BYTOWN UKULELE GROUP (BUG) PyJAMa Jam Songbook for BUG's first online jam Wednesday, March 18, 2020

Hello BUGs! Hope you're staying healthy and happy. We're thrilled to be visiting you in your own homes. This is the kind of BUG you WANT to catch!

The songs in this songbook are arranged in the order that we'll be playing them. So just scroll along with us!

Many, many thanks to Ellen Dickson and Ian Taylor for encouraging us to try this out, and for being the Zoom wizards behind the screens for this jam. Thanks also to Sharon Baird and Chris Hill for adding their talents and energy in helping us lead songs!

And in the words of Tim Minchin "Don't panic, wash ya hands, and don't take a sniffle to your Gran's".

Love to you all! Sue & Mark xoxo

SONG LIST

This Little Light

Don't Worry, Be Happy

BUG Medley

Count On Me

Don't Be Cruel

The Hockey Song

Happy Together

Hound Dog

Side By Side

Stand By Me

Roll Over Beethoven

Sway

Sweet Georgia Brown

Wagon Wheel

When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

When The Saints Go Marching In

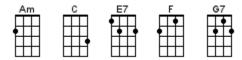
With A Little Help From My Friends

Yellow Submarine

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This Little Light

Harry Dixon Loes (circa 1920)



< CHANGE "OTTAWA" TO VARIOUS NAMES DEPENDING ON AUDIENCE >

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

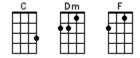
[C] This little light of mine, [E7] I'm gonna let it [Am] shine

Let it [C] shine, let it [G7] shine, let it [C] shine $[C]\downarrow [G7]\downarrow [C]\downarrow$

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Don't Worry, Be Happy

Bobby McFerrin 1988



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

CHORUS: < WHISTLING or oo-ing >
[C] Ooo, oo oo [C] oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo
[Dm] Oo-oo-oo [Dm] oo-oo-oo
[F] 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 [F] Oo-oo-oo [F] 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 [F] Oo-oo-oo [F] 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 [F] Oo-oo-oo [F] 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 [F] Oo-oo-oo [F] oo-oo-oo [C] oooo [C]

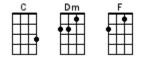
[C] Ooo, oo oo [C] oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo [Dm] Oo-oo-oo [Dm] oo-oo-oo [F] Oo-oo-oo [F] oo-oo-oo [C] oooo [C] [C] Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style
[Dm] Ain't got no gal to make you smile
But don't [F] worry, be [C] happy [C]
'Cause [C] when you worry your face will frown
And [Dm] that will bring everybody 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 [F] Oo-oo-oo [F] 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 [F] Oo-oo-oo [F] oo-oo-oo [C] oooo [C]

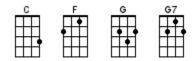
[C] Ooo, oo oo [C] oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo [Dm] Oo-oo-oo [Dm] oo-oo-oo [F] Oo-oo-oo [F] oo-oo-oo-oo [C] oooo [C]↓



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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, 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, 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]

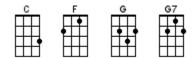
< DOWN ON THE CORNER >

[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]

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

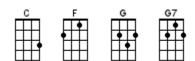
[F] Oh, Susanna! Oh **[C]** don't you cry for **[G]** me For I **[C]** come from Alabama with a ukulele **[G]** on my **[C]** knee **[C]**↓

< 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].

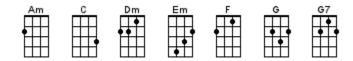
This land is **[F]** your land, this land is **[C]** my land **[C]** From Bona-**[G7]**vista, to Vancouver **[C]** Island **[C]** From the Arctic **[F]** Circle, to the Great Lake **[C]** waters **[C] [G7]** This land was made for you and **[C]** me **[C]**↓ **[G7]**↓ **[C]**↓



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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]** \downarrow 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-[Em]ooo, woo-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]** \downarrow 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-[Em]ooo, woo-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]

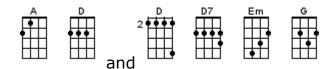
'Cause [F] that's what friends are supposed to do, oh [C] yeah

[C] Woo-oo-oo-[Em]ooo, woo-oo-oo-[Am]ooo-[G]ooo

You can $[F]\downarrow$ count on me 'cause $[G7]\downarrow$ I can count on $[C]\downarrow$ you

Don't Be Cruel

Otis Blackwell 1956 (as recorded by Elvis Presley)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [D] / [D] / [D] / [D]

You **[D]** know I can be found, sittin' home all alone If **[G]** you can't come around, at **[D]** least please telephone Don't be **[Em]** cruel **[A7]** to a heart that's **[D]** true **[D]**

[D] Baby if I made-a you mad, for somethin' I might've said **[G]** Please let's forget the past, the **[D]** future looks bright ahead Don't be **[Em]** cruel **[A7]** to a heart that's **[D]** true **[D7]**

I don't [G] want no other [A] love
[G] Baby it's just [A] you I'm, thinking [D] of [D] mmmm

[D] Don't stop a-thinkin' of me, don't make me feel this way
Come [G] on over here and love me, you [D] know what I want you to say
Don't be [Em] cruel [A7] to a heart that's [D] true [D7]

Why [G] should we be a-[A]part?
I [G] really love you [A] baby, cross my [D] heart [D]

Let's **[D]** walk up to the preacher, and let us say I do **[G]** Then you'll know you'll have me, and I'll **[D]** know that I'll have you Don't be **[Em]** cruel **[A7]** to a heart that's **[D]** true **[D7]**

I don't [G] want no other [A] love [G] Baby it's just [A] you I'm, thinkin' [D] of [D]↓

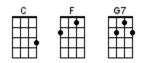
A-don't be [Em] cruel [A7] to a heart that's [D] true [D] Don't be [Em] cruel [A7] to a heart that's [D] true [D7]

I don't [G] want no other [A] love [G] Baby it's just [A] you I'm, thinkin' [D] of $[D] \downarrow [D]^2 \downarrow$

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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]

<LEADER 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] /

<LEADER 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:

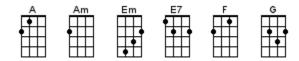
[G7] ↓ Oh! The **[C]** good old hockey game Is the **[C]** best game you can **[G7]** name And the **[G7]** best game you can name Is the **[G7]** good old hockey **[C]** ↓ game

[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!>

Happy Together

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:

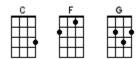
[A] Bah bah bah [Em] ba-ba-ba-bah, ba-ba [A] bah, ba-ba-ba [G] baaah [A] Bah bah bah bah [Em] ba-ba-ba-bah, ba-ba [A] bah, ba-ba-ba [G] baa-[G]aaah

[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] so happy to-[E7]gether [A]

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:

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]**↓

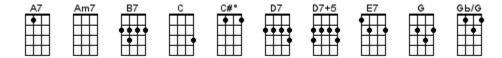
CHORUS:

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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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:

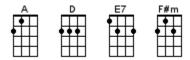
[B7] Through all kinds of weather
[E7] What if the sky should fall?
Just as [A7] long as we're together
[Am7]↓ It doesn't matter at [D7]↓ all [D7+5]↓

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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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 >

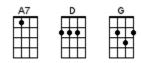
If the [A] sky that we look upon [F#m] should tumble and fall Or the [D] mountain should [E7] crumble to the [A] sea [A] I won't [A] cry, I won't cry, no, I [F#m] won't shed a tear Just as [D] long, as you [E7] stand, stand [A] by me

[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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Roll Over Beethoven

Chuck Berry 1956 (as recorded by The Beatles 1963)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [D] / [D]

Well gonna [D] write a little letter
Gonna [D] mail it to my local DJ [D]
It's a [G] rockin' little record
I [G] want my jockey to [D] play [D]
Roll [A7] over Beethoven
I gotta [A7] hear it again to-[D]day [D]

You know my [D] temperature's risin'
And the [D] jukebox blows a fuse [D]
My [G] heart's beatin' rhythm
And my [G] soul keeps a-singin' the [D] blues [D]
Roll [A7] over Beethoven
And [A7] tell Tchaikovsky the [D] news [D]

I got a [D] rockin' pneumonia
I [D] need a shot of rhythm and blues [D] ooh
I think I [G] got it off the writer
Sittin' [G] down by the rhythm re-[D]view [D]
Roll [A7] over Beethoven
We're [A7] rockin' in two by [D] two [D]

Well, if you [D] feel it an' like it, well get your lover
And [D] reel and rock it, roll it over
And [G] move on up just
[G] A trifle further and a-[D]reel and rock it, roll it over
Roll [A7] over Beethoven
A-[A7]rockin' in two by [D] two [D] ooh

INSTRUMENTAL: < OPTIONAL >

Well, if you [D] feel it, and like it, well get your lover
And [D] reel and rock it, roll it over
And [G] move on up just
[G] A trifle further and a-[D]reel and rock it, roll it over
Roll [A7] over Beethoven
A-[A7]rockin' in two by [D] two [D]

Well [D] early in the mornin' I'm a-givin' you the warnin' Don't you [D] step on my blue suede shoes [G] Hey diddle diddle
I was [G] playin' my fiddle [D] ain't got nothin' to lose Roll [A7] over Beethoven
And [A7] tell Tchaikovsky the [D] news [D]

You know she **[D]** winks like a glow worm **[D]** Dances like a spinnin' top **[D]** She's got a **[G]** crazy partner

[G] Oughta see 'em reel and [D] rock [D]

Long as [A7] she got a dime

The [A7] music will never [D] stop

[D] Well roll over Beethoven

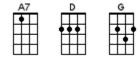
[D] Yeah roll over Beethoven

[D] Roll over Beet-[G]hoven

[G] Well roll over Beet-[D]hoven

[D] Roll over Beet-[A7]hoven

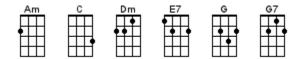
[A7] Dig to these rhythm and [D] blues $[D] \downarrow [A7] \downarrow [D] \downarrow$



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Sway

Luis Demetrio and Pablo Beltran Ruiz 1953, English lyrics by Norman Gimbel 1954



< SINGING NOTE: E >

INTRO: / 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]** \downarrow

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!

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Sweet Georgia Brown

Music - Ben Bernie, Maceo Pinkard, Lyrics - Kenneth Casey 1925

A7 Am C D7 E7 G7

INSTRUMENTAL 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] \downarrow [D7] \downarrow [G7] \downarrow

And **[G7]** ever since she came

The **[G7]** common folks all **[G7]** \downarrow claim **[E7]** \downarrow 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

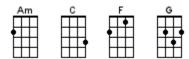
[Am] Oh joy [E7] she's the cat

[C] Who's that mister? She [A7] ain't a sister

[D7] She's [G7] Georgia [C] \downarrow Brown [G7] \downarrow [C] \downarrow

Wagon Wheel

Old Crow Medicine Show 2004 / Bob Dylan 1973



INSTRUMENTAL 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 roadAnd [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:

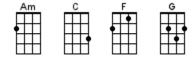
So [C] rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel
[Am] Rock me mama any [F] way you feel
[C] Hey [G] mama [F] rock me [F]
[C] Rock me mama like the [G] wind and the rain
[Am] Rock me mama like a [F] south-bound train
[C] Hey [G] mama [F] rock me [F]

[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:

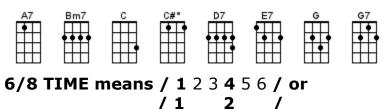
So [C] rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel [Am] Rock me mama any [F] way you feel [C] Hey [G] mama [F] rock me [F] [C] Rock me mama like the [G] wind and the rain [Am] Rock me mama like a [F] south-bound train [C] Hey [G] mama [F] rock me [F] / [C] ↓



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When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

Lyrics: Chauncey Olcott and Goerge Graff, Jr. Music: Ernest Ball (published 1912)



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

There's a [G] tear in your [D7] eye, and I'm [G] wondering [D7] why For it [G] never should be there at all With such [D7] pow'r in your smile, sure a [G] stone you'll be-[E7]guile Though there's [A7] never a teardrop should [D7] fall When your [G] sweet lilting [D7] laughter, like [G] some fairy [D7] song And your [G] eyes twinkle bright as can [C] be You should [C#dim] laugh all the while, and all [Bm7] other times [E7] smile And now [A7] smile a smile for [D7] me

CHORUS:

When [G] Irish [D7] eyes are [G] smiling [G7]
Sure, 'tis [C] like a morn in [G] Spring [G7]
In the [C] lilt of Irish [G] laughter [E7]
You can [A7] hear the angels [D7] sing
When [G] Irish [D7] hearts are [G] happy [G7]
All the [C] world seems bright and [G] gay [G7]
And when [C] Irish [C#dim] eyes are [G] smiling [E7]
Sure, they'll [A7] steal your [D7] heart a-[G]way

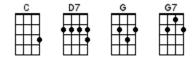
For your [G] smile is a [D7] part of the [G] love in your [D7] heart
And it [G] makes even sunshine more bright
Like the [D7] linnet's sweet song, crooning [G] all the day [E7] long
Comes your [A7] laughter so tender and [D7] light
For the [G] springtime of [D7] life is the [G] sweetest of [D7] all
There is [G] ne'er a real care or re-[C]gret
And while [C#dim] springtime is ours throughout [Bm7] all of youth's [E7] hours
Let us [A7] smile each chance we [D7] get

CHORUS:

When [G] Irish [D7] eyes are [G] smiling [G7]
Sure, 'tis [C] like a morn in [G] Spring [G7]
In the [C] lilt of Irish [G] laughter [E7]
You can [A7] hear the angels [D7] sing
When [G] Irish [D7] hearts are [G] happy [G7]
All the [C] world seems bright and [G] gay [G7]
And when [C] Irish [C#dim] eyes are [G] smiling [E7]
Sure, they'll [A7] steal your [D7] heart a-[G]way [G] ↓

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]

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]

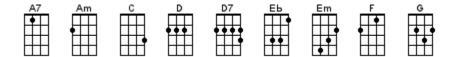
Oh when the [G] BUGs, begin to jam [G]
Oh when the [G] BUGs begin to [D7] jam [D7]
Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]
When the [G] BUGs be-[D7]gin to [G] jam [G]↓

CHORUS:

Oh when the [G] saints, go marching in [G]
Oh when the [G] saints go marching [D7] in [D7]
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]↓

With A Little Help From My Friends

Lennon-McCartney 1967 (The Beatles)



Men - blue Women - red

Everyone – regular

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

 $[G]\downarrow\downarrow[D]\downarrow\downarrow/[Am]/[G]\downarrow\downarrow[D]\downarrow\downarrow/[Am]/$

[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] timeW: [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:

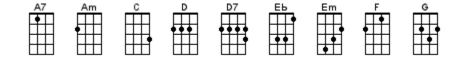
Oh, I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends Mm, gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends Oh, I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

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-[F] \downarrow e-[F] \downarrow e-[F] \downarrow e-[G] \downarrow ends

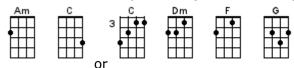
W: [Eb] Ah-ah-ah-ah-[F]↓ah-[F]↓ah-[F]↓ah-[G]↓ah



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Yellow Submarine

Lennon-McCartey 1966 (The Beatles)



INTRO: $/ 1 2 3 4 / [C] \downarrow [C] \downarrow [C] \downarrow$

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

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