BYTOWN UKULELE GROUP (BUG) Jam Songbook for Wednesday, January 25, 2023

Happy New Year BUGs! We're thrilled to be playing together in person again at Red Bird! The songs in this songbook are arranged the order of play. See you soon!

Sue & Mark xoxo

SONG LIST

Four Strong Winds Best Day Of My Life (SINGLE) Best Day Of My Life (BACK UP) My Honolulu Hula Girl Green Grow The Rashes O Memories You You You Sonny's Dream Get Rhythm Tonight You Belong To Me My Ding-A-Ling I'm Yours The Boxer Piano Man Rip It Up Count On Me Calendar Girl A Children's Winter Bread And Butter I'll Be There For You You Ain't Goin' Nowhere Auld Lang Syne

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Four Strong Winds

Ian Tyson 1963

Am	С	Dm	G	G7
\square	\square			
•+++	↓	₽₽ +++	 †↓†	 † †

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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Best Day Of My Life (SINGLE)

American Authors 2013



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

< OPTIONAL RIFF (with no riff chord option) >

I **[D]** had a dream so big and loud

I **[D]** jumped so high I touched the clouds

[G] Whoa-o-o-o-o-o [G] (whoa-o-o-o-o-o)

I **[D]** stretched my hands out to the sky We **[D]** danced with monsters through the night **[G]** Whoa-o-o-o-o-o-o **[G]** (whoa-o-o-o-o-o-o)

I'm **[D]** never gonna look back, who-oa I'm **[D]** never gonna give it up, no-o-o **[G]** Please don't wake me **[G]**↓ now < 2 3 4 >

[D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo [D]oo) This is gonna be the best day of my [G] li-i-ife
 My [G] li-i-i-i-i-ife
 [D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo [D]oo) This is gonna be the best day of my [G] li-i-ife
 My [G]↓ li-i-i-i-i-i-ife

[D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo [D]oo) Woo! [G] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [G]↓ oo) < 2 3 4 >

I [D] howled at the moon with friends
And [D] then the sun came crashing in
[G] Whoa-o-o-o-o-o [G] (whoa-o-o-o-o-o)

But **[D]** all the possibilities No **[D]** limits just epiphanies **[G]** Whoa-o-o-o-o-o-o **[G]** (whoa-o-o-o-o-o-o)

I'm [D] never gonna look back, who-oa I'm [D] never gonna give it up, no-o-o [G] Just don't wake me [G]↓ now < 2 3 4 >

[D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo [D]oo) This is gonna be the best day of my **[G]** li-i-ife My **[G]** \downarrow li-i-i-i-i-i-ife

[D] (Oo! 000-00-00 [D]00) [G] (Oo! 000-00-00 [G] \downarrow 00) < 2 3 4 >

BRIDGE:

[D]↓ I hear it calling [D]↓ outside my window [D]↓ I feel it in my [D]↓ soul (soul) The [D]↓ stars were burning so bright The [D]↓ sun was out `til midnight [D]↓ I say we lose con-[D]↓tro-o-ol (contro-o-o-o[D]↓ol) < 2 3 4 >

[D]	[D]
A 9	9129 1012-10
C -911	-9
G	

[D] (Oo! 000-00-00 [D] 00)

A 99	9129
E 1012-1010	
C -911	
-	
G	

[D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo [D]oo) This is gonna be the best day of my [G] li-i-ife My [G] li-i-i-i-i-ife

[D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo [D]oo) This is gonna be the best day of my **[G]** li-i-ife My **[G]** \downarrow li-i-i-i-i-i-ife

[D] This is gonna be, this is gonna be, this is [D] gonna be, the best day of my [G] li-i-ife
 [G] Everything is lookin' up, everybody up now
 [D] (Ool and an [D] and [D

[D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo [D]oo) This is gonna be the best day of my **[G]** li-i-ife My **[G]** li-i-i-i-i-i-ife **[D]**↓



Best Day Of My Life (BACK UP)

American Authors 2013



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

< OPTIONAL RIFF (with no riff chord option) >

 $\begin{bmatrix} D \end{bmatrix} \qquad \begin{bmatrix} D \end{bmatrix}$ A | ----9 - ---12 - 10 - --10 - --12 - 10 - --12 - 10 - --12 - 10 - --12 - 10 - --12 - 10 - --12 - 10 - --12 - 10 - --12 - 10 - --12 - 10 - --12 - 10 - --12 - 10 - --13 - --

I **[D]** had a dream so big and loud

I **[D]** jumped so high I touched the clouds

[G] Whoa-o-o-o-o-o [G] (whoa-o-o-o-o-o)

I **[D]** stretched my hands out to the sky We **[D]** danced with monsters through the night **[G]** Whoa-o-o-o-o-o-o **[G]** (whoa-o-o-o-o-o-o)

I'm **[D]** never gonna look back, who-oa I'm **[D]** never gonna give it up, no-o-o **[G]** Please don't wake me **[G]**↓ now < 2 3 4 >

[D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo [D] oo) This is gonna be the best day of my
 [G] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo [G] oo) li-i-i-i-i-i-ife
 [D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo [D] oo) This is gonna be the best day of my
 [G] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo [G]↓ oo) li-i-i-i-i-ife

```
[D] (Oo! 000-00-00 [D] 00)
[G] (Oo! 000-00-00 [G]↓ 00) < 2 3 4 >
```

I **[D]** howled at the moon with friends And **[D]** then the sun came crashing in **[G]** Whoa-o-o-o-o-o-o **[G]** (whoa-o-o-o-o-o-o) But **[D]** all the possibilities No **[D]** limits just epiphanies **[G]** Whoa-o-o-o-o-o-o **[G]** (whoa-o-o-o-o-o-o)

```
I'm [D] never gonna look back, who-oa
```

I'm [D] never gonna give it up, no-o-o

[G] Just don't wake me **[G]** \downarrow now < 2 3 4 >

[D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo [D] oo) This is gonna be the best day of my
[G] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo [G] oo) li-i-i-i-i-ife
[D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo-oo [D] oo) This is gonna be the best day of my

[G] (Oo! 000-00-00 [G]↓ 00) li-i-i-i-i-i-ife

[D] (Oo! 000-00-00 [D] 00) [G] (Oo! 000-00-00 [G] \downarrow 00) < 2 3 4 >

BRIDGE:

[D]↓ I hear it calling [D]↓ outside my window [D]↓ I feel it in my [D]↓ soul (soul) The [D]↓ stars were burning so bright The [D]↓ sun was out 'til midnight [D]↓ I say we lose con-[D]↓tro-o-ol (contro-o-o-o[D]↓ol) < 2 3 4 >

[D] (Oo! 000-00-00 [D] 00)

A 9	9129
E 1012-1010	1012-10
C -911	-9
G	

```
    [D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo [D] oo) This is gonna be the best day of my
    [G] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo [G] oo) li-i-i-i-i-ife
    [D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo [D] oo) This is gonna be the best day of my
    [G] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo [G]↓ oo) li-i-i-i-i-ife
```

```
[D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo [D] oo) the best day of my
```

```
[G] (Oo! 000-00-00 [G] 00) Everything is looking up, everybody up now
```

```
[D] (Oo! ooo-oo-oo [D] oo) This is gonna be the best day of my
```

```
[G] (Oo! 000-00-00 [G] 00) li-i-i-i-i-i-ife [D]↓
```



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BACK TO SONGLIST

My Honolulu Hula Girl

Sonny Cunha 1909 (arranged similar to La Familia de Ukeleles version)



< KAZOO STARTING NOTE: D# >

INTRO: / 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 I [C] 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 I [C] 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 [Fm] 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



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Green Grow The Rashes O

Lyrics: Robbie Burns 1787 Music: Scottish tune was in written records in the early 17th C As recorded by Michael Marra (On BBC Radio, Liz Lochead, Scotland's Makar, or National Poet of Scotland, 2011 – 2016, chose Burns' Green Grow the Rashes O, sung by Michael Marra, as the piece of music she would save from the waves)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [F] / [Bb] / [G] /

[C] There's naught but care on ev'ry han'
[Dm] In ev'ry hour that passes, o
[F] What signifies the [C] life o' man
[Dm] An' 'twere nie for the [F] lassies, o

CHORUS:

[C] Green grow the rashes, o
[Dm] Green grow the rashes, o
[F] The sweetest hours that [C] e'er I spent
[Dm] I spent among the [F] lassies, o

[C] A warldly race may riches chase
[Dm] An' riches still may fly them-o
[F] But when at last they [C] catch them fast
[Dm] Their hearts can ne'er en-[F]joy them, o

CHORUS:

[C] Green grow the rashes, o
[Dm] Green grow the rashes, o
[F] The sweetest hours that [C] e'er I spent
[Dm] I spent among the [F] lassies, o

[C] Gie me a canty hour at e'en
[Dm] My arms about my dearie-o
[F] An' warldly cares, an' [C] warldly men
[Dm] Can a' gae tapsal-[F]teerie, o

CHORUS:

[C] Green grow the rashes, o
[Dm] Green grow the rashes, o
[F] The sweetest hours that [C] e'er I spent
[Dm] I spent among the [F] lassies, o

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

[C] Auld nature swears the lovely dears
[Dm] Her noblest work she classes, o
[F] Her 'prentice han' she [C] tried on man
[Dm] An' then she made the [F] lassies, o

CHORUS:

[C] Green grow the rashes, o
[Dm] Green grow the rashes, o
[F] The sweetest hours that [C] e'er I spent
[Dm] I spent among the [F] lassies, o

[C] Green grow the rashes, o
[Dm] Green grow the rashes, o
[F] The sweetest hours that [C] e'er I spent
[Dm] I spent among the [F] lassies, o

[C] / [F] / [Bb] / [G] / [C]↓



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Memories

Levine, Pollack, Hindlin, Bellion, Ford, Johnson, Johnson (as recorded by Maroon 5 2019)



[C]	[G]	[Am] [Em]	[F] [C]	[F] [G]	I
A	-3 2	- 2	0	-3 0 2	2
E	-0 3		1	-0 1 3	3
C 0-	22	2- 0 4	-4- 0 0	0- 0 2	2-
G -0	0-		-20-	-20-	
1 +	2 + 1 + 2 +	- 1 + 2 + 1 + 2	+ 1 + 2 + 1 +	2 + 1 + 2 + 1 + 2	2 + 1

< Strum suggestion >

|[C] [G] | [[Am] [Em]] |[F] [C] | |[F] [G] | 1 I D Xul | D Xu | X u | Xul T uΧ uΧ | D uΧ | D uΧ | 1 + 2 + | 1 + 2 + | 1 + 2 + | 1 + 2 + | 1 + 2 + | 1 + 2 + | 1 + 2 + | 1 + 2 + |

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] Here's to the ones [G] that we got
 [Am] Cheers to the wish [Em] you were here but you're not
 `Cause the [F] drinks bring back [C] all the memories
 Of [F] everything we've [G] been through

CHORUS:

[C] Here's to the ones [G] that we got
[Am] Cheers to the wish [Em] you were here but you're not
`Cause the [F] drinks bring back [C] all the memories
Of [F] everything we've [G] been through

[C] Toast to the ones [G] here today
 [Am] Toast to the ones [Em] that we lost on the way
 `Cause the [F] drinks bring back [C] all the memories
 And the [F] memories bring [G] back memories bring back [C]↓ you

There's a **[C]** time that I **[G]** remember When I **[Am]** did not know **[Em]** no pain When I **[F]** believed in **[C]** forever And every-**[F]**thing would stay **[G]** the same

Now my **[C]** heart feel like **[G]** December When some-**[Am]**body say **[Em]** your name `Cause I **[F]** can't reach out **[C]** to call you But I **[F]** know I will **[G]** one day, hey

[C] Everybody [G] hurts sometimes
[Am] Everybody hurts [Em] someday, eh eh
[F] But everything gon' [C] be alright
[F] Go on raise a glass [G] and say, eh



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Em	F	
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CHORUS:

[C] Here's to the ones [G] that we got
[Am] Cheers to the wish [Em] you were here but you're not `Cause the [F] drinks bring back [C] all the memories
Of [F] everything we've [G] been through

[C] Toast to the ones [G] here today
[Am] Toast to the ones [Em] that we lost on the way
`Cause the [F] drinks bring back [C] all the memories
And the [F] memories bring [G] back memories bring back [C] you

Doo do **[G]** do-do doo do **[Am]** Do do do do **[Em]** do-do doo do **[F]** Do do do do **[C]** do do doo

[F] Memories bring [G] back memories bring back [C] \downarrow you

There's a **[C]** time that I **[G]** remember When I **[Am]** never felt **[Em]** so lost When I **[F]** felt all of **[C]** the hatred Was too **[F]** powerful **[G]** to stop, oh yeah

Now my **[C]** heart feel like **[G]** an ember And it's **[Am]** lighting up **[Em]** the dark I'll car-**[F]**ry these torches **[C]** for you That you **[F]** know I'll never **[G]** drop, yeah

[C] Everybody [G] hurts sometimes
[Am] Everybody hurts [Em] someday, eh eh
[F] But everything gon' [C] be alright
[F] Go on raise a glass [G]¹ and say, eh

CHORUS:

[C] Here's to the ones [G] that we got (oh oh)
[Am] Cheers to the wish [Em] you were here but you're not `Cause the [F] drinks bring back [C] all the memories
Of [F] everything we've [G] been through

(oh no)

[C] Toast to the ones [G] here today (ay ay)
 [Am] Toast to the ones [Em] that we lost on the way
 `Cause the [F] drinks bring back [C] all the memories
 And the [F] memories bring [G] back memories bring back [C] you

Doo do **[G]** do-do doo do

[Am] Do do do do [Em] do-do doo do

[F] Do do do do [C] do do doo

[F] Memories bring [G] back memories bring back [C] you

Doo do **[G]** do-do doo do **[Am]** Do do do do **[Em]** do-do doo do **[F]** Do do do do **[C]** do do doo

(oo yeah)

[F] Memories bring [G] back memories bring back [C] you

[G] Yeah, yeah [Am] yeah

[Em] Yeah yeah [F] yeah [C]

[F] Memories bring [G] back memories bring back [C] \downarrow you

Am	С	En
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You You You

Okee Dokee Brothers 2018

С	D	G
HH	***	
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INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G][C] / [G] / [G][C] / [G]

The [G] morning was mornin', and the [C] snow was snowin'

[G] Drifts were driftin', and the [D] wind was blowin'

[G] Coats were coatin' [C] gloves were glovin'

[G] Boots were bootin', and [D] loves were lovin' [D] < kiss - mwaah! >

And **[G]** he, he was he-in', and she **[C]** she was she-in' And they **[G]** they were they-in', and **[D]** I was me-in' **[D]**

CHORUS:

But **[G]** you you **[C]** you **[D]** you were **[C]** you-in' Like **[G]** you you **[C]** you **[D]** you love **[C]** doin' And **[G]** you you **[C]** you **[D]** you were **[C]** you-in' like you **[G]** do **[C]**

[D] I just [C] love it when you [G] you [C] / [D][C] /

[G] Hills were hillin' [C] streams were streamin'

[G] Sleds were sleddin', and the **[D]** glens were gleamin'

[G] Kids were kiddin' while the [C] frost was freezin'

[G] Colds were coldin', and the [D] sneezes were sneezin' [D] < a-choo! >

And **[G]** he, he was she-in', and she **[C]** she was he-in' And they **[G]** they were they-in', and **[D]** I was me-in' **[D]**

CHORUS:

But **[G]** you you **[C]** you **[D]** you were **[C]** you-in'

Like **[G]** you you **[C]** you **[D]** you love **[C]** doin'

And [G] you you [C] you [D] you were [C] you-in' like you [G] do [C]

[D] I just [C] love it when you [G] you [C] / [D][C] /

[G] The sun was settin', and [C] home was callin'

[G] Soup was soupin' and the [D] night was fallin'

[G] Tea was tea-in' while the [C] songs were songin'

[G] Beds were beddin', and **[D]** \downarrow yawns were yawnin' < yawn! >

< SLOWER >

[G] Stars were starrin', while the [C] moon was beamin'

[G] Sleep was sleepin', and **[D]** \downarrow dreams were dreamin' / **1 2 3 4**

CHORUS: < A TEMPO >

And [G] you you [C] you [D] you were [C] you-in' Like [G] you you [C] you [D] you love [C] doin' And [G] you you [C] you [D] you were [C] you-in' like you [G] do [C] [D] I just [C] love it when you [G] You you [C] you [D] you were [C] you-in' Like [G] you you [C] you [D] you love [C] doin' And [G] you you [C] you [D] you were [C] you-in' like you [G] do [C] [D] Oh I [C] love it when you [G] you-[C]oo... / [D][C] / [G]↓



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Sonny's Dream

Ron Hynes 1976

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INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [F] / [F]↓

Sonny **[F]** lives on a farm, on a wide-open space Where you can **[F]** take off your shoes, and **[Bb]** give up the **[F]** race You could **[C]** lay down your head, by a sweet riverbed But Sonny **[Bb]** always remembers What it **[Bb]** was his mama **[F]** sai-ai-**[C]**aid **[C]**↓

CHORUS:

Oh, Sonny **[F]** don't go away, I am here all alone Your **[F]** daddy's a sailor who **[Bb]** never comes **[F]** home All these **[C]** nights get so long, and the silence goes on And I'm **[Bb]** feeling so tired I'm **[Bb]** not all that **[F]** stro-o-**[C]**ong **[C]**

Sonny **[F]** carries a load, though he's barely a man There ain't **[F]** all that to do, still he **[Bb]** does what he **[F]** can And he **[C]** watches the sea, from a room by the stairs And the **[Bb]** waves keep on rollin' They've **[Bb]** done that for **[F]** years and for **[C]** years **[C]**

CHORUS:

Oh, Sonny **[F]** don't go away, I am here all alone Your **[F]** daddy's a sailor who **[Bb]** never comes **[F]** home All these **[C]** nights get so long, the silence goes on And I'm **[Bb]** feeling so tired I'm **[Bb]** not all that **[F]** stro-o-**[C]**ong **[C] / [C] / [C] /**

[Bb] / [Bb] / [Bb] / [F] / [C] / [C]↓

It's a **[F]** hundred miles to town, Sonny's never been there And he **[F]** goes to the highway and **[Bb]** stands there and **[F]** stares And the **[C]** mail comes at four, and the mailman is old And he **[Bb]** still dreams his dreams Full of **[Bb]** silver and **[F]** go-o-o-**[C]**old **[C]**

CHORUS:

Oh, Sonny **[F]** don't go away, I am here all alone Your **[F]** daddy's a sailor who **[Bb]** never comes **[F]** home All these **[C]** nights get so long, the silence goes on And I'm **[Bb]** feeling so tired I'm **[Bb]** not all that **[F]** stro-o-**[C]**ong **[C]** Sonny's **[F]** dreams can't be real, they're just stories he's read They're just **[F]** stars in his eyes, they're just **[Bb]** dreams in his **[F]** head And he's **[C]** hungry inside, for the wide world outside And I **[Bb]** know I can't hold him Though I've **[Bb]** tried and I've **[F]** tried and I've **[C]** tried **[C]**

CHORUS:

Oh, Sonny **[F]** don't go away, I am here all alone Your **[F]** daddy's a sailor, who **[Bb]** never comes **[F]** home All these **[C]** nights get so long, the silence goes on And I'm **[Bb]** feeling so tired I'm **[Bb]** not all that **[F]** stro-o-**[C]**ong **[C]**

Oh, Sonny **[Bb]** don't go a-**[F]**way, I am **[Bb]** here all a-**[F]**lone Your **[F]** daddy's a sailor who **[Bb]** never comes **[F]** home All these **[C]** nights get so long, the silence goes on And I'm **[Bb]** feeling so tired I'm **[Bb]** not all that **[F]** stro-o-**[C]**ong **[Bb]** / **[Bb]** / **[F]**↓



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Get Rhythm

Johnny Cash 1956

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LŧL	ЦЦ	• ⊥ ⊥⊥
• ⊥ ⊥		ЦЦЦ

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[F] / [F] / [F] / [F] Hey...

Get [F] rhythm [F] When [F] you get the [F] blues Come on get [Bb] rhythm [Bb] When [Bb] you get the [F] blues Get a [F] rock 'n' roll feelin' [F] in your bones Put [F] taps on your toes and [F] get gone Get [Bb] rhythm [Bb] When [C7] you get the [F] blues [F]

A little **[F]** shoe-shine boy he never **[F]** gets low down But **[F]** he's got the dirtiest **[F]** job in town **[F]** Bending low at the **[F]** people's feet On a **[F]** windy corner of a **[F]** dirty street **[F]** When I asked him while he **[F]** shined my shoes **[F]** How'd he keep from **[F]** gettin' the blues He **[F]** grinned as he raised his **[F]** little head He popped his **[F]** shoe-shine rag and **[F]** then he said

CHORUS:

Get **[F]** rhythm **[F]** When **[F]** you get the **[F]** blues Come on get **[Bb]** rhythm **[Bb]** When **[Bb]** you get the **[F]** blues A **[F]** jumpy rhythm makes you **[F]** feel so fine It'll **[F]** shake all your trouble from your **[F]** worried mind Get **[Bb]** rhythm **[Bb]** When **[C7]** you get the **[F]** blues **[F]**

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:

Get [F] rhythm [F] When [F] you get the [F] blues Come on get [Bb] rhythm [Bb] When [Bb] you get the [Bb] blues Get a [F] rock 'n' roll feelin' [F] in your bones Put [F] taps on your toes and [F] get gone Get [Bb] rhythm [Bb] When [C7] you get the [F] blues [F]

CHORUS:

Get [F] rhythm [F] When [F] you get the [F] blues Come on get [Bb] rhythm [Bb] When [Bb] you get the [F] blues Get a [F] rock 'n' roll feelin' [F] in your bones Put [F] taps on your toes and [F] get gone Get [Bb] rhythm [Bb] When [C7] you get the [F] blues [F]

Well I [F] sat and I listened to the [F] shoe-shine boy
And [F] I thought I was gonna [F] jump for joy
[F] Slapped on my shoe polish [F] left and right
He took his [F] shoe-shine rag and he [F] held it tight
[F] He stopped once to wipe the [F] sweat away
I said "You're a [F] mighty little boy to be a-[F]workin that way"
He [F] said "I like it!" with a [F] big wide grin
[F] Kept on a-poppin and he [F] said it again

CHORUS:

Get [F] rhythm [F] When [F] you get the [F] blues Come on get [Bb] rhythm [Bb] When [Bb] you get the [F] blues It only [F] costs a dime, just a [F] nickel a shoe It does a [F] million dollars' worth of [F] good for you Get [Bb] rhythm [Bb] When [C7] you... [C7] get the [F] blues [F] / [F]↓

вь	C7	F
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Tonight You Belong To Me

Billy Rose and Lee David 1926 (as featured in the movie "The Jerk")



< Performed with 2-part harmonies like in the movie "The Jerk" >

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

[G] / [G7] / [C] / [Cm] / [G] / [D] / [G] / [G]

I [G] know (I know) You be-[G7]long, to [C] some...body [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 $[Cm] \downarrow down \downarrow \downarrow [Bm] \downarrow$ by the $[Cm] \downarrow$ Stream $\downarrow \downarrow [Bm] \downarrow$ how $[Cm] \downarrow$ Sweet $\downarrow \downarrow [Bm] \downarrow$ it would $[Cm] \downarrow$ Seem $\downarrow \downarrow [Cm] \downarrow$ once [G] More just to [E7] dream, in the [A7] moonlight [D7] \downarrow 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 $[Cm] \downarrow down \downarrow \downarrow [Bm] \downarrow$ by the $[Cm] \downarrow$ Stream $\downarrow \downarrow [Bm] \downarrow$ how $[Cm] \downarrow$ Sweet $\downarrow \downarrow [Bm] \downarrow$ it would $[Cm] \downarrow$ Seem $\downarrow \downarrow [Cm] \downarrow$ once [G] More just to [E7] dream, in the [A7] moonlight $[D7] \downarrow$ 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]** \downarrow me **[Gb/G]** \downarrow **[G]** \downarrow

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My Ding-A-Ling

Dave Bartholomew 1952 (Chuck Berry live version 1972)



< WOMEN - red MEN - blue EVERYONE - regular

< ~[D]~ means tremolo on the D chord >

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

[D] When I was a [G] little bitty boy
My [A] grandmother bought me a [D] cute little toy
[D] Silver bells hangin' [G] on a string
She [A] told me it was my [D] ding-a-ling-a-ling

CHORUS:

Oh [D] my ding-a-ling [G] my ding-a-ling I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling [D] My ding-a-ling [G] my ding-a-ling I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling [D]

[D] Then mama took me to [G] Sunday school
They [A] tried to teach me the [D] Golden Rule
But [D] when the choir would [G] stand and sing
I'd [A] sit there and play with my [D] ding-a-ling-a-ling

CHORUS:

Oh [D] my ding-a-ling [G] my ding-a-ling I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling [D] My ding-a-ling [G] my ding-a-ling I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling [D]

[D] Once I was climbin' the [G] garden wall
I [A] slipped and had a [D] terrible fall
[D] I fell so hard I [G] heard bells ring
But [A] held on to my [D] ding-a-ling-a-ling

CHORUS:

Oh [D] my ding-a-ling [G] my ding-a-ling I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling [D] My ding-a-ling [G] my ding-a-ling I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling [D]

[D] Once I was swimmin' cross [G] Turtle Creek
[A] Man, them snappers all a-[D]round my feet
[D] Sure was hard swimmin' [G] cross that thing
With [A] both hands holdin' my [D] ding-a-ling-a-ling

CHORUS:

Oh [D] my ding-a-ling, oh [G] my ding-a-ling Oh I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling Oh [D] my ding-a-ling, oh [G] my ding-a-ling Oh I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling

< QUIET > [D] / [D]

Mmmm **[D]** this here song it **[G]** ain't so sad The **[A]** cutest little song, you **[D]** ever had **[D]** Those of you who **[G]** will not sing You **[A]** must be playin' with your **[D]** own ding-a-ling

FINAL CHORUS: [D] My ding-a-ling [G] my ding-a-ling I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling [D] My ding-a-ling [G] my ding-a-ling I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling

Oh [D] your ding-a-ling [G] your ding-a-ling We [A] saw you playin' with [D] your ding-a-ling Oh [D] my ding-a-ling [G] everybody sing [A] I want to play with [D] my ding-a-ling [D] My ding-a-ling, oh [G] my ding-a-ling

< SLOW DOWN >

[A]↓ I **[A]**↓ wanna **[A]**↓ play **[A]**↓ with **[D]**↓ my ding-a-~**[D]**~ling **[D]**↓



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I'm Yours

Jason Mraz 2004



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

[C] ...Do-do [C] doo
[C] ...Do-do [G] doo
[G] ...Do-do [Am] doo
[Am] ...Do-do [F] do-do-do doo

[F] ...Do-do [C] doo (la la [C] la-la-la) Do-do [G] doo (la la [G] la-la-la-la) Do-do [Am] doo [Am] ...Do-do [F] do-do-do doo [F]

Well [C] you done done me and you [C] bet I felt it
I [G] tried to be chill but you're so [G] hot that I melted
I [Am] fell right through the cracks [Am]
Now I'm [F] tryin' to get back [F]
Before the [C] cool done run out I'll be [C] givin' it my best test
And [G] nothin's gonna to stop me but di-[G]vine intervention
I [Am] reckon it's again my [Am] turn, to [F] win some or [F] learn some

But **[C]** I won't **[C]** hes-i-i-**[G]**tate, no **[G]** more, no **[Am]** more It **[Am]** cannot **[F]** wait, I'm **[F]** yo-o-o-o-**[C]**ours

[C]...Mm-mm-[G]mm mm mm mm / [G] / [Am] Ay-y-ay [Am] ay, ay-ay-[F]ay [F]

[C] Well open up your [C] mind and see like [G] me
Open up your [G] plans and damn you're [Am] free
Look into your [Am] heart and you'll find [F] love, love [F] love, love
[C] Listen to the music of the [C] moment people dance and [G] sing
We're just [G] one big fami-[Am]ly, and it's our [Am] god-given right to be
[F] Loved, loved [F] loved, loved [D7] loved [D7]↓

So [C] I won't [C] hesi-i-[G]tate, no [G] more, no [Am] more It [Am] cannot [F] wait, I'm [F] su-u-ure There's no [C] need to [C] compli-[G]cate, our [G] time is [Am] short This [Am] is our [F] fate, I'm [F] yo-o-ours

[C] Do-ja do do do-ja [Em] do-ja do-ja do do
 [Am] Do-ja want-a c'mon [G] scootch on over [F] closer dear
 [F] And I will nibble your [D7] ea-ea-ear [D7]

[C] Whoa, whoa-[Em]oh oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh [Am] Whoa-oh-oh oh oh [G] oh oh oh-oh-oh-oh-[F]oh A-[F]ha, mm-mm [D7] mm-mm-mm [D7]↓ I've been spendin' **[C]** way too long checkin' my **[C]** tongue in the mirror And **[G]** bendin' over backwards just to **[G]** try to see it clearer But my **[Am]** breath fogged up the **[Am]** glass And so I **[F]** drew a new face and I **[F]** la-a-a-aughed I **[C]** guess what I've been sayin' is there **[C]** ain't no better reason To **[G]** rid yourself of vanities and **[G]** just go with the seasons It's **[Am]** what we aim to **[Am]** do, our **[F]** name is our **[F]** virtue

But **[C]** I won't **[C]** hes-i-i-**[G]**tate, no **[G]** more, no **[Am]** more It **[Am]** cannot **[F]** wait, I'm **[F]** yo-o-ours

< TWO PARTS SUNG TOGETHER >

There's no [C] need to [C] compli-[G]cate [C] Well open up your [C] mind and see like [G] me

Our [G] time is [Am] short Open up your [G] plans and damn you're [Am] free

It [Am] cannot [F] wait, I'm [F] yo-o-ours Look into your [Am] heart and you'll find [F] love, love [F] love

No [C] I won't [C] hesi-[G]tate [C] Listen to the music of the [C] moment come and dance with [G] me

No [G] more, no [Am] more Kinda like [G] one big fami-[Am]ly, it's your [Am] god-given right to be

It [Am] cannot [F] wait, I'm [F] su-u-ure [F] Loved, loved [F] loved

There's no [C] need to [C] compli-[G]cate [C] Open up your [C] mind and see like [G] me

Our [G] time is [Am] short Open up your [G] plans and damn you're [Am] free

This [Am] is our [F] fate, I'm [F] yo-o-ours Look into your [Am] heart and you'll find [F] love love [F] love

[C] Please don't [C] compli-[G]cate [C] Listen to the music of the [C] moment come and dance with [G] me

Our [G] time is [Am] short A la [G] happy fami-[Am]ly, it's our [Am] god-given right to be

This [Am] is our [F] fate, I'm [F] yo-o-o-o-[D7]↓o-ours [F] Loved, loved [F] loved, loved [D7]↓ lo-oved



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The Boxer

Paul Simon and Art Garfunkel 1969



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

[F] I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom [Dm] told
I have [C] squandered my resistance
For a [C7] pocket full of mumbles such are [F] promises [F]
[F] All lies and [Dm] jests, still a [C] man hears what he [Bb] wants to hear
And [Bb] disregards the [F] rest, mm-mm
[C7] Mm, mm-mm [C7] mm, mm-mm [F] mm [F]

When I [F] left my home and my family I was no more than a [Dm] boy In the [C] company of strangers
In the [C7] quiet of the railway station [F] running scared [F]
[F] Laying [Dm] low, seeking [C] out the poorer [Bb] quarters
Where the [Bb] ragged people [F] go
Looking [C7] for the places [Bb] only they would [F] know [F]

Lie la **[Dm]** lie **[Dm]** Lie la **[Am]** lie, la la la-**[Am]**lie Lie la **[Dm]** lie **[Dm]** Lie la **[C7]** lie, la la la-**[C7]**lie, la-la-la **[F]** lie **[F] / [F] / [F]**

Asking **[F]** only workman's wages I come looking for a **[Dm]** job But I get no **[C]** offers **[C]** Just a **[C7]** come-on from the whores on Seventh **[F]** Avenue **[F] [F]** I do de-**[Dm]**clare, there were **[C]** times when I was **[Bb]** so lonesome I **[Bb]** took some comfort **[F]** there, la la **[C7]** la la la **[C7]** la **[C7]** / **[F]** / **[F]**

Lie la [Dm] lie [Dm] Lie la [Am] lie, la la la-[Am]lie Lie la [Dm] lie [Dm] Lie la [C7] lie, la la la-[C7]lie, la-la-la [F] lie [F] / [F] / [F]

Then I'm **[F]** laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was **[Dm]** gone Going **[C]** home **[C]** Where the **[C7]** New York City winters aren't **[F]** bleeding me **[F] / [Am]** Bleeding **[Am]** me-**[Dm]**ee-**[Dm]**ee Going **[C]** home **[C] / [C] / [F] / [F]**

In the **[F]** clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his **[Dm]** trade And he **[C]** carries the reminders Of **[C7]** every glove that laid him down or **[F]** cut him till he cried out In his **[F]** anger and his **[Dm]** shame I am **[C]** leaving I am **[Bb]** leaving But the **[Bb]** fighter still re-**[F]**mains, mm-**[C7]**mm **[Bb] / [F] / [F]** Lie la [Dm] lie [Dm] Lie la [Am] lie, la la la-[Am]lie Lie la [Dm] lie [Dm] Lie la [C7] lie, la la la-[C7]lie, la-la-la [Dm] lie [Dm]

Lie la **[Am]** lie, la la la-**[Am]**lie Lie la **[Dm]** lie **[Dm]** Lie la **[C7]** lie, la la la-**[C7]**lie, la-la-la **[F]**↓ lie



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Piano Man

Billy Joel 1973



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3

It's [G] nine o'[D]clock on a [C] Saturday [G] [C] The regular [G] crowd shuffles [A7] in [D] There's an [G] old man [D] sitting [C] next to me [G] Making [C] love to his [D] tonic and [G] gin [C] / [G] / [C]

It's **[G]** nine o'**[D]**clock on a **[C]** Saturday **[G] [C]** The regular **[G]** crowd shuffles **[A7]** in **[D]** There's an **[G]** old man **[D]** sitting **[C]** next to me **[G]** Making **[C]** love to his **[D]** tonic and **[G]** gin **[G]** There's an **[G]** old man **[D]** sitting **[C]** next to me **[G]** Making **[C]** love to his **[D]** tonic and **[G]** gin **[G] / [C] / [C]**

He says **[G]** "Son can you **[D]** play me a **[C]** memory **[G]** I'm **[C]** not really **[G]** sure how it **[A7]** goes **[D]** But it's **[G]** sad and it's **[D]** sweet and I **[C]** knew it complete **[G]** When **[C]** I wore a **[D]** younger man's **[G]** clothes" **[G]**

BRIDGE:

[Em] La, la-[Em]la, di-di [A7] da-a [A7] [Em] La-[Em]la di-di [A7] da [A7] da [D] dum [C] / [Bm] / [D7] /

CHORUS:

[G] Sing us a [D] song, you're the [C] piano man [G]
[C] Sing us a [G] song to-[A7]night [D]
Well, we're [G] all in the [D] mood for a [C] melody [G]
And [C] you've got us [D] feeling all [G] right [G]
Well, we're [G] all in the [D] mood for a [C] melody [G]
And [C] you've got us [D] feeling all [G] right [G] / [C] / [C]

Now **[G]** John at the **[D]** bar is a **[C]** friend of mine **[G]** He **[C]** gets me my **[G]** drinks for free **[A7]** / **[D]** And he's **[G]** quick with a **[D]** joke or to **[C]** light up your **[G]** smoke But there's **[C]** someplace that **[D]** he'd rather **[G]** be **[G]** / **[C]** / **[C]**

He says **[G]** "Bill, I be-**[D]** lieve this is **[C]** killing me"**[G]** As the **[C]** smile ran a-**[G]** way from his **[A7]** face **[D]** "Well I'm **[G]** sure that I **[D]** could be a **[C]** movie star **[G]** If **[C]** I could get **[D]** out of this **[G]** place"**[G]**

BRIDGE:

Oh [Em] la, la-[Em]la, di-di [A7] da-a [A7] [Em] La-[Em]la di-di [A7] da [A7] da [D] dum [C] / [Bm] / [D7] Now **[G]** Paul is a **[D]** real estate **[C]** novelist **[G]** Who **[C]** never had time **[G]** for a **[A7]** wife **[D]** And he's **[G]** talking with **[D]** Davey who's **[C]** still in the **[G]** Navy And **[C]** probably **[D]** will be for **[G]** life **[G]** And he's **[G]** talking with **[D]** Davey who's **[C]** still in the **[G]** Navy And **[C]** probably **[D]** will be for **[G]** life **[G]** / **[C]** / **[C]**

And the **[G]** waitress is **[D]** practicing **[C]** politics **[G]** As the **[C]** businessmen **[G]** slowly gets **[A7]** stoned **[D]** Yes they're **[G]** sharing a **[D]** drink they call **[C]** loneliness **[G]** But it's **[C]** better than **[D]** drinking a-**[G]**lone **[G]**

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:

Oh [Em] la, la-[Em]la, di-di [A7] da-a [A7] [Em] La-[Em]la di-di [A7] da [A7] da [D] dum [C] / [Bm] / [D7] /

CHORUS:

[G] Sing us a [D] song, you're the [C] piano man [G]
[C] Sing us a [G] song to-[A7]night [D]
Well, we're [G] all in the [D] mood for a [C] melody [G]
And [C] you've got us [D] feeling all [G] right [G]
Well, we're [G] all in the [D] mood for a [C] melody [G]
And [C] you've got us [D] feeling all [G] right [G] / [C] / [C]

It's a **[G]** pretty good **[D]** crowd for a **[C]** Saturday **[G]** And the **[C]** manager **[G]** gives me a **[A7]** smile **[D]** 'Cause he **[G]** knows that it's **[D]** me they've been **[C]** coming to **[G]** see To for-**[C]**get about **[D]** life for a-**[G]**while **[G]** / **[C]** / **[C]**

And the **[G]** piano it **[D]** sounds like a **[C]** carnival **[G]** And the **[C]** microphone **[G]** smells like a **[A7]** beer **[D]** And they **[G]** sit at the bar **[D]** and put **[C]** bread in my **[G]** jar And say **[C]** "Man, what are **[D]** you doing **[G]** here" **[G]**

BRIDGE:

Oh [Em] la, la-[Em]la, di-di [A7] da-a [A7] [Em] La-[Em]la di-di [A7] da [A7] da [D] dum [C] / [Bm] / [D7] /

CHORUS:

[G] Sing us a [D] song, you're the [C] piano man [G]
[C] Sing us a [G] song to-[A7]night [D]
Well, we're [G] all in the [D] mood for a [C] melody [G]
And [C] you've got us [D] feeling all [G] right [G]
Well, we're [G] all in the [D] mood for a [C] melody [G]
And [C] you've got us [D] feeling all [G] right [C] / [D] / [C] /

[G] / [C] / [D] / [C] / ~[G]~ / [G]↓



Rip It Up

Robert Blackwell, John Marascalco 1956 (as recorded by Little Richard)



< SINGING NOTE: A >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

Well, it's $[D] \downarrow$ Satur-[Z]day night and I just got paid $[D] \downarrow$ Fool a-[Z]bout my money, don't try to save My $[D] \downarrow$ heart [Z] says go, go, have a time `Cause it's $[D] \downarrow$ Saturday night and I feel fine

CHORUS:

I'm gonna **[G7]** rock it up **[G7]** I'm gonna **[D]** rip it up **[D]** I'm gonna **[G7]** shake it up **[G7]** Gonna **[D]** ball it up **[D]** I'm gonna **[A7]** rock it up **[A7]** And ball to-**[D]**night **[D]**

Well a-**[D]** \downarrow long a-**[Z]**bout ten I'll be flyin' high I **[D]** \downarrow rock **[Z]** on out into the sky But **[D]** \downarrow I **[Z]** don't care if I spend my dough To-**[D]** \downarrow night I'm gonna be one happy soul

CHORUS:

I'm gonna [G7] rock it up [G7] I'm gonna [D] rip it up [D] I'm gonna [G7] shake it up [G7] Gonna [D] ball it up [D] I'm gonna [A7] rock it up [A7]↓ And ball to-[D]night [D]

Well I **[D]** \downarrow got **[Z]** me a date and I won't be late **[D]** \downarrow Picked **[Z]** her up in my 'eighty-eight **[D]** \downarrow Shagged **[Z]** on down by the union hall When the **[D]** \downarrow joint starts jumpin' I have a ball

CHORUS:

I'm gonna [G7] rock it up [G7] I'm gonna [D] rip it up [D] I'm gonna [G7] shake it up [G7] Gonna [D] ball it up [D] I'm gonna [A7] rock it up [A7] \downarrow And ball to-[D]night < SCREAM > [D]

INSTRUMENTAL: [D] / [D] / [D] / [D] / [G7] / [G7] / [D] / [D] / [A7] / [A7] / [D] / [D]

Well, it's $[D] \downarrow$ Satur-[Z]day night and I just got paid $[D] \downarrow$ Fool a-[Z]bout my money, don't try to save My $[D] \downarrow$ heart [Z] says go, go, have a time `Cause it's $[D] \downarrow$ Saturday night and I feel fine

CHORUS:

I'm gonna [G7] rock it up [G7] I'm gonna [D] rip it up [D] I'm gonna [G7] shake it up [G7] Gonna [D] ball it up [D] I'm gonna [A7] rock it up [A7]↓ And ball to-[D]night [D]

Well a-**[D]** \downarrow long a-**[Z]**bout ten I'll be flyin' high I **[D]** \downarrow rock **[Z]** on out unto the sky But **[D]** \downarrow I **[Z]** don't care if I spend my dough To-**[D]** \downarrow night I'm gonna be one happy soul

CHORUS:

I'm gonna **[G7]** rock it up **[G7]** I'm gonna **[D]** rip it up **[D]** I'm gonna **[G7]** shake it up **[G7]** Gonna **[D]** ball it up **[D]** I'm gonna **[A7]** rock it up **[A7]** And ball to-**[D]**night / **[D]** $\downarrow \downarrow /$



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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-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-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-oo-[Am]ooo-[G]ooo You can [F]↓ count on me 'cause [G7]↓ I can count on [C]↓ you

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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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A Children's Winter

Dermot O'Reilly, mid-1970's

А	D	Em	G
I ∎∎	\square	ΠΠ	\square
•+++	!!!	H∔¶	I ∎∎
		•	

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

The **[D]** winter's snow is a **[A]** child's delight As it **[D]** brightens **[G]** up the **[Em]** winter nights **[A]** And **[D]** coats the earth in a **[A]** cheery white As it **[D]** softly **[A]** drifts up-**[G]**on it **[D]**

The **[D]** smiling faces **[A]** watch the ground As the **[D]** snow is **[G]** falling **[Em]** all around **[A]** And **[D]** through the glass, there **[A]** comes no sound As the **[D]** snowflakes **[A]** melt up-**[G]**on it **[D]**

CHORUS:

[D] Snowman, snow house, hey play with me

[G] Shake the snow down [A] from the tree

[D] Games once played by [A] you and me

[D] Snow [A] softly [G] falling [D]

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

The **[D]** winter's snow is a **[A]** child's delight As it **[D]** brightens **[G]** up the **[Em]** winter nights **[A]** And **[D]** coats the earth in a **[A]** cheery white As it **[D]** softly **[A]** drifts up-**[G]** on it **[D]**

CHORUS:

[D] Snowman, snow house, hey play with me

[G] Shake the snow down **[A]** from the tree

[D] Games once played by [A] you and me

[D] Snow [A] softly [G] falling [D]

Well the **[D]** morning comes, and the **[A]** children play Their **[D]** laughter **[G]** rings out **[Em]** through the day **[A] [D]** They hope the snow is **[A]** here to stay And that it **[D]** won't be **[A]** gone to-**[G]**morrow **[D]**

[D] Sliding, running **[A]** down the hill The **[D]** time for **[G]** fun is **[Em]** now, but **[A]** still When **[D]** they climb up, on **[A]** life's long hill They're **[D]** sure to **[A]** meet some **[G]** sorrow **[D]**

CHORUS:

- **[D]** Snowman, snow house, hey play with me
- $\ensuremath{\left[G \right]}$ Shake the snow down $\ensuremath{\left[A \right]}$ from the tree
- [D] Games once played by [A] you and me
- [D] Snow [A] softly [G] falling [D]

[D] Snowman, snow house, hey play with me

[G] Shake the snow down **[A]** from the tree

[D] Games once played by **[A]** you and me

[D] Snow [A] softly [G] falling [D]

[D] Snow [A] softly [G] falling [D] \downarrow



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Bread And Butter

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

A7	D	G
•		
	+++	
		•

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] She was [D] eatin' [G] chicken and [D] dumplin's [G] [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

A7	D	G
•		
HH	***	∣₽⊥₱
		H

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I'll Be There For You

The Rembrandts 1994



OPENING RIFF:



< SINGING NOTE: B >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G] Do do-do-do [F] do do-do do
[G] Do do-do-do-do [F] do do-do do
[G] Do do-do-do-do [F] do do-do do
[G] Do do-do-do-do [F] do do-do do

[G] So no one told you life was gonna be this [F] way < CLAP-CLAP-CLAP-CLAP >
[G] Your job's a joke, your broke, your love life's D-O-[GM7]-A
[F] It's like you're [C] always stuck in [G] second gear [G]
When it [F] hasn't been your [C] day, your week, your [D] month
Or even your [D] year, but

CHORUS:

[G] I'll be [C] there for you-ou-[D]ou (when the [D] rain starts to [G] pour)
I'll be [C] there for you-ou-[D]ou (like I've [D] been there be-[G]fore)
I'll be [C] there for you-ou-[D]ou ('cause you're [D] there for me [F] too) [F]

[G] You're still in bed at ten, though work began at [F] eight
[G] You burned your breakfast so far things are going [GM7] great
[F] Your mother [C] warned you there'd be [G] days like these [G]
But she [F] didn't tell you [C] when the world was [D] brought
Down to your [D] knees, that

CHORUS:

[G] I'll be [C] there for you-ou-[D]ou (when the [D] rain starts to [G] pour) I'll be [C] there for you-ou-[D]ou (like I've [D] been there be-[G]fore) I'll be [C] there for you-ou-[D]ou ('cause you're [D] there for me [F] too) [F]

[G] / [G] /

BRIDGE:

[C] No one could [C] ever know me
[C] No one could [C] ever see me
[Em] Seems you're the [Em] only one who [Em] knows
What it's [Em] like to be me

[Am] Someone to [Am] face the day with
[Am7] Make it through [Am7] all the rest with
[F] Someone I'll [F] always laugh with
[D] Even under the /[C] worst, I'm [D] best with /[Em] you-/[C]ou /[D] yeah /[D] /

INSTRUMENTAL: [G] / [C] / [D] / [D] / [Em] / [C] / [D] / [D] / [G] / [C] / [D] / [D] /

[F] It's like you're **[C]** always stuck in **[G]** second gear **[G]** When it **[F]** hasn't been your **[C]** day, your week, your **[D]** month Or even your **[D]** year **[D]**

CHORUS:

[G] I'll be [C] there for you-ou-[D]ou (when the [D] rain starts to [G] pour)
I'll be [C] there for you-ou-[D]ou (like I've [D] been there be-[G]fore)
I'll be [C] there for you-ou-[D]ou ('cause you're [D] there for me [F] too) [F]

[G] I'll be [C] there for you-ou-[D]ou (when the [D] rain starts to [G] pour) I'll be [C] there for you-ou-[D]ou (like I've [D] been there be-[G]fore) I'll be [C] there for you-ou-[D]ou ('cause you're [D] there for me [F] too) [F] / [G]↓



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You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

Bob Dylan 1967



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[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

To-[C]morrow'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

To-[C]morrow'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

To-[C]morrow'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
To-[C]morrow'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
To-[C]morrow'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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Auld Lang Syne

Traditional Scottish Folk Song (circa 17th century or earlier)



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

Should [C] old acquaintance [G7] be forgot And [C] never [C7] brought to [F] mind Should [C] old acquaintance [G7] be forgot And [F] days of [G7] auld lang [C] syne For [C] auld lang [G7] syne, my dear For [C] auld lang [F] syne We'll [C] take a cup o' [G7] kindness [E7] yet And [Am] days of [F] auld [G7] lang [C] syne

We [C] twa hae run a-[G7]boot the braes And [C] pu'd the [C7] gowans [F] fine We've [C] wandered mony a [G7] weary foot Sin' [F] auld [G7] lang [C] syne Sin' [C] auld lang [G7] syne, my dear Sin' [C] auld lang [F] syne We've [C] wandered mony a [G7] weary [E7] foot Sin' [Am] auld [F] la-[G7]ang [C] syne

We **[C]** twa hae sported **[G7]** i' the burn From **[C]** morning **[C7]** sun till **[F]** dine But **[C]** seas between us **[G7]** braid hae roared Sin' **[F]** auld **[G7]** lang **[C]** syne Sin' **[C]** auld lang **[G7]** syne, my dear Sin' **[C]** auld lang **[F]** syne But **[C]** seas between us **[G7]** braid hae **[E7]** roared Sin' **[Am]** auld **[F]** la-**[G7]**ang **[C]** syne

And [C] ther's a hand, my [G7] trusty friend And [C] gie's a [C7] hand o' [F] thine We'll [C] take a cup o' [G7] kindness yet For [F] auld [G7] lang [C] syne For [C] auld lang [G7] syne, my dear For [C] auld lang [F] syne We'll [C] take a cup o' [G7] kindness [E7] yet For [Am] auld [F] la-[G7]ang [C]↓ syne

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