

BYTOWN UKULELE GROUP (BUG)

Really REALLY Slow Jam Songbook

Hello BUGs! Hope you're staying healthy and happy. We're thrilled to be visiting you in your own homes via Zoom. 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.

Many thanks to Sharon Baird for being the Zoom wizard behind the screen for this jam.

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 in the order of play

Jambalaya

The Hockey Song

BUG Medley

59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy)

Bad Moon Rising

The Big Rock Candy Mountains

Bye Bye Love

Eight Days A Week

Build Me Up Buttercup

I've Just Seen A Face

Song For The Mira

These Boots Are Made For Walkin'

Sway

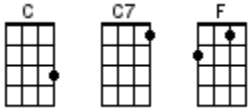
A Mess of Blues

You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

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Jambalaya

Hank Williams and Moon Mullican 1942



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

Goodbye [F] Joe, me gotta go, me oh [C] my oh [C]
Me gotta [C] go pole the [C7] pirogue down the [F] bayou [F]
My Y-[F]vonne, the sweetest one, me oh [C] my oh [C]
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]

CHORUS:

Jamba-[F]laya and a crawfish pie and filé [C] gumbo [C]
'Cause to-[C]night I'm gonna see ma chère a-[F]mie-o [F]
Pick gui-[F]tar, fill fruit jar and be [C] gay-o [C]
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE: < KAZOOS >

Goodbye [F] Joe, me gotta go, me oh [C] my oh [C]
Me gotta [C] go pole the [C7] pirogue down the [F] bayou [F]
My Y-[F]vonne, the sweetest one, me oh [C] my oh [C]
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]

Thibo-[F]deaux, Fontaineaux, the place is [C] buzzin' [C]
Kinfolk [C] come to see Y-[C7]vonne by the [F] dozen [F]
Dress in [F] style, go hog wild, me oh [C] my oh [C]
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]

CHORUS:

Jamba-[F]laya and a crawfish pie and filé [C] gumbo [C]
'Cause to-[C]night I'm gonna see ma chère a-[F]mie-o [F]
Pick gui-[F]tar, fill fruit jar and be [C] gay-o [C]
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]

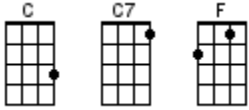
INSTRUMENTAL VERSE: < KAZOOS >

Goodbye [F] Joe, me gotta go, me oh [C] my oh [C]
Me gotta [C] go pole the [C7] pirogue down the [F] bayou [F]
My Y-[F]vonne, the sweetest one, me oh [C] my oh [C]
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]

Settle [F] down, far from town, get me a [C] pirogue [C]
And I'll [C] catch all the [C7] fish in the [F] bayou [F]
Swap my [F] guy to buy Yvonne what she [C] need-o [C]
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]

CHORUS:

Jamba-[F]laya and a crawfish pie and filé [C] gumbo [C]
'Cause to-[C]night I'm gonna see ma chère a-[F]mie-o [F]
Pick gui-[F]tar, fill fruit jar and be [C] gay-o [C]
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]↓ [C7]↓ [F]↓

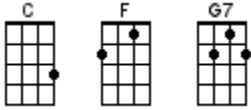


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Hockey Song

Stompin' Tom Connors 1973



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

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

CHORUS:

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

<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:

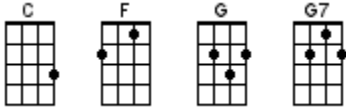
[G7]↓ Oh! The [C] good old hockey game
Is the [C] best game you can [G7] name
And the [G7] best game you can name
Is the [G7] good old hockey [C]↓ game

[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!>

BUG Medley

Arranged by Sue Rogers 2011



< SLOOP JOHN B >

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

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

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

< DA DOO RON RON >

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

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

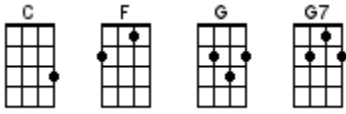
< BLOWIN' IN THE WIND >

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

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

< DOWN ON THE CORNER >

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



CHORUS:

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

INSTRUMENTAL: < KAZOOS >

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

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

< LEAVING ON A JET PLANE >

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

CHORUS:

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

< WE'RE NOT GOING TO TAKE IT >

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

< OH, SUSANNA >

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

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

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

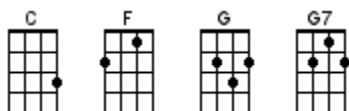
[F] Oh, Susanna! Oh [C] don't you cry for [G] me
For I [C] come from Alabama with a ukulele [G] on my [C] knee [C]↓

< THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND >

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

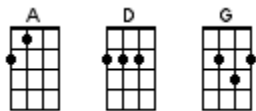
As I was [F] walking, that ribbon of [C] highway [C]
I saw [G7] above me, that endless [C] skyway [C]
I saw be-[F]low me, that golden [C] valley [C]
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me [C]↓

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



59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy)

Paul Simon 1966 (as recorded by Simon and Garfunkel)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

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

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

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

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

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

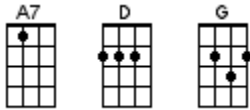
[G] [D] / [A] [D]
Ba-da-da **[G]** da da **[D]** da da **[A]** feelin' **[D]** groovy, ba-da-da
[G] Da da **[D]** da da **[A]** feelin' **[D]** groovy, ba-da-da
[G] Da da **[D]** da da **[A]** feelin' **[D]** groovy
[G] [D] / [A] [D]↓

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Bad Moon Rising

John Fogerty 1969 (as recorded by Creedence Clearwater Revival)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[D] / [A7][G] / [D] / [D] /

[D] I see the [A7] bad [G] moon a-[D]risin' [D]
[D] I see [A7] trouble [G] on the [D] way [D]
[D] I see [A7] earth-[G]quakes and [D] lightnin' [D]
[D] I see [A7] bad [G] times to-[D]day [D]

CHORUS:

[G] Don't go around tonight
Well it's [D] bound to take your life
[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise [D]

[D] I hear [A7] hurri-[G]canes a-[D]blowin' [D]
[D] I know the [A7] end is [G] comin' [D] soon [D]
[D] I fear [A7] rivers [G] over-[D]flowin' [D]
[D] I hear the [A7] voice of [G] rage and [D] ruin [D]

CHORUS:

[G] Don't go around tonight
Well it's [D] bound to take your life
[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise [D]

INSTRUMENTAL:

[D] I hear [A7] hurri-[G]canes a-[D]blowin' [D]
[D] I know the [A7] end is [G] comin' [D] soon [D]

[G] Don't go around to-[G]night
Well it's [D] bound to take your [D] life
[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise [D]

[D] Hope you [A7] got your [G] things to-[D]gether [D]
[D] Hope you are [A7] quite pre-[G]pared to [D] die [D]
[D] Looks like we're [A7] in for [G] nasty [D] weather [D]
[D] One eye is [A7] taken [G] for an [D] eye [D]

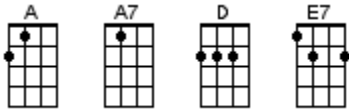
CHORUS:

Well [G] don't go around tonight
Well it's [D] bound to take your life
[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise [D]

[G] Don't go around tonight
Well it's [D] bound to take your life
[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise [D] ↓

The Big Rock Candy Mountains

Harry McClintock 1928



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2

So [A] come with me, we'll go and see
The [A] big rock [E7] candy [A] mountains

One [A] evening as the sun went down
And the jungle [E7] fire was [A] burning
Down the [A] track came a hobo hikin'
And he [A] said boys [E7] I'm not [A] turning
I'm [D] headed for a [A] land that's [D] far a-[A]way
Be-[D]side the crystal [E7] fountains
So [A] come with me, we'll go and see
The [A] big rock [E7] candy [A] mountains

In the [A] big rock candy [A7] mountains
There's a [D] land that's fair and [A] bright
Where the [D] handouts grow on [A] bushes
And you [D] sleep out every [E7] night
Where the [A] boxcars all are [A7] empty
And the [D] sun shines every [A] day
On the [D] birds and the [A] bees, and the [D] cigarette [A] trees
The [D] lemonade [A] springs, where the [D] bluebird [A] sings
In the [E7] big rock candy [A] mountains [A]

In the [A] big rock candy [A7] mountains
All the [D] cops have wooden [A] legs
And the [D] bulldogs all have [A] rubber teeth
And the [D] hens lay soft boiled [E7] eggs
The [A] farmers' trees are [A7] full of fruit
And the [D] barns are full of [A] hay
Oh I'm [D] bound to [A] go, where there [D] ain't no [A] snow
Where the [D] rain don't [A] fall, the [D] wind don't [A] blow
In the [E7] big rock candy [A] mountains [A]

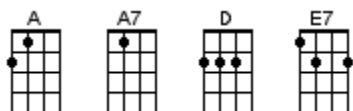
In the [A] big rock candy [A7] mountains
You [D] never change your [A] socks
And the [D] little streams of [A] alcohol
Come a-[D]tricklin' down the [E7] rocks
The [A] brakemen have to [A7] tip their hats
And the [D] railroad bulls are [A] blind
There's a [D] lake of [A] stew and of [D] whiskey [A] too
You can [D] paddle all a-[A]round 'em in a [D] big ca-[A]noe
In the [E7] big rock candy [A] mountains [A]

In the [A] big rock candy [A7] mountains
The [D] jails are made of [A] tin
And [D] you can walk right [A] out again
As [D] soon as you are [E7] in
There [A] ain't no short-handled [A7] shovels
No [D] axes, saws, or [A] picks
I'm a-[D]going to [A] stay, where you [D] sleep all [A] day
Where they [D] hung the [A] jerk, that in-[D]vented [A] work
In the [E7] big rock candy [A] mountains

INSTRUMENTAL: < WHISTLE OR KAZOO >

In the [A] big rock candy [A7] mountain
The [D] jails are made of [A] tin
I'm a-[D]going to [A] stay where you [D] sleep all [A] day

I'll [D] see you [A] all this [D] coming [A] fall
In the [E7] big rock candy [A] ↓ mountains

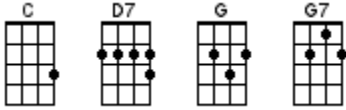


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Bye Bye Love

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



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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

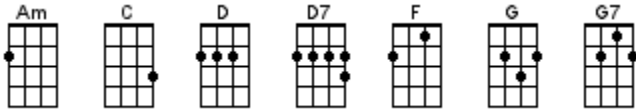
I'm through with [D7] romance, I'm through with [G] love
[G] I'm through with [D7] countin', the stars a-[G]bove
[G] And here's the [C] reason, that I'm so [D7] free
[D7] My lovin' baby, is through with [G] me / [G7] /

CHORUS:

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

Eight Days A Week

Lennon-McCartney 1964 (The Beatles)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

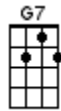
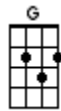
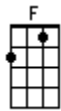
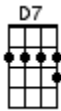
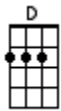
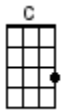
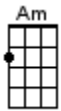
I **[C]** ain't got nothin' but **[D]** love babe

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

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

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

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

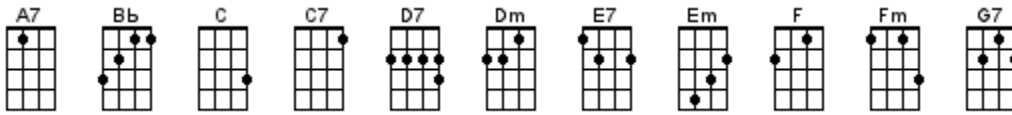


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Build Me Up Buttercup

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



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

[C] / [E7] / [F] / [G7] / [G7] ↓

CHORUS:

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

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

BRIDGE:

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

CHORUS:

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

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

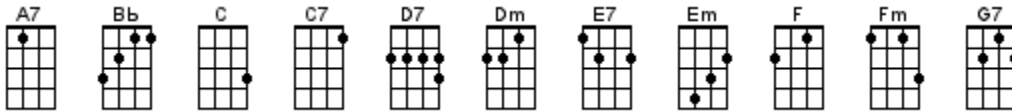
BRIDGE:

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

CHORUS:

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

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

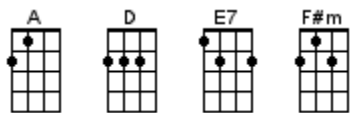


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

I've Just Seen A Face

Lennon-McCartney 1965 (The Beatles)



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

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

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

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

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

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

INSTRUMENTAL:

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

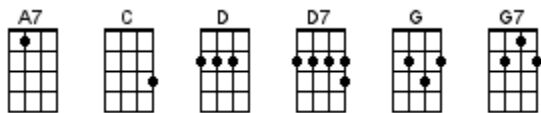
[E7] Falling, yes I am [D] falling
[D] And she keeps [A] calling [D] me back a-[A]gain [A]

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

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

Song For The Mira

Allister MacGillivray 1973



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

CHORUS:

[C] Can you imagine a [G] piece of the universe
[D] More fit for princes and [G] kings? [G7]
[C] I'd trade you ten of your [G] cities for Marion [D] Bridge
And the [D] pleasure it [G] brings [G]

[G] Out on the Mira on [C] warm after-[G]noons
[D] Old men go [G] fishing with [C] black line and [D7] spoon [D7]
And [G] if they catch nothing, they [C] never com-[G]plain
And I [G] wish I was [D7] with them a-[G]gain [G]

[G] Boys in their boats call to [C] girls on the [G] shore
[D] Teasing the [G] ones that they [C] dearly a-[D7]dore [D7]
And [G] into the evening, the [C] courting be-[G]gins
And I [G] wish I was [D7] with them a-[G]gain [G7]

CHORUS:

[C] Can you imagine a [G] piece of the universe
[D] More fit for princes and [G] kings? [G7]
[C] I'd trade you ten of your [G] cities for Marion [A7] Bridge
And the [A7] pleasure it [D7] brings [D7]

[G] Out on the Mira on [C] soft summer [G] nights
[D] Bonfires [G] blaze to the [C] children's de-[D7]light [D7]
They [G] dance 'round the flames singing [C] songs with their [G] friends
And I [G] wish I was [D7] with them a-[G]gain [G]

And [G] over the ashes, the [C] stories are [G] told
Of [D] witches and [G] werewolves and [C] Oak Island [D7] gold [D7]
The [G] stars on the river, they [C] sparkle and [G] spin
And I [G] wish I was [D7] with them a-[G]gain [G7]

CHORUS:

[C] Can you imagine a [G] piece of the universe
[D] More fit for princes and [G] kings? [G7]
[C] I'd trade you ten of your [G] cities for Marion [A7] Bridge
And the [A7] pleasure it [D7] brings [D7]

[G] Out on the Mira, the [C] people are [G] kind
They'll [D] treat you to [G] home brew and [C] help you un-[D7]wind [D7]
And [G] if you come broken, they'll [C] see that you [G] mend
And I [G] wish I was [D7] with them a-[G]gain [G]

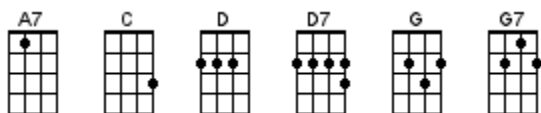
But **[G]** now I'll conclude with this **[C]** wish-you-go-**[G]**well
[D] Sweet be your **[G]** dreams and your **[C]** happiness **[D7]** swell **[D7]**
[G] I'll leave you now for my **[C]** journey be-**[G]**gins
And I'm **[G]** going to be **[D7]** with them a-**[G]**gai-**[D7]**ain
Yes, I'm **[G]** going to be **[D7]** with them a-**[G]**gain **[G7]**

CHORUS:

[C] Can you imagine a **[G]** piece of the universe
[D] More fit for princes and **[G]** kings? **[G7]**
[C] I'd trade you ten of your **[G]** cities for Marion **[A7]** Bridge
And the **[A7]** pleasure it **[D7]** brings **[D7]**

[C] Can you imagine a **[G]** piece of the universe
[D] More fit for princes and **[G]** kings? **[G7]**
[C] I'd trade you ten of your **[G]** cities for Marion **[D]** Bridge
And the **[D]** pleasure it **[G]** brings **[G]**

[C] I'd trade you ten of your **[G]** cities for Marion **[D]** Bridge
And the **[D]** pleasure it **[G]** brings **[G]**↓

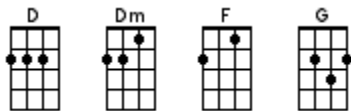


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

These Boots Are Made For Walkin'

Lee Hazelwood 1966 (as recorded by Nancy Sinatra)



< Run starts on 10th fret of E string: / 10 10 9 9 / 8 8 7 7 / 6 6 5 5 / 4 4 3 1 / >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

10 10 9 9 / 8 8 7 7 / 6 6 5 5 / 4 4 3 1 / [D] / [D] / [D] / [D] /

[D] You keep sayin' you've got somethin' for me [D]
[D] Somethin' you call love but confess [D]
[G] You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a messin' [G]
And now [D] someone else is gettin' all your best [D]

CHORUS:

These [F] boots are made for [Dm] walkin'
And [F] that's just what they'll [Dm] do
[F] One of these days these [Dm]↓ boots are gonna
Walk all over you

/ 10 10 9 9 / 8 8 7 7 / 6 6 5 5 / 4 4 3 1 / [D] / [D] / [D] / [D] /

[D] You keep lyin' when you oughta be truthin' [D]
And [D] you keep losin' when you oughta not bet [D]
[G] You keep samin' when you oughta be a changin' [G]
Now what's [D] right is right but you ain't been right yet [D]

CHORUS:

These [F] boots are made for [Dm] walkin'
And [F] that's just what they'll [Dm] do
[F] One of these days these [Dm]↓ boots are gonna
Walk all over you

/ 10 10 9 9 / 8 8 7 7 / 6 6 5 5 / 4 4 3 1 / [D] / [D] / [D] / [D] /

[D] You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin' [D]
And [D] you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burnt [D] ha!
[G] I just found me a brand new box of matches [G] yeah
And [D] what he knows you ain't had time to learn [D]

CHORUS:

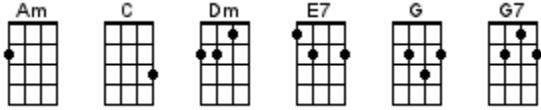
These [F] boots are made for [Dm] walkin'
And [F] that's just what they'll [Dm] do
[F] One of these days these [Dm]↓ boots are gonna
Walk all over you

/ 10 10 9 9 / 8 8 7 7 / 6 6 5 5 / 4 4 3 1 / [D]

Are you [D] ready boots? / [D] / [D] start walkin'
[D] Bum, bum, bum-bum-bum [D] bum, bum, bum-bum-bum
[D] Bum, bum, bum-bum-bum [D] bum, bum, bum-bum-bum
[D] Bum, bum, bum-bum-bum [D] bum, bum, bum-bum-bum [D]↓ bum

Sway

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



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

[Am] / [Am]↓

When marimba rhythms [Dm] start to play
[Dm] Dance with me [Am] make me sway
[Am] Like a lazy ocean [E7] hugs the shore
[E7] Hold me close [Am] sway me more [Am]↓

Like a flower bending [Dm] in the breeze
[Dm] Bend with me [Am] sway with ease
[Am] When we dance you have a [E7] way with me
[E7] Stay with me [Am] sway with me [Am]↓

BRIDGE:

Other dancers may [G] be on the floor
[G7] Dear but my eyes will [C] see only you
[C] Only you have the [E7] magic technique
[E7] When we sway I go [Am] weak [E7]↓

I can hear the sound of [Dm] violins
[Dm] Long before [Am] it begins
[Am] Make me thrill as only [E7] you know how
[E7] Sway me smooth [Am] sway me now [Am]↓

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:

Other dancers may [G] be on the floor
[G7] Dear but my eyes will [C] see only you
[C] Only you have the [E7] magic technique
[E7] When we sway I go [Am] weak [E7]↓

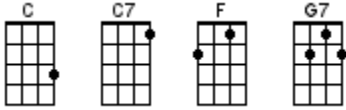
I can hear the sound of [Dm] violins
[Dm] Long before [Am] it begins
[Am] Make me thrill as only [E7] you know how
[E7] Sway me smooth [Am] sway me now [Am]↓ **CHA CHA CHA!**

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

A Mess of Blues

Doc Pomus & Mort Shuman (originally recorded by Elvis Presley 1960)



< Blues riffs shuffle on C & F >

[C]	[F]
A -3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-	-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-
E -0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-	-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-
C -0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-	-0-0-2-2-3-3-2-2-
G -0-0-2-2-3-3-2-2-	-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-
↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑	↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑

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

I just [C] got your letter baby
Too [C] bad you can't come home
I [F] swear I'm goin' crazy
[F] Sittin' here all alone
Since you're [G7] gone
I [F] got a mess of [C] blues [C]

I ain't [C] slept a wink since Sunday (boo hoo)
I can't [C] eat a thing all day (boo hoo)
Every [F] day is just blue Monday (boo hoo)
[F] Since you've been away (boo hoo)
Since you're [G7] gone
I [F] got a mess of [C] blues (boo hoo) [C] (boo hoo)

BRIDGE:

[F] Whoops, there goes a teardrop [C] rollin' down my [C7] face
[F] If you cry when you're in love, it [G7]↓ sure ain't no dis-[G7]grace

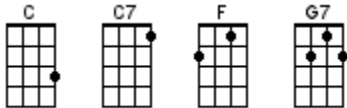
I gotta [C] get myself together (boo hoo)
Be-[C]fore I lose my mind (boo hoo)
I'm gonna [F] catch the next train goin' (boo hoo)
And [F] leave my blues behind (boo hoo)
Since you're [G7] gone
I [F] got a mess of [C] blues (boo hoo) [C] (boo hoo)

BRIDGE:

[F] Whoops, there goes a teardrop [C] rollin' down my [C7] face
[F] If you cry when you're in love, it [G7]↓ sure ain't no dis-[G7]grace

I gotta **[C]** get myself together **(boo hoo)**
 Be-**[C]**fore I lose my mind **(boo hoo)**
 I'm gonna **[F]** catch the next train goin' **(boo hoo)**
 And **[F]** leave my blues behind **(boo hoo)**
 Since you're **[G7]** gone
 I **[F]** got a mess of **[C]** blues **(boo hoo)** **[C]** **(boo hoo)**

 Since you're **[G7]** gone
 I **[F]** got a mess of **[C]** blues **(boo hoo)** **[C]** **(boo hoo)**
 Since you're **[G7]** gone
 I **[F]** got a mess of **[C]** blues **(boo hoo)** **[C]**↓ **(boo hoo)**

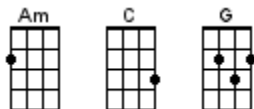


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

Bob Dylan 1967



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

INSTRUMENTAL:

[G] Clouds so swift [Am] rain won't lift
[C] Gate won't close [G] railings froze
[G] Get your mind off [Am] wintertime
[C] You ain't goin' no-[G]where

[G] Clouds so swift [Am] rain won't lift
[C] Gate won't close [G] railings froze
[G] Get your mind off [Am] wintertime
[C] You ain't goin' no-[G]where

CHORUS:

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] I don't care how many [Am] letters they sent
[C] Morning came and [G] morning went
[G] Pick up your money and [Am] pack up your tent
[C] You ain't goin' no-[G]where

CHORUS:

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] Buy me a flute and a [Am] gun that shoots
[C] Tail gates and [G] substitutes
[G] Strap yourself to the [Am] tree with roots
[C] You ain't goin' no-[G]where

CHORUS:

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] Genghis Khan he [Am] could not keep
[C] All his kings sup-[G]plied with sleep
[G] We'll climb that hill no [Am] matter how steep
[C] When we get up to [G] it

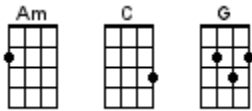
FINAL CHORUSES:

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly
[C] Down in the easy [G]↓ chair < TAP ON 2 & 4 >

< A CAPPELLA >

Whoo-ee, ride me high
Tomorrow's the day, my bride's gonna come
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly
Down in the easy chair



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