weeeeeeee.....[Bb] ee-ooo-eee-ooo
[F] We-um-um-a-way.....[C]

GUYS:

A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

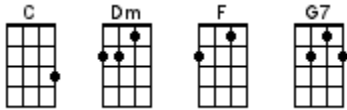
GIRLS: <SOFTLY>

[F]↓ We-dee-dee-dee, dee-[Bb]↓ dee-dee-dee-dee
[F]↓ We-um-um-a-way [C]↓
[F]↓ We-dee-dee-dee, dee-[Bb]↓ dee-dee-dee-dee
[F]↓ We-um-um-a-way [C]↓



The Log Driver's Waltz

Wade Hemsworth



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[C] / [G7] / [C] / [C]

If you should [C] ask any girl from the [F] parish a-[Dm]round
What [G7] pleases her most from her head to her [C] toes
She'll [C] say I'm not sure that it's [F] business of [Dm] yours
But I [G7] do like to waltz with a [C] log driver

CHORUS:

[G7] For he goes [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water
[C] That's where the log driver [G7] learns to step lightly
It's [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water
A [C] log driver's waltz pleases [G7] girls com-[C]pletely [C]

When the [C] drive's nearly over, I [F] like to go [Dm] down
To [G7] see all the lads while they work on the [C] river
I [C] know that come evening they'll [F] be in the [Dm] town
And we [G7] all want to waltz with a [C] log driver

CHORUS:

[G7] For he goes [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water
[C] That's where the log driver [G7] learns to step lightly
It's [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water
A [C] log driver's waltz pleases [G7] girls com-[C]pletely [C]

To [C] please both my parents, I've [F] had to give [Dm] way
And [G7] dance with the doctors and merchants and [C] lawyers
Their [C] manners are fine, but their [F] feet are of [Dm] clay
For there's [G7] none with the style of a [C] log driver

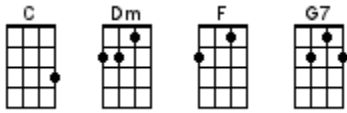
CHORUS:

[G7] For he goes [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water
[C] That's where the log driver [G7] learns to step lightly
It's [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water
A [C] log driver's waltz pleases [G7] girls com-[C]pletely [C]

[C] I've had my chances with [F] all sorts of [Dm] men
But [G7] none is so fine as my lad on the [C] river
So [C] when the drive's over, if he [F] asks me a-[Dm]gain
I [G7] think I will marry my [C] log driver

CHORUS:

[G7] For he goes **[C]** birling down, a-**[F]**down white water
[C] That's where the log driver **[G7]** learns to step lightly
It's **[C]** birling down, a-**[F]**down white water
A **[C]** log driver's waltz pleases **[G7]** girls com-**[C]**pletely
[C] Birling down, a-**[F]**down white water
A **[C]** log driver's waltz pleases **[G7]** girls...
[G7] Com...**[C]**pletely **[G7]**↓**[C]**↓

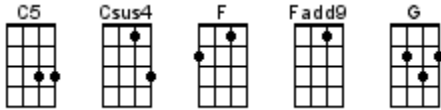


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Long Long Road

David Francey 2003



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[C5] / [C5] / [C5] / [C5] /

[C5] Red sun comes rising **[F]** out of the **[C5]** sea
On the **[C5]** long **[Csus4]** long **[G]** road **[G]**
And the **[C5]** bones of the ocean, this **[F]** land under **[C5]** me
On the **[C5]** long **[G]** long **[C5]** road **[C5]**

[C5] Up the St. Lawrence to the **[F]** queen of the **[C5]** Lakes
On the **[C5]** long **[Csus4]** long **[G]** road **[G]**
And the **[C5]** waves of the water, they **[F]** endlessly **[C5]** break
On the **[C5]** long **[G]** long **[C5]** road **[C5]**

On the **[F]** long **[Fadd9]** long **[C5]** road **[C5]**
On the **[C5]** long **[Csus4]** long **[G]** road **[G]**
The **[C5]** waves on the water, they **[F]** endlessly **[C5]** break
On the **[C5]** long **[G]** long **[C5]** road **[C5]**

The **[C5]** prairies a straight line, be-**[F]**ginning and **[C5]** end
On the **[C5]** long **[Csus4]** long **[G]** road **[G]**
And the **[C5]** mile posts marking the **[F]** time that we **[C5]** spend
On the **[C5]** long **[G]** long **[C5]** road **[C5]**

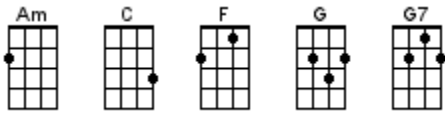
[C5] West to the mountains, that **[F]** greyness of **[C5]** stone
On the **[C5]** long **[Csus4]** long **[G]** road **[G]**
And the **[C5]** setting sun sinking **[F]** tired to the **[C5]** bone
On the **[C5]** long **[G]** long **[C5]** road **[C5]**

On the **[F]** long **[Fadd9]** long **[C5]** road **[C5]**
On the **[C5]** long **[Csus4]** long **[G]** road **[G]**
And the **[C5]** mile posts marking, the **[F]** time that we **[C5]** spend
On the **[C5]** long **[G]** long **[C5]** road **[C5]**

On the **[F]** long **[Fadd9]** long **[C5]** road **[C5]**
On the **[C5]** long **[Csus4]** long **[G]** road **[G]**
And the **[C5]** setting sun sinking **[F]** tired to the **[C5]** bone
On the **[C5]** long **[G]** long **[C5]** road **[C5]**↓

Lookin' Out My Back Door

Creedance Clearwater Revival 1970



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Z] / [Z] / [Z] / [Z]

I-[C]magination sets in [Am] pretty soon I'm singin'
[F] Doo, doo [C] doo, lookin' [G7] out my back [C] door

[C] Just got home from Illinois [Am] lock the front door, oh boy
[F] Got to sit [C] down, take a [G] rest on the [G7] porch
I-[C]magination sets in [Am] pretty soon I'm singin'
[F] Doo, doo [C] doo, lookin' [G7] out my back [C] door

There's a [C] giant doin' cartwheels, a [Am] statue wearin' high heels
[F] Look at all the [C] happy creatures [G] dancin' on the [G7] lawn
A [C] dinosaur Victrola [Am] listenin' to Buck Owens
[F] Doo, doo [C] doo, lookin' [G7] out my back [C] door

[G] Tambourines and elephants, are [F] playin' in the [C] band
Won't you [C] take a ride [Am] on the flyin' [G] spoon? [G7] dootin-doo-doo
A [C] wonderous apparition, pro-[Am]vided by magician
[F] Doo, doo [C] doo, lookin' [G7] out my back [C] door

INSTRUMENTAL:

There's a [C] giant doing cartwheels, a [Am] statue wearin' high heels
[F] Look at all the [C] happy creatures [G] dancin' on the [G7] lawn
A [C] dinosaur Victrola [Am] listenin' to Buck Owens
[F] Doo, doo [C] doo, lookin' [G7] out my back [C] door

[G] Tambourines and elephants, are [F] playin' in the [C] band
Won't you [C] take a ride [Am] on the flyin' [G] spoon? [G7] dootin-doo-doo
[C] Bother me tomorrow, to-[Am]day I'll buy no sorrow
[F] Doo, doo [C] doo, lookin' [G7] out my back [C] door

[Z] / [Z] / [Z] / [Z] /

INSTRUMENTAL:

[G] Tambourines and elephants, are [F] playin' in the [C] band
Won't you [C] take a ride [Am] on the flyin' [G] spoon? [G7] dootin-doo-doo

[C] Forward troubles Illinois [Am] lock the front door, oh boy
[F] Look at all the [C] happy creatures [G] dancin' on the [G7]↓ lawn <SLOW> 2 3 4

[C] Bother me tomorrow, to-[Am]day I'll buy no sorrow
[F] Doo, doo [C] doo, lookin' [G7] out my back [C]↓ door [G7]↓[C]↓

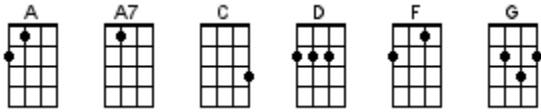
<A TEMPO>

[Z] / [Z] /

[F] Doo, doo [C] doo, lookin' [G7] out my back [C]↓ door [G7]↓[C]↓

Mairi's Wedding

John Roderick Bannerman (1934), English lyrics – Sir Hugh Robertson (1936)



<We love KEY CHANGES!>

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [A] / [A] /

[A] Step we gaily on we go

[D] Heel for heel and [E7] toe for toe

[A] Arm in arm and row and row

[D] All for Mairi's [E7] wedding

[A] Over hillways, up and down

[D] Myrtle green and [E7] bracken brown

[A] Past the shielings through the town

[D] All for the sake of [E7] Mairi

CHORUS:

[A] Step we gaily on we go

[D] Heel for heel and [E7] toe for toe

[A] Arm in arm and row and row

[D] All for Mairi's [E7] wedding

[A] Red her cheeks as rowans are

[D] Bright her eye as [E7] any star

[A] Fairest of them all by far

[D] Is our darlin' [E7] Mairi [E7] <Key Change>

CHORUS:

[C] Step we gaily on we go

[F] Heel for heel and [G7] toe for toe

[C] Arm and arm and row and row

[F] All for Mairi's [G7] wedding

[C] Plenty herring, plenty meal

[F] Plenty peat to [G7] fill her creel

[C] Plenty bonnie bairns as well

[F] That's the toast for [G7] Mairi

CHORUS:

[C] Step we gaily on we go

[F] Heel for heel and [G7] toe for toe

[C] Arm and arm and row and row

[F] All for Mairi's [G7] wedding

[C] Step we gaily on we go

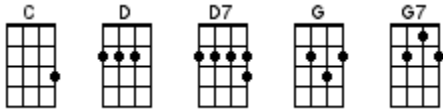
[F] Heel for heel and [G7] toe for toe

[C] Arm and arm and row and row

[F] All for Mairi's [G7] wedding [C]↓

Margaritaville

Jimmy Buffett 1977



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] / [C] / [D7] / [G] / [G] /

[G] Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake
[G] All of those tourists covered with [D7] oil [D7]
[D7] Strummin' my four-string, on my front porch swing
[D7] Smell those shrimp, they're beginning to [G] boil [G7]

CHORUS:

[C] Wastin' a-[D7]way again in Marga-[G]itaville [G7]
[C] Searching for my [D7] lost shaker of [G] salt [G7]
[C] Some people [D7] claim that there's a [G]↓ wo-[D]↓man to [C]↓ blame
But I [D7] know..., it's nobody's [G] fault [G]

[G] I don't know the reason, I stay here all season
[G] Nothin' is sure but this brand new ta-[D7]too [D7]
[D7] But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie
[D7] How it got here, I haven't a [G] clue [G7]

CHORUS:

[C] Wastin' a-[D7]way again in Marga-[G]itaville [G7]
[C] Searching for my [D7] lost shaker of [G] salt [G7]
[C] Some people [D7] claim that there's a [G]↓ wo-[D]↓man to [C]↓ blame
Now I [D7] think..., hell, it could be my [G] fault [G]

INSTRUMENTAL:

[G] I don't know the reason, I stay here all [G] season
[G] Nothin' is sure but this brand new ta-[D7]too [D7]
[C] Some people [D7] claim that there's a [G]↓ wo-[D7]↓man to [C]↓ blame
Now I [D7] think..., hell, it could be my [G] fault [G]

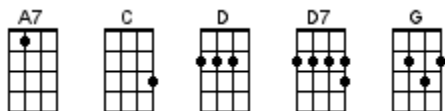
[G] I blew out my flip-flop, stepped on a pop-top
[G] Cut my heel, had to cruise on back [D7] home [D7]
[D7] But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render
[D7] That frozen concoction that helps me hang [G] on [G7]

CHORUS:

[C] Wastin' a-[D7]way again in Marga-[G]itaville [G7]
[C] Searching for my [D7] lost shaker of [G] salt [G7]
[C] Some people [D7] claim that there's a [G]↓ wo-[D]↓man to [C]↓ blame
But I [D7] know, it's my own damned [G] fault [G7] yes and
[C] Some people [D7] claim that there's a [G]↓ wo-[D]↓man to [C]↓ blame
And I [D7] know..., it's my own damned [G] fault [C] / [D7] / [G]↓ [D7]↓ [G]↓

The Marvelous Toy

Tom Paxton 1961



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G]

When [G] I was just a [D7] wee little lad [G] full of health and [D7] joy
My [C] father homeward [G] came one night and [A7] gave to me a [D7] toy
A [G] wonder to be-[D7]hold it was, with [G] many colours [C] bright
The [C] moment I laid [G] eyes on it, it be-[D]came my [G] heart's de-[D7]light

CHORUS:

It went [G]↓ "zip" when it moved and [D7]↓ "bop" when it stopped
[G]↓ "Whirr" when it stood [C] still
I [C] never knew just [G] what it was and I [D7] guess I never [G] will

The [G] moment that I [D7] picked it up [G] I had a big sur-[D7]prise
For [C] right on its bottom were [G] two big buttons
That [A7] looked like big green [D7] eyes
I [G] first pushed one [D7] then the other and [G] then I twisted its [C] lid
And [C] when I set it [G] down again [D] this is [G] what it [D7]↓ did

CHORUS:

It went [G]↓ "zip" when it moved [D7]↓ "bop" when it stopped
[G]↓ "Whirr" when it stood [C] still
I [C] never knew just [G] what it was and I [D7] guess I never [G] will

It [G] first marched left and [D7] then marched right
And [G] then marched under a [D7] chair
[C] When I looked where [G] it had gone, it [A7] wasn't even [D7] there
I [G] started to cry and my [D7] daddy laughed
For he [G] knew that I would [C] find
When I [C] turned around, my [G] marvelous toy [D] chugging [G] from be-[D7]hind

CHORUS:

It went [G]↓ "zip" when it moved and [D7]↓ "bop" when it stopped
[G]↓ "Whirr" when it stood [C] still
I [C] never knew just [G] what it was and I [D7] guess I never [G] will [G]

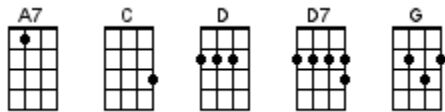
Well the [G] years have gone by too [D7] quickly it seems
[G] I have my own little [D7] boy
And [C] yesterday I [G] gave to him, my [A7] marvelous little [D7] toy
His [G] eyes nearly popped right [D7] out of his head
He [G] gave a squeal of [C] glee
And neither [C] one of us knows just [G] what it is
But he [D] loves it [G] just like [D7]↓ me

CHORUS:

It still goes **[G]**↓ “zip” when it moves and **[D7]**↓ “bop” when it stops

[G]↓ “Whirr” when it stands **[C]** still

I **[C]** never knew just **[G]** what it was and I **[D7]**↓ guess I never **[G]**↓ will

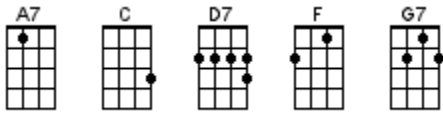


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

McNamara's Band

Shamus O'Connor and John J. Stamford 1889 – originally 'MacNamara's Band'
(lyrics as recorded by Bing Crosby and The Jesters 1945)



<Note: "Julius" pronounced "Yoolius">

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] <KAZOO starting note: G >

[C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /
[G7] / [G7] / [C] / [C]↓

Oh, me [C] name is McNamara, I'm the leader of the band
Al-[F]though we're few in [C] numbers, we're the [D7] finest in the [G7] land
We [C] play at wakes and weddings, and at every fancy ball
And [F] when we play the [C] funerals, we [D7] play the [G7] march from [C] 'Saul'

CHORUS:

Oh, the [C] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns they blaze away
Mc-[F]Carthy pumps the [C] old bassoon while [D7] I the pipes do [G7] play
And [C] Hennessy Tennessy tootles the flute and the music is somethin' grand
A [F] credit to old [C] Ireland is [D7] McNa-[G7]mara's [C]↓ band

KAZOO BAND INSTRUMENTAL:

[C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /
[G7] / [G7] / [C] / [C] /
[C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /
[G7] / [G7] / [C] / [C]↓

Right [C] now we are rehearsin' for a very swell affair
The [F] annual cele-[C]bration, all the [D7] gentry will be [G7] there
When [C] General Grant to Ireland came, he took me by the hand
Says [F] he "I never [C] saw the likes of [D7] McNa-[G7]mara's [C] band

CHORUS:

Oh, the [C] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns they blaze away
Mc-[F]Carthy pumps the [C] old bassoon while [D7] I the pipes do [G7] play
And [C] Hennessy Tennessy tootles the flute and the music is somethin' grand
A [F] credit to old [C] Ireland is [D7] McNa-[G7]mara's [C]↓ band

KAZOO BAND INSTRUMENTAL:

[C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /
[G7] / [G7] / [C] / [C] /
[C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /
[G7] / [G7] / [C] / [C]↓

Oh, my [C] name is Uncle Julius and from Sweden I did come
 To [F] play with McNa-[C]mara's Band and [D7] beat the big bass [G7] drum
 And [C] when I march along the street, the ladies think I'm grand
 They [F] shout "There's Uncle [C] Julius playin' and [D7] with an [G7] Irish [C]↓ band!"

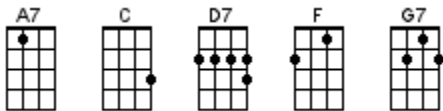
Oh, I [C] wear a bunch of shamrocks and a uniform of green
 And [F] I'm the funniest [C] lookin' Swede that [D7] you have ever [G7] seen
 There is O'-[C]Briens an' Ryans, O'Sheehans an' Meehans, they come from Ireland
 But by [F] yimminy, I'm the [C] only Swede in [D7] McNa-[G7]mara's [C] band

CHORUS:

Oh, the [C] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns they blaze away
 Mc-[F]Carthy pumps the [C] old bassoon while [D7] I the pipes do [G7] play
 And [C] Hennessy Tennessy tootles the flute and the music is somethin' grand
 A [F] credit to old [C] Ireland is [D7] McNa-[G7]mara's [C]↓ band

KAZOO BAND INSTRUMENTAL:

[C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /
 [G7] / [G7] / [C] / [C] /
 [C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /
 [G7] / [G7] / [C] That McNa-[A7]mara!
 [G7] / [G7] / [C]↓ [G7]↓ / [C]↓

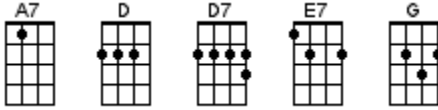


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Memories Are Made Of This (Parts 1 & 2)

Terry Gilkyson, Rich Dehr, and Frank Miller 1955 (as recorded by Dean Martin)



Part 1 = blue

Part 2 = red

Everyone together = black

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D] /

[D] **Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me**
[D] **You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me**

< Part 1 and Part 2 sung together >

[D] **Take one [A7] fresh and tender [D] kiss [A7]**
[D] **Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me**
[D] **You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me**

[D] **Add one [A7] stolen night of [D] bliss [A7]**
[D] **Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me**
[D] **You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me**

[G] **One girl [D] one boy [A7] some grief [D] some joy**
[G] **I was a rover [D] but now it's over**
[A7] **It was a happy day [D] when you came my way to tell me**

[D] **Memo-[A7]ries are made of [D] this [A7]**
[D] **Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me**
[D] **You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me**

[D] **Don't for-[A7]get a small moon-[D]beam [A7]**
[D] **Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me**
[D] **You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me**

[D] **Fold in [A7] lightly with a [D] dream [A7]**
[D] **Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me**
[D] **You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me**

[G] **Your lips [D] and mine [A7] two sips [D] of wine**
[G] **I was a rover [D] but now it's over**
[A7] **It was a happy day [D] when you came my way to tell me**

[D] **Memo-[A7]ries are made of [D] this [A7]**
[D] **Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me**
[D] **You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me**

<Everyone together>

BRIDGE:

[G] Then add the wedding bells [D] one house where lovers dwell
[A7] Three little kids for the [D] flavour [D7]
[G] Stir carefully through the days [D] see how the flavour stays
[E7] These are the dreams you will [A7] sa-[A7]vour
[D] With His [A7] blessings from a-[D]bove [A7]

<Part 1 and 2 sung together>

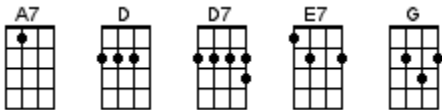
[D] **With His** [A7] **blessings from a-**[D]**bove** [A7]
[D] **Sweet, sweet, the** [A7] **memories you gave to me**
[D] **You can't beat, the** [A7] **memories you gave to me**

[D] **Serve it** [A7] **generously with** [D] **love** [A7]
[D] **Sweet, sweet, the** [A7] **memories you gave to me**
[D] **You can't beat, the** [A7] **memories you gave to me**

[G] **One man** [D] **one wife** [A7] **one love** [D] **through life**
[G] **I was a rover** [D] **but now it's over**
[A7] **It was a happy day** [D] **when you came my way to tell me**

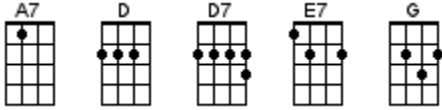
[D] **Memo-**[A7]**ries are made of** [D] **this** [A7]
[D] **Sweet, sweet, the** [A7] **memories you gave to me**
[D] **You can't beat, the** [A7] **memories you gave to me**

[D] **Memo-**[A7]**ries are made of** [D]↓ **this**
[D] **Sweet, sweet, the** [A7] **memories you gave to** [D]↓ **me**



Memories Are Made Of This (Part 1)

Terry Gilkyson, Rich Dehr, and Frank Miller 1955 (as recorded by Dean Martin)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D] /

<Part 2 vocals: don't sing>

[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me

[D] Take one [A7] fresh and tender [D] kiss [A7]
[D] Add one [A7] stolen night of [D] bliss [A7]
[G] One girl [D] one boy [A7] some grief [D] some joy
[D] Memo-[A7]ries are made of [D] this [A7]

[D] Don't for-[A7]get a small moon-[D]beam [A7]
[D] Fold in [A7] lightly with a [D] dream [A7]
[G] Your lips [D] and mine [A7] two sips [D] of wine
[D] Memo-[A7]ries are made of [D] this [A7]

BRIDGE:

[G] Then add the wedding bells [D] one house where lovers dwell
[A7] Three little kids for the [D] flavour [D7]
[G] Stir carefully through the days [D] see how the flavour stays
[E7] These are the dreams you will [A7] sa-[A7]vour

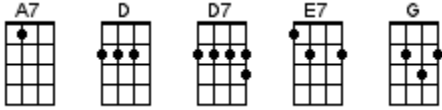
[D] With His [A7] blessings from a-[D]bove [A7]
[D] Serve it [A7] generously with [D] love [A7]
[G] One man [D] one wife [A7] one love [D] through life
[D] Memo-[A7]ries are made of [D] this [A7]
[D] Memo-[A7]ries are made of [D]↓ this

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Memories Are Made Of This (Part 2)

Terry Gilkyson, Rich Dehr, and Frank Miller 1955 (as recorded by Dean Martin)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D] /

<SOFTLY>

[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me

[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[G] I was a rover [D] but now it's over
[A7] It was a happy day [D] when you came my way to tell me
[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me

[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[G] I was a rover [D] but now it's over
[A7] It was a happy day [D] when you came my way to tell me
[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me

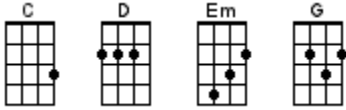
BRIDGE:

[G] Then add the wedding bells [D] one house where lovers dwell
[A7] Three little kids for the [D] flavour [D7]
[G] Stir carefully through the days [D] see how the flavour stays
[E7] These are the dreams you will [A7] sa-[A7]vour

[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[G] I was a rover [D] but now it's over
[A7] It was a happy day [D] when you came my way to tell me
[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to [D]↓ me

Monster Mash

Pickett Capizzi 1962 (as recorded by Bobby "Boris" Pickett)



<THUNDER, LIGHTNING, BUBBLING SOUNDS, CHAINS,...>

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G] / [G] / [G]

I was [G] working in the lab late one night
When my [Em] eyes beheld an eerie sight
For my [C] monster from his slab began to rise
And [D] suddenly, to my surprise

CHORUS:

(He did the [G] Mash) He did the Monster Mash
(The Monster [Em] Mash) It was a graveyard smash
(He did the [C] Mash) It caught on in a flash
(He did the [D] Mash) He did the Monster Mash

<*wah-ooo...* through all the verses>

From my [G] laboratory in the castle east
To the [Em] master bedroom where the vampires feast
The [C] ghouls all came from their humble abodes
To [D] get a jolt from my electrodes

CHORUS:

(They did the [G] Mash) They did the Monster Mash
(The Monster [Em] Mash) It was a graveyard smash
(They did the [C] Mash) It caught on in a flash
(They did the [D] Mash) They did the Monster Mash

<*wah-ooo, and a shoop wah-ooo...* through bridge>

BRIDGE:

The [C] zombies were having fun, the [D] party had just begun
The [C] guests included Wolf Man [D]↓ Dracula and his son

The [G] scene was rockin', all were digging the sounds
[Em] Igor on chains, backed by his baying hounds
The [C] coffin-bangers were about to arrive
With their [D] vocal group, "The Crypt-Kicker Five"

CHORUS:

(They played the [G] Mash) They played the Monster Mash
(The Monster [Em] Mash) It was a graveyard smash
(They played the [C] Mash) It caught on in a flash
(They played the [D] Mash) They played the Monster Mash

[G] Out from his coffin, Drac's voice did ring
[Em] Seems he was troubled by just one thing
He **[C]** opened the lid and shook his fist
And said **[D]**↓ "Whatever happened to my Transylvania twist?"

CHORUS:

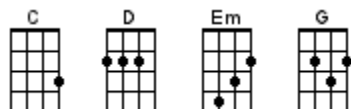
(It's now the [G] Mash) It's now the Monster Mash
(The Monster [Em] Mash) And it's a graveyard smash
(It's now the [C] Mash) It's caught on in a flash
(It's now the [D] Mash) It's now the Monster Mash

Now **[G]** everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band
And my **[Em]** Monster Mash is the hit of the land
For **[C]** you, the living, this Mash was meant too
When you **[D]**↓ get to my door, tell them Boris sent you

CHORUS:

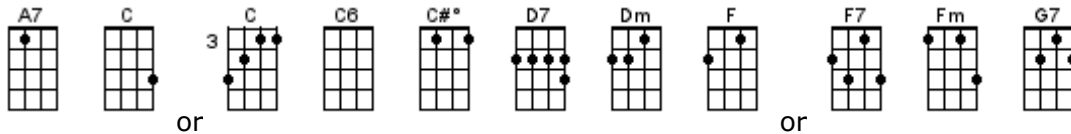
(Then you can [G] Mash) Then you can Monster Mash
(The Monster [Em] Mash) And do my graveyard smash
(Then you can [C] Mash) You'll catch on in a flash
(Then you can [D] Mash) Then you can Monster Mash

(Wah-[G]ooo) Grrrr - Mash good
(Monster Mash wah-[Em]ooo) Yes, Igor, you impetuous young boy
(Monster Mash wah-[C]ooo) Grrrr - Mash good
(Monster Mash wah-[D]ooo) Grrrrrrrrrrrr
(Monster Mash wah-[G]ooo) **[G]**↓



Moonlight Bay, Shine On Harvest Moon, Silvery Moon Medley

Edward Madden, Percy Wenrich, Nora Bayes, Jack Norworth, Gus Edwards 1908 to 1912



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]↓

We were sailing a-[C]long
[F] On Moonlight [C] Bay
[C] We could hear the voices [G7] ringing
[G7] They seemed to [C] say [F] / [G7]↓
You have stolen my [C] heart
[F] Now don't go [C] `way
[C] As we [G7] sing love's old sweet song on Moonlight [C] Bay [G7]

[A7] Shine on, shine on harvest [D7] moon, up in the sky
[G7] I ain't had no loving since
[C]↓ January [C]↓ February [C]↓ June or July [C] ↑↓
[A7] Snow time, ain't no time to [D7] sit outside and spoon
So [G7] shine on, shine on harvest [C] moon
For [F] me and my [C] gal [G7]

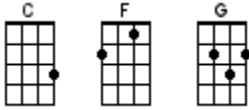
By the [C] light
[C] Of the silvery [D7] moon
[D7] I want to [G7] spoon
[G7] To my honey I'll [C6] croon [C#dim] love's [G7] tune
Honey [C] moon
[C] Keep a-shining in [F] June [A7]
[Dm] Your [Fm] silvery [C] beams will [Fm] bring love's [C] dreams
We'll be cuddling [D7] soon
[D7] By the [G7] silvery [C] moon [G7]

By the [C] light (*not the dark, but the [C] light*)
Of the silvery [D7] moon (*not the sun, but the [D7] moon*)
I want to [G7] spoon (*not knife, but [G7] spoon*)
To my honey I'll [C6] croon [C#dim] love's [G7] tune

Honey [C] moon (*not the sun, but the [C] moon*)
Keep a-shining in [F] June (*not [A7] May, but [Dm] June*)
Your [Fm] silvery [C] beams will [Fm] bring love's [C] dreams
We'll be cuddling [D7] soon (*not later, but [Dm] soon*)
By the [G7] silvery [C] moon (*not the [D7]↓ gol-[G7]↓den [C]↓ moon*) [G7]↓[C]↓

My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean

Traditional Scottish



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [C] / [C]

My [C] bonnie lies [F] over the [C] ocean [C]
My [C] bonnie lies over the [G] sea [G]
My [C] bonnie lies [F] over the [C] ocean [C]
O [F] bring back my [G] bonnie to [C] me [C]

CHORUS:

[C] Bring back [F] bring back
O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me, to me
[C] Bring back [F] bring back
O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me [C]

Last [C] night as I [F] lay on my [C] pillow [C]
Last [C] night as I lay on my [G] bed [G]
Last [C] night as I [F] lay on my [C] pillow [C]
I [F] dreamed my poor [G] bonnie was [C] dead [C]

CHORUS:

[C] Bring back [F] bring back
O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me, to me
[C] Bring back [F] bring back
O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me [C]

O [C] blow ye winds [F] over the [C] ocean [C]
O [C] blow ye winds over the [G] sea [G]
O [C] blow ye winds [F] over the [C] ocean [C]
And [F] bring back my [G] bonnie to [C] me [C]

CHORUS:

[C] Bring back [F] bring back
O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me, to me
[C] Bring back [F] bring back
O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me [C]

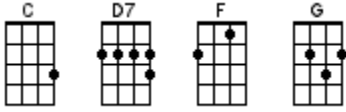
The [C] winds have blown [F] over the [C] ocean [C]
The [C] winds have blown over the [G] sea [G]
The [C] winds have blown [F] over the [C] ocean [C]
And [F] brought back my [G] bonnie to [C] me [C]

CHORUS:

[C] Bring back [F] bring back
O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me, to me
[C] Bring back [F] bring back
O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me [C]↓

My Grandfather's Clock

Henry Clay Work 1876



INTRO: <Percussionist does on TIC TOC blocks> / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] Grandfather's [G] clock was too [C] large for the [F] shelf
So it [C] stood ninety [G] years on the [C] floor [C]

My [C] Grandfather's [G] clock was too [C] large for the [F] shelf
So it [C] stood ninety [G] years on the [C] floor [C]
It was [C] taller by [G] half than the [C] old man him-[F]self
Tho' it [C] weighed not a [G] pennyweight [C] more [C]
It was [C] bought on the morn of the [F] day that he was [C] born
And was [C] always his [D7] treasure and [G] pride [G]
But it [C]↓ stopped - [G]↓ short - [C] never to go a-[F]gain
When the [C] old [G] man [C] died [C]

BRIDGE:

Ninety [C] years without [F] slumber-[C]ing [C]↓ <TIC TOC TIC TOC>
His [C] life seconds [F] number-[C]ing [C]↓ <TIC TOC TIC TOC>
It [C]↓ stopped - [G]↓ short - [C] never to go a-[F]gain
When the [C] old [G] man [C] died [C]

In [C] watching its [G] pendulum [C] swing to and [F] fro
Many [C] hours had he [G] spent as a [C] boy [C]
And in [C] childhood and [G] manhood the [C] clock seemed to [F] know
And to [C] share both his [G] grief and his [C] joy [C]
For it [C] struck twenty-four when he [F] entered at the [C] door
With a [C] blooming and [D7] beautiful [G] bride [G]
But it [C]↓ stopped - [G]↓ short - [C] never to go a-[F]gain
When the [C] old [G] man [C] died [C]

My [C] grandfather [G] said that of [C] those he could [F] hire
Not a [C] servant so [G] faithful he'd [C] found [C]
For it [C] wasted no [G] time and [C] had but one de-[F]sire
At the [C] close of each [G] week to be [C] wound [C]
Yes it [C] kept in its place, not a [F] frown upon its [C] face
And its [C] hands never [D7] hung by its [G] side [G]
But it [C]↓ stopped - [G]↓ short - [C] never to go a-[F]gain
When the [C] old [G] man [C] died [C]

Then it [C] rang an a-[G]larm in the [C] dead of the [F] night
An a-[C]larm that for [G] years had been [C] dumb [C]
And we [C] knew that his [G] spirit was [C] pluming for [F] flight
That his [C] hour of de-[G]parture had [C] come [C]
Still the [C] clock kept the time, with a [F] soft and muffled [C] chime
As we [C] silently [D7] stood by his [G] side [G]
But it [C]↓ stopped - [G]↓ short - [C] never to go a-[F]gain
When the [C] old [G] man [C] died [C]

BRIDGE:

Ninety [C] years without [F] slumber-[C]ing [C]↓ <TIC TOC TIC TOC>

His [C] life seconds [F] number-[C]ing [C]↓ <TIC TOC TIC TOC>

It [C]↓ stopped – [G]↓ short – [C] never to go a-[F]gain

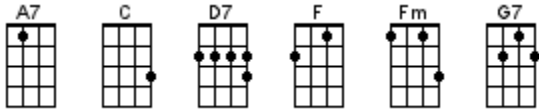
When the [C] old [G] man [C] died [C]↓

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My Honolulu Hula Girl

Sonny Cunha 1909 (arranged like La Familia de Ukeleles version)



INTRO: <KAZOO STARTING NOTE: D#> / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[A7] / [D7] / [G7] / [C] ↓

**[C] / [G7] / [C] / [G7] /
[C] / [G7] / [C] / [G7] /**

[C] All the time in the tropical clime
Where they **[D7]** do the hula hula dance
[G7] I fell in love with a chocolate dove
While **[C]** learnin' that **[F]** funny funny **[C]** dance
This **[C]** poor little kid why she never did
A **[D7]** bit of loving before
So I **[F]** made up my **[Fm]** mind, that **[C]** I struck a **[A7]** find
The **[D7]** only girl I'd **[G7]** dare a-**[C]**dore

CHORUS:

[G7] I love a pretty little Honolulu hula **[C]** hula girl
[C] *(She's the candy kid to wriggle)*
[G7] Hula girl
[G7] *(She will surely make you giggle)*
[C] Hula girl
[C] *(With her naughty little wiggle)*
[G7] Some day I'm goin' to try to make this hula hula **[C]** girlie mine
(This [C] girlie mine)
'Cause **[A7]** all the while I'm **[Fm]** dreamin' of her
My **[D7]** Honolulu **[G7]** hula **[C]** girl

INSTRUMENTAL: <KAZOOS, WASHBOARD, ETC.>

[C] All the time in the tropical clime
Where they **[D7]** do the hula hula dance
[G7] I fell in love with a chocolate dove
While **[C]** learnin' that **[F]** funny funny **[C]** dance
This **[C]** poor little kid, why she never did
A **[D7]** bit of loving before
So I **[F]** made up my **[Fm]** mind, that **[C]** I struck a **[A7]** find
The **[D7]** only girl I'd **[G7]** dare a-**[C]**dore

CHORUS:

[G7] I love a pretty little Honolulu hula [C] hula girl

[C] *(She's the candy kid to wriggle)*

[G7] Hula girl

[G7] *(She will surely make you giggle)*

[C] Hula girl

[C] *(With her naughty little wiggle)*

[G7] Some day I'm goin' to try to make this hula hula [C] girlie mine
(This [C] girlie mine)

'Cause [A7] all the while I'm [Fm] dreamin' of her

My [D7] Honolulu [G7] hula [C] girl

[C] Out at the beach, with your dear little peach

Where the [D7] waves are rollin' in so high

[G7] Holdin' her hand, while you sit on the sand

You [C] promise you'll [F] win her heart or [C] die

You [C] start in to tease, you give her a squeeze

Her [D7] heart is all in a whirl

If you [F] get in a pinch, go [C] to it's a [A7] cinch

When [D7] spoonin' with a [G7] hula [C] girl

CHORUS:

[G7] I love a pretty little Honolulu hula [C] hula girl

[C] *(She's the candy kid to wriggle)*

[G7] Hula girl

[G7] *(She will surely make you giggle)*

[C] Hula girl

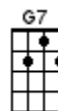
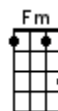
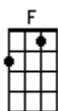
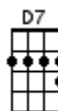
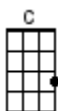
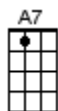
[C] *(With her naughty little wiggle)*

[G7] Some day I'm goin' to try to make this hula hula [C] girlie mine
(This [C] girlie mine)

'Cause [A7] all the while I'm [Fm] dreamin' of her

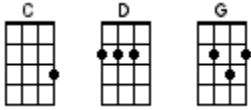
My [D7] Honolulu [G7] hula [C] girl

My [D7] Honolulu [G7] hula [C] ↓ girl



My Oklahoma Home

Agnes "Sis" Cunningham & Bill Cunningham (recorded by Bruce Springsteen 2006)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G]

When they [G] opened up the strip, I was [C] young and full of [G] zip
I [G] wanted some place to call my [D] home [D]
And [G] so I made the race, and I [C] staked me out a [G] place
And I [G] settled down a-[D]long the Cimar-[G]ron [G]

It blowed a-[C]way (*blowed away!*) it blowed a-[G]way (*blowed away!*)
My [G] Oklahoma home it blowed a-[D]way [D]
Well it [G] looked so green and fair when I [C] built my shanty [G] there
My [G] Oklahoma [D] home it blowed a-[G]way [G]

Well I [G] planted wheat and oats, got some [C] chickens and some [G] shoats
[G] Aimed to have some ham and eggs to [D] feed my face [D]
Got a [G] mule to pull the plow, got an [C] old red muley [G] cow
And I [G] also got a [D] fancy mortgage on [G] this place [G]

Well it blowed a-[C]way (*blowed away!*) it blowed a-[G]way (*blowed away!*)
All the [G] crops that I planted blowed a-[D]way [D]
Well you [G] can't grow any grain, if you [C] ain't got any [G] rain
Every-[G]thing except my [D] mortgage blowed a-[G]way [G]

Well it [G] looked so green and fair, when I [C] built my shanty [G] there
I [G] figured I was all set for [D] life [D]
I put [G] on my Sunday best, with my [C] fancy scalloped [G] vest
And I [G] went to town to [D] pick me out a [G] wife [G]

She blowed a-[C]way (*blowed away!*) she blowed a-[G]way (*blowed away!*)
My [G] Oklahoma woman blowed a-[D]way [D]
Mister [G] as I bent to kiss her, she was [C] picked up by a [G] twister
My [G] Oklahoma [D] woman blowed a-[G]way [G]

Well then [G] I was left alone, just a-[C]listenin' to the [G] moan
Of a [G] wind around the corners of my [D] shack [D]
So I [G] took off down the road [C] when the south wind [G] blowed
A-[G]travelin' with the [D] wind upon my [G] back [G]

I blowed a-[C]way (*blowed away!*) I blowed a-[G]way (*blowed away!*)
[G] Chasin' that dust cloud up a-[D]head [D]
Once it [G] looked so green and fair, oh now [C] it's up there in the [G] air
My [G] Oklahoma [D] farm is over-[G]head [G]

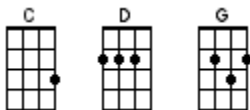
Well now I'm [G] always close to home it don't [C] matter where I [G] roam
For [G] Oklahoma dust is every-[D]where [D]
Makes no [G] difference where I'm walkin', I can [C] hear my chickens [G] squawkin'
I can [G] hear my wife a-[D]talkin' in the [G] air [G]

It blowed a-[C]way (*blowed away!*) it blowed a-[G]way (*blowed away!*)
Yeah my [G] Oklahoma home it's blown a-[D]way [D]
But my [G] home is always near, it's up [C] in the atmo-[G]sphere
My [G] Oklahoma [D] home is blown a-[G]way [G]

I'm a [G] roamin' Oklahoman, but I'm [C] always close to [G] home
And I'll [G] never get homesick until I [D] die [D]
'Cause no [G] matter where I'm found, my [C] home is all a-[G]round
My [G] Oklahoma [D] home is in the [G] sky [G]

It blowed a-[C]way (*blowed away!*) it blowed a-[G]way (*blowed away!*)
[G] My farm down on the Cimarron [D]
But now [G] all around the world, wher-[C]ever dust is [G] swirled
There's [G] some from my [D] Oklahoma [G] home [G]

It blowed a-[C]way (*blowed away!*) it blowed a-[G]way (*blowed away!*)
Oh my [G] Oklahoma home it's blown a-[D]way [D]
Yeah it's [G] up there in the sky in that [C] dust cloud over n' [G] by
My [G] Oklahoma [D] home is in the [G] sky [G]
My [G] Oklahoma [D] home is in the [G] sky [G]↓ [D]↓ [G]↓

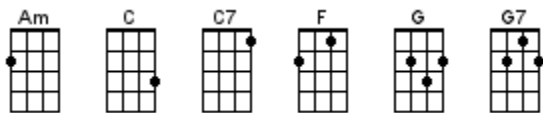


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Ob-La-Di Ob-La-Da

Lennon & McCartney 1968



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] / [C] / [C] / [C] /

[C] Desmond has a barrow in the [G] marketplace
[G7] Molly is the singer in a [C] band
[C] Desmond says to [C7] Molly, girl, I [F] like your face
And Molly [C] says this as she [G7] takes him by the [C] hand

CHORUS:

Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on [Am] brah
[C] La-la how the [G7] life goes [C] on
Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on [Am] brah
[C] La-la how the [G7] life goes [C] on

[C] Desmond takes a trolley to the [G] jeweller's store
[G7] Buys a twenty carat golden [C] ring
[C] Takes it back to [C7] Molly waiting [F] at the door
And as he [C] gives it to her [G7] she begins to [C] sing

CHORUS:

Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on [Am] brah
[C] La-la how the [G7] life goes [C] on
Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on [Am] brah
[C] La-la how the [G7] life goes [C] on

[F] In a couple of years they have built a home, sweet [C] home [C]
[F] With a couple of kids running in the yard
Of [C] Desmond and Molly [G7] Jones (*ha, ha, ha, ha*)

[C] Happy ever after in the [G] market place
[G7] Desmond lets the children lend a [C] hand
[C] Molly stays at [C7] home and does her [F] pretty face
And in the [C] evening she's still [G7] singing with the [C] band, yeah

CHORUS:

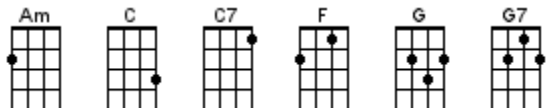
Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on [Am] brah
[C] La-la how the [G7] life goes [C] on
Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on [Am] brah
[C] La-la how the [G7] life goes [C] on

[F] In a couple of years they have built a home, sweet [C] home [C]
[F] With a couple of kids running in the yard
Of [C] Desmond and Molly [G7] Jones (*ha, ha, ha, ha*)

[C] Happy ever after in the **[G]** market place
[G7] Molly lets the children lend a **[C]** hand
[C] Desmond stays at **[C7]** home and does his **[F]** pretty face
And in the **[C]** evening she's a **[G7]** singer with the **[C]** band, yeah

CHORUS:

Ob-la-**[C]**-di, ob-la-da, life goes **[G]** on **[Am]** brah
[C] La-la how the **[G7]** life goes **[C]** on
Ob-la-**[C]**-di, ob-la-da, life goes **[G]** on **[Am]** brah
[C] La-la how the **[G7]** life goes **[Am]** on
But if you **[Am]** want some fun, sing **[F]**↓ ob-la-**[G7]**↓di-bla-**[C]**↓da

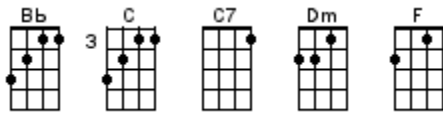


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Octopus's Garden

Richard Starkey (Ringo Starr) as recorded by The Beatles (1969)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [F] / [F] /

[F] I'd like to be **[Dm]** under the sea
In an **[Bb]** octopus's garden in the **[C7]** shade **[C7]**
[F] He'd let us in **[Dm]** knows where we've been
In his **[Bb]** octopus's garden in the **[C7]** shade **[C7]**

[Dm] I'd ask my friends, to come and see
[Bb] An octopus's **[C]**↓ gar-**[C]**↓ den **[C]**↓ with **[C]**↓ me
[F] I'd like to be **[Dm]** under the sea
In an **[Bb]** octopus's **[C7]** garden in the **[F]** shade **[F]**

[F] We would be warm **[Dm]** below the storm
In our **[Bb]** little hideaway beneath the **[C7]** waves **[C7]**
[F] Resting our head **[Dm]** on the sea bed
In an **[Bb]** octopus's garden near a **[C7]** cave **[C7]**

[Dm] We would sing, and dance around
[Bb] Because we know we **[C]**↓ can't **[C]**↓ be **[C]**↓ found **[C]**↓
[F] I'd like to be **[Dm]** under the sea
In an **[Bb]** octopus's **[C7]** garden in the **[F]** shade **[F]**

[F] We would shout **[Dm]** and swim about
The **[Bb]** coral that lies beneath the **[C7]** waves **[C7]**
[F] Oh, what joy, for **[Dm]** every girl and boy
[Bb] Knowing they're happy and they're **[C7]** safe **[C7]**

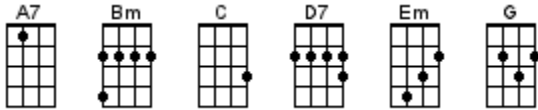
[Dm] We would be, so happy you and me
[Bb] No one there to tell us what to **[C]**↓ do **[C]**↓ **[C]**↓ **[C]**↓
[F] I'd like to be **[Dm]** under the sea
In an **[Bb]** octopus's **[C7]** garden with **[Dm]** you **[Dm]**
In an **[Bb]** octopus's **[C7]** garden with **[Dm]** you **[Dm]**
In an **[Bb]** octopus's **[C7]** garden with **[F]** you **[F]**↓ **[C7]**↓ **[F]**↓

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Puff The Magic Dragon

Peter, Paul, and Mary 1962



INTRO: <UKES ONLY> / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] Puff, the magic **[Bm]** dragon **[C]** lived by the **[G]** sea
And **[C]** frolicked in the **[G]** autumn **[Em]** mist
In a **[A7]** land called **[D7]** Honah **[G]** Lee **[D7]**

[G] Puff, the magic **[Bm]** dragon **[C]** lived by the **[G]** sea
And **[C]** frolicked in the **[G]** autumn **[Em]** mist
In a **[A7]** land called Honah **[D7]** Lee
[G] Little Jackie **[Bm]** Paper **[C]** loved that rascal **[G]** Puff
And **[C]** brought him strings and **[G]** sealing **[Em]** wax
And **[A7]** other **[D7]** fancy **[G]** stuff **[D7]** oh

CHORUS:

[G] Puff, the magic **[Bm]** dragon **[C]** lived by the **[G]** sea
And **[C]** frolicked in the **[G]** autumn **[Em]** mist
In a **[A7]** land called Honah **[D7]** Lee
[G] Puff, the magic **[Bm]** dragon **[C]** lived by the **[G]** sea
And **[C]** frolicked in the **[G]** autumn **[Em]** mist
In a **[A7]** land called **[D7]** Honah **[G]** Lee **[D7]**

To-**[G]**gether they would **[Bm]** travel, on a **[C]** boat with billowed **[G]** sail
[C] Jackie kept a **[G]** look-out **[Em]** perched on **[A7]** Puff's gigantic **[D7]** tail
[G] Noble kings and **[Bm]** princes, would **[C]** bow when'er they **[G]** came
[C] Pirate ships would **[G]** lower their **[Em]** flags
When **[A7]** Puff roared **[D7]** out his **[G]** name **[D7]** oh

CHORUS:

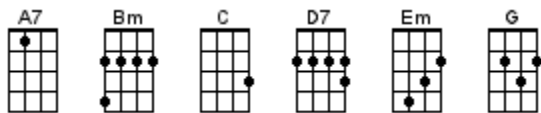
[G] Puff, the magic **[Bm]** dragon **[C]** lived by the **[G]** sea
And **[C]** frolicked in the **[G]** autumn **[Em]** mist
In a **[A7]** land called Honah **[D7]** Lee
[G] Puff, the magic **[Bm]** dragon **[C]** lived by the **[G]** sea
And **[C]** frolicked in the **[G]** autumn **[Em]** mist
In a **[A7]** land called **[D7]** Honah **[G]** Lee **[D7]**

A **[G]** dragon lives for-**[Bm]**ever, but **[C]** not so little **[G]** boys
[C] Painted wings and **[G]** giants' **[Em]** rings
Make **[A7]** way for other **[D7]** toys
[G] One grey night it **[Bm]** happened, Jackie **[C]** Paper came no **[G]** more
And **[C]** Puff that mighty **[G]** dragon **[Em]**
He **[A7]** ceased his **[D7]** fearless **[G]** roar **[D7]**

His **[G]** head was bent in **[Bm]** sorrow **[C]** green scales fell like **[G]** rain
[C] Puff no longer **[G]** went to **[Em]** play, a-**[A7]**long the cherry **[D7]** lane
 With-**[G]**out his lifelong **[Bm]** friend **[C]** Puff could not be **[G]** brave
 So **[C]** Puff that mighty **[G]** dragon **[Em]** sadly
[A7] Slipped in-**[D7]**to his **[G]** cave **[D7]** oh

CHORUS:

[G] Puff, the magic **[Bm]** dragon **[C]** lived by the **[G]** sea
 And **[C]** frolicked in the **[G]** autumn **[Em]** mist
 In a **[A7]** land called Honah **[D7]** Lee
[G] Puff, the magic **[Bm]** dragon **[C]** lived by the **[G]** sea
 And **[C]** frolicked in the **[G]** autumn **[Em]** mist
 In a **[A7]** la...nd called **[D7]** Ho...nah **[G]** Lee **[G]**↓

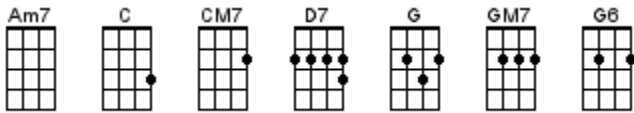


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Que Sera Sera (Whatever Will Be, Will Be)

Jay Livingston, Ray Evans 1956



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [G] / [G] / [G] /

[D7] When I was **[G]** just a **[Gmaj7]** little **[G6]** girl
[Gmaj7] I asked my **[G]** mother **[Gmaj7]** "What will I **[D7]** be? **[D7]**
[Am7] Will I be **[D7]** pretty? **[Am7]** Will I be **[D7]** rich?
[Am7] Here's what she **[D7]** said to **[G]** me **[G]**↓

Que **[C]** sera, se-**[Cmaj7]**ra **[Am7]**
What-**[C]**ever will **[G]** be, will **[Gmaj7]** be **[G6]**
The **[G]** future's not **[D7]** ours to see **[Am7]**
Que se-**[D7]**ra, se-**[G]**ra **[G]**
[D7]↓ What will be, will **[G]** be **[G] / [G] /**

[D7] When I was **[G]** just a **[Gmaj7]** child in **[G6]** school
[Gmaj7] I asked my **[G]** teacher **[Gmaj7]** "What should I **[D7]** try? **[D7]**
[Am7] Should I paint **[D7]** pictures? **[Am7]** Should I sing **[D7]** songs?
[Am7] This was her **[D7]** wise re-**[G]**ply **[G]**↓

Que **[C]** sera, se-**[Cmaj7]**ra **[Am7]**
What-**[C]**ever will **[G]** be, will **[Gmaj7]** be **[G6]**
The **[G]** future's not **[D7]** ours to see **[Am7]**
Que se-**[D7]**ra, se-**[G]**ra **[G]**
[D7]↓ What will be, will **[G]** be **[G] / [G] /**

[D7] When I grew **[G]** up **[Gmaj7]** and fell in **[G6]** love
[Gmaj7] I asked my **[G]** sweetheart **[Gmaj7]** "What lies a-**[D7]**head? **[D7]**
[Am7] Will we have **[D7]** rainbows **[Am7]** day after **[D7]** day?"
[Am7] Here's what my **[D7]** sweetheart **[G]** said **[G]**↓

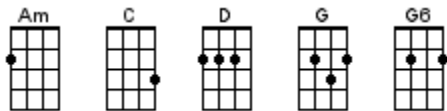
Que **[C]** sera, se-**[Cmaj7]**ra **[Am7]**
What-**[C]**ever will **[G]** be, will **[Gmaj7]** be **[G6]**
The **[G]** future's not **[D7]** ours to see **[Am7]**
Que se-**[D7]**ra, se-**[G]**ra **[G]**
[D7]↓ What will be, will **[G]** be **[G] / [G] /**

[D7] Now I have **[G]** children **[Gmaj7]** of my **[G6]** own
[Gmaj7] They ask their **[G]** mother **[Gmaj7]** "What will I **[D7]** be? **[D7]**
[Am7] Will I be **[D7]** handsome? **[Am7]** Will I be **[D7]** rich?"
[Am7] I tell them **[D7]** tender-**[G]**ly **[G]**↓

Que **[C]** sera, se-**[Cmaj7]**ra **[Am7]**
What-**[C]**ever will **[G]** be, will **[Gmaj7]** be **[G6]**
The **[G]** future's not **[D7]** ours to see **[Am7]**
Que se-**[D7]**ra, se-**[G]**ra **[G]**
[D7] What will be, will **[G]** be **[G]**
[D7]↓ Que sera, se-**[G]**ra **[G] / [G] / [G]**↓

Radioactive

Imagine Dragons 2012



<CUE THE SEAGULLS!>

INTRO: <Sing A> / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Am] O-[C]oh oh-[G]oh / [D] /

[Am] O-[C]oh oh-[G]oh / [D] /

[Am] O-[C]oh oh-[G]oh / [G] / [D]↓ oh... / 1 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Am] I'm waking [C] up to ash and [G] dust
I wipe my [D] brow and I sweat my [Am] rust
I'm breathing [C] in the chemicals [G]↓ (*inhale*)/(*exhale*)/
[Am] I'm breaking [C] in, shaping [G] up
Then checking [D] out on the prison bus [Am]
This is [C] it the apoca-[G]lypse, wo-o-[D]oh

CHORUS:

I'm waking [Am] up, I feel it [C] in my bones
E-[G]nough to make my [D] systems grow
[Am] Welcome to the new age [C] to the new age
[G] Welcome to the new age [D] to the new age
[Am] Who-o-o-oh-oh [C] who-o-oh-oh I'm [G] radioactive [D] radioactive
[Am] Who-o-o-oh-oh [C] who-o-oh-oh I'm [G] radioactive [D]↓ radioactive

[Am] I raise my [C] flags, don my [G] clothes
It's a revo-[D]lution, I sup-[Am]pose
We're painted [C] red, to fit right [G] in, wo-[D]oh (*wo-oh*)
[Am] I'm breaking [C] in, shaping [G] up
Then checking [D] out on the prison bus [Am]
This is [C] it the apoca-[G]lypse, wo-[D]oh

CHORUS:

I'm waking [Am] up, I feel it [C] in my bones
E-[G]nough to make my [D] systems grow
[Am] Welcome to the new age [C] to the new age
[G] Welcome to the new age [D] to the new age
[Am] Who-o-o-oh-oh [C] who-o-oh-oh I'm [G] radioactive [D] radioactive
[Am] Who-o-o-oh-oh [C] who-o-oh-oh I'm [G] radioactive [D]↓ radioactive

BRIDGE:

[Am] ↓ All systems [G] ↓ go [G6] ↓ sun hasn't [D] ↓ died
[Am] ↓ Deep in my [G] ↓ bones [G6] ↓ straight from in-[D]↓side

CHORUS:

I'm waking **[Am]** up, I feel it **[C]** in my bones

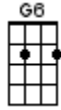
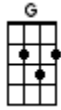
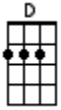
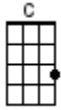
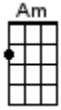
E-**[G]**nough to make my **[D]** systems grow

[Am] Welcome to the new age **[C]** to the new age

[G] Welcome to the new age **[D]** to the new age

[Am] Who-o-o-oh-oh **[C]** who-o-oh-oh I'm **[G]** radioactive **[D]** radioactive

[Am] Who-o-o-oh-oh **[C]** who-o-oh-oh I'm **[G]** radioactive **[D]** radioactive **[Am]**↓

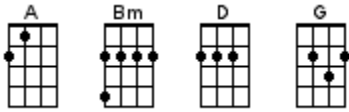


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Renegades

X Ambassadors 2015



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Bm]↓ / [D]↓ / [A]↓ / [G]↓ /
[Bm]↓ / [D]↓ / [A]↓ / [G]↓ /
[Bm] / [D] / [A] / [G] /
[Bm] / [D] / [A] / [G] /

[Bm] Run away, a-[D]way with me (*la-la-[A] la, la-la-[G] la, la-la-*
[Bm] *la*) Lost souls in [D] revelry (*la-la-[A] la, la-la-[G] la, la-la-*
[Bm] *la*) Running wild and [D] running free (*la-la-[A] la, la-la-[G] la, la-la-*
[Bm] *la*) Two kids [D] you and me (*la-la-[A] la, la-la-[G] la*)

And I say [Bm] hey, hey hey [D] hey, living [A] like we're rene-[G]gades
Hey hey [Bm] hey, hey hey [D] hey, living [A] like we're rene-[G]gades
Rene-[Bm]gades [D] / [A] / [G]
Rene-[Bm]gades [D] / [A] / [G] /

[Bm] Long live the [D] pioneers (*la-la-[A] la, la-la-[G] la, la-la-*
[Bm] *la*) Rebels and [D] mutineers (*la-la-[A] la, la-la-[G] la, la-la-*
[Bm] *la*) Go forth and [D] have no fear (*la-la-[A] la, la-la-[G] la, la-la-*
[Bm] *la*) Come close and [D] lend an ear (*la-la-[A] la, la-la-[G] la*)

And I say [Bm] hey, hey hey [D] hey, living [A] like we're rene-[G]gades
Hey hey [Bm] hey, hey hey [D] hey, living [A] like we're rene-[G]gades
Rene-[Bm]gades [D] / [A] / [G]
Rene-[Bm]gades [D] / [A] / [G] /
[Bm]↓ / [D]↓ / [A]↓ / [G]↓ /
[Bm]↓ / [D]↓ / [A]↓ / [G]↓ /

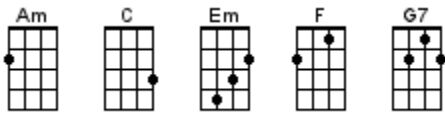
[Bm] All hail the [D] underdogs [A] all hail the [G] new kids
[Bm] All hail the [D] outlaws [A] (*hey*) Spielbergs and [G] Kubricks
[Bm] It's our time to [D] make a move [A] it's our time to [G] make amends
[Bm] It's our time to [D] break the rules [A] (*hey*) so let's be-[G]gin

And I say [Bm] hey, hey hey [D] hey, living [A] like we're rene-[G]gades
Hey hey [Bm] hey, hey hey [D] hey, living [A] like we're rene-[G]gades
Rene-[Bm]gades [D] / [A] / [G]
Rene-[Bm]gades [D] / [A] / [G]

And I say [Bm] hey, hey hey [D] hey, living [A] like we're rene-[G]gades
Hey hey [Bm] hey, hey hey [D] hey, living [A] like we're rene-[G]gades
Rene-[Bm]gades [D] / [A] / [G]
Rene-[Bm]gades [D] / [A] / [G] /
[Bm] / [D] / [A] / [G] /
[Bm] / [D] / [A] / [G] ↓

Rhythm Of The Rain

John Claude Gummo 1962 (as record by The Cascades)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [Am] / [C] / [G7] /

[C] Listen to the rhythm of the [F] falling rain
[C] Telling me just what a fool I've [G7] been
I [C] wish that it would go and let me [F] cry in vain
And [C] let me be a-[G7]lone a-[C]gain [G7]

The [C] only girl I care about has [F] gone away
[C] Looking for a brand new [G7] start
But [C] little does she know
That when she [F] left that day
A-[C]long with her she [G7] took my [C] heart

[F] Rain please tell me now does [Em] that seem fair
For [F] her to steal my heart away when [C] she don't care
I [Am] can't love another
When my [F] heart's some-[G7]where far a-[C]way [G7]

The [C] only girl I care about has [F] gone away
[C] Looking for a brand new [G7] start
But [C] little does she know
That when she [F] left that day
A-[C]long with her she [G7] took my [C] heart

INSTRUMENTAL:

The [C] only girl I care about has [F] gone away
[C] Looking for a brand new [G7] start
But [C] little does she know
That when she [F] left that day
A-[C]long with her she [G7] took my [C] heart

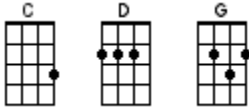
[F] Rain won't you tell her that I [Em] love her so
[F] Please ask the sun to set her [C] heart aglow
[Am] Rain in her heart
And let the [F] love we [G7] knew start to [C] grow [G7]

[C] Listen to the rhythm of the [F] falling rain
[C] Telling me just what a fool I've [G7] been
I [C] wish that it would go and let me [F] cry in vain
And [C] let me be a-[G7]lone a-[C]gain [G7]

[C] Oh, listen to the [Am] falling rain
[C] Pitter patter, pitter [Am] patter
Oh, oh, oh, oh [C] listen, listen to the [Am] falling rain
[C] Pitter patter, pitter [Am] patter, oh-oh-oh-[C]↓ oh

Ring Of Fire

June Carter Cash & Merle Kilgore (Johnny Cash version 1963)



<Note: time changes - bar lines are loose guidance only – just feel it!>

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 < 3 kazoo notes B, C, C# - then ukes play>

[G] / [C] ↓ ↓ / [G] / [G] /
[G] / [C] ↓ ↓ / [G] / [G] /

[G] Love - is a [C] burning [G] thing / [C] ↓ ↓ / [G] / [G] <Kazoo riff>
And it [G] makes - a [C] fiery [G] ring / [C] ↓ ↓ / [G] / [G] / <Kazoo riff>
[G] Bound - by [C] wild de-[G]sire / [C] ↓ ↓ / [G] / [G] / <Kazoo riff>
[G] I fell into a [C] ring of [G] fire / [G] /

[D] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire
I went [D] down, down, down
And the [C] flames went [G] higher
And it [G] burns, burns, burns
[G] The [C] ring of [G] fire
[G] The [C] ring of [G] fire / [G] /

[G] / [C] ↓ ↓ / [G] / [G] /
[G] / [C] ↓ ↓ / [G] / [G]

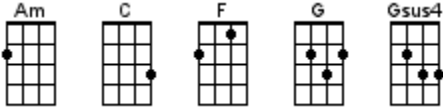
The [G] taste - of [C] love is [G] sweet / [C] ↓ ↓ / [G] / [G] <Kazoo riff>
When [G] hearts - like [C] ours [G] meet / [C] ↓ ↓ / [G] / [G] / <Kazoo riff>
[G] I fell for you [C] like a [G] child / [C] ↓ ↓ / [G] / [G] / <Kazoo riff>
[G] Oh - but the [C] fire went [G] wild [G]

[D] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire
I went [D] down, down, down
And the [C] flames went [G] higher
And it [G] burns, burns, burns
[G] The [C] ring of [G] fire
[G] The [C] ring of [G] fire [G]

And it [G] burns, burns, burns
[G] The [C] ring of [G] fire
[G] The [C] ring of [G] fire [G] ↓

Riptide

Vance Joy 2013



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Am] / [G] / [C] / [C] /
[Am] / [G] / [C] / [C] /

VERSE 1:

[Am] I was scared of [G] dentists and the [C] dark [C]
[Am] I was scared of [G] pretty girls and [C] starting conver-[C]sations
Oh [Am] all my [G] friends are turning [C] green [C]
You're the [Am] magician's as-[G]sistant in their [C] dreams [C]

A-[Am]oh [G] oh [C] oh [C]
A-[Am]oh [G] oh and they [C]↓ come unstuck

CHORUS:

[Am] Lady [G] running down to the [C] riptide
[C] Taken away to the [Am] dark side
[G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man [C]
I [Am] love you [G] when you're singing that [C] song, and
[C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat 'cause
[G] You're gonna sing the [C] words wrong [C]

VERSE 2:

[Am] There's this movie [G] that I think you'll [C] like [C]
This [Am] guy decides to [G] quit his job and [C] heads to New York [C] City
This [Am] cowboy's [G] running from him-[C]self [C]
And [Am] she's been living [G] on the highest [C] shelf [C]

A-[Am]oh [G] oh [C] oh [C]
A-[Am]oh [G] oh and they [C]↓ come unstuck

CHORUS:

[Am] Lady [G] running down to the [C] riptide
[C] Taken away to the [Am] dark side
[G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man [C]
I [Am] love you [G] when you're singing that [C] song, and
[C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat, 'cause
[G] You're gonna sing the [C] words wrong [C]

BRIDGE:

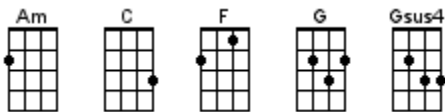
[Am] I just wanna [Am] I just wanna [Gsus4] know [G]
[C] If you're gonna [C] if you're gonna [F] stay [F]
[Am] I just gotta [Am] I just gotta [Gsus4] know [G]
[C] I can't have it [C] I can't have it [F]↓ any other way

I [Am]↓ swear, she's [G]↓ destined for the [C]↓ screen 2 / 1 2 /
[Am]↓ Closest thing to [G]↓ Michelle Pfeiffer [C]↓ that you've ever seen, oh

CHORUS:

[Am] Lady [G] running down to the [C] riptide
[C] Taken away to the [Am] dark side
[G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man [C]
I [Am] love you [G] when you're singing that [C] song, and
[C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat, 'cause
[G] You're gonna sing the [C] words wrong [C]

Ah [Am] Lady [G] running down to the [C] riptide
[C] Taken away to the [Am] dark side
[G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man [C]
I [Am] love you [G] when you're singing that [C] song, and
[C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat, 'cause
[G] You're gonna sing the [C] words wrong
[C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat, 'cause
[G] You're gonna sing the [C]↓ words wrong

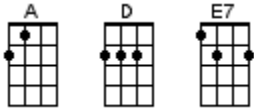


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Rock Around The Clock

Max C. Freedman and James E. Myers 1952
(as recorded Bill Hailey and the Comets 1954)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[A] ↓ One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock [A]↑↓
[A] ↓ Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock [A]↑↓
[A] ↓ Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock
We're gonna rock [E7] ↓ around [E7] ↓ the clock [E7] ↓ tonight [E7] ↓

Put your [A] glad rags on, and join me, Hon
We'll [A] have some fun when the clock strikes one
We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight
We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

When the [A] clock strikes two, three and four
If the [A] band slows down we'll yell for more
We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight
We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

INSTRUMENTAL:

When the [A] clock strikes two, three and four
If the [A] band slows down we'll yell for more
We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight
We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

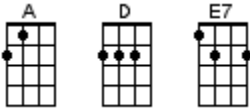
When the [A] chimes ring five, six and seven
[A] We'll be right in seventh heaven
We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight
We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

When it's [A] eight, nine, ten, eleven, too
I'll be [A] going strong and so will you
We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight
We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

INSTRUMENTAL:

When the [A] clock strikes two, three and four
If the [A] band slows down we'll yell for more
We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock 'til the broad daylight
We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

When the **[A]** clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then
Start **[A]** rockin' round the clock again
We're gonna **[D]** rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna **[A]** rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight
We're gonna **[E7]** rock, gonna rock around the clock to-**[A]**night **[A]** ↓

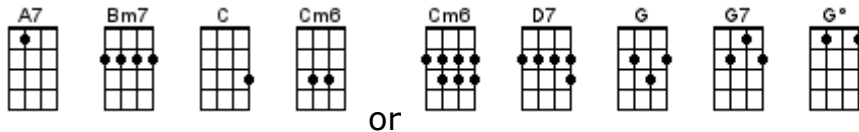


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Sentimental Journey

Music - Les Brown, Ben Homer, Lyrics - Bud Green 1944



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] Sentimental [D7] journey [G] home

[G] Gonna take a sentimental journey
[G] Gonna set my heart [Gdim] at [D7] ease
[G] Gonna [G7] take a [C] sentimental [Cm6] journey
[G] To renew old [D7] memo-[G]ries

[G] Got my bag, I got my reservation
[G] Spent each dime I could [Gdim] af-[D7]ford
[G] Like a [G7] child in [C] wild antici-[Cm6]pation
[G] Long to hear that [D7] "all a-[G]board!"

BRIDGE:

[C] Seven, that's the time we leave at [G] seven
[G] I'll be waiting up for [A7] heaven
[A7] Counting every mile of [D7] railroad [C] track
That [Bm7] takes me [D7] back

[G] Never thought my heart could be so yearny
[G] Why did I decide [Gdim] to [D7] roam?
[G] Gonna [G7] take a [C] sentimental [Cm6] journey
[G] Sentimental [D7] journey [G] home

INSTRUMENTAL:

[G] Never thought my heart could be so yearny
[G] Why did I decide [Gdim] to [D7] roam?
[G] Gonna [G7] take a [C] sentimental [Cm6] journey
[G] Sentimental [D7] journey [G] home

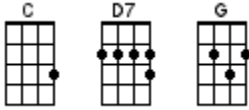
BRIDGE:

[C] Seven, that's the time we leave at [G] seven
[G] I'll be waiting up for [A7] heaven
[A7] Counting every mile of [D7] railroad [C] track
That [Bm7] takes me [D7] back

[G] Never thought my heart could be so yearny
[G] Why did I decide [Gdim] to [D7] roam?
[G] Gonna [G7] take a [C] sentimental [Cm6] journey
[G] Sentimental [D7] journey [G]↓ home

Shaving Cream

Benny Bell 1946



INTRO: <Sing G> / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[C] Shave every-**[G]**day and you'll **[D7]** always look **[G]**↓ keen

I **[G]** have a sad story to tell you **[G]**
It **[G]** may hurt your feelings a **[D7]** bit **[D7]**
Last **[D7]** night when I walked into my **[G]** bathroom **[E7]**
I **[C]** stepped in a **[D7]**↓ big pile of

CHORUS:

[G] Shaving cream, be nice and clean
[C] Shave every-**[G]**day and you'll **[D7]** always look **[G]** keen

[G] / [D7] / [G] / [D7]

I **[G]** think I'll break off with my girlfriend **[G]**
Her **[G]** antics are queer I'll ad-**[D7]**mit **[D7]**
Each **[D7]** time I say, "Darling, I **[G]** love you" **[E7]**
She **[C]** tells me that **[D7]**↓ I'm full of

CHORUS:

[G] Shaving cream, be nice and clean
[C] Shave every-**[G]**day and you'll **[D7]** always look **[G]** keen

[G] / [D7] / [G] / [D7]

Our **[G]** baby fell out of the window **[G]**
You'd **[G]** think that her head would be **[D7]** split **[D7]**
But **[D7]** good luck was with her that **[G]** morning **[E7]**
She **[C]** fell in a **[D7]** ↓ barrel of

CHORUS:

[G] Shaving cream, be nice and clean
[C] Shave every-**[G]**day and you'll **[D7]** always look **[G]** keen

[G] / [D7] / [G] / [D7]

An **[G]** old lady died in a bathtub **[G]**
She **[G]** died from a terrible **[D7]** fit **[D7]**
In **[D7]** order to fulfill her **[G]** wishes **[E7]**
She was **[C]** buried in **[D7]**↓ six feet of

CHORUS:

[G] Shaving cream, be nice and clean

[C] Shave every-[G]day and you'll [D7] always look [G] keen

[G] / [D7] / [G] / [D7]

When [G] I was in France with the army [G]

One [G] day I looked into my [D7] kit [D7]

I [D7] thought I would find me a [G] sandwich [E7]

But the [C] darn thing was [D7]↓ loaded with

CHORUS:

[G] Shaving cream, be nice and clean

[C] Shave every-[G]day and you'll [D7] always look [G] keen

[G] / [D7] / [G] / [D7]

And [G] now folks my story is ended [G]

I [G] think it is time I should [D7] quit [D7]

If [D7] any of you feel of-[G]fended [E7]

Stick your [C] head in a [D7]↓ barrel of

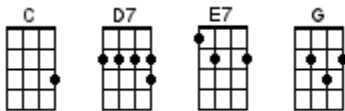
CHORUS:

[G] Shaving cream, be nice and clean

[C] Shave every-[G]day

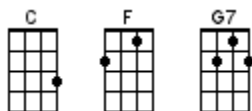
And you'll [D7] always look [G] keen

[D7] / [D7] / [G]↓ [D7]↓ [G]↓



She'll Be Comin' 'Round The Mountain

Traditional 1890's



<EVERYBODY does actions on the **red bolded** words – what fun!>

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] / **[G7]** / **[C]** / **[C]**↓

She'll be **[C]** comin' 'round the mountain when she **[C]** ↓ comes **(toot toot)**

She'll be **[C]** comin' 'round the mountain when she **[G7]** ↓ comes **(toot toot)**

She'll be **[C]** comin' 'round the mountain

She'll be **[F]** comin' 'round the mountain

She'll be **[C]** comin' 'round the **[G7]** mountain when she **[C]** ↓ comes **(toot toot)**

She'll be **[C]** drivin' six white horses when she **[C]** ↓ comes **(whoa back)**

She'll be **[C]** drivin' six white horses when she **[G7]** ↓ comes **(whoa back)**

She'll be **[C]** drivin' six white horses

She'll be **[F]** drivin' six white horses

She'll be **[C]** drivin' six white **[G7]** horses when she **[C]** ↓ comes

(whoa back, toot toot)

Oh we'll **[C]** all go out to meet her when she **[C]** ↓ comes **(hi babe)**

Oh we'll **[C]** all go out to meet her when she **[G7]** ↓ comes **(hi babe)**

Oh we'll **[C]** all go out to meet her

Oh we'll **[F]** all go out to meet her

Yes, we'll **[C]** all go out to **[G7]** meet her when she **[C]** ↓ comes

(hi babe, whoa back, toot toot)

She'll be **[C]** wearin' pink pyjamas when she **[C]** ↓ comes **<wolf whistle>**

She'll be **[C]** wearin' pink pyjamas when she **[G7]** ↓ comes **<wolf whistle>**

She'll be **[C]** wearin' pink pyjamas

She'll be **[F]** wearin' pink pyjamas

She'll be **[C]** wearin' pink py-**[G7]**jamas when she **[C]** ↓ comes

(wolf whistle, hi babe, whoa back, toot toot)

And she'll **[C]** have to sleep with grandma when she **[C]** ↓ comes **(she snores!)**

And she'll **[C]** have to sleep with grandma when she **[G7]** ↓ comes **(she snores!)**

And she'll **[C]** have to sleep with grandma

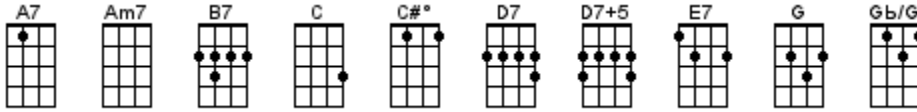
She'll **[F]** have to sleep with grandma

Yes she'll **[C]** have to sleep with **[G7]** grandma when she **[C]** ↓ comes

(she snores, wolf whistle, hi babe, whoa back, toot toot)

Side By Side

Music - Harry Woods, Lyrics - Gus Kahn 1927



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G]

Oh, we [G] ain't got a barrel of [C] mon-[G]ey
[G] Maybe we're ragged and [C] fun-[G]ny
But we'll [C] travel a-[C#dim]long [G] singin' a [E7] song
[A7] Side [D7] by [G] side [D7]

Oh, we [G] don't know what's comin' to-[C]mor-[G]row
[G] Maybe it's trouble and [C] sor-[G]row
But we'll [C] travel the [C#dim] road [G] sharin' our [E7] load
[A7] Side [D7] by [G] side

BRIDGE:

[B7] Through all kinds of weather
[E7] What if the sky should fall?
Just as [A7] long as we're together
[Am7]↓ It doesn't matter at [D7]↓ all [D7+5]↓

When they've [G] all had their quarrels and [C] par-[G]ted
[G] We'll be the same as we [C] star-[G]ted
Just a-[C]travellin' a-[C#dim]long [G] singin' a [E7] song
[A7] Side [D7] by [G] side

BRIDGE:

[B7] Through all kinds of weather
[E7] What if the sky should fall?
Just as [A7] long as we're together
[Am7]↓ It doesn't matter at [D7]↓ all [D7+5]↓

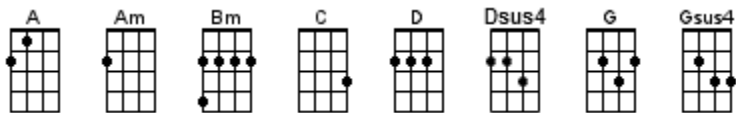
When they've [G] all had their quarrels and [C] par-[G]ted
[G] We'll be the same as we [C] star-[G]ted
Just a-[C]travellin' a-[C#dim]long [G] singin' a [E7] song
[A7] Side... [D7] by.... [G] side [G]↓ [Gb/G]↓ [G]↓

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Signs

Les Emmerson 1970 (as recorded by Five Man Electrical Band, an Ottawa band)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[D] ↓ ↓ / [Dsus4] ↓ [D] ↑ ↓ / [Dsus4] ↓ [D] ↑ ↓ / [Dsus4] ↓ [D] ↑ ↓

And the [Am] sign said [G] "Long-haired freaky people [D] need not ap-[G]ply"
So [D] I tucked my hair up [A] under my hat, and I [G] went in to ask him [A] why
[Bm] He said "You look like a fine, upstandin' young [G] man, I think you'll do"
So I [D] took off my hat, I said "I-[A]magine that
Huh! [G] Me workin' for [A] you", whoa-oh-oh

CHORUS:

[D] ↓ Sign [D] ↓ sign [C] everywhere a [G] sign
[D] Blockin' out the scenery [G] breakin' my mind
[D] Do this, don't do [A] that, can't you read the [C] sign? [C]

[D] ↓ ↓ / [Dsus4] ↓ [D] ↑ ↓ / [Dsus4] ↓ [D] ↑ ↓ / [Dsus4] ↓ [D] ↑ ↓

And the [C] sign said anybody [G] caught trespassin' [D] would be shot on [G] sight
So I [D] jumped on the fence and I [A] yelled at the house, "Hey!
[G] What gives you the [A] right?
To [Bm] put up a fence to keep me out, or to [G] keep mother nature in
If [D] God was here, he'd [A] tell you to your face
[G] Man, you're some kind of [A] sinner"

CHORUS:

[D] ↓ Sign [D] ↓ sign [C] everywhere a [G] sign
[D] Blockin' out the scenery [G] breakin' my mind
[D] Do this, don't do [A] that, can't you read the [C] sign? [C]

[D] / [D]

BRIDGE:

Now [A] hey you mister, can't you read?
You [G] got to have a shirt and [D] tie to get a seat
You [D] can't even watch, no [A] you can't eat
[G] You ain't supposed to [D] ↓ be ↓ here [Dsus4] ↓ [D] ↑ ↓ / [Dsus4] ↓ [D] ↑ ↓ / [D] ↓ ↓

The [C] ↓ sign said you [G] ↓ got to have a membership [D] ↓ card to get in-[G] ↓ side, ugh

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:

[D]↓ Sign [D]↓ sign [C] everywhere a [G] sign
[D] Blockin' out the scenery [G] breakin' my mind
[D] Do this, don't do [A] that, can't you read the [C] sign? [C]

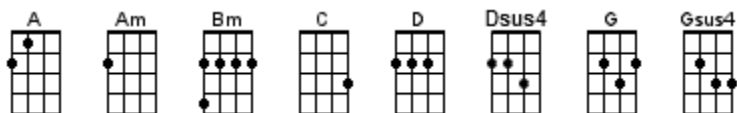
[D] ↓ ↓ / [D] ↓ [Dsus4] ↓ / [D] ↓ ↓ / [Dsus4] ↓ ↓

And the [C] sign said [G] "Everybody welcome, come [D] in, kneel down and [G] pray"
But then they [D] passed around the plate, at the [A] end of it all
I [G] didn't have a penny to [A] pay
So I [Bm] got me a pen and paper, and I [G] made up my own little sign
I said [D] "Thank you, Lord, for [A] thinkin' 'bout me
I'm a-[G]live and doin' [A] fine, wooo!

CHORUS:

[D]↓ Sign [D]↓ sign [C] everywhere a [G] sign
[D] Blockin' out the scenery [G] breakin' my mind
[D] Do this, don't do [A] that, can't you read the [C] sign? [C]

[D]↓ Sign [D]↓ sign [C] everywhere a [G] sign
[D] Blockin' out the scenery [G] breakin' my mind
[D] Do this, don't do [A] that, can't you read the [C] sign? [C] / [D] ↓ ↓

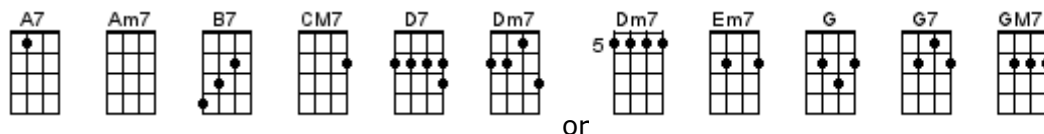


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Sing

Joe Raposo 1971 (written for Sesame Street and later covered by The Carpenters)



INTRO: <Sing D> / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] Laa la-la la-laa, la **[Gmaj7]** laa la-la la-laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-**[Cmaj7]** laa
[G] Laa la-la la-laa, la **[Gmaj7]** laa la-la la-laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-**[Cmaj7]** laa

[G] Sing, sing a **[Am7]** song **[D7]**
Sing out **[G]** loud, sing out **[Dm7]** strong **[G7]**
[Cmaj7] Sing of **[Am7]** good things not **[G]** bad **[G]**
[Em7] Sing of **[A7]** happy not **[Am7]** sad **[D7]**

[G] Sing, sing a **[Am7]** song **[D7]**
Make it **[G]** simple to **[Gmaj7]** last your whole life **[Dm7]** long **[G7]**
Don't **[Cmaj7]** worry that it's not **[B7]** good enough
For **[Em7]** anyone else to **[A7]** hear
Just **[Am7]** sing **[D7]** sing a **[G]** song **[G]**

[G] Laa la-la la-laa, la **[Gmaj7]** laa la-la la-laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-**[Cmaj7]** laa
[G] Laa la-la la-laa, la **[Gmaj7]** laa la-la la-laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-**[Cmaj7]** laa

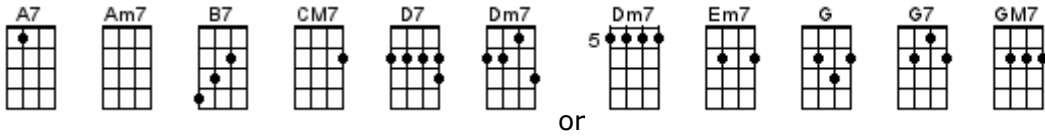
[G] Sing, sing a **[Am7]** song **[D7]**
Let the **[G]** world, sing a-**[Dm7]** long **[G7]**
[Cmaj7] Sing of **[Am7]** love there could **[G]** be **[G]**
[Em7] Sing for **[A7]** you and for **[Am7]** me **[D7]**

[G] Sing, sing a **[Am7]** song **[D7]**
Make it **[G]** simple to **[Gmaj7]** last your whole life **[Dm7]** long **[G7]**
Don't **[Cmaj7]** worry that it's not **[B7]** good enough
For **[Em7]** anyone else to **[A7]** hear
Just **[Am7]** sing **[D7]** sing a **[G]** song **[G]**

[G] Laa la-la la-laa, la **[Gmaj7]** laa la-la la-laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-**[Cmaj7]** laa
[G] Laa la-la la-laa, la **[Gmaj7]** laa la-la la-laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-**[Cmaj7]** laa

[G] Laa la-la la-laa, la **[Gmaj7]** laa la-la la-laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-**[Cmaj7]** laa
[G] Laa la-la la-laa, la **[Gmaj7]** laa la-la la-laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-**[Cmaj7]** laa

[G] Laa la-la la-laa, la **[Gmaj7]** laa la-la la-laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-**[Cmaj7]** laa
[G] Laa la-la la-laa, la **[Gmaj7]** laa la-la la-laa, la
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-**[Cmaj7]** laa **[G]**↓

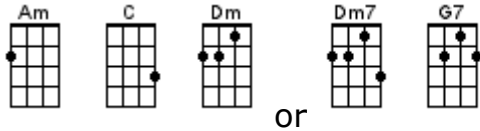


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Singin' in the Rain

Arthur Freed and Nacio Herb Brown (published 1929)



INTRO: <Sing E> / 1 2 3 4 /

[C][Am] / [Dm][G7] /

[C] Do do-do **[Am]** do, do-do

[Dm] Do do-do **[G7]** do do-do-do

[C] Do do-do **[Am]** do, do-do

[Dm] Do do-do **[G7]** do

I'm **[C]** sing-**[Am]**in' in the **[C]** rain **[Am]**
Just **[C]** sing-**[Am]**in' in the **[C]** rain **[Am]**
What a **[C]** glo-**[Am]**rious **[C]** feel-**[Am]**in'
I'm **[Dm]** hap-**[G7]**py a-**[Dm]**gain **[G7]**
I'm **[Dm]** laugh-**[G7]**in' at **[Dm]** clouds **[G7]**
So **[Dm]** dark **[G7]** up a-**[Dm]**bove **[G7]**
The **[Dm]** sun's **[G7]** in my **[Dm]** heart **[G7]**
And I'm **[C]** rea-**[Am]**dy for **[C]** love **[Am]**

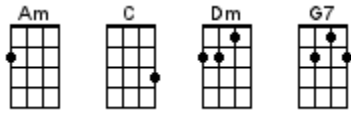
Let the **[C]** stor-**[Am]**my clouds **[C]** chase **[Am]**
Every-**[C]**one **[Am]** from the **[C]** place **[Am]**
[C] Come **[Am]** on with the **[C]** rain
[Am] I've a **[Dm]** smile **[G7]** on my **[Dm]** face **[G7]**
I'll **[Dm]** walk **[G7]** down the **[Dm]** lane **[G7]**
With a **[Dm]** hap-**[G7]**py re-**[Dm]**frain **[G7]**
Just **[Dm]** singin' **[G7]** and **[Dm]** dancin' **[G7]** in the **[C]** rain **[Am]** / **[C][Am]**

INSTRUMENTAL:

Let the **[C]** stor-**[Am]**my clouds **[C]** chase **[Am]**
Every-**[C]**one **[Am]** from the **[C]** place **[Am]**
[C] Come **[Am]** on with the **[C]** rain
[Am] I've got a **[Dm]** smile **[G7]** on my **[Dm]** face **[G7]**
I'll **[Dm]** walk **[G7]** down the **[Dm]** lane **[G7]**
With a **[Dm]** hap-**[G7]**py re-**[Dm]**frain **[G7]**
Just **[Dm]** singin' **[G7]** just **[Dm]** singin' **[G7]** in the **[C]** rain **[Am]** / **[C][Am]**

I'm **[C]** sing-**[Am]**in' in the **[C]** rain **[Am]**
Just **[C]** sing-**[Am]**in' in the **[C]** rain **[Am]**
What a **[C]** glo-**[Am]**rious **[C]** feel-**[Am]**in'
I'm **[Dm]** hap-**[G7]**py a-**[Dm]**gain **[G7]**
I'm **[Dm]** laugh-**[G7]**in' at **[Dm]** clouds **[G7]**
So **[Dm]** dark **[G7]** up a-**[Dm]**bove **[G7]**
The **[Dm]** sun's **[G7]** in my **[Dm]** heart **[G7]**
And I'm **[C]** rea-**[Am]**dy for **[C]** love **[Am]**

Let the [C] stor-[Am]my clouds [C] chase [Am]
Every-[C]one [Am] from the [C] place [Am]
[C] Come [Am] on with the [C] rain
[Am] I've a [Dm] smile [G7] on my [Dm] face [G7]
I'll [Dm] walk [G7] down the [Dm] lane [G7]
With a [Dm] hap-[G7]py re-[Dm]frain [G7]
Just [Dm] singin' [G7] and [Dm] dancin' [G7] in the [C] rain [G7]
[C]↓ [G7]↓ / [C]↓

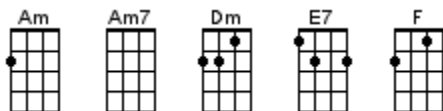


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Sixteen Tons

Merle Travis 1946 (lyrics in this arrangement from Tennessee Ernie Ford 1955 version)



INTRO: <Sing A> / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Am] Do do [Am] do do [E7] do do do [Am] do [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

Some [Am] people say a [Am7] man is [F] made out of [E7] mud
A [Am] poor man's [Am7] made out of [F] muscle and [E7] blood
[Am] Muscle and blood and [Dm] skin and bones
A [Am] mind that's weak and a back that's [E7] strong

CHORUS:

You load [Am] sixteen [Am7] tons [F] what do you [E7] get?
A-[Am]nother day [Am7] older and [F] deeper in [E7] debt
Saint [Am] Peter, don't you call me 'cause [Dm] I can't go
I [Am]↓ owe my soul to the [E7]↓ company [Am]↓ store

[Am] Do do [Am] do do [E7] do do do [Am] do [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

I was [Am] born one [Am7] morning when the [F] sun didn't [E7] shine
I [Am] picked up my [Am7] shovel and I [F] walked to the [E7] mine
I loaded [Am] sixteen tons of [Dm] number nine coal
And the [Am] straw boss said, "Well, a-bless my [E7] soul!"

CHORUS:

You load [Am] sixteen [Am7] tons [F] what do you [E7] get?
A-[Am]nother day [Am7] older and [F] deeper in [E7] debt
Saint [Am] Peter, don't you call me 'cause [Dm] I can't go
I [Am]↓ owe my soul to the [E7]↓ company [Am]↓ store

[Am] Do do [Am] do do [E7] do do do [Am] do [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

I was [Am] born one [Am7] mornin' it was [F] drizzlin' [E7] rain
[Am] Fightin' and [Am7] trouble are [F] my middle [E7] name
I was [Am] raised in the canebreak by an [Dm] old mamma lion
Cain't no [Am] high-toned woman make me [E7] walk the line

CHORUS:

You load [Am] sixteen [Am7] tons [F] what do you [E7] get?
A-[Am]nother day [Am7] older and [F] deeper in [E7] debt
Saint [Am] Peter, don't you call me 'cause [Dm] I can't go
I [Am]↓ owe my soul to the [E7]↓ company [Am]↓ store

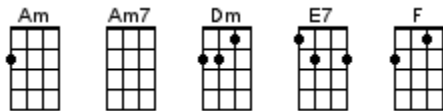
[Am] Do do [Am] do do [E7] do do do [Am] do [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

If you [Am] see me [Am7] comin' better [F] step a-[E7]side
A [Am] lot of men [Am7] didn't, a [F] lot of men [E7] died
[Am] One fist of iron, the [Dm] other of steel
If the [Am] right one don't get you then the [E7] left one will

CHORUS:

You load [Am] sixteen [Am7] tons [F] what do you [E7] get?
A-[Am]nother day [Am7] older and [F] deeper in [E7] debt
Saint [Am] Peter, don't you call me 'cause [Dm] I can't go
I [Am]↓ owe my soul to the [E7]↓ company [Am]↓ store

[Am] Do do [Am] do do [E7] do do do [Am]↓ do

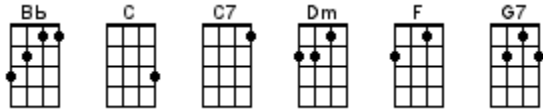


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Something To Sing About

Oscar Brand 1960s



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [F] / [F]

I have [F] walked on the strand of the [Bb] Grand Banks of Newfoundland
[F] Lazed on the [Dm] ridge of the [Bb] Mirami-[C7]chi [C7]
Seen the [F] waves tear and roar on the [Bb] stone coast of Labrador
[F] Watched them roll [Dm] back to the [C7] Great Northern [F] Sea [F]

CHORUS:

From the [C7] Vancouver Island to the [F] Alberta Highland
'Cross the [Dm] Prairies, the [C] lakes to On-[G7]tario's [C] towers
From the [F] sound of Mount Royal's chimes [Bb] out to the Maritimes
[F] Something to [Dm] sing about [C7] this land of [F] ours [F]

I have [F] welcomed the dawn from the [Bb] fields of Saskatchewan
[F] Followed the [Dm] sun to the [Bb] Vancouver [C7] shore
Watched it [F] climb shiny new up the [Bb] snow peaks of Caribou
[F] Up to the [Dm] clouds where the [C7] wild Rockies [F] soar

CHORUS:

From the [C7] Vancouver Island to the [F] Alberta Highland
'Cross the [Dm] Prairies, the [C] lakes to On-[G7]tario's [C] towers
From the [F] sound of Mount Royal's chimes [Bb] out to the Maritimes
[F] Something to [Dm] sing about [C7] this land of [F] ours [F]

I have [F] heard the wild wind sing the [Bb] places that I have been
[F] Bay Bull and [Dm] Red Deer and [Bb] Strait of Belle [C7] Isle
Names like [F] Grand Mere and Silverthorne [Bb] Moose Jaw and Marrowbone
[F] Trails of the [Dm] pioneer [C7] named with a [F] smile

CHORUS:

From the [C7] Vancouver Island to the [F] Alberta Highland
'Cross the [Dm] Prairies, the [C] lakes to On-[G7]tario's [C] towers
From the [F] sound of Mount Royal's chimes [Bb] out to the Maritimes
[F] Something to [Dm] sing about [C7] this land of [F] ours [F]

I have [F] wandered my way to the [Bb] wild woods of Hudson Bay
[F] Treated my [Dm] toes to Que-[Bb]bec's morning [C7] dew [C7]
Where the [F] sweet summer breeze kissed the [Bb] leaves of the maple trees
[F] Singing this [Dm] song that I'm [C7] sharing with [F] you [F]

CHORUS:

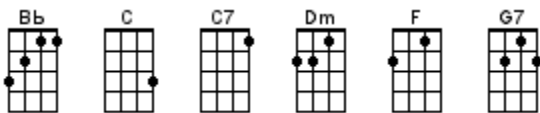
From the [C7] Vancouver Island to the [F] Alberta Highland
'Cross the [Dm] Prairies, the [C] lakes to On-[G7]tario's [C] towers
From the [F] sound of Mount Royal's chimes [Bb] out to the Maritimes
[F] Something to [Dm] sing about [C7] this land of [F] ours [F]

Yes there's [F] something to sing about, [Bb] tune up a string about
[F] Call out in [Dm] chorus or [Bb] quietly [C7] hum
Of a [F] land that's still young, with a [Bb] ballad that's still unsung
[F] Telling the [Dm] promise of [C7] great things to [F] come

CHORUS:

From the [C7] Vancouver Island to the [F] Alberta Highland
'Cross the [Dm] Prairies, the [C] lakes to On-[G7]tario's [C] towers
From the [F] sound of Mount Royal's chimes [Bb] out to the Maritimes
[F] Something to [Dm] sing about [C7] this land of [F] ours [F]

Yes there's [F] something to [Dm] sing about [Dm]
[C7] This... [C7] land of [F] ours [F] / [F] / [F]↓

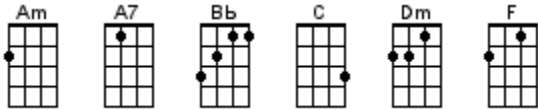


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Song For A Winter's Night

Gordon Lightfoot 1967



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[F] The lamp is [C] burning low up-[Dm]on my table [Bb] top
[F] The snow is [C] softly [F] falling [F]

[F] The lamp is [C] burning low up-[Dm]on my table [Bb] top
[F] The snow is [C] softly [F] falling [C]
[F] The air is [C] still within the [Dm] silence of my [Bb] room
[F] I hear your [C] voice softly [F] calling [F]

CHORUS:

If [F] I could [C] only [Bb] have you [C] near
[Am] To breathe a [Dm] sigh or [Bb] two [C]
[F] I would be [C] happy just to [Dm] hold the hands I [Bb] love
[F] On this [C] winter's night with [F] you [C]

[F] The smoke is [C] rising in the [Dm] shadows over-[Bb]head
[F] My glass is [C] almost [F] empty [C]
[F] I read a-[C]gain between the [Dm] lines upon each [Bb] page
[F] The words of [C] love you [F] send me [F]

CHORUS:

If [F] I could [C] know with-[Bb]in my [C] heart
[Am] That you were [Dm] lonely [Bb] too [C]
[F] I would be [C] happy just to [Dm] hold the hands I [Bb] love
[F] On this [C] winter's night with [F] you [C]

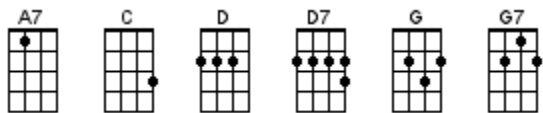
[F] The fire is [C] dying now my [Dm] lamp is getting [Bb] dim
[F] The shades of [C] night are [F] lifting [C]
[F] The morning [C] light steals a-[Dm]cross my window [Bb] pane
[F] Where webs of [C] snow are [F] drifting [F]

CHORUS:

If [F] I could [C] only [Bb] have you [C] near
[Am] To breathe a [Dm] sigh or [Bb] two [C]
[F] I would be [C] happy just to [Dm] hold the hands I [Bb] love
[F] On this [C] winter's night with [A7] you [Dm]
[Bb] And to be [C] once again with [F]↓ you

Song For The Mira

Allister MacGillivray 1973



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

CHORUS:

[C] Can you imagine a [G] piece of the universe
[D] More fit for princes and [G] kings? [G7]
[C] I'd trade you ten of your [G] cities for Marion [D] Bridge
And the [D] pleasure it [G] brings [G]

[G] Out on the Mira on [C] warm after-[G]noons
[D] Old men go [G] fishing with [C] black line and [D7] spoon [D7]
And [G] if they catch nothing, they [C] never com-[G]plain
And I [G] wish I was [D7] with them a-[G]gain [G]

[G] Boys in their boats call to [C] girls on the [G] shore
[D] Teasing the [G] ones that they [C] dearly a-[D7]dore [D7]
And [G] into the evening, the [C] courting be-[G]gins
And I [G] wish I was [D7] with them a-[G]gain [G7]

CHORUS:

[C] Can you imagine a [G] piece of the universe
[D] More fit for princes and [G] kings? [G7]
[C] I'd trade you ten of your [G] cities for Marion [A7] Bridge
And the [A7] pleasure it [D7] brings [D7]

[G] Out on the Mira on [C] soft summer [G] nights
[D] Bonfires [G] blaze to the [C] children's de-[D7]light [D7]
They [G] dance 'round the flames singing [C] songs with their [G] friends
And I [G] wish I was [D7] with them a-[G]gain [G]

And [G] over the ashes, the [C] stories are [G] told
Of [D] witches and [G] werewolves and [C] Oak Island [D7] gold [D7]
The [G] stars on the river, they [C] sparkle and [G] spin
And I [G] wish I was [D7] with them a-[G]gain [G7]

CHORUS:

[C] Can you imagine a [G] piece of the universe
[D] More fit for princes and [G] kings? [G7]
[C] I'd trade you ten of your [G] cities for Marion [A7] Bridge
And the [A7] pleasure it [D7] brings [D7]

[G] Out on the Mira, the **[C]** people are **[G]** kind
They'll **[D]** treat you to **[G]** home brew and **[C]** help you un-**[D7]**wind **[D7]**
And **[G]** if you come broken, they'll **[C]** see that you **[G]** mend
And I **[G]** wish I was **[D7]** with them a-**[G]**gain **[G]**

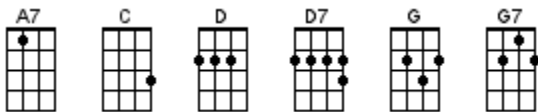
But **[G]** now I'll conclude with this **[C]** wish-you-go-**[G]**well
[D] Sweet be your **[G]** dreams and your **[C]** happiness **[D7]** swell **[D7]**
[G] I'll leave you now for my **[C]** journey be-**[G]**gins
And I'm **[G]** going to be **[D7]** with them a-**[G]**gai-**[D7]**ain
Yes, I'm **[G]** going to be **[D7]** with them a-**[G]**gain **[G7]**

CHORUS:

[C] Can you imagine a **[G]** piece of the universe
[D] More fit for princes and **[G]** kings? **[G7]**
[C] I'd trade you ten of your **[G]** cities for Marion **[A7]** Bridge
And the **[A7]** pleasure it **[D7]** brings **[D7]**

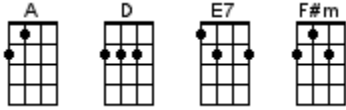
[C] Can you imagine a **[G]** piece of the universe
[D] More fit for princes and **[G]** kings? **[G7]**
[C] I'd trade you ten of your **[G]** cities for Marion **[D]** Bridge
And the **[D]** pleasure it **[G]** brings **[G]**

[C] I'd trade you ten of your **[G]** cities for Marion **[D]** Bridge
And the **[D]** pleasure it **[G]** brings **[G]**↓



Stand By Me

Ben E. King, Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller 1961



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[A] / [A] / [F#m] / [F#m] /
[D] / [E7] / [A] / [A]

When the **[A]** night, has come **[F#m]** and the land is dark
And the **[D]** moon, is the **[E7]** only light we'll **[A]** see **[A]**
No I **[A]** won't, be afraid, oh I **[F#m]** won't be afraid
Just as **[D]** long, as you **[E7]** stand, stand by **[A]** me

So **[A]** darling, darling, stand by me, oh-oh **[F#m]** stand by me
Oh **[D]** stand **[E7]** stand by me **[A]** stand by me **[A]**

If the **[A]** sky, that we look upon **[F#m]** should tumble and fall
Or the **[D]** mountain, should **[E7]** crumble to the **[A]** sea **[A]**
I won't **[A]** cry, I won't cry, no, I **[F#m]** won't shed a tear
Just as **[D]** long, as you **[E7]** stand, stand by **[A]** me

And **[A]** darling, darling, stand by me, wo-oh **[F#m]** stand by me
Whoah **[D]** stand now **[E7]** stand by me **[A]** stand by me **[A]**

INSTRUMENTAL: <optional>

If the **[A]** sky that we look upon **[F#m]** should tumble and fall
Or the **[D]** mountain should **[E7]** crumble to the **[A]** sea **[A]**
I won't **[A]** cry, I won't cry, no, I **[F#m]** won't shed a tear
Just as **[D]** long, as you **[E7]** stand, stand **[A]** by me

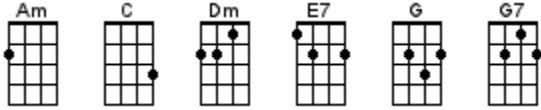
[A] Darling, darling, stand by me, oh **[F#m]** stand by me
Oh **[D]** stand now, stand **[E7]** by me, stand **[A]** by me
When-**[A]**ever you're in trouble won't you **[A]** stand, by me
Oh **[F#m]** stand by me
Woah just **[D]** stand now, oh **[E7]** stand, stand by **[A]** me **[A]**↓

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Sway

Luis Demetrio and Pablo Beltran Ruiz 1953, English lyrics by Norman Gimbel 1954



INTRO: <Sing E> / 1 2 3 4 /

[Am] / [Am]↓

When marimba rhythms [Dm] start to play
[Dm] Dance with me [Am] make me sway
[Am] Like a lazy ocean [E7] hugs the shore
[E7] Hold me close [Am] sway me more [Am]↓

Like a flower bending [Dm] in the breeze
[Dm] Bend with me [Am] sway with ease
[Am] When we dance you have a [E7] way with me
[E7] Stay with me [Am] sway with me [Am]↓

BRIDGE:

Other dancers may [G] be on the floor
[G7] Dear but my eyes will [C] see only you
[C] Only you have the [E7] magic technique
[E7] When we sway I go [Am] weak [E7]↓

I can hear the sound of [Dm] violins
[Dm] Long before [Am] it begins
[Am] Make me thrill as only [E7] you know how
[E7] Sway me smooth [Am] sway me now [Am]↓

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:

Other dancers may [G] be on the floor
[G7] Dear but my eyes will [C] see only you
[C] Only you have the [E7] magic technique
[E7] When we sway I go [Am] weak [E7]↓

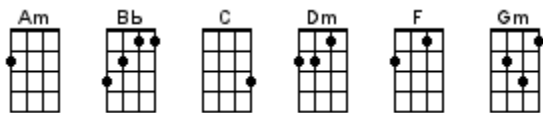
I can hear the sound of [Dm] violins
[Dm] Long before [Am] it begins
[Am] Make me thrill as only [E7] you know how
[E7] Sway me smooth [Am] sway me now [Am]↓ **CHA CHA CHA!**

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Sweet Caroline

Neil Diamond 1969



INTRO: <KAZOO RIFF STARTING NOTE: G> / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] / [C] / [C] / [C] /
[C] / [C] / [C] /

[F] Where it began
[Bb] I can't begin to knowin'
[F] But then I know it's growin' [C] strong [C]
[F] Was in the spring (*da-da-da-[Bb]-da*)
And spring be-[Bb]came the summer
[F] Who'd have believed you'd come a-[C]long [C]

BRIDGE: <start soft and build intensity>

[F] Hands [F]
[Dm] Touchin' hands [Dm]
[C] Reachin' out [C]
[Bb] Touchin' me
[Bb] Touchin' [C] you [C]

CHORUS:

[F] Sweet Caro-[Bb]line (*whoa whoa [Bb] whoa*)
Good times [Bb] never seemed so [C] good (*so good, so [C] good, so good*)
[F] I've been in-[Bb]clined (*whoa whoa [Bb] whoa*)
To be-[Bb]lieve they never [C]↓ would [Bb]↓ but [Am]↓ now [Gm]↓ I

[F] Look at the night
[Bb] And it don't seem so lonely
[F] We fill it up with only [C] two [C]
[F] And when I hurt
[Bb] Hurtin' runs off my shoulders
[F] How can I hurt when holdin' [C] you? [C]

BRIDGE: <start soft and build intensity>

[F] Warm [F]
[Dm] Touchin' warm [Dm]
[C] Reachin' out [C]
[Bb] Touchin' me
[Bb] Touchin' [C] you [C]

CHORUS:

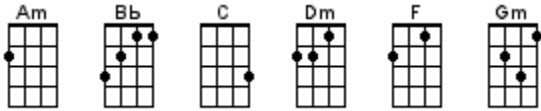
[F] Sweet Caro-[Bb]line (*whoa whoa [Bb] whoa*)
Good times [Bb] never seemed so [C] good (*so good, so [C] good, so good*)
[F] I've been in-[Bb]clined (*whoa whoa [Bb] whoa*)
To be-[Bb]lieve they never [C]↓ would [Bb]↓ oh [Am]↓ no [Gm]↓ no

<KAZOO RIFF>

[C] / [C] / [C] / [C] /
[C] / [C] / [C] Well

CHORUS:

[F] Sweet Caro-[Bb]line (*whoa whoa [Bb] whoa*)
Good times [Bb] never seemed so [C] good (*so good, so [C] good, so good*)
[F] I've been in-[Bb]clined (*whoa whoa [Bb] whoa*)
To be-[Bb]lieve they never [C] would
[C]↓ [C]↓ Sweet [Bb]↓ Car-[C]↓o-[F]line <~TREMOLLO~>

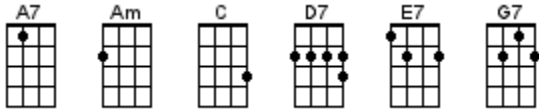


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Sweet Georgia Brown

Music - Ben Bernie, Maceo Pinkard, Lyrics - Kenneth Casey 1925



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] Georgia claimed her [C] Georgia [A7] named her
[D7] Sweet [G7] Georgia [C]↓ Brown [G7]↓ [C]↓

OPENING VERSE:

[Am] She just got here [E7] yesterday
[Am] Things are hot here [E7] now they say
[Am] There's... [E7] a big change in [Am] town [Am]
[Am] Gals are jealous [E7] there's no doubt
[Am] Still the fellas [E7] rave about
[D7] Sweet, sweet Georgia [G7] Brown [G7]↓ [D7]↓ [G7]↓
And [G7] ever since she came
The [G7] common folks all [G7]↓ claim [E7]↓ say

[A7] No gal made, has got a shade on, sweet Georgia Brown
[D7] Two left feet, but oh so neat has, sweet Georgia Brown
[G7] They all sigh, and wanna die for, sweet Georgia Brown
I'll tell you just [C] why [C]
You [G7] know I don't [C] lie (not [E7] much)

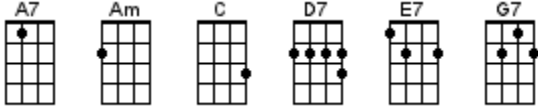
[A7] It's been said, she knocks 'em dead when, she lands in town
[D7] Since she came, why it's a shame how, she cools 'em down
[Am] Fellas [E7] she can't get
[Am] Are fellas [E7] she ain't met
[C] Georgia claimed her, Georgia [A7] named her
[D7] Sweet [G7] Georgia [C] Brown [E7]

INSTRUMENTAL:

[A7] No gal made has got a shade on, sweet Georgia Brown
[D7] Two left feet, but oh so neat has, sweet Georgia Brown
[G7] They all sigh, and wanna die for, sweet Georgia Brown
I'll tell you just [C] why [C]
You [G7] know I don't [C] lie (not [E7] much)

[A7] No gal made has got a shade on, sweet Georgia Brown
[D7] Two left feet, but oh so neat has, sweet Georgia Brown
[G7] They all sigh, and wanna die for, sweet Georgia Brown
I'll tell you just [C] why [C]
You [G7] know I don't [C] lie (not [E7] much)

[A7] All those tips, the porter slips to, sweet Georgia Brown
[D7] They buy clothes at fashion shows with, one dollar down
[Am] Oh boy **[E7]** tip your hat
[Am] Oh joy **[E7]** she's the cat
[C] Who's that mister? She **[A7]** ain't a sister
[D7] She's **[G7]** Georgia **[C]**↓ Brown **[G7]**↓ **[C]**↓

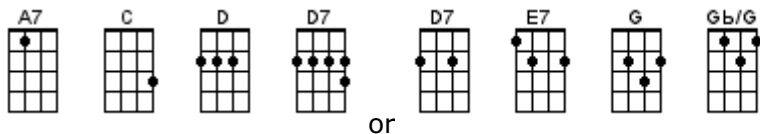


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Swinging On A Star

Jimmy Van Heusen and Johnny Burke 1944



<NOTE THE SWINGIN' **SLIDES** AT THE END OF EACH CHORUS!>

INTRO: <KAZOOS – starting note B> / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3

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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

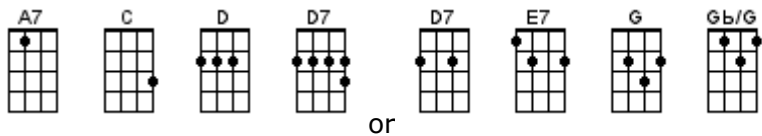
CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

And all the [E7] monkeys aren't in the [A7] zoo
 Every-[D7]day you see quite a [G] few
 So you [E7] see it's all up to [A7] you
 [D7] You can be better than you [E7] are
 [A7] You can be [D7] swinging on a [G]↓ star [Gb]↓[G]↓

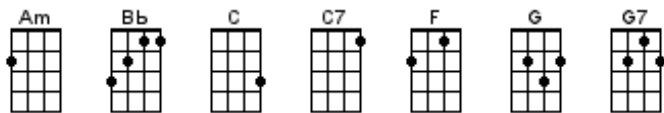


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Take Me Home Country Roads

John Denver, Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert 1971



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] /

[C] Almost heaven [Am] West Virginia
[G] Blue Ridge Mountains [F] Shenandoah [C] River [C]
[C] Life is old there [Am] older than the trees
[G] Younger than the mountains [F] growin' like a [C] breeze

CHORUS:

Country [C] roads, take me [G] home [G]
To the [Am] place, I be-[F]long [F]
West Vir-[C]ginia, mountain [G] momma [G]
Take me [F] home, country [C] roads [C]

[C] All my memories [Am] gather round her
[G] Miner's lady [F] stranger to blue [C] water [C]
[C] Dark and dusty [Am] painted on the sky
[G] Misty taste of moonshine [F] tear drop in my [C] eye

CHORUS:

Country [C] roads, take me [G] home [G]
To the [Am] place, I be-[F]long [F]
West Vir-[C]ginia, mountain [G] momma [G]
Take me [F] home, country [C] roads [C]

BRIDGE:

[Am] I hear her [G] voice
In the [C] mornin' hours she [C7] calls me
The [F] radio re-[C]minds me of my [G] home far away
And [Am] drivin' down the [Bb] road I get a [F] feelin'
That I [C] should have been home [G] yesterday, yester-[G7]day [G7]↓

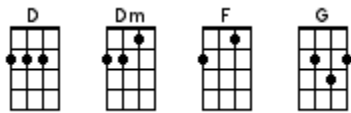
CHORUS:

Country [C] roads, take me [G] home [G]
To the [Am] place, I be-[F]long [F]
West Vir-[C]ginia, mountain [G] momma [G]
Take me [F] home, country [C] roads [C]

Country [C] roads, take me [G] home [G]
To the [Am] place, I be-[F]long [F]
West Vir-[C]ginia, mountain [G] momma [G]
Take me [F] home, country [C] roads [C]
Take me [G] home, down country [C] roads
Take me [G] home, down country [C] roads [C]↓ [G]↓ [C]↓

These Boots Were Made For Walkin'

Lee Hazelwood 1966 (as recorded by Nancy Sinatra)



<Run starts on 10th fret of E string: 10 10 9 9 / 8 8 7 7 / 6 6 5 5 / 4 4 3 1 />

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

10 10 9 9 / 8 8 7 7 / 6 6 5 5 / 4 4 3 1 / [D] / [D] / [D] / [D] /

[D] You keep sayin' you've got somethin' for me [D]
[D] Somethin' you call love but confess [D]
[G] You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a messin' [G]
And now [D] someone else is gettin' all your best [D]

CHORUS:

These [F] boots are made for [Dm] walkin'
And [F] that's just what they'll [Dm] do
[F] One of these days these [Dm]↓ boots are gonna
Walk all over you

10 10 9 9 / 8 8 7 7 / 6 6 5 5 / 4 4 3 1 / [D] / [D] / [D] / [D] /

[D] You keep lyin' when you oughta be truthin' [D]
And [D] you keep losin' when you oughta not bet [D]
[G] You keep samin' when you oughta be a changin' [G]
Now what's [D] right is right but you ain't been right yet [D]

CHORUS:

These [F] boots are made for [Dm] walkin'
And [F] that's just what they'll [Dm] do
[F] One of these days these [Dm]↓ boots are gonna
Walk all over you

10 10 9 9 / 8 8 7 7 / 6 6 5 5 / 4 4 3 1 / [D] / [D] / [D] / [D] /

[D] You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin' [D]
And [D] you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burnt [D] ha!
[G] I just found me a brand new box of matches [G] yeah
And [D] what he knows you ain't had time to learn [D]

CHORUS:

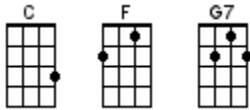
These [F] boots are made for [Dm] walkin'
And [F] that's just what they'll [Dm] do
[F] One of these days these [Dm]↓ boots are gonna
Walk all over you

10 10 9 9 / 8 8 7 7 / 6 6 5 5 / 4 4 3 1 / [D]

Are you [D] ready boots? / [D] / [D] start walkin'
[D] Bum, bum, bum-bum-bum [D] bum, bum, bum-bum-bum
[D] Bum, bum, bum-bum-bum [D] bum, bum, bum-bum-bum
[D] Bum, bum, bum-bum-bum [D] bum, bum, bum-bum-bum [D]↓ bum

This Land Is Your Land

A Canadian version of Woody Guthrie's 1940 song



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[F] / [C] / [G7] / [C]↓

CHORUS:

This land is [F] your land, this land is [C] my land [C]
From Bona-[G7]vista, to Vancouver [C] Island [C]
From the Arctic [F] Circle, to the Great Lake [C] wa-[C]ters
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me [C]

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

CHORUS:

This land is [F] your land, this land is [C] my land [C]
From Bona-[G7]vista, to Vancouver [C] Island [C]
From the Arctic [F] Circle, to the Great Lake [C] wa-[C]ters
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me [C]

Le plus chère [F] pays, de toute la [C] terre [C]
C'est notre [G7] pays, nous sommes tous [C] frères [C]
De l'île Van-[F]couver, jusqu'à Terre-[C]Neuve [C]
[G7] C'est l'Canada, c'est notre [C] pays [C]↓

CHORUS:

This land is [F] your land, this land is [C] my land [C]
From Bona-[G7]vista, to Vancouver [C] Island [C]
From the Arctic [F] Circle, to the Great Lake [C] wa-[C]ters
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me [C]

I've roamed and [F] rambled, and I've followed my [C] footsteps [C]
To fir-clad [G7] forests, of our mighty [C] mountains [C]
And all a-[F]round me, a voice was [C] sounding [C]
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me [C]↓

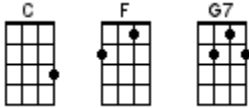
CHORUS:

This land is [F] your land, this land is [C] my land [C]
From Bona-[G7]vista, to Vancouver [C] Island [C]
From the Arctic [F] Circle, to the Great Lake [C] wa-[C]ters
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me [C]

When the sun came [F] shining, and I was [C] strolling [C]
And the wheat fields [G7] waving, and the dust clouds [C] rolling [C]
As the fog was [F] lifting, a voice was [C] chanting [C] singing
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me [C]↓

CHORUS:

This land is [F] your land, this land is [C] my land [C]
From Bona-[G7]vista, to Vancouver [C] Island [C]
From the Arctic [F] Circle, to the Great Lake [C] wa-[C]ters
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me [C]↓[G7]↓[C]↓

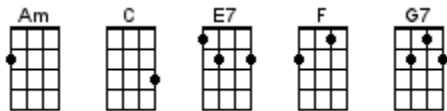


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This Little Light

Harry Dixon Loes (circa 1920)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] / [G7] / [C] / [C] /

[C] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
[F] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it **[C]** shine
[C] This little light of mine **[E7]** I'm gonna let it **[Am]** shine
Let it **[C]** shine, let it **[G7]** shine, let it **[C]** shine **[C]**

[C] Hide it under a bushel? **No!** I'm gonna let it shine
[F] Hide it under a bushel? **No!** I'm gonna let it **[C]** shine
[C] Hide it under a bushel? **No!** **[E7]** I'm gonna let it **[Am]** shine
Let it **[C]** shine, let it **[G7]** shine, let it **[C]** shine **[C]**

[C] Don't let anybody whoosh it out! I'm gonna let it shine
[F] Don't let anybody whoosh it out! I'm gonna let it **[C]** shine
[C] Don't let anybody whoosh it out! **[E7]** I'm gonna let it **[Am]** shine
Let it **[C]** shine, let it **[G7]** shine, let it **[C]** shine **[C]**

[C] Shine all over Ottawa! I'm gonna let it shine
[F] Shine all over Ottawa! I'm gonna let it **[C]** shine
[C] Shine all over Ottawa! **[E7]** I'm gonna let it **[Am]** shine
Let it **[C]** shine, let it **[G7]** shine, let it **[C]** shine **[C]**

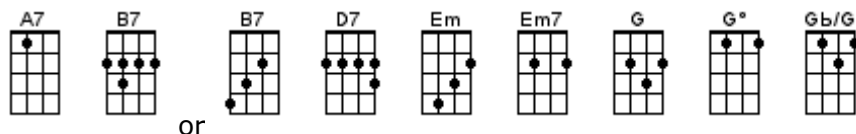
[C] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
[F] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it **[C]** shine
[C] This little light of mine, **[E7]** I'm gonna let it **[Am]** shine
Let it **[C]** shine, let it **[G7]** shine, let it **[C]** shine **[C]**↓ **[G7]**↓ **[C]**↓

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Those Lazy-Hazy-Crazy Days Of Summer

Hans Carste, Charles Tobias (recorded by Nat King Cole 1963)



INTRO: <SING D - SLOW> / 1 2 / 1

[G]↓ Roll **[Gdim]↓** out **[D7]↓** those

<A TEMPO>

[G] Lazy, hazy, crazy days of **[A7]** summer

[A7] Those days of **[D7]** soda, and pretzels, and **[G]↓** beer

Roll **[Gdim]↓** out **[D7]↓** those **[G]** lazy, hazy, crazy days of **[A7]** summer

[A7] Dust off the **[D7]** sun and moon and sing a song of **[G]** cheer **[G]↓**

Just fill your **[B7]** basket full of sandwiches and weenies

[B7] Then lock the house up, now you're **[Em]** set

[Em] And on the **[A7]** beach you'll see the **[Em7]** girls in their bi-**[A7]**kinis

[A7] As cute as ever but they never get them **[D7]↓** wet

Roll **[Gdim]↓** out **[D7]↓** those **[G]** lazy, hazy, crazy days of **[A7]** summer

[A7] Those days of **[D7]** soda, and pretzels, and **[G]↓** beer

Roll **[Gdim]↓** out **[D7]↓** those **[G]** lazy, hazy, crazy days of **[A7]** summer

[A7] You'll wish that **[D7]** summer could always be **[G]** here **[G]↓**

Don't have to **[B7]** tell a girl and feller 'bout a drive-in

[B7] Or some romantic movie **[Em]** scene

[Em] Why from the **[A7]** moment that those **[Em7]** lovers start ar-**[A7]**rivin'

[A7] You'll see more kissing in the cars than on the **[D7]↓** screen

Roll **[Gdim]↓** out **[D7]↓** those **[G]** lazy, hazy, crazy days of **[A7]** summer

[A7] Those days of **[D7]** soda, and pretzels, and **[G]↓** beer

Roll **[Gdim]↓** out **[D7]↓** those **[G]** lazy, hazy, crazy days of **[A7]** summer

[A7] You'll wish that **[D7]** summer could always be **[G]** here **[G]↓**

And there's the **[B7]** good old fashioned picnic and they still go

[B7] Always will go, any **[Em]** time

[Em] And there will **[A7]** always be a **[Em7]** moment that can **[A7]** thrill so

[A7] As when the old quartet sings out "Sweet Ade-**[D7]↓**line"

Roll **[Gdim]↓** out **[D7]↓** those **[G]** lazy, hazy, crazy days of **[A7]** summer

[A7] Those days of **[D7]** soda, and pretzels, and **[G]↓** beer

Roll **[Gdim]↓** out **[D7]↓** those **[G]** lazy, hazy, crazy days of **[A7]** summer

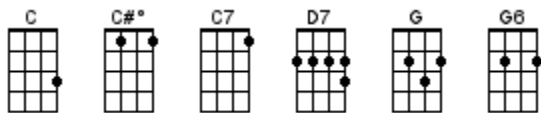
[A7] You'll wish that **[D7]** summer could always be **[G]** here

[Em] You'll wish that **[A7]** summer could **[D7]** always be **[G]** here

[Em] You'll wish that **[A7]** summer could **[D7]** always be **[G]** here **[G]↓** **[Gb/G]↓** **[G]↓**

Three Little Fishies

Words by Josephine Carringer, Bernice Idins; music by Saxie Dowell 1939



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] "Swim" said the [G6] mamma fishie [C] "Swim if you [C#dim] can"
And they [D7] swam and they [C7] swam all [D7] over the [G] dam

[G] Down in the [G6] meadow in the [C] itty bitty [D7] pool
Swam [G] three little [G6] fishies and the [C] mamma fishie [D7] too
[G] "Swim" said the [G6] mamma fishie [C] "Swim if you [C#dim] can"
And they [D7] swam and they [C7] swam all [D7] over the [G] dam

CHORUS:

[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [D7] choo!
[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [D7] choo!
[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [C#dim] choo!
And they [D7] swam and they [C7] swam all [D7] over the [G] dam

[G] "Stop" said the [G6] mamma fishie "or [C] you'll get [D7] lost"
But the [G] 3 little [G6] fishies didn't [C] want to be [D7] bossed
So the [G] 3 little [G6] fishies went [C] out on a [C#dim] spree
And they [D7] swam and they [C7] swam right [D7] out to the [G] sea

CHORUS:

[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [D7] choo!
[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [D7] choo!
[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [C#dim] choo!
And they [D7] swam and they [C7] swam right [D7] out to the [G] sea

[G] "Whee" yelled the [G6] fishies "oh [C] here's a lot of [D7] fun
We'll [G] swim in the [G6] sea till the [C] day is [D7] done"
So they [G] swam and they [G6] swam, it was [C] all a [C#dim] lark
Till [D7] all of a [C7] sudden they [D7] saw a [G] shark!

CHORUS:

[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [D7] choo!
[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [D7] choo!
[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [C#dim] choo!
Till [D7] all of a [C7] sudden they [D7] saw a [G] shark!

[G] "Help" cried the [G6] fishies, "oh [C] look at the [D7] whales!"
And [G] quick as they [G6] could, they turned [C] on their [D7] tails
And [G] back to the [G6] pool in the [C] meadow they [C#dim] swam
And they [D7] swam and they [C7] swam back [D7] over the [G] dam

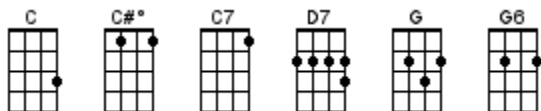
CHORUS:

[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [D7] choo!

[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [D7] choo!

[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [C#dim] choo!

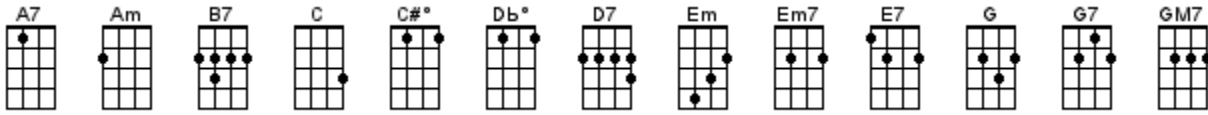
And they [D7] swam and they [C7] swam back [D7] over the [G]↓ dam



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Tin Pan Alley Medley



<WHEN YOU'RE SMILING>

INTRO: <Sing B> / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G]

When you're [G] smiling [G]
When you're [Gmaj7] smiling [Gmaj7]
The [E7] whole world smiles with [Am] you [E7]

Oh, when you're [Am] laughing [Am]
When you're [C] laughing [C]
The [D7] sun comes shining [G] through [G]

But when you're [G7] crying [G7]
You [C] bring on the rain
[C] So stop your [A7] sighing [A7]
Be [D7] happy again

[D7] And keep on [G] smiling [G]
'Cause when you're [E7] smiling [E7]
The [Am] whole world [D7] smiles with [G] you [D7]

<AIN'T SHE SWEET>

[Em7] Ain't [Dbdim] she [D7] sweet?
See her [Em7] comin' [Dbdim] down the [D7] street
Now I [G] ask you [B7] very [E7] confidentially
[A7] Ain't [D7] she [G] sweet? [D7]

Oh [Em7] ain't [Dbdim] she [D7] nice
Look her [Em7] over [Dbdim] once or [D7] twice
And I [G] ask you [B7] very [E7] confidentially
[A7] Ain't [D7] she [G] nice?

Just cast an [C] eye, in her di-[G]rection [G]
Oh me, oh [C] my, ain't that per-[G]fection [D7]

[Em7] I [Dbdim] re-[D7]peat
Don't you [Em7] think she's [Dbdim] kind of [D7] neat
And I [G] ask you [B7] very [E7] confidentially
[A7] Ain't [D7] she **<slower>** [G] sweet? [D7]

<ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET>

Grab your **[G]** coat, and get your **[B7]** hat
Leave your **[C]** worries on the **[D7]** doorstep
[Em] Just direct your **[A7]** feet
To the **[C]** sunny **[D7]** side of the **[G]** street **[D7]**

Can't you **[G]** hear that pitter-**[B7]**pat?
That **[C]** happy tune is **[D7]** your step
[Em] Life can be so **[A7]** sweet
On the **[C]** sunny **[D7]** side of the **[G]** street

I used to **[G7]** walk in the shade
With those **[C]** blues on parade
But **[A7]** I'm not afraid
I'm a **[D7]** rover, who crossed **[D7]** over

If I **[G]** never have a **[B7]** cent
I'll be **[C]** rich like Rocke-**[D7]**feller
[Em] Gold dust at my **[A7]** feet
On the **[C]** sunny **[D7]** side of the **<faster>** **[G]** street **[D7]**

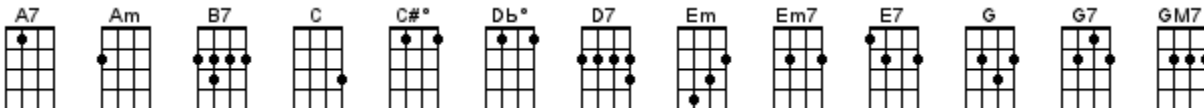
<ALEXANDER'S RAGTIME BAND>

Come on and **[G]** hear, come on and hear
Alex-**[D7]**ander's Ragtime **[G]** Band **[G7]**
Come on and **[C]** hear, come on and hear
It's the **[C]** best band in the land
They can **[G]** play a bugle call like you never heard before

<KAZOOS> **[G]** Play a bugle call like you **[G]** never heard before

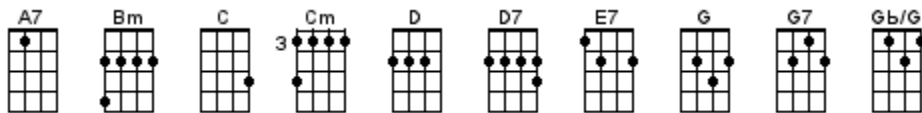
[A7] That's just the bestest band what **[D7]** am, oh **[D7]**↓ honey lamb

Come on a-**[G]**long, come on along
Let me **[D7]** take you by the **[G]** hand **[G7]**
Up to the **[C]** man, up to the man
Who's the **[C]** leader of the band
And if you **[G]** care to hear the **[G7]** Swanee River
[C] Played in **[C#dim]** ragtime
Come on and **[G]** hear, come on and hear
Alex-**[A7]**ander's **[D7]** Ragtime **[G]** Band **[G]**↓**[D7]**↓**[G]**↓



Tonight You Belong To Me

Billy Rose and Lee David 1926



<Performed with 2-part harmonies like in the movie "The Jerk">

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

**[G] / [G7] / [C] / [Cm] /
[G] / [D] / [G] / [G]**

I **[G]** know (*I know*)
You be-**[G7]**long to **[C]** somebody **[Cm]** new
But to-**[G]**night you be-**[D]**long to **[G]** me **[Gsus4] / [G]**
Al-**[G]**though (*although*)
We're a-**[G7]**part, you're **[C]** part of my **[Cm]** heart
But to-**[G]**night you be-**[D]**long to **[G]** me **[G7]**

Way **[Cm]**↓ down ↓↓ **[Bm]**↓ by the
[Cm]↓ Stream ↓↓ **[Bm]**↓ how
[Cm]↓ Sweet ↓↓ **[Bm]**↓ it would
[Cm]↓ Seem ↓↓ ↓ once
[G] More just to **[E7]** dream in the **[A7]** moonlight **[D7]**↓ my honey

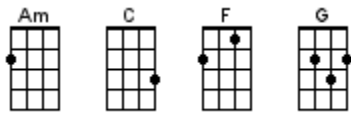
I **[G]** know (*I know*)
With the **[G7]** dawn that **[C]** you will be **[Cm]** gone
But to-**[G]**night you be-**[D]**long to **[G]** me **[G7]**

Way **[Cm]**↓ down ↓↓ **[Bm]**↓ by the
[Cm]↓ Stream ↓↓ **[Bm]**↓ how
[Cm]↓ Sweet ↓↓ **[Bm]**↓ it would
[Cm]↓ Seem ↓↓ ↓ once
[G] More just to **[E7]** dream in the **[A7]** moonlight **[D7]**↓ my honey

I **[G]** know (*I know*)
With the **[G7]** dawn that **[C]** you will be **[Cm]** gone
But to-**[G]**night you be-**[D]**long to **[G]** me
Just **[D7]** little old **[G]**↓ me **[Gb/G]**↓ **[G]**↓

Try To Remember

Music: Harvey Schmidt, Lyrics: Tom Jones (as performed by The Kingston Trio 1965)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[C] / [Am] / [F] / [G] /

[C] Try to re-**[Am]**ember, the **[F]** kind of Sep-**[G]**tember
When **[C]** life was **[Am]** slow, and **[F]** oh, so **[G]** mellow
[C] Try to re-**[Am]**ember, the **[F]** kind of Sep-**[G]**tember
When **[C]** grass was **[Am]** green, and **[F]** grain so **[G]** yellow
[C] Try to re-**[Am]**ember, the **[F]** kind of Sep-**[G]**tember
When **[C]** you were a **[Am]** young, and a **[F]** callow **[G]** fellow
[C] Try to re-**[Am]**ember, and **[F]** if you re-**[G]**member
Then **[C]** follow **[Am]**
[F] Follow-**[G]**-o-**[C]**-o

[Am] / [F] / [G] /

[C] Try to re-**[Am]**ember, when **[F]** life was so **[G]** tender
That **[C]** no one **[Am]** wept, ex-**[F]**cept the **[G]** willow
[C] Try to re-**[Am]**ember, when **[F]** life was so **[G]** tender
That **[C]** dreams were **[Am]** kept, be-**[F]**side your **[G]** pillow
[C] Try to re-**[Am]**ember, when **[F]** life was so **[G]** tender
That **[C]** love was an **[Am]** ember, a-**[F]**bout to **[G]** billow
[C] Try to re-**[Am]**ember, and **[F]** if you re-**[G]**member
Then **[C]** follow **[Am]**
[F] Follow-**[G]**-o-**[C]**-o

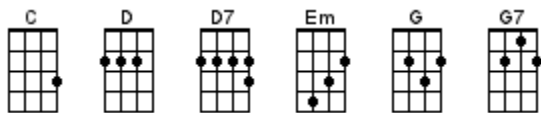
[Am] / [F] / [G] /

[C] / [Am] / [F] / [G] /

[C] Deep in De-**[Am]**cember, it's **[F]** nice to re-**[G]**member
Al-**[C]**though you **[Am]** know, the **[F]** snow will **[G]** follow
[C] Deep in De-**[Am]**cember, it's **[F]** nice to re-**[G]**member
With-**[C]**out a **[Am]** hurt, the **[F]** heart is **[G]** hollow
[C] Deep in De-**[Am]**cember, it's **[F]** nice to re-**[G]**member
The **[C]** fire of Sep-**[Am]**tember, that **[F]** made you **[G]** mellow
[C] Deep in De-**[Am]**cember, our **[F]** hearts should re-**[G]**member
Then **[C]** follow **[Am]**
[F] Follow-**[G]**-o-**[C]**-o **[Am]**
[F] Follow-**[G]**-o-**[C]**-o **[C]**↓

Under The Boardwalk

Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick 1964 (as recorded by The Drifters)



INTRO: <Sing D> / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G]

Oh when the [G] sun beats down
And burns the [G] tar upon the [D7] roof [D7]
And your [D7] shoes get so hot
You wish your [D7] tired feet were fire-[G]proof [G7]
Under the [C] boardwalk, down by the [G] se-e-ea, ye-a-ah
On a [G] blanket with my ba-[D7]by, is where I'll [G] be [G]↓ [G]↓

Under the [Em] boardwalk (*out [Em] of the sun*)
Under the [D] boardwalk (*we'll be [D] having some fun*)
Under the [Em] boardwalk (*people [Em] walking above*)
Under the [D] boardwalk (*we'll be [D] falling in love*)
Under the [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk

From the [G] park you hear
The happy [G] sound of a carou-[D7]sel, mm-[D7]mm
You can [D7] almost taste
The hot [D7] dogs and french fries [G] they sell [G7]
Under the [C] boardwalk, down by the [G] se-e-ea, ye-a-ah
On a [G] blanket with my ba-[D7]by, is where I'll [G] be [G]↓ [G]↓

Under the [Em] boardwalk (*out [Em] of the sun*)
Under the [D] boardwalk (*we'll be [D] having some fun*)
Under the [Em] boardwalk (*people [Em] walking above*)
Under the [D] boardwalk (*we'll be [D] falling in love*)
Under the [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk

INSTRUMENTAL:

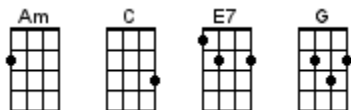
From the [G] park you hear
The happy [G] sound of a carou-[D7]sel, mm-[D7]mm
You can [D7] almost taste
The hot [D7] dogs and french fries [G] Oh...

[G7] Under the [C] boardwalk, down by the [G] se-e-ea, ye-a-ah
On a [G] blanket with my ba-[D7]by, is where I'll [G] be [G]↓ [G]↓

Under the [Em] boardwalk (*out [Em] of the sun*)
Under the [D] boardwalk (*we'll be [D] having some fun*)
Under the [Em] boardwalk (*people [Em] walking above*)
Under the [D] boardwalk (*we'll be [D] falling in love*)
Under the [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk

V'la l'bon vent

This song is more than 300 years old and has more than 100 known verses.
It was sung by the French-Canadian voyageurs as they paddled their canoes across Canada.



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Am] / [Am] /

REFRAIN:

[Am] V'la l' bon vent, v'la l' joli vent
[Am] V'la l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'ap-[G]pelle
[Am] V'la l' bon vent, v'la l' joli vent
[Am] V'la l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'at-[Am]↓tend

Derrière chez [G]↓ nous y'a t'un é-[Am]↓tang
Derrière chez [G]↓ nous y'a t'un é-[Am]↓tang
Il n'est pas [G]↓ large comme il est [E7] gra-[E7]a-[E7]and [E7]

REFRAIN:

[Am] V'la l' bon vent, v'la l' joli vent
[Am] V'la l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'ap-[G]pelle
[Am] V'la l' bon vent, v'la l' joli vent
[Am] V'la l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'at-[Am]↓tend

Trois beaux ca-[G]↓nards s'en vont bai-[Am]↓gnant
Trois beaux ca-[G]↓nards s'en vont bai-[Am]↓gnant
Le fils du [G]↓ roi s'en va chas-[E7]sa-[E7]a-[E7]ant [E7]

REFRAIN:

[Am] V'la l' bon vent, v'la l' joli vent
[Am] V'la l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'ap-[G]pelle
[Am] V'la l' bon vent, v'la l' joli vent
[Am] V'la l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'at-[Am]↓tend

Avec son [G]↓ grand fusil d'ar-[Am]↓gent
Avec son [G]↓ grand fusil d'ar-[Am]↓gent
Visa le [G]↓ noir, tua le [E7] bla-[E7]a-[E7]anc [E7]

REFRAIN:

[Am] V'la l' bon vent, v'la l' joli vent
[Am] V'la l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'ap-[G]pelle
[Am] V'la l' bon vent, v'la l' joli vent
[Am] V'la l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'at-[Am]↓tend

O, fils du [G]↓ roi, tu es mé-[Am]↓chant
O, fils du [G]↓ roi, tu es mé-[Am]↓chant
Tu as tu-[G]↓é mon canard [E7] bla-[E7]a-[E7]anc [E7]

REFRAIN:

[Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
 [Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'ap-[G]pelle
 [Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
 [Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'at-[Am]↓tend

Par dessous [G]↓ l'aile il perd son [Am]↓ sang
 Par dessous [G]↓ l'aile il perd son [Am]↓ sang
 Et par les [G]↓ yeux les dia-[E7]ma-[E7]a-[E7]ants [E7]

REFRAIN:

[Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
 [Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'ap-[G]pelle
 [Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
 [Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'at-[Am]↓tend

Et par le [G]↓ bec l'or et l'ar-[Am]↓gent
 Et par le [G]↓ bec l'or et l'ar-[Am]↓gent
 Que ferons-[G]↓ nous de tant d'ar-[E7]ge-[E7]e-[E7]ent [E7]

REFRAIN:

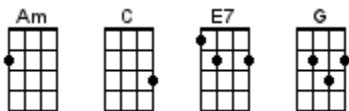
[Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
 [Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'ap-[G]pelle
 [Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
 [Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'at-[Am]↓tend

Nous mettrons [G]↓ les filles au cou-[Am]↓vent
 Nous mettrons [G]↓ les filles au cou-[Am]↓vent
 Et les gar-[G]↓çons au régi-[E7]me-[E7]e-[E7]ent [E7]

REFRAIN:

[Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
 [Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'ap-[G]pelle
 [Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
 [Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'at-[Am]tend [Am]

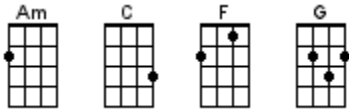
[Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
 [Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'ap-[G]pelle
 [Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
 [Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'at-[Am]↓tend



Toutes ses plumes s'en vont au vent, trois dam's s'en vont les ramassant.
 C'est pour en faire un lit de camp, pour y coucher tous les passants.

Wagon Wheel

Old Crow Medicine Show 2004 / Bob Dylan 1973



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] Headed down south to the [G] land of the pines
I'm [Am] thumbin' my way into [F] North Caroline
[C] Starin' up the road
And [G] pray to God I see [F] headlights [F]

[C] Headed down south to the [G] land of the pines
I'm [Am] thumbin' my way into [F] North Caroline
[C] Starin' up the road
And [G] pray to God I see [F] headlights [F]

I [C] made it down the coast in [G] seventeen hours
[Am] Pickin' me a bouquet of [F] dogwood flowers
And I'm a [C] hopin' for Raleigh
I can [G] see my baby to-[F]night [F]

CHORUS:

So [C] rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel
[Am] Rock me mama any [F] way you feel
[C] Hey [G] mama [F] rock me [F]
[C] Rock me mama like the [G] wind and the rain
[Am] Rock me mama like a [F] south-bound train
[C] Hey [G] mama [F] rock me [F]

[C] Runnin' from the cold [G] up in New England
I was [Am] born to be a fiddler in an [F] old-time stringband
My [C] baby plays the guitar
[G] I pick a banjo [F] now [F]

Oh, the [C] North country winters keep a [G] gettin' me now
Lost my [Am] money playin' poker so I [F] had to up and leave
But I [C] ain't a turnin' back
To [G] livin' that old life no [F] more [F]

CHORUS:

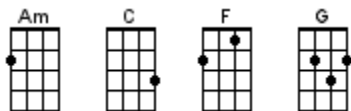
So [C] rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel
[Am] Rock me mama any [F] way you feel
[C] Hey [G] mama [F] rock me [F]
[C] Rock me mama like the [G] wind and the rain
[Am] Rock me mama like a [F] south-bound train
[C] Hey [G] mama [F] rock me [F]

[C] ↓ Walkin' to the south [G] ↓ out of Roanoke
I caught a [Am] ↓ trucker out of Philly
Had a [F] ↓ nice long toke
But [C] ↓ he's a-headed west from the [G] ↓ Cumberland Gap
To [F] ↓ Johnson City [F] Tennessee

And I [C] gotta get a move on [G] fit for the sun
I hear my [Am] baby callin' my name
And I [F] know that she's the only one
And [C] if I die in Raleigh
At [G] least I will die [F] free [F]

CHORUS:

So [C] rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel
[Am] Rock me mama any [F] way you feel
[C] Hey [G] mama [F] rock me [F]
[C] Rock me mama like the [G] wind and the rain
[Am] Rock me mama like a [F] south-bound train
[C] Hey [G] mama [F] rock me [F] / [C] ↓

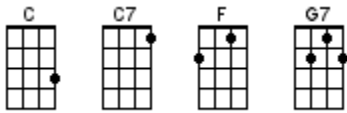


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Walkin' After Midnight

Alan Block and Donn Hecht (as recorded by Patsy Cline 1957)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] Walkin', after **[F]** midnight **[G7]** searchin' for **[C]** you / **[C][G7]**

I go out **[C]** walkin'
After **[C7]** midnight
Out in the **[F]** moonlight
Just **[F]** like we used to do
I'm always **[C]** walkin'
After **[F]** midnight **[G7]** searchin' for **[C]** you / **[C][G7]**

I walk for **[C]** miles
Along the **[C7]** highway
Well that's just **[F]** my way
Of **[F]** sayin' I love you
I'm always **[C]** walkin'
After **[F]** midnight **[G7]** searchin' for **[C]** you / **[C][C7]**

I stopped to **[F]** see a weepin' willow
[F] Cryin' on his pillow
[C] Maybe he's cryin' for me **[C7]**
And **[F]** as the skies turn gloomy
[F] Night winds whisper to me
I'm **[C]** lonesome as I can **[G7]** be

I go out **[C]** walkin'
After **[C7]** midnight
Out in the **[F]** starlight
Just **[F]** hopin' you may be
Somewhere a **[C]** walkin'
After **[F]** midnight **[G7]** searchin' for **[C]** me / **[C]**

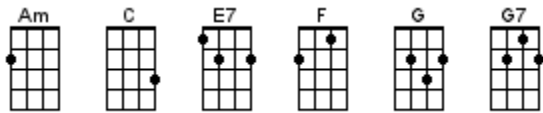
Somewhere a **[C]** walkin'
After **[F]** midnight **[G7]** searchin' for **[C]** me / **[C][C7]**

I stopped to **[F]** see a weepin' willow
[F] Cryin' on his pillow
[C] Maybe he's cryin' for me **[C7]**
And **[F]** as the skies turn gloomy
[F] Night winds whisper to me
I'm **[C]** lonesome as I can **[G7]** be

I go out **[C]** walkin'
After **[C7]** midnight
Out in the **[F]** starlight
Just **[F]** hopin' you may be
Somewhere a **[C]** walkin'
After **[F]** midnight **[G7]** searchin' for **[C]** me / **[C]↓[G7]↓[C]↓ /**

Waltzing Matilda

Banjo Paterson 1895



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] Sang as he [E7] watched and [Am] waited 'til his [F] billy boiled
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me [C]

[C] Once a jolly [G] swagman [Am] camped by a [F] billabong
[C] Under the [Am] shade of a [F] coolibah [G7] tree
And he [C] sang as he [E7] watched and [Am] waited 'til his [F] billy boiled
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me

CHORUS:

[C] Waltzing Matilda [F] waltzing Matilda
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[F]tilda with [G7] me
And he [C] sang as he [E7] watched and he [Am] waited 'til his [F] billy boiled
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me [C]

[C] Down came a [G] jumbuck to [Am] drink at the [F] billabong
[C] Up jumped the [Am] swagman and [F] grabbed him with [G7] glee
And he [C] sang as he [E7] stowed that [Am] jumbuck in his [F] tucker bag
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me

CHORUS:

[C] Waltzing Matilda [F] waltzing Matilda
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[F]tilda with [G7] me
And he [C] sang as he [E7] stowed that [Am] jumbuck in his [F] tucker bag
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me [C]

[C] Up rode the [G] squatter [Am] mounted on his [F] thoroughbred
[C] Up rode the [Am] troopers [F] one two [G7] three
[C] Where's that jolly [E7] jumbuck you've [Am] got there in your [F] tucker bag?
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me

CHORUS:

[C] Waltzing Matilda [F] waltzing Matilda
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[F]tilda with [G7] me
[C] Where's that jolly [E7] jumbuck you've [Am] got there in your [F] tucker bag?
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me [C]

[C] Up jumped the [G] swagman, and [Am] sprang into the [F] billabong
[C] You'll never [Am] take me a-[F]live said [G7] he
And his [C] ghost may be [E7] heard as you're [Am] passing by that [F] billabong
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me

CHORUS:

[C] Waltzing Matilda [F] waltzing Matilda

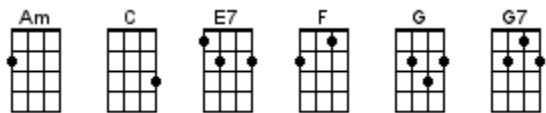
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[F]tilda with [G7] me

And his [C] ghost may be [E7] heard as you're [Am] passing by that [F] billabong

[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me

<SLOWER>

[C]↓ You'll come a-[Am]↓waltzing Ma-[G7]↓tilda with [C]↓ me

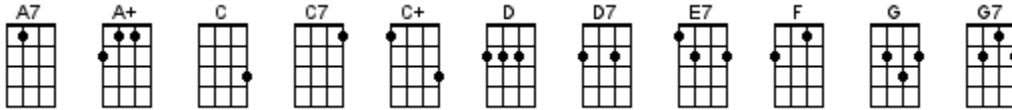


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We'll Meet Again

Ross Parker & Hughie Charles 1939



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

INSTRUMENTAL:

[C] We'll meet a-[E7]gain, don't know [A7] where don't know [Aaug] when
But I [D7] know we'll meet a-[G7]gain some sunny [C] day [G7]

[C] We'll meet a-[E7]gain, don't know [A7] where don't know [Aaug] when
But I [D7] know we'll meet again some sunny [G7] day [G7]

[C] Keep smiling [E7] through just like [A7] you always [Aaug] do
Till the [D7] blue skies drive the [G7] dark clouds far a-[C]way [C]

So will you [C7] please say hello, to the [Caug] folks that I know
Tell them [F] I won't be long [F]
They'll be [D7] happy to know, that as [D7] you saw me go
I was [G] singing this [G7] song

[C] We'll meet a-[E7]gain, don't know [A7] where don't know [Aaug] when
But I [D] know we'll meet a-[G7]gain some sunny [C] day [G7]

[C] We'll meet a-[E7]gain, don't know [A7] where don't know [Aaug] when
But I [D7] know we'll meet again some sunny [G7] day [G7]

[C] Keep smiling [E7] through just like [A7] you always [Aaug] do
Till the [D7] blue skies drive the [G7] dark clouds far a-[C]way [C]

So will you [C7] please say hello, to the [Caug] folks that I know
Tell them [F] I won't be long [F]
They'll be [D7] happy to know, that as [D7] you saw me go
I was [G] singing this [G7] song

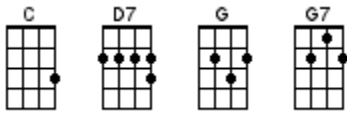
[C] We'll meet a-[E7]gain, don't know [A7] where don't know [Aaug] when
But I [D] know we'll meet a-[G7]gain some sunny [C]↓↓ day [F]↓↓ [C]↓

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When The Saints Go Marching In

Origin unknown



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G] / [D7] / [G] / [G]↓

CHORUS:

Oh when the [G] saints, go marching in [G]
Oh when the [G] saints go marching [D7] in [D7]
Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]
When the [G] saints go [D7] marching [G] in [G]↓

Oh when the [G] drums, begin to bang [G]
Oh when the [G] drums begin to [D7] bang [D7]
Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]
When the [G] drums be-[D7]gin to [G] bang [G]↓

CHORUS:

Oh when the [G] saints, go marching in [G]
Oh when the [G] saints go marching [D7] in [D7]
Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]
When the [G] saints go [D7] marching [G] in [G]↓

And when the [G] stars, begin to shine [G]
And when the [G] stars begin to [D7] shine [D7]
I want to [G] be in that [C] number [C]
When the [G] stars be-[D7]gin to [G] shine [G]↓

CHORUS:

Oh when the [G] saints, go marching in [G]
Oh when the [G] saints go marching [D7] in [D7]
Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]
When the [G] saints go [D7] marching [G] in [G]↓

Oh when the [G] trumpet sounds the call [G]
Oh when the [G] trumpet sounds the [D7] call [D7]
Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]
When the [G] trumpet [D7] sounds the [G] call [G]↓

CHORUS:

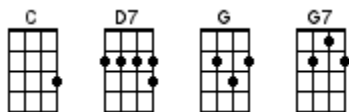
Oh when the [G] saints, go marching in [G]
Oh when the [G] saints go marching [D7] in [D7]
Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]
When the [G] saints go [D7] marching [G] in [G]↓

Oh when the [G] BUGs, begin to jam [G]
Oh when the [G] BUGs begin to [D7] jam [D7]
Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]
When the [G] BUGs be-[D7]gin to [G] jam [G]↓

CHORUS:

Oh when the [G] saints, go marching in [G]
Oh when the [G] saints go marching [D7] in [D7]
Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]
When the [G] saints go [D7] marching [G] in [G]↓

Oh when the [G] saints, go marching in [G]
Oh when the [G] saints go marching [D7] in [D7]
Oh Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]
When the [G] saints go [D7] marching [G] in [G]↓[C]↓[G]↓

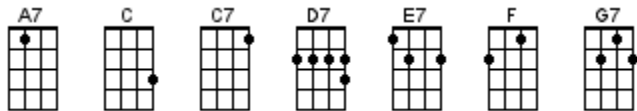


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When You Wore A Tulip

Percy Wenrich 1915



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] / [G7] / [C] / [G7]

I **[C]** met you in a garden in an **[D7]** old Kentucky town
The **[G7]** sun was shining down, you **[C]** wore a gingham **[G7]** gown
I **[C]** kissed you as I placed a yellow **[D7]** tulip in your hair
Up-**[G7]**on my coat you pinned a rose so **[C]** rare **[C7]**
Time **[F]** has not changed your loveliness, you're **[C]** just as sweet to **[A7]** me
I **[D7]** love you yet I can't forget, the days that used to **[G7]**↓ be

CHORUS:

When **[C]** you wore a tulip, a sweet yellow tulip
And **[F]** I wore a big red **[C]** rose **[C]**
[F] When you caressed me, 'twas **[C]** then heaven **[A7]** blessed me
What a **[D7]** blessing no one **[G7]** knows **[G7]**
[C] You made life cheery when **[C7]** you called me "dearie"
'Twas **[F]** down where the bluegrass **[E7]** grows **[E7]**
Your lips were **[A7]** sweeter than julep, when **[D7]** you wore that tulip
And **[G7]** I wore a big red **[C]** rose **[G7]** / **[C]** / **[G7]**

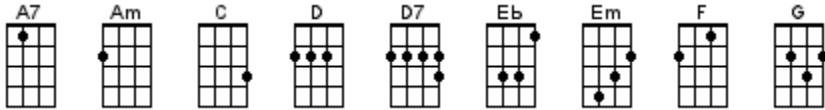
The **[C]** love you vowed to cherish has not **[D7]** faltered thro' the years
You **[G7]** banish all my fears, your **[C]** voice like music **[G7]** cheers
You **[C]** are the same sweet girl I knew in **[D7]** happy days of old
You **[G7]** hair is silver, but your heart is **[C]** gold **[C7]**
Red **[F]** roses blush no longer in your **[C]** cheeks so sweet and **[A7]** fair
It **[D7]** seems to me, dear, I can see white roses blooming **[G7]**↓ there

CHORUS:

When **[C]** you wore a tulip, a sweet yellow tulip
And **[F]** I wore a big red **[C]** rose **[C]**
[F] When you caressed me, 'twas **[C]** then heaven **[A7]** blessed me
What a **[D7]** blessing no one **[G7]** knows **[G7]**
[C] You made life cheery when **[C7]** you called me "dearie"
'Twas **[F]** down where the bluegrass **[E7]** grows **[E7]**
Your lips were **[A7]** sweeter than julep, when **[D7]** you wore that tulip
And **[G7]** I wore a big red **[C]** rose **[C]**↓

With A Little Help From My Friends

Lennon-McCartney 1967 (The Beatles)



Men = blue

Women = red

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G]↓↓ [D]↓↓ / [Am] / [G]↓↓ [D]↓↓ / [Am] /

[G] What would you [D] think if I [Am] sang out of tune
Would you [Am] stand up and [D7] walk out on [G] me?
[G] Lend me your [D] ears and I'll [Am] sing you a song
And I'll [D7] try not to sing out of [G] key

CHORUS:

Oh, I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mm, I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mm, gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends [D]↓ 2 3 4

M: [G] What do I [D] do when my [Am] love is away?

W: Does it [Am] worry you to [D7] be a-[G]lone?

M: [G] How do I [D] feel by the [Am] end of the day?

W: Are you [D7] sad because you're on your [G] own?

CHORUS:

No, I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mm, get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mm, I'm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

BRIDGE:

W: Do you [Em] need any-[A7]body?

M: I [G] need some-[F]body to [C] love

W: Could it [Em] be any-[A7]body?

M: I [G] want some-[F]body to [C] love

W: [G] Would you be-[D]lieve in a [Am] love at first sight?

M: Yes, I'm [Am] certain that it [D7] happens all the [G] time

W: [G] What do you [D] see when you [Am] turn out the light?

M: I can't [D7] tell you but I know it's [G] mine

CHORUS:

Oh, I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mm, get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Oh, I'm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

BRIDGE:

W: Do you [Em] need any-[A7]body?

M: I [G] just need some-[F]one to [C] love

W: Could it [Em] be any-[A7]body?

M: I [G] want some-[F]body to [C] love

CHORUS:

Oh, I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

Mm, gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

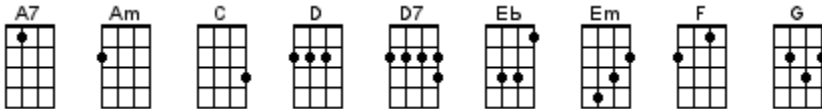
Oh, I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

Yes, I get [F] by with a little help from my [C] friends with a little help from my

<LAST 2 LINES SUNG TOGETHER>

M: [Eb] frie-e-e-e-[F]↓e-[F]↓e-[F]↓e-[F]↓e-[G]↓ends

W: [Eb] Ah-ah-ah-ah-[F]↓ah-[F]↓ah-[F]↓ah-[F]↓ah-[G]↓ah

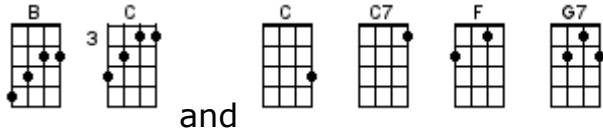


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Yellow Bird

Michel Mauléart Monton, Oswald Durand - Haitian origin pre-20thC



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird, up [G7] high in banana [C] tree
[C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird, you [G7] sit all alone like [C] me

[C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird, up [G7] high in banana [C] tree
[C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird, you [G7] sit all alone like [C] me
[F] Did your lady friend [C] leave the nest again?
[G7] That is very sad [C] makes me [C7] feel so bad
[F] You can fly away [C] in the sky away
[G7] You're more lucky than [C] me [B]↓ / [C] /

[C] I also had a [F] pretty girl [G7] she's not with me to-[C]day
[C] They're all the same those [F] pretty girls
[G7] Take tenderness, then they fly a-[C]way [B]↓ / [C] /

[C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird, up [G7] high in banana [C] tree
[C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird, you [G7] sit all alone like [C] me
[F] Better fly away [C] in the sky away
[G7] Picker coming soon [C] pick from [C7] night to noon
[F] Black and yellow you [C] like banana too
[G7] They might pick you some [C] day [B]↓ / [C] /

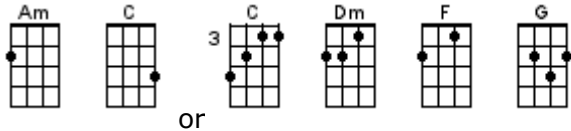
[C] Wish that I were a [F] yellow bird [G7] I'd fly away with [C] you
[C] But I am not a [F] yellow bird
[G7] So here I sit, nothing else to [C] do [B]↓ / [C] /
[C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird...
[C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird...
[C] Yel-[B]↓low [C]↓ bird

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Yellow Submarine

Lennon-McCartey 1966 (The Beatles)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C]↓ [C]↓ [C]↓

In the [G] town where [F] I was [C] born
[Am] Lived a [Dm] man who [Am] sailed to [G] sea
[C] And he [G] told us [F] of his [C] life
[Am] In the [Dm] land of [Am] subma-[G]rines

[C] So we [G] sailed on [F] to the [C] sun
[Am] Till we [Dm] found the [Am] sea of [G] green
[C] And we [G] lived be-[F]neath the [C] waves
[Am] In our [Dm] yellow [Am] subma-[G]rine

CHORUS:

[C] We all live in a [G] yellow submarine
Yellow submarine [C] yellow submarine
We all live in a [G] yellow submarine
Yellow submarine [C] yellow submarine

And our [G] friends are [F] all a-[C]board
[Am] Many [Dm] more of them [Am] live next [G] door
[C] And the [G] band be-[F]gins to [C] play

<KAZOOS> [C] / [C][G] /

CHORUS:

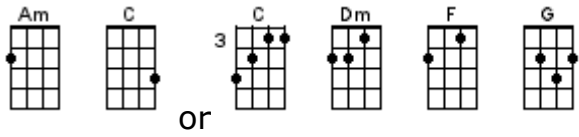
[C] We all live in a [G] yellow submarine
Yellow submarine [C] yellow submarine
We all live in a [G] yellow submarine
Yellow submarine [C] yellow submarine

As we [G] live a [F] life of [C] ease *(life of ease)*
[Am] Every [Dm] one of us *(every one of us)*
Has [Am] all we [G] need *(has all we need)*
[C] Sky of [G] blue *(sky of blue)*
And [F] sea of [C] green *(sea of green)*
[Am] In our [Dm] yellow *(in our yellow)*
[Am] Subma-[G]rine *(submarine - ha ha!)*

CHORUS:

[C] We all live in a [G] yellow submarine
Yellow submarine [C] yellow submarine
We all live in a [G] yellow submarine
Yellow submarine [C] yellow submarine

[C] We all live in a **[G]** yellow submarine
Yellow submarine **[C]** yellow submarine
We all live in a **[G]** yellow submarine
Yellow submarine **[C]**↓ yellow **[C]**↓ subma-**[C]**↓rine

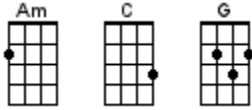


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You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

Bob Dylan 1967



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

INSTRUMENTAL:

[G] Clouds so swift [Am] rain won't lift
[C] Gate won't close [G] railings froze
[G] Get your mind off [Am] wintertime
[C] You ain't goin' no-[G]where

[G] Clouds so swift [Am] rain won't lift
[C] Gate won't close [G] railings froze
[G] Get your mind off [Am] wintertime
[C] You ain't goin' no-[G]where

CHORUS:

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] I don't care how many [Am] letters they sent
[C] Morning came and [G] morning went
[G] Pick up your money and [Am] pack up your tent
[C] You ain't goin' no-[G]where

CHORUS:

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] Buy me a flute and a [Am] gun that shoots
[C] Tail gates and [G] substitutes
[G] Strap yourself to the [Am] tree with roots
[C] You ain't goin' no-[G]where

CHORUS:

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] Genghis Khan he [Am] could not keep
[C] All his kings sup-[G]plied with sleep
[G] We'll climb that hill no [Am] matter how steep
[C] When we get up to [G] it

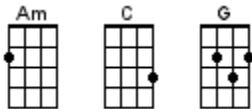
FINAL CHORUSES:

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly
[C] Down in the easy [G]↓ chair <tap on 2 & 4>

<A cappella>

Whoo-ee, ride me high
Tomorrow's the day, my bride's gonna come
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly
Down in the easy chair

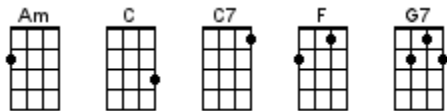


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You Are My Sunshine

Traditional (Words as recorded in 1939 by Jimmie Davis)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] / [G7] / [C] / [C]↓

The other [C] night, dear, as I lay sleeping
[C7] I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms
[C7] But when I [F] woke, dear, I was mis-[C]taken
[Am] And I [C] hung my [G7] head and [C] cried

CHORUS:

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

I'll always [C] love you, and make you happy
[C7] If you will [F] only say the [C] same
[C7] But if you [F] leave me, to love a-[C]nother
[Am] You'll re-[C]gret it [G7] all some [C] day

CHORUS:

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

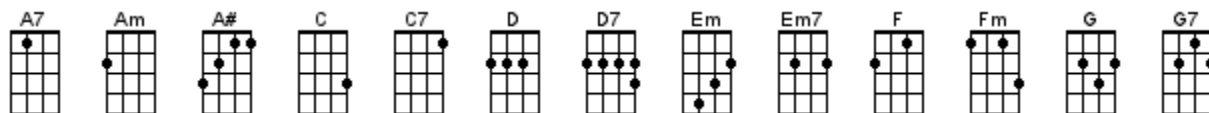
You told me [C] once, dear, you really loved me
[C7] That no one [F] else could come be-[C]tween
[C7] But now you've [F] left me, and love a-[C]nother
[Am] You have [C] shattered [G7] all my [C] dreams

CHORUS:

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

You Belong To Me

Pee Wee King, Chilton Price, Redd Stewart 1952 (as recorded by Jo Stafford)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C][A7] / [F][G7] /
[C][A7] / [F][G7] /

[C] See the pyramids a-[Em]long the Nile
[F] Watch the sunrise on a [Em7] tropic isle [A7]
[F] Just re-[Fm]member darlin' [C] all the [Am] while
[D7] You belong to [G] me [G7]

[C] See the marketplace in [Em] Old Algiers
[F] Send me photographs and [Em7] souvenirs [A7]
[F] Just re-[Fm]member when a [C] dream ap-[Am]pears
[D7] You be-[G7]long to [C] me

BRIDGE:

[A#] I'll be so a-[C7]lone, with-[F]out you [F]
[D] Maybe you'll be [D7] lonesome [G] too, and [G7] blue

[C] Fly the ocean in a [Em] silver plane
[F] See the jungle when it's [Em7] wet with [A7] rain
[F] Just re-[Fm]member 'till you're [C] home a-[Am]gain
[D7] You be-[G7]long to [C] me

BRIDGE:

[A#] I'll be so a-[C7]lone, and with-[F]out you [F]
[D] Maybe you'll be [D7] lonesome [G] too, and [G7] blue

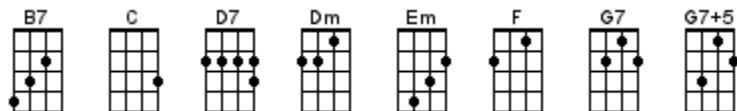
[C] Fly the ocean in a [Em] silver plane
[F] See the jungle when it's [Em7] wet with [A7] rain
But re-[F]member, darling 'till you're [C] home a-[A7]gain
[F] You, be-[G7]long, to [C]↓↓ me [Fm]↓↓ [C]↓

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You, You, You

Music by Lotar Olias, German lyrics Walter Rothenberg, English lyrics Robert Mellin 1953



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C] /

[C] You, you, you [F] I'm in love with [C] you, you, you
I could be so [G7] true, true, true
To someone like [C] you [F] you [C] you [G7]

[C] Do, do, do [F] what you oughta [C] do, do, do
Take me in your [G7] arms, please do
Let me cling to [C] you [F] you [C] you

BRIDGE:

[Dm] We were [G7] meant for each [C] other
[Dm] Sure as [G7] heavens a-[C]bove
[B7] We were meant for each [Em] other
To [D7] have, to hold and to [G7] love [G7+5]

[C] You, you, you [F] there's no one like [C] you, you, you
You could make my [G7] dreams come true
If you say you [C] love [F] me [C] too

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:

[Dm] We were [G7] meant for each [C] other
[Dm] Sure as [G7] heavens a-[C]bove
[B7] We were meant for each [Em] other
To [D7] have, to hold and to [G7] love [G7+5]

[C] You, you, you [F] there's no one like [C] you, you, you
You could make my [G7] dreams come true
If you say you [C] love [F] me [C] ↓ too

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