

BYTOWN UKULELE GROUP (BUG) Jam Songbook for Wednesday, April 16, 2025

Hello BUGs! The songs in this songbook are arranged in alphabetical order. Click on the title in the SONG LIST and it will take you directly to the song; when you finish the song, click on the link at the end of the song that says BACK TO SONGLIST. Be sure to check out the individual song postings for history of the song and occasional playing tips! See you soon! Sue & Mark xoxo

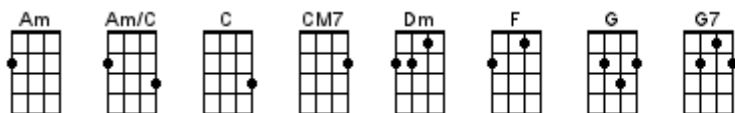
SONG LIST

A Little Good News
A Million Dollars
Bus Stop
Carey
Crazy Little Thing Called Love
Crazy Little Thing Called Love (with sus chords)
December, 1963 (Oh, What A Night)(simplified)
Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavour (On the Bedpost Overnight?)
Elbows Up Canada!
The Glory of Love
Harvest Moon
Honeycomb
Hound Dog
Killing Me Softly With His Song
Maybe Tomorrow (Theme from The Littlest Hobo)
Moon Over Melbourne
Red-winged Blackbird
Sentimental Journey
Sloop John B
Three Little Fishies
Tin Pan Alley Medley
Valerie
The Wanderer
Wellerman (Soon May The Wellerman Come)
What About Me
With A Little Help From My Friends
You Don't Own Me

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A Little Good News

Tommy Rocco, Charlie Black, and Rory Bourke (recorded by Anne Murray 1983)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

[C] I rolled out this mornin', kids had the / **[F]** morning news show **[F]** on **[G]** /
[C] Bryant Gumbel was talkin' 'bout the fighting in / **[Am]** Lebanon **[G][Am/C]** /
[F] Some senator was squawkin' about the bad e-**[C]**conomy
It's gonna get **[Am]** worse you see, we need a change in / **[F]** policy **[F][G]** /

[C] There's a local paper, rolled / **[F]** up in a rubber band **[F][G]** /
[C] One more sad story's one more than / **[Am]** I can stand **[G][Am/C]** /
[F] Just once, how I'd like to see the **[C]** headline say
Not much to / **[Am]** print today **[G]** can't **[Am/C]** find nothin' /
[F] Bad to say **[F][G]** because /

CHORUS:

[C] Nobody robbed a **[Cmaj7]** liquor store on the / **[F]** lower part of town **[F][G]** /
[C] Nobody O-**[Cmaj7]**D'd, nobody burned a / **[F]** single building down **[F][G]** /
[C] Nobody fired a **[Cmaj7]** shot in anger, no-**[F]**body had to die in **[Dm]** vain
We **[C]** sure could use a **[F]** little good news to- / **[C]**day / **[F][G7]** /

[C] I'll come home this evenin' I'll bet that the / **[F]** news will be the same **[F][G]** /
[C] Somebody takes a hostage somebody / **[Am]** steals a plane **[G][Am/C]** /
[F] How I wanna hear the anchorman talk about a **[C]** county fair
And how we cleaned / **[Am]** up the air **[G]** how **[Am/C]** everybody / **[F]** learned to care

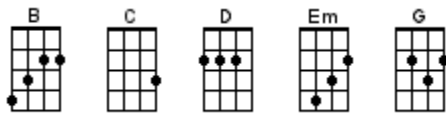
CHORUS:

[F] Whoa **[G]** tell me /
[C] Nobody was as-**[Cmaj7]**sassinated in the / **[F]** whole Third World to-**[F]**day **[G]** /
[C] And in the streets of **[Cmaj7]** Ireland
All the children / **[F]** had to do was play **[F][G]** /
[C] And everybody **[Cmaj7]** loves everybody in the **[F]** good old US-**[Dm]**A
We **[C]** sure could use a **[G7]** little good news to-**[C]**day **[G7]**

[C] Nobody robbed a **[Cmaj7]** liquor store on the / **[F]** lower part of town **[F][G]** /
[C] Nobody O-**[Cmaj7]**D'd, nobody burned a / **[F]** single building down **[F][G]** /
[C] Nobody fired a **[Cmaj7]** shot in anger, no-**[F]**body had to die in **[Dm]** vain
We **[C]** sure could use a **[G7]** little good news to-**[Am]**day **[F]**
We **[C]** sure could use a **[G7]** little good news to-**[C]**↓day

A Million Dollars

Joel Plaskett 2005 (released in 2011)



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

CHORUS:

[Em] Let's go out, we'll [C] take no [D] prisoners [G] / [G] [D]↓ /
[Em] Lonely love, gotta [C] leave it be-[D]hind [G] / [G] [D]↓ /
[Em] We look like a [C] million [D] dollars [G] / [G] [D]↓
Every [Em] time they look at us, we'll [C] blow their [D] mind

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

[G] Let's get wrecked on [G] Rolling Rock
And [C] stroll down [D] to the sea [G] / [G] /
[G] I'll come to my [G] senses there
And [C] then you'll [D] come to me [G] / [G] /

BRIDGE:

[Em] Let's forget about [C] all the ringing [D] telephones
[Em] Let's forget about, the [C] boring brick su-[D]burban homes
[Em] Let's go out, we'll [B] take this town
Let's [C] wrestle this city [D] to the ground [G] / [G] [D]↓ /

CHORUS:

[Em] Let's go out, we'll [C] take no [D] prisoners
[G] (Lonely love, gotta [G] leave it behi-[D]↓ind)
[Em] Lonely love, gotta [C] leave it be-[D]hind
[G] (Every time they look at us, we'll [G] blow their mi-[D]↓ind)
[Em] We look like a [C] million [D] dollars
[G] (Every time they look at us, we'll [G] blow their mi-[D]↓ind)
Every [Em] time they look at us, we'll [C] blow their [D] mind

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

[G]↓ Let's go make some [G]↓ history
Be-[C]↓fore we [D]↓ fall apart [G] / [G] /
[G]↓ True love might es-[G]↓cape us, girl
But at [C]↓ least we [D]↓ got some heart [G] / [G] /

BRIDGE:

[Em] Let's forget about [C] all our friends and [D] family
[Em] Let's forget about [C] all our lover's [D] enemies
[Em] Let's go out, when the [B] sun goes down
Let's [C] wrestle this city [D] to the ground

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

CHORUS:

[Em]↓ We'll go out, we'll [C]↓ take no [D]↓ prisoners

[G]↓ (**Lonely love, gotta [G]↓ leave it behi-[D]↓ind**)

[Em]↓ Lonely love, gotta [C]↓ leave it be-[D]↓hind / [G]↓ 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /

[Em]↓ We look like one [C]↓ million [D]↓ dollars

[G]↓ (**Every time they look at us, we'll [G]↓ blow their mi-[D]↓ind**)

Every [Em]↓ time they look at us, we'll [C]↓ blow their [D]↓ mind

[Em] We'll go out, we'll [C] take no [D] prisoners

[G] (**Lonely love, gotta [G] leave it be-[D]hind**)

[Em] We look like a [C] million [D] dollars

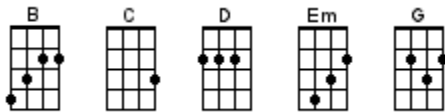
[Em] (**Every time they look at us, we'll [C] blow their [D] mind**)

[Em] Every time they look at us, we'll [C] blow their [D] mind

[Em] (**Every time they look at us, we'll [C] blow their [D] mind**)

[Em] Every time they look at us, we'll [C] blow their [D] mind

[Em] Every time they look at us, we'll [C] blow their [D] mind [G]↓

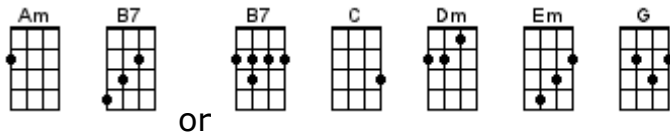


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Bus Stop

Graham Gouldman (as recorded by The Hollies 1966)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

	[Am]	[G]	[Am]	[G]
A	-3-2-0---0---0---	-0-----	-3-2-0---0---0---	-0-----
E	-----3-----	-----3-----	-----3-----	-----3-----
C	-----	-----	-----	-----
G	-----	-----	-----	-----
	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

[Am] Bus stop [G] wet day [Am] she's there [G] I say
[Am] Please share [G] my um-[Am]brel-[G]la
[Am] Bus stop [G] bus goes [Am] she stays [G] love grows
[Am] Under [G] my um-[Am]brel-[G]la
[C] All that [G] summer [Am] we enjoyed it
[Dm] Wind and rain and [Em] shine
[Am] That um-[G]brella [Am] we em-[G]ployed it
By [Am] August [G] she was [Am] mine < 2 3 4 >

[C] Every morning [B7] I would see her [Em] waiting at the [C] stop
Sometimes she'd [Am] shop and she would [B7] show me what she'd [Em] bought [Em]
[C] Other people [B7] stared as if we [Em] were both quite in-[C]sane
Someday my [Am] name and hers are [B7] going to be the [Em] same [Em]

[Am] That's the [G] way the [Am] whole thing [G] started
[Am] Silly [G] but it's [Am] true [G]
A-[Am]thinking [G] of a [Am] sweet ro-[G]mance
Be-[Am]ginning [G] in that [Am] queue [G]
[C] Came the [G] sun, the [Am] ice was melting
[Dm] No more sheltering [Em] now
But [Am] nice to [G] think that [Am] that um-[G]brella
[Am] Led me [G] to a [Am] vow < 2 3 4 >

INSTRUMENTAL: < option - just one downstrum on each chord if you'd like >








	[Am]	[G]	[Am]	[G]	[Am]	[G]	[Am]	[G]
A	-3-----2---	-3-2-0-----	-0---0-2-3-2-3---	-3-0-----				
E	-----0-----	-----3-0---0---	---4-----	-----4---0-----				
C	-----2-----	-----	-----	-----				
G	-----	-----	-----	-----				
	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +				

	[Am]	[G]		[Am]	[G]		[Am]	[G]		[Am] [G] [Am]		
A	-3-	-----2---		-3-2-0-	-----		-0--0-2-3-2-3-	----		-3-2-0--0-	-----	
E	-----0-	-----		-----3-0--0-	----		---4-	-----		-----	-----	
C	-----2-	-----		-----	-----		-----	-----		-----	-----	
G	-----	-----		-----	-----		-----	-----		-----	-----	
	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +		1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +		1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +		1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +		1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +			

[C] Every morning [B7] I would see her [Em] waiting at the [C] stop
 Sometimes she'd [Am] shop and she would [B7] show me what she'd [Em] bought [Em]
 [C] Other people [B7] stared as if we [Em] were both quite in-[C]sane
 Someday my [Am] name and hers are [B7] going to be the [Em] same [Em]

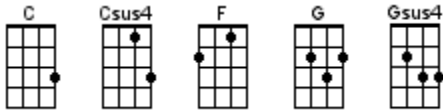
[Am] Bus stop [G] wet day [Am] she's there [G] I say
 [Am] Please share [G] my um-[Am]brel-[G]la
 [Am] Bus stop [G] bus goes [Am] she stays [G] love grows
 [Am] Under [G] my um-[Am]brel-[G]la
 [C] All that [G] summer [Am] we enjoyed it
 [Dm] Wind and rain and [Em] shine
 [Am] That um-[G]brella [Am] we em-[G]ployed it
 By [Am] August [G] she was [Am] mine < 2 3 4 >

	[Am]	[G]		[Am]	[G]		[Am]	[G]		[Am] ↓
A	-3-	-----2---		-3-2-0-	-----		-0--0-2-3-2-3-	----		0
E	-----0-	-----		-----3-0--0-	----		---4-	-----		0
C	-----2-	-----		-----	-----		-----	-----		0
G	-----	-----		-----	-----		-----	-----		2
	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +		1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +		1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +		1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +			

Am	B7	B7	C	Dm	Em	G
						
	or					

Carey

Joni Mitchell 1971



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[F] Oh you're a mean old / [C] Daddy but [G] I like / [C] you [Csus4] / [Csus4][C]

The [C] wind is in from Africa

[G] Last night I couldn't sleep

Oh you know it [F] sure is hard to [C] leave here Carey

But it's really [G] not my home / [Gsus4][G] /

[C] My fingernails are filthy

I've got [G] beach tar on my feet

And I [F] miss my clean white [C] linen

And my fancy [G] French cologne / [Gsus4][G]

CHORUS:

Oh / [G] Carey, get out your cane [C] and [C] I'll put on
/ [G] [C] (Carey get out your [C] cane)

some [G] silver [F] Oh you're a mean old
[G] (I'll put on some [F] silver)

[C] Daddy but [G] I like [C] you [Csus4] / [Csus4][C] /

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

Come on [C] down to the Mermaid Café

And I will [G] buy you a bottle of wine

And we'll [F] laugh and toast to [C] nothing

And smash our [G] empty glasses / [Gsus4] down [G]

Let's have a / [C] round for these freaks and these soldiers

A [G] round for these friends of mine

Let's have another [F] round for the bright red [C] devil

Who keeps me [G] in this tourist town / [Gsus4][G]

CHORUS:

Come on / [G] Carey, get out your [C] cane [C] I'll put on
/ [G] [C] (Carey get out your [C] cane)

some [G] silver [F] Oh you're a mean old
[G] (I'll put on some [F] silver)

[C] Daddy but [G] I like [C] you, I [Csus4] like you, I [C] like you, I [Csus4] like you

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

[C] Maybe I'll go to Amsterdam
 Or **[G]** maybe I'll go to Rome
 And **[F]** rent me a grand pi-**[C]**ano
 And put some flowers **[G]** 'round my room / **[Gsus4][G]**
 But / **[C]** let's not talk about fare-thee-wells now
 The **[G]** night is a starry dome
 And they're **[F]** playin' that scratchy **[C]** rock and roll
 Beneath the **[G]** Matala Moon / **[Gsus4][G]**

CHORUS:

Come on / **[G]** Carey, get out your cane **[C]** and **[C]** I'll put on
 / **[G]** **[C] (Carey, get out your [C] cane)**

some **[G]** silver **[F]** You're a mean old
[G] (I'll put on some [F] silver)

[C] Daddy but **[G]** I like **[C]** you **[Csus4] / [Csus4][C] / [C][Csus4] / [Csus4][C]**

The **[C]** wind is in from Africa
[G] Last night I couldn't sleep
 Oh you know it **[F]** sure is hard to **[C]** leave here
 But it's really not **[G]** my home / **[Gsus4][G] /**
[C] Maybe it's been too long a time
 Since I was **[G]** scramblin' down in the street
 Now they got me **[F]** used to that clean white **[C]** linen
 And that fancy **[G]** French cologne / **[Gsus4][G]**

CHORUS:

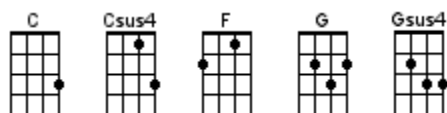
Oh / **[G]** Carey, get out your **[C]** cane **[C]** I'll put on
 / **[G]** **[C] (Carey get out your [C] cane)**

my finest **[G]** silver We'll **[F]** go to the Mermaid **[C]** Cafe
[G] (I'll put on my [F] finest silver)

Have **[G]** fun to-**[C]**night **[Csus4] / [Csus4][C]**

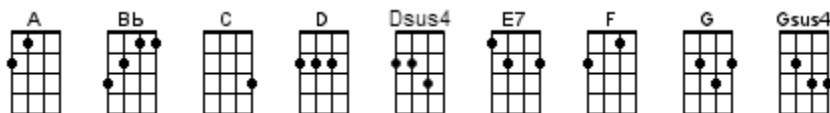
I said **[F]** oh you're a mean old **[C]** Daddy
 But **[G]** you're out of **[C]** sight **[Csus4] / [Csus4][C] /**

[F]↓ [C]↓[G]↓/ [C]↓



Crazy Little Thing Called Love

Freddie Mercury 1979



Suggested strum in the verses using Dsus4 and Gsus4 chords:

[D] [D⁴] [D]	[G] [G⁴] [G]
↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↑	↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↑
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

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

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

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

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

sweat

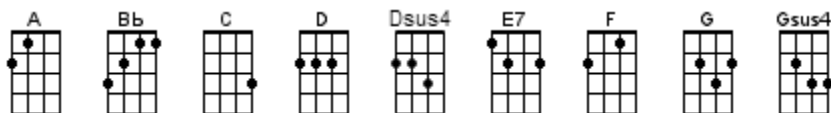
A|-----5-4-3-----|-----|-----| 0
E|-----|-----5-4-3-----| -0-0-0-0-0-0-| -

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

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

Crazy Little Thing Called Love (with sus chords)

Freddie Mercury 1979



Suggested strum in the verses using Dsus4 and Gsus4 chords:

[D]	[D ⁴]	[D]		[G]	[G ⁴]	[G]		
↓	↑	↓	↑	↑	↓	↑	↓	↑
1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+	

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[D][D^{sus4}][D] / [D][D^{sus4}][D] / [D][D^{sus4}][D] / [D]↓

This / [D] thing [D^{sus4}][D] called / [D] love [D^{sus4}][D]

I / [G] just [G^{sus4}][G] can't / [C] handle [G] it

This / [D] thing [D^{sus4}][D] called / [D] love [D^{sus4}][D]

I / [G] must [G^{sus4}][G] get / [C] round to [G] it

I ain't / [D] ready [D^{sus4}][D] /

[F] Crazy little [G] thing called / [D] love [D^{sus4}][D] / [D]↓ 2 3

This / [D] thing [D^{sus4}] (**this [D] thing**)

Called / [D] love [D^{sus4}] (**called [D] love**)

It / [G] cries [G^{sus4}] (**like [G] a baby**) in the / [C] cradle all [G] night

It / [D] swings [D^{sus4}] (**oo [D] oo**)

It / [D] jives [D^{sus4}] (**oo [D] oo**)

It / [G] shakes [G^{sus4}] all [G] over like a / [C] jelly-[G]fish

I kinda / [D] like it [D^{sus4}][D] /

[F] Crazy little [G] thing called / [D] love [D^{sus4}][D] / [D]↓

BRIDGE:

There goes my [G] baby [G]

She [C] knows how to rock n' [G] roll

She drives me [Bb] crazy [Bb]

She gives me [E7] hot and cold fever

Then she [A]↓ leaves me in a cool, cool

sweat

A	-----5-4-3----		-----		-----		0
E	-----		-----5-4-3----		-0-0-0-0-0-0-		-

I gotta be / [D] cool [D^{sus4}][D] re-/ [D] lax [D^{sus4}][D]

Get / [G] hip [G^{sus4}] [G] and get / [C] on my [G] tracks

Take a / [D] back [D^{sus4}] seat [D] hitch-/ [D] hike [D^{sus4}][D]

And / [G] take a [G^{sus4}] long [G] ride on my / [C] motor-[G]bike

Until I'm / [D] ready [D^{sus4}][D] /

[F] Crazy little [G] thing called / [D] love [D^{sus4}][D] / [D]↓ 2 3

This / [D] thing [Dsus4][D] called / [D] love [Dsus4][D]
I / [G] just [Gsus4] [G] can't / [C] handle [G] it
This / [D] thing [Dsus4][D] called / [D] love [Dsus4][D]
I / [G] must [Gsus4][G] get / [C] round to [G] it
I ain't / [D] ready [Dsus4][D] /

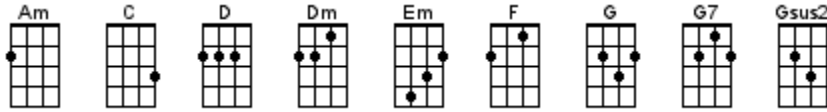
[F] Crazy little [G] thing called / [D] love [Dsus4][D] /
[F] Crazy little [G] thing called / [D] love [Dsus4][D] /
[F] Crazy little [G] thing called / [D]↓ love

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

December, 1963 (Oh, What A Night)(simplified)

Bob Gaudio, Judy Parker 1975 (recorded by The Four Seasons)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

Oh, what a **[C]** night **[F]**
[F] Late De-**[G]**cember back in **[C]** 'sixty-**[F]**three
[F] What a **[G]** very special **[C]** time for **[F]** me
As **[F]** I re-**[G]**member, what a **[C]** night **[F] / [F][G]**

Oh, what a **[C]** night **[F]**
You **[F]** know I **[G]** didn't even **[C]** know her **[F]** name
But **[F]** I was **[G]** never gonna **[C]** be the **[F]** same
[F] What a **[G]** lady, what a **[C]** night **[F] / [F][G]**

Oh **[Dm]** I
I **[F]** got a funny feelin' when she **[Am]** walked, i-**[G]**in the room
And **[Dm]** my
As **[F]** I recall, it ended much **[G]** too soon **[G7]**

Oh, what a **[C]** night **[F]**
[F] Hypno-**[G]**tizin', mesmer-**[C]**izin' **[F]** me
[F] She was **[G]** everything I **[C]** dreamed she'd **[F]** be
[F] Sweet sur-**[G]**render, what a **[C]** night **[F] / [F][G] /**

[Am]↓↓ ↓↓ / **[Am]**↓ **[C]**↓ **[D]**↓ ↑↓ /
[Am]↓↓ ↓↓ / **[Am]**↓ **[C]**↓ **[D]**↓ ↑↓ /

[Dm] I felt a rush like a **[Em]** rollin' bolt of thunder
[F] Spinnin' my head around and **[G]** takin' my body under

(Oh, what a / [C] night!)
Doo do **[F]** doo do do / **[F]** doo do **[G]** doo

(Oh, what a / [C] night!)
Doo do **[F]** doo do do / **[F]** doo do **[G]** doo

(Oh, what a / [C] night!)
Doo do **[F]** doo do do / **[F]** doo do **[G]** doo

(Oh, what a / [C] night!)
Doo do **[F]** doo do do / **[F]** doo do **[G]** doo

Oh **[Dm]** I
[F] Got a funny feelin' when she **[Am]** walked, i-**[G]**in the room
 And **[Dm]** my
 As **[F]** I recall, it ended much **[G]** too soon **[G7]**

Oh, what a **[C]** night **[F]**
[F] Why'd it **[G]** take so long to **[C]** see the **[F]** light?
[F] Seemed so **[G]** wrong, but now it **[C]** seems so **[F]** right
[F] What a **[G]** lady, what a **[C]** night **[F]** / **[F][G]** /

[Am]↓↓ ↓↓ / **[Am]**↓ **[C]**↓ **[D]**↓ ↑↓ /
[Am]↓↓ ↓↓ / **[Am]**↓ **[C]**↓ **[D]**↓ oh ↑↓ /

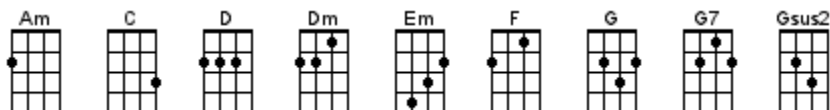
[Dm] I felt a rush like a **[Em]** rollin' bolt of thunder
[F] Spinnin' my head around and **[G]** takin' my body under

(Oh, what a / [C] night!)
 Doo do **[F]** doo do do / **[F]** doo do **[G]** doo

(Oh, what a / [C] night!)
 Doo do **[F]** doo do do / **[F]** doo do **[G]** doo

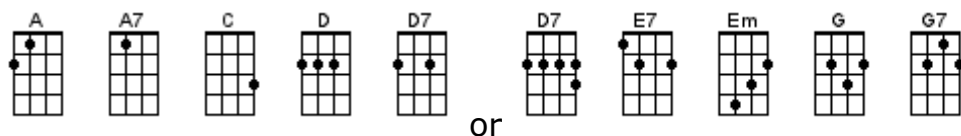
(Oh, what a / [C] night!)
 Doo do **[F]** doo do do / **[F]** doo do **[G]** doo

(Oh, what a / [C] night!)
 Doo do **[F]** doo do do / **[F]** doo do **[G]** doo / **[C]**↓



Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavour (On the Bedpost Overnight?)

Lonnie Donegan 1959



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

Oh [G] me, oh [D] my, oh [G] you, what-[G]ever [D] shall I [G] do
[C] Halle-[G]lujah, the [G] question [D] is pe-[G]culiar
I'd [G] give a [D] lot of [G] dough, if [G] only [D] I could [G] know
The [A] answer to my [A7] question, is it [A7] yes or is it [D]↓ no?

Does your [G] chewing gum lose its [G] flavour on the [D] bedpost over-[D]night?
If your [D] mother says don't [D7] chew it, do you [G] swallow it in [G7] spite?
Can you [C] catch it on your [D] tonsils, can you [Em] heave it left and [C] right?
Does your [G] chewing gum lose its [E7] flavour on the [A7] bedpost [D] over-[G]night?

One [G] night old [D] Granny [G] Stead, stuck [G] gum all [D] round her [G] bed
[C] Elastic [G] rollers, all that [G] chewing [D] without [G] molars
A [G] prowler [D] in the [G] night, got [G] stuck on [D] Gran's bed [G] right?
Old [A] Granny leapt up [A7] in the air, shouting [A7]↓ out "Tonight's the night!"

Does your [G] chewing gum lose its [G] sticky on the [D] bedpost over-[D]night?
Does it [D] go all hard [D7] fall on the floor and [G] look a nasty [G7] sight?
Can you [C] bend it like a [D] fish hook, just in [Em] case you get a [C] bite?
Does your [G] chewing gum lose its [E7] flavour on the [A7] bedpost [D] over-[G]night?

< SPOKEN SECTION by leaders – group keeps strumming on [G] >

Hey, hey, stop, here, hang on, now listen: is a gold tooth a flash in the pan?
Is a gold tooth...Will you play your bass!

Well now hang on, listen, hang on, I wanna know:
If I crossed a kangaroo with a turkey, would I stuff it from the outside?
I'll stuff you from the outside – PLAY YOUR BASS!

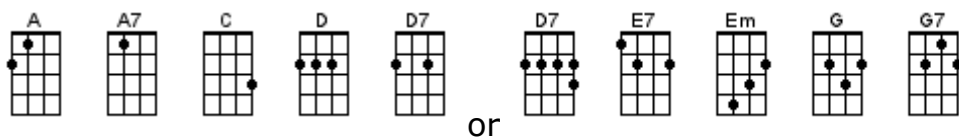
Now listen, hey (oh he's back, he's back) no, well look:
If Tutankhamen got sick, would I call his mummy?
You better call your mommy if you play any more of that rubbish – go on play out

The [G] convict [D] out on [G] bail, said [G] put me [D] back in [G] jail
[C] Who rang the [G] knocker, he [G] must be [D] off his [G] rocker
Then [G] back in [D] his old [G] cell, the [G] reason [D] he did [G] tell
His [A] gum was stuck a-[A7]↓bove his bed and his false teeth as well

Does your [G] chewing gum have more [G] uses than it [D] says upon the [D] pack?
 Can you [D] stretch it out much [D7] further than the [G] man upon the [G7] rack?
 Can you [C] lend it to your [D] brother, and ex-[Em]pect to get it [C] back?
 Does your [G] chewing gum lose its [E7] flavour
 When your [A7] lips re-[D]fuse to [G] smack?

When [G] on our [D] honey-[G]moon, in [G] our [D] hotel [G] room
 [C] It was [G] heaven, we [G] slept 'til [D] half e-[G]leven
 I found a [G] waiter [D] next to [G] me, he was em-[G]barrassed [D] as could [G] be
 He said [A]↓ "I've been stuck to your bedpost, it's your early morning tea"

Does your [G] chewing gum lose its [G] flavour on the [D] bedpost over-[D]night?
 If your [D] mother says don't [D7] chew it, do you [G] swallow it in [G7] spite?
 Can you [C] catch it on your [D] tonsils, can you [Em] heave it left and [C] right?
 Does your [G] chewing gum lose its [E7] flavour on the [A7] bedpost [D] over-[G]night?
 On the [A] bed-[A]post [D] o-[D]ver-[G]night! [G] / [G] / [G]↓ [D]↓ [G]↓



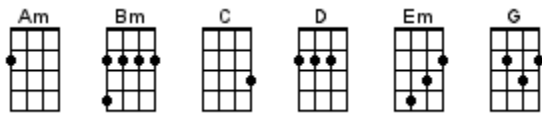
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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Elbows Up Canada!

Adam Mitton

Video and song copyright 2025 Your Happy Birthday Song YouTube channel



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G] / [D] / [Em] / [C] /

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

We've worked these [G] lands [G]
We've built this [D] dream [D]
From coast to [Em] coast, we [C] stand as a [C] team [C]
They try to [G] shake us [G]
They raise the [D] stakes [D]
But we won't [Em] break, no [C] we won't [G] break [G]↓

From the mountains [G] high [G]
To the ocean [D] wide [D]
We raise our [Em] voices [C] side by side [G] / [G]
They can [C] push, they can [D] pull, but we won't [Em] fall [Em]
We stand as [C] one [D] we stand tall [G] / [G]

CHORUS:

Elbows [G] up! We [D] rise together
[Em] Standing [C] strong through stormy [G] weather
Side by [D] side we won't back [C] down
We wear the [C] red, we own this [G] ground
Elbows [D] up, let's hold the [Em] line
Hearts on [C] fire, our spirits [G] shine
No re-[D]treat, we know our / [Em] worth [Bm] / [C]↓
This is our [Am] home, this [D] is our [G] turf [D] / [Em] / [C]

They can [G] tax, they can [G] take
They can't steal [D] pride [D]
We've got the [Em] north, we [C] stand uni-[C]fied [C]
Maple [G] leaves, high [G] fists in the [D] sky [D]
We'll keep on [Em] fighting 'til the [D] day we die [G] / [G]↓

BRIDGE:

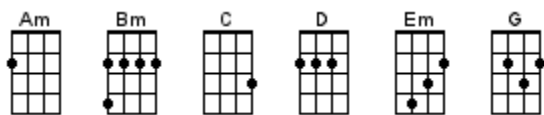
We are [Em] strong, we are [C] strong
We be-[G]long, we be-[D]long
Raise your [Em] voice, make it [C] loud
We are [D] Canada, we stand [D]↓ proud

CHORUS:

Elbows **[G]** up! We **[D]** rise together
[Em] Standing **[C]** strong through stormy **[G]** weather
Side by **[D]** side we won't back **[C]** down
We wear the **[C]** red, we own this **[G]** ground
Elbows **[D]** up, let's hold the **[Em]** line
Hearts on **[C]** fire, our spirits **[G]** shine
No re-**[D]**treat, we know our / **[Em]** worth **[Bm]** / **[C]**↓
This is our **[Am]** home, this **[D]** is our **[G]** turf **[D]** / **[Em]** / **[C]**

Elbows **[G]**↓ up, stand **[D]**↓ tall
Canada's **[Em]**↓ strong, we'll never **[C]**↓ fall

[G] / **[D]** / **[Em]** / **[C]** / **[G]**↓

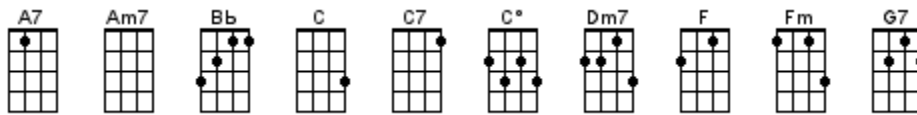


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Glory of Love

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



< SINGING NOTE: G >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C][Am7] / [Dm7][G7]

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

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

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

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

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

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

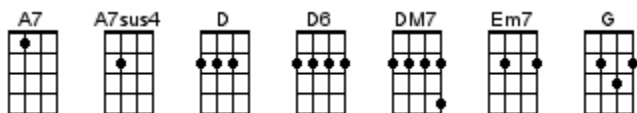
/ 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Harvest Moon

Neil Young 1992



< Optional riff on the Em7 >

A | -7----- |
E | ---7---0--- |
C | -----7--- |
| 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + |

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

<div style="display: flex; justify-content: space-around; align-items: center;"> <div> <div style="text-align: center;">[D]</div> <div style="text-align: center;">↓</div> <div style="text-align: center;">2</div> </div> <div> <div style="text-align: center;">[D6]</div> <div style="text-align: center;">↓ ↑</div> <div style="text-align: center;">3 +</div> </div> </div> <div style="display: flex; justify-content: space-around; align-items: center;"> <div>1</div> <div>+</div> <div>2</div> <div>+</div> <div>3</div> <div>+</div> <div>4</div> <div>+</div> </div>	<div style="display: flex; justify-content: space-around; align-items: center;"> <div> <div style="text-align: center;">[Dmaj7]</div> <div style="text-align: center;">↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑</div> <div style="text-align: center;">1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +</div> </div> </div>
<div style="display: flex; justify-content: space-around; align-items: center;"> <div> <div style="text-align: center;">[D]</div> <div style="text-align: center;">↓</div> <div style="text-align: center;">2</div> </div> <div> <div style="text-align: center;">[D6]</div> <div style="text-align: center;">↓ ↑</div> <div style="text-align: center;">3 +</div> </div> </div> <div style="display: flex; justify-content: space-around; align-items: center;"> <div>1</div> <div>+</div> <div>2</div> <div>+</div> <div>3</div> <div>+</div> <div>4</div> <div>+</div> </div>	<div style="display: flex; justify-content: space-around; align-items: center;"> <div> <div style="text-align: center;">[Dmaj7]</div> <div style="text-align: center;">↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑</div> <div style="text-align: center;">1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +</div> </div> </div>
<div style="display: flex; justify-content: space-around; align-items: center;"> <div> <div style="text-align: center;">[D]</div> <div style="text-align: center;">↓</div> <div style="text-align: center;">2</div> </div> <div> <div style="text-align: center;">[D6]</div> <div style="text-align: center;">↓ ↑</div> <div style="text-align: center;">3 +</div> </div> </div> <div style="display: flex; justify-content: space-around; align-items: center;"> <div>1</div> <div>+</div> <div>2</div> <div>+</div> <div>3</div> <div>+</div> <div>4</div> <div>+</div> </div>	<div style="display: flex; justify-content: space-around; align-items: center;"> <div> <div style="text-align: center;">[Dmaj7]</div> <div style="text-align: center;">↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑</div> <div style="text-align: center;">1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +</div> </div> </div>
<div style="display: flex; justify-content: space-around; align-items: center;"> <div> <div style="text-align: center;">[D]</div> <div style="text-align: center;">↓</div> <div style="text-align: center;">2</div> </div> <div> <div style="text-align: center;">[D6]</div> <div style="text-align: center;">↓ ↑</div> <div style="text-align: center;">3 +</div> </div> </div> <div style="display: flex; justify-content: space-around; align-items: center;"> <div>1</div> <div>+</div> <div>2</div> <div>+</div> <div>3</div> <div>+</div> <div>4</div> <div>+</div> </div>	<div style="display: flex; justify-content: space-around; align-items: center;"> <div> <div style="text-align: center;">[Dmaj7]</div> <div style="text-align: center;">↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑</div> <div style="text-align: center;">1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +</div> </div> </div>

[Em7] Come a little bit closer

[Em7] Hear what I have to [D] ↓ say [D] ↓ [D6] ↓↑ / [Dmaj7] ↑↓↑↓↑↓ /
[D] ↓ [D6] ↓↑ / [Dmaj7] ↑↓↑↓↑↓ /

[Em7] Just like children sleepin'

[Em7] We could dream this night a-**[D]**↓way **[D]**↓ **[D6]**↓↑ / **[Dmaj7]**↑↓↑↓↑↓↑/
[D] ↓ **[D6]** ↓↑ / **[Dmaj7]** ↑↓↑↓↑↓↑ /

[G] But there's a full moon risin'

[G] Let's go dancin' in the **[D]** ↓ light **[D]** ↓ **[D6]** ↓↑ / **[Dmaj7]** ↑↓↑↓↑↓↑ /
[D] ↓ **[D6]** ↓↑ / **[Dmaj7]** ↑↓↑↓↑↓↑ /

[G] We know where the music's playin'

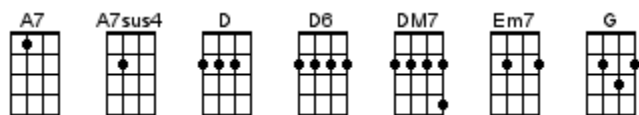
[G] Let's go out and feel the **[D]** ↓ night **[D]** ↓ **[D6]** ↑↑ / **[Dmaj7]** ↑↓↑↓↑↓ /
[D] ↓ **[D6]** ↑↑ / **[Dmaj7]** ↑↓↑↓↑↓ /

[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with **[A7]** you
 I wanna **[A7]** see you dance a-**[A7sus4]**gain
 Because I'm **[A7sus4]** still in love with **[A7]** you
[A7] On this harvest **[D]** ↓ moon **[D]** ↓ **[D6]** ↓↑ / **[Dmaj7]** ↑↓↑↓↑↓↑ /
[D] ↓ **[D6]** ↓↑ / **[Dmaj7]** ↑↓↑↓↑↓↑ /
[D] ↓ **[D6]** ↓↑ / **[Dmaj7]** ↑↓↑↓↑↓↑ /
[D] ↓ **[D6]** ↓↑ / **[Dmaj7]** ↑↓↑↓↑↓↑ /

[Em7] When we were strangers
[Em7] I watched you from a-**[D]**↓far **[D]** ↓ **[D6]** ↓↑ / **[Dmaj7]** ↑↓↑↓↑↓↑ /
[D] ↓ **[D6]** ↓↑ / **[Dmaj7]** ↑↓↑↓↑↓↑ /
[Em7] When we were lovers
[Em7] I loved you with all my **[D]** ↓ heart **[D]** ↓ **[D6]** ↓↑ / **[Dmaj7]** ↑↓↑↓↑↓↑ /
[D] ↓ **[D6]** ↓↑ / **[Dmaj7]** ↑↓↑↓↑↓↑ /

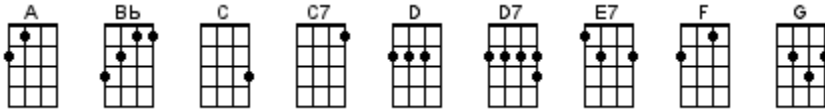
[G] But now it's gettin' late
[G] And the moon is climbin' **[D]** ↓ high **[D]** ↓ **[D6]** ↓↑ / **[Dmaj7]** ↑↓↑↓↑↓↑ /
[D] ↓ **[D6]** ↓↑ / **[Dmaj7]** ↑↓↑↓↑↓↑ /
[G] I want to celebrate
[G] See it shinin' in your **[D]** ↓ eye **[D]** ↓ **[D6]** ↓↑ / **[Dmaj7]** ↑↓↑↓↑↓↑ /
[D] ↓ **[D6]** ↓↑ / **[Dmaj7]** ↑↓↑↓↑↓↑ /

[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with **[A7]** you
 I wanna **[A7]** see you dance a-**[A7sus4]**gain
 Because I'm **[A7sus4]** still in love with **[A7]** you
[A7] On this harvest **[D]** ↓ moon **[D]** ↓ **[D6]** ↓↑ / **[Dmaj7]** ↑↓↑↓↑↓↑ /
[D] ↓ **[D6]** ↓↑ / **[Dmaj7]** ↑↓↑↓↑↓↑ / **[D]**↓



Honeycomb

Bob Merrill 1954 (recorded by Jimmie Rodgers 1957)



< ~[A]~ means tremolo on the [A] chord > < We love KEY CHANGES! >

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

[F] Honeycomb [F]

[F] Honeycomb [F]

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

CHORUS:

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

< KEY CHANGE > [G] Honeycomb [G]

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

CHORUS:

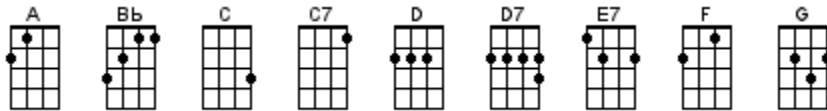
Oh [C] Honeycomb, a-won't you be my baby
Well-a [G] Honeycomb be my own
Got a [D7] hank o' hair, and a piece o' bone
They made a [G]↓ walkin' talkin', Honeycomb
Well [C] Honeycomb, a-won't you be my baby
Well-a [G] Honeycomb be my own
What a [D7] darn good life
When you [D7] got a good wife like [G]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

< KEY CHANGE > [A] Honeycomb [A]

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

CHORUS:

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

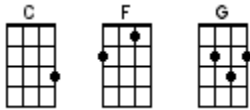


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Hound Dog

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



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]↓

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

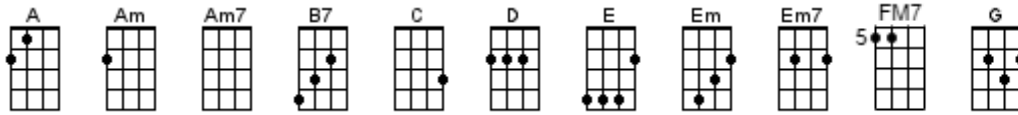
You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog, cryin' all the time
[C] You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog, cryin' all the [C] time
[C] Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
You [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓ < **EVERYONE howls/barks** >

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Killing Me Softly With His Song

Charles Fox, Norman Gimbel, Lori Lieberman 1971 (as recorded by Roberta Flack 1973)



INTRO CHORUS: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Em]↓ Strumming my pain with his [Am]↓ fingers
[D]↓ Singing my life with his [G]↓ words
[Em]↓ Killing me softly with [A]↓ his song
Killing me [D]↓ softly, with [C]↓ his song
Telling my [G]↓ whole life, with [C]↓ his words
Killing me [Fmaj7]↓ softly [Fmaj7]↓
With his [E]↓ song 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /

[Am7] / [D] / [Am7] / [D] /
[Am7] / [D] / [Am7] / [D] /

VERSE:

[Am7] I heard he [D] sang a good song
[G] I heard he [C] had a style
[Am7] And so I [D] came to see him to [Em] listen for awhile [Em7]
[Am7] And there he [D] was, this young boy
[G] A stranger [B7] to my eyes

CHORUS:

[Em] Strumming my pain with his [Am] fingers
[D] Singing my life with his [G] words
[Em] Killing me softly with [A] his song
Killing me [D] softly, with [C] his song
Telling my [G] whole life, with [C] his words
Killing me [Fmaj7] softly [Fmaj7]
With his [E]↓ song 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /

VERSE:

[Am7] I felt all [D] flushed with fever
[G] Embarrassed [C] by the crowd
[Am7] I felt he'd [D] found my letters
And [Em] read each one out [Em7] loud
[Am7] I prayed that [D] he would finish
[G] But he just [B7] kept right on

CHORUS:

[Em] Strumming my pain with his [Am] fingers
[D] Singing my life with his [G] words
[Em] Killing me softly with [A] his song
Killing me [D] softly, with [C] his song
Telling my [G] whole life, with [C] his words
Killing me [Fmaj7] softly [Fmaj7]
With his [E] song [E]

VERSE:

[Am7] He sang as [D] if he knew me
[G] In all my [C] dark despair
[Am7] And then he [D] looked right through me
As [Em] if I wasn't [Em7] there
[Am7] And he just [D] kept on singing
[G] Singin' [B7] clear and strong

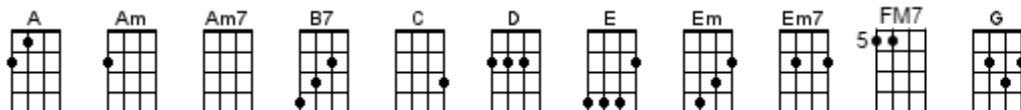
FINAL CHORUSES:

[Em] Strumming my pain with his [Am] fingers
[D] Singing my life with his [G] words
[Em] Killing me softly with [A] his song
Killing me [D] softly, with [C] his song
Telling my [G] whole life, with [C] his words
Killing me [Fmaj7] softly [Fmaj7]
With his [E]↓ song 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /

[Em] Oh-oh-[Am]oh, oh-oh
[D] Oh, oh-oh-oh-[G]oh
[Em] Lah-la-lah, la-[A]la-lah
Oh-[D]oh-oh, oh-[C]oh-oh
Lah-[G]a-ah, ah-[C]ah-ah-
[Fmaj7]-ah-[Fmaj7]-ah
[E]↓ Lah-a-ah, ah-a-ah-a

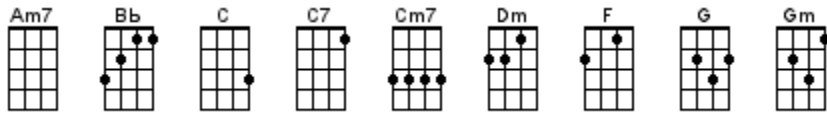
[Em] Strumming my pain with his [Am] fingers
[D] Singing my life with his [G] words
[Em] Killing me softly with [A] his song
Killing me [D] softly, with [C] his song
Telling my [G] whole life, with [C] his words
Killing [Fmaj7] me (soft-[Fmaj7]ly) [E]↓ 2 3 4 / 1 2 3

He was [Em] strumming my pain [Am]
Yeah, he was [D] singing my-y [G] life
[Em] Killing me softly with [A] his song
Killing me [D] softly, with [C] his song
Telling my [G] whole life, with [C] his words
Killing [Fmaj7] me, soft-[Fmaj7]ly, with his [E]↓ song



Maybe Tomorrow (Theme from The Littlest Hobo)

Terry Bush and John Crossen (as recorded in 2000 by Terry Bush)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

There's a **[Dm]** voice, that keeps on calling **[C]** me **[C]**
Down the **[Dm]** road, that's where I'll always **[C]** be **[C]**
Every **[F]** stop I make, I make a new **[Bb]** friend **[Bb]**
Can't stay for **[Gm]** long, just turn a-**[C7]**round and I'm gone a-**[F]**gain **[F]**

Maybe to-**[G]**morrow, I'll **[Bb]** want to settle / **[F]** down **[Am7]** /
[Dm] Un-**[C]**til to-/**[Bb]**morrow, I'll **[C]** just keep moving **[F]** on **[F]**

Down this **[Dm]** road, that never seems to **[C]** end **[C]**
Where new ad-**[Dm]**venture, lies just around the **[C]** bend **[C]**
So if you **[F]** want to join me, for a-**[Bb]**while **[Bb]**
Just grab your **[Gm]** hat, we'll travel **[C7]** light, that's hobo **[F]** style **[F]**

Maybe to-**[G]**morrow, I'll **[Bb]** want to settle / **[F]** down **[Am7]** /
[Dm] Un-**[C]**til to-/**[Bb]**morrow, the **[C]** whole world is my **[F]** home **[F]**

There's a **[Dm]** world, that's waiting to un-**[C]**fold **[C]**
A brand new **[Dm]** tale, no one has ever **[C]** told **[C]**
We've journeyed **[F]** far, but you know it won't be **[Bb]** long **[Bb]**
We're almost **[Gm]** there, we've paid our **[C7]** fare with a hobo **[F]** song **[F]**

Maybe to-**[G]**morrow, I'll **[Bb]** find what I call / **[F]** home **[Am7]** /
[Dm] Un-**[C]**til to-/**[Bb]**morrow, you **[C]** know I'm free to **[F]** roam **[F]** / **[Bb]** / **[C7]**↓

So if you **[F]** want to join me, for a-**[Bb]**while **[Bb]**
Just grab your **[Gm]** hat, we'll travel **[C7]** light, that's hobo **[F]** style **[F]**

Maybe to-**[G]**morrow, I'll **[Bb]** want to settle / **[F]** down **[Am7]** /
[Dm] Un-**[C]**til to-/**[Bb]**morrow, I'll **[C]** just keep moving **[F]** on **[F]**
Until to-**[Bb]**morrow, the **[C]** whole world is my **[Cm7]** home **[Cm7]**

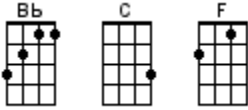
[Cm7] / [Cm7] / [F] / [F] / [F] / [F]↓

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Moon Over Melbourne

David Francey 2011 (as recorded for the album "The Broken Heart of Everything" 2018)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

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

I [F] wonder if we could take a [Bb] spin in the car
[C] Out to Saint Kilda's, to the [F] cafés and bars
[F] We'll promenade, by the [Bb] side of the sea
Miss [C] Hawkins, come walkin' with [F] me [F]

[C] / [C] / [F] / [F]↓

I'll [F] take you to dinner at a [Bb] quarter to nine
Two [C] burgers from Danny's will [F] do us just fine
Then a [F] Kitchener bun, and a [Bb] nice cup of tea
Miss [C] Hawkins, come walking with [F] me [F]

CHORUS:

There's a [F] moon over Melbourne and it's [Bb] shining so bright
And the [C] river's a sliver of [F] silvery light
We'll [F] stroll arm in arm and take [Bb] in all the sights
There's a [C] moon over Melbourne to-[F]night [F]

INSTRUMENTAL:

I'll [F] take you to dinner at a [Bb] quarter to nine
Two [C] burgers from Danny's will [F] do us just fine
Then a [F] Kitchener bun, and a [Bb] nice cup of tea
Miss [C] Hawkins come walking with [F] me [F]↓

A [F] wander on Rathdowne, now [Bb] that would be nice
A [C] latte, in a café, with I-[F]talian ice
There's [F] no place on earth, that [Bb] I'd rather be
Miss [C] Hawkins, come walking with [F] me [F]

CHORUS:

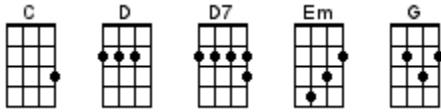
There's a [F] moon over Melbourne and it's [Bb] shining so bright
And the [C] river's a sliver of [F] silvery light
We'll [F] stroll arm in arm and take [Bb] in all the sights
There's a [C] moon over Melbourne to-[F]night [F]

We'll [F] stroll arm in arm and take [Bb] in all the sights
There's a [C] moon over Melbourne to-[F]night [F]

[C] / [C] / [F] / [F]↓

Red-winged Blackbird

David Francey 1999



INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G] /

[G] Thought I heard a / [C] Red-winged [G] Blackbird /
[C] Red-winged Blackbird / [D] down my [D7] road /
[G] Thought I heard a / [C] Red-winged [G] Blackbird /
[C] Red-winged Blackbird / [D7] ↓ down ↓ my / [G] road / [G] /
/ 1 2 / 1 + / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

CHORUS:

[G] Thought I heard a [C] Red-winged [G] Blackbird
[C] Red-winged Blackbird [D] down my [D7] road
[G] Thought I heard a [C] Red-winged [G] Blackbird
[C] Red-winged Blackbird [D7] ↓ down ↓ my [G] road [G]

[G] He'll be there beside the river
When [G] winter finally breaks its [D7] bones
[G] He'll be king a-[C]mong the [Em] rushes
[C] He'll be [G] master [D7] of his [G] home

CHORUS:

[G] Thought I heard a [C] Red-winged [G] Blackbird
[C] Red-winged Blackbird [D] down my [D7] road
[G] Thought I heard a [C] Red-winged [G] Blackbird
[C] Red-winged Blackbird [D7] ↓ down ↓ my [G] road [G]

[G] Safe as Moses in the rushes
[G] Builds his home on the river [D7] wide
[G] Every time I [C] hear him [Em] singing
[C] Makes me [G] feel like [D7] spring in-[G]side

CHORUS:

[G] Thought I heard a [C] Red-winged [G] Blackbird
[C] Red-winged Blackbird [D] down my [D7] road
[G] Thought I heard a [C] Red-winged [G] Blackbird
[C] Red-winged Blackbird [D7] ↓ down ↓ my [G] road [G]

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

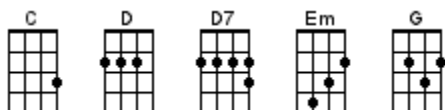
[G] He'll be in there singing his heart out
[G] He'll be telling his stories [D7] true
Of [G] where he went to [C] winter [Em] last year
Of [C] how he's [G] going [D7] back there [G] too

CHORUS:

[G] Thought I heard a [C] Red-winged [G] Blackbird
[C] Red-winged Blackbird [D] down my [D7] road
[G] Thought I heard a [C] Red-winged [G] Blackbird
[C] Red-winged Blackbird [D7]↓ down ↓ my [G] road

[G] Thought I heard a [C] Red-winged [G] Blackbird
[C] Red-winged Blackbird [D] down my [D7] road
[G] Thought I heard a [C] Red-winged [G] Blackbird
[C] Red-winged Blackbird [D7]↓ down ↓ my [G] road [G]

[C] / [D] / [C] / [D] /
[C] / [D] / [C] / [D7] / [G]↓

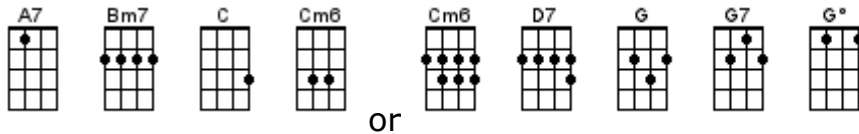


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Sentimental Journey

Music - Les Brown, Ben Homer, Lyrics – Bud Green 1944



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] Sentimental / [D7] journey [G] home /

[G] Gonna take a sentimental journey
[G] Gonna set my heart [Gdim] at [D7] ease
[G] Gonna [G7] take a [C] sentimental [Cm6] journey
[G] To renew old [D7] memo-[G]ries

[G] Got my bag, I got my reservation
[G] Spent each dime I could [Gdim] af-[D7]ford
[G] Like a [G7] child in [C] wild antici-[Cm6]pation
[G] Long to hear that [D7] "all a-[G]board!"

BRIDGE:

[C] Seven, that's the time we leave at [G] seven
[G] I'll be waiting up for [A7] heaven
[A7] Counting every mile of [D7] railroad [C] track
That [Bm7] takes me [D7] back

[G] Never thought my heart could be so yearny
[G] Why did I decide [Gdim] to [D7] roam?
[G] Gonna [G7] take a [C] sentimental [Cm6] journey
[G] Sentimental [D7] journey [G] home

INSTRUMENTAL:

[G] Never thought my heart could be so yearny
[G] Why did I decide [Gdim] to [D7] roam?
[G] Gonna [G7] take a [C] sentimental [Cm6] journey
[G] Sentimental [D7] journey [G] home

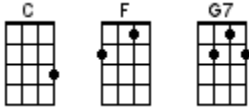
BRIDGE:

[C] Seven, that's the time we leave at [G] seven
[G] I'll be waiting up for [A7] heaven
[A7] Counting every mile of [D7] railroad [C] track
That [Bm7] takes me [D7] back

[G] Never thought my heart could be so yearny
[G] Why did I decide [Gdim] to [D7] roam?
[G] Gonna [G7] take a [C] sentimental [Cm6] journey
[G] Sentimental [D7] journey [G]↓ home

Sloop John B

Bahamian folk song (transcription by Richard Le Gallienne first published in 1916)



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]

CHORUS:

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

The [C] first mate he got drunk, and broke in the Captain's trunk
The [C] constable had to come, and take him a-[G7]way [G7]
Sheriff John [C] Stone, why don't you leave me a-[F]lone, yeah, yeah
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C]

CHORUS:

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

The [C] poor cook he caught the fits, threw away all my grits
And [C] then he took, and he ate up all of my [G7] corn [G7]
Let me go [C] home, why don't they let me go [F] home? [F]
This [C] is the worst trip [G7] I've ever been [C] on! [C]

CHORUS:

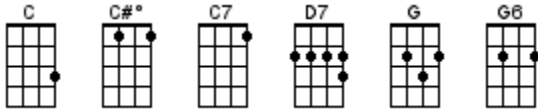
So [C] hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets
[C] Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [G7] home [G7]
Let me go [C] home, I wanna go [F] home, yeah, yeah,
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C]↓ [G7]↓ [C]↓

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Three Little Fishies

Words by Josephine Carringer, Bernice Idins; music by Saxie Dowell 1939



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] "Swim" said the [G6] mamma fishie [C] "Swim if you [C#dim] can"
And they [D7] swam and they [C7] swam all [D7] over the [G] dam

[G] Down in the [G6] meadow in the [C] itty bitty [D7] pool
Swam [G] three little [G6] fishies and the [C] mamma fishie [D7] too
[G] "Swim" said the [G6] mamma fishie [C] "Swim if you [C#dim] can"
And they [D7] swam and they [C7] swam all [D7] over the [G] dam

CHORUS:

[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [D7] choo!
[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [D7] choo!
[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [C#dim] choo!
And they [D7] swam and they [C7] swam all [D7] over the [G] dam

[G] "Stop" said the [G6] mamma fishie "or [C] you'll get [D7] lost"
But the [G] three little [G6] fishies didn't [C] want to be [D7] bossed
So the [G] three little [G6] fishies went [C] out on a [C#dim] spree
And they [D7] swam and they [C7] swam right [D7] out to the [G] sea

CHORUS:

[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [D7] choo!
[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [D7] choo!
[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [C#dim] choo!
And they [D7] swam and they [C7] swam right [D7] out to the [G] sea

[G] "Whee" yelled the [G6] fishies "oh [C] here's a lot of [D7] fun
We'll [G] swim in the [G6] sea till the [C] day is [D7] done"
So they [G] swam and they [G6] swam, it was [C] all a [C#dim] lark
Till [D7] all of a [C7] sudden they [D7] saw a [G] shark!

CHORUS:

[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [D7] choo!
[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [D7] choo!
[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [C#dim] choo!
Till [D7] all of a [C7] sudden they [D7] saw a [G] shark!

[G] "Help" cried the [G6] fishies, "oh [C] look at the [D7] whales!"
And [G] quick as they [G6] could, they turned [C] on their [D7] tails
And [G] back to the [G6] pool in the [C] meadow they [C#dim] swam
And they [D7] swam and they [C7] swam back [D7] over the [G] dam

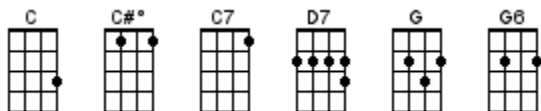
CHORUS:

[G] Boop boop **[G6]** dit-tem dat-tem **[C]** what-tem **[D7]** choo!

[G] Boop boop **[G6]** dit-tem dat-tem **[C]** what-tem **[D7]** choo!

[G] Boop boop **[G6]** dit-tem dat-tem **[C]** what-tem **[C#dim]** choo!

And they **[D7]** swam and they **[C7]** swam back **[D7]** over the **[G]**↓ dam

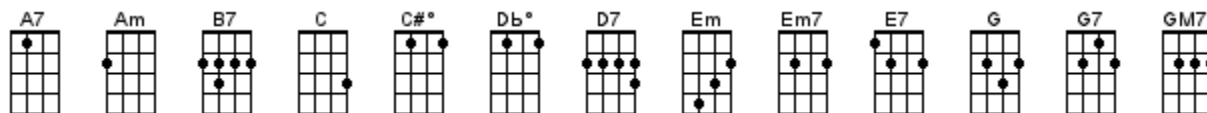


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Tin Pan Alley Medley

Arranged by Sue Rogers 2017



< SINGING NOTE: B >

< WHEN YOU'RE SMILING >

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

When you're **[G]** smiling **[G]**
When you're **[Gmaj7]** smiling **[Gmaj7]**
The **[E7]** whole world smiles with **[Am]** you **[E7]**

Oh, when you're **[Am]** laughing **[Am]**
When you're **[C]** laughing **[C]**
The **[D7]** sun comes shining **[G]** through **[G]**

But when you're **[G7]** crying **[G7]**
You **[C]** bring on the rain
[C] So stop your **[A7]** sighing **[A7]**
Be **[D7]** happy again

[D7] And keep on **[G]** smiling **[G]**
'Cause when you're **[E7]** smiling **[E7]**
The **[Am]** whole world **[D7]** smiles with **[G]** you **[D7]**

< AIN'T SHE SWEET >

[Em7] Ain't **[Dbdim]** she **[D7]** sweet?
See her **[Em7]** comin' **[Dbdim]** down the **[D7]** street
Now I **[G]** ask you **[B7]** very **[E7]** confidentially
[A7] Ain't **[D7]** she **[G]** sweet? **[D7]**

Oh **[Em7]** ain't **[Dbdim]** she **[D7]** nice
Look her **[Em7]** over **[Dbdim]** once or **[D7]** twice
And I **[G]** ask you **[B7]** very **[E7]** confidentially
[A7] Ain't **[D7]** she **[G]** nice?

Just cast an **[C]** eye, in her di-**[G]**rection **[G]**
Oh me, oh **[C]** my, ain't that per-**[G]**fection **[D7]**

[Em7] I **[Dbdim]** re-**[D7]**peat
Don't you **[Em7]** think she's **[Dbdim]** kind of **[D7]** neat
And I **[G]** ask you **[B7]** very **[E7]** confidentially
[A7] Ain't **[D7]** she **< SLOWER >** **[G]** sweet? **[D7]**

< ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET >

Grab your **[G]** coat, and get your **[B7]** hat
Leave your **[C]** worries on the **[D7]** doorstep
[Em] Just direct your **[A7]** feet
To the **[C]** sunny **[D7]** side of the **[G]** street **[D7]**

Can't you **[G]** hear that pitter-**[B7]**pat?
That **[C]** happy tune is **[D7]** your step
[Em] Life can be so **[A7]** sweet
On the **[C]** sunny **[D7]** side of the **[G]** street

I used to **[G7]** walk in the shade
With those **[C]** blues on parade
But **[A7]** I'm not afraid
I'm a **[D7]** rover, who crossed **[D7]** over

If I **[G]** never have a **[B7]** cent
I'll be **[C]** rich like Rocke-**[D7]**feller
[Em] Gold dust at my **[A7]** feet
On the **[C]** sunny **[D7]** side of the **< FASTER >** **[G]** street **[D7]**

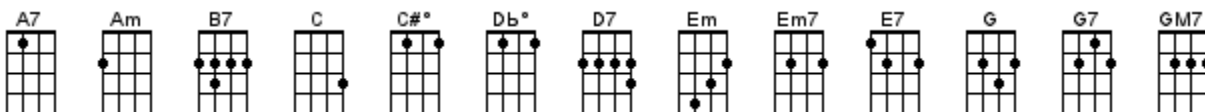
< ALEXANDER'S RAGTIME BAND >

Come on and **[G]** hear, come on and hear
Alex-**[D7]**ander's Ragtime **[G]** Band **[G7]**
Come on and **[C]** hear, come on and hear
It's the **[C]** best band in the land
They can **[G]** play a bugle call like you never heard before

< KAZOOS > **[G]** Play a bugle call like you **[G]** never heard before

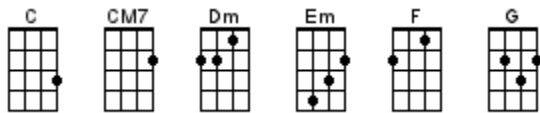
[A7] That's just the bestest band what **[D7]** am, oh **[D7]**↓ honey lamb

Come on a-**[G]**long, come on along
Let me **[D7]** take you by the **[G]** hand **[G7]**
Up to the **[C]** man, up to the man
Who's the **[C]** leader of the band
And if you **[G]** care to hear the **[G7]** Swanee River
[C] Played in **[C#dim]** ragtime
Come on and **[G]** hear, come on and hear
Alex-**[A7]**ander's **[D7]** Ragtime **[G]** Band **[G]**↓**[D7]**↓**[G]**↓



Valerie

Abi Harding, Boyan Chowdhury, Dave McCabe, Russ Pritchard, Sean Payne 2006
(released by The Zutons, as covered by Mark Ronson and Amy Winehouse in 2007)



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

Well some-[C]times, I go out, by my-[C]self
And I look across the [Dm] water [Dm]
And I [C] think of all the things, what you [C] doin'
And in my head I paint a [Dm] picture [Dm]

'Cause [F] since I've come on home, well my [Em] body's been a mess
And I [F] miss your ginger hair, and the [Em] way you like to dress
[F] Won't you come on over [Em] stop makin' a fool out of [G] me
[G] Why don't you come on over Va-a-[C]a-alerie? [C] Valer-[Dm]ie [Dm]
Va-a-[C]a-alerie? [C] Valer-[Dm]ie [Dm]

Did you [C] have to go to jail?
Put your [C] house on up for sale? Did you get a good [Dm] lawyer? [Dm]
Hope you [C] didn't catch a ten
Hope you [C] found the right man who'll fix it [Dm] for you [Dm]

Are you [C] shopping anywhere?
Changed the [C] colour of your hair? A-[Dm]a-are you busy? [Dm]
And did you [C] have to pay that fine
You was [C] dodgin' all the time? Are you still [Dm] dizzy? [Dm]

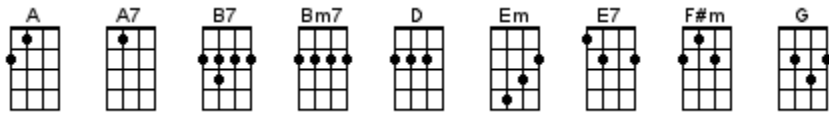
[F] Since I've come on home, well my [Em] body's been a mess
And I [F] miss your ginger hair, and the [Em] way you like to dress
[F] So won't you come on over [Em] stop makin' a fool out of [G] me
[G] Why don't you come on over Va-a-[C]a-alerie? [C] Valer-[Dm]ie [Dm]
Va-a-[C]a-alerie? [C] Valer-[Dm]ie [Dm]

Well some-[C]↓times, I go out, by my-[Cmaj7]↓self
And I look across the [Dm]↓ water [Dm]↓
And I [C] think of all the things, what you [C] doin'
And in my head I paint a [Dm] picture [Dm]

'Cause [F] since I've come on home, well my [Em] body's been a mess
And I [F] miss your ginger hair, and the [Em] way you like to dress
[F] Won't you come on over [Em] stop makin' a fool out of [G] me
[G] Why don't you come on over Va-a-[C]a-alerie? [C] Valer-[Dm]ie [Dm]
Va-a-[C]a-alerie? [C] Valer-[Dm]ie
Why [Dm] don't you come on over Va-[Cmaj7]↓lerie...

The Wanderer

Ernie Maresca 1961 (as recorded by Dion for his album, "Runaround Sue")



- When playing [D], shuffle on beat 2 & 4 with [Bm7] as show in intro
- When playing [G], shuffle on beat 2 & 4 with [Em] just by adding 4th finger on 3rd string 4th fret
- When playing [A], shuffle on beat 2 & 4 with [F#m]

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[D][Bm7][D][Bm7] / [D][Bm7][D][Bm7] /
[D][Bm7][D][Bm7] / [D][Bm7][D] O-[Bm7]ooh, well /

[D] I'm the type of guy who will [D] never settle down
[D] Where pretty girls are, well you [D] know that I'm around
I [G] kiss 'em and I love 'em, because to [G] me they're all the same
I [D] hug 'em and I squeeze 'em, they don't [D] even know my name
They call me The [A] Wanderer, yeah, The [G] Wanderer
I roam a-[D]round, around, around, around / [D]↓ [A7]↑↓ ↑↓ Oh ↑↓ well ↑ there's/

[D] Flo on my left arm and there's [D] Mary on my right
And [D] Janie is the girl, well that [D] I'll be with tonight
And [G] when she asks me, which [G] one I love the best
I [D] tear open my shirt and I show [D] Rosie on my chest
'Cause I'm a [A] wanderer, yeah, a [G] wanderer
I roam a-[D]round, around, around, around / [D][Bm7][D] Oh [Bm7] well I /

BRIDGE:

[A] Roam from town to [A] town
I go through [A] life, without a [A] care
And I'm as [A] happy as a [A] clown
A-with my [B7]↓ two fists of iron but I'm / [E7]↓ goin' nowhere [A7]↓ now yeah /

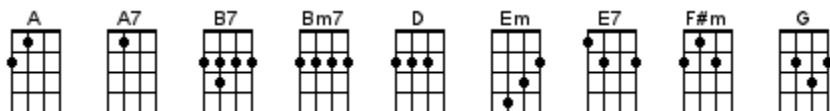
[D] I'm the type of guy, that [D] likes to roam around
I'm [D] never in one place, I [D] roam from town to town
And [G] when I find myself a-[G]fallin' for some girl a-yeah
I [D] hop right into that car of mine, I [D] drive around the world
Yeah I'm a [A] wanderer, yeah, a [G] wanderer
I roam a-[D]round, around, around, around / [D]↓ [A7]↑↓ And ↑↓ oh ↑↓ let's ↑ /

INSTRUMENTAL:

[D] go I'm the type of guy, that [D] likes to roam around
I'm [D] never in one place, I [D] roam from town to town
And [G] when I find myself a-[G]fallin' for some girl a-yeah
I [D] hop right into that car of mine, I [D] drive around the world
Yeah I'm a [A] wanderer, yeah, I'm a [G] wanderer
I roam a-[D]round, around, around, around / [D]↓ [A7]↑↓ ↑↓ Oh ↑↓ yeah ↑ /

[D] I'm the type of guy, that **[D]** likes to roam around
I'm **[D]** never in one place, I **[D]** roam from town to town
And **[G]** when I find myself a-**[G]**fallin' for some girl
I **[D]** hop right into that car of mine **[D]** drive around the world
'Cause I'm a **[A]** wanderer, yeah, a **[G]** wanderer
I roam a-**[D]**round, around, around, around, a-**[D]**round, around

'Cause I'm a **[A]** wanderer, yeah, a **[G]** wanderer
I roam a-**[D]**round, around, around, around, a-**[D]**↓round

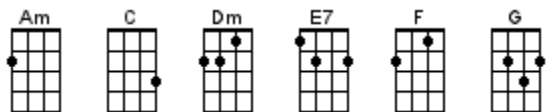


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Wellerman (Soon May The Wellerman Come)

Traditional New Zealand folk song c. 1860-70 (as recorded by The Longest Johns 2018)



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

There [Am] once was a ship that put to sea
And the [Dm] name of the ship was the [Am] Billy o' Tea
The [Am] winds blew hard, her bow dipped down
[E7] Blow, my bully boys [Am]↓ blow, huh!

CHORUS:

[F] Soon may the [C] Wellerman come
To [Dm] bring us sugar and [Am] tea and rum
[F] One day, when the [C] tonguin' is done
We'll [E7] take our leave and [Am] go

She [Am] had not been two weeks from shore
When [Dm] down on her a [Am] right whale bore
The [Am] captain called all hands and swore
He'd [E7] take that whale in [Am]↓ tow, huh!

CHORUS:

[F] Soon may the [C] Wellerman come
To [Dm] bring us sugar and [Am] tea and rum
[F] One day, when the [C] tonguin' is done
We'll [E7] take our leave and [Am] go

Be-[Am]fore the boat had hit the water
The [Dm] whale's tail came [Am] up and caught her
All [Am] hands to the side, harpooned and fought her
When [E7] she dived down be-[Am]↓low, huh!

CHORUS:

[F] Soon may the [C] Wellerman come
To [Dm] bring us sugar and [Am] tea and rum
[F] One day, when the [C] tonguin' is done
We'll [E7] take our leave and [Am] go

No [Am] line was cut, no whale was freed
The [Dm] Captain's mind was [Am] not on greed
But [Am] he belonged to the Whaleman's creed
She [E7] took the ship in [Am]↓ tow, huh!

CHORUS:

[F] Soon may the [C] Wellerman come
To [Dm] bring us sugar and [Am] tea and rum
[F] One day, when the [C] tonguin' is done
We'll [E7] take our leave and [Am] go

For [Am] forty days or even more
The [Dm] line went slack, then [Am] tight once more
All [Am] boats were lost, there were only four
But [E7] still that whale did [Am]↓ go

CHORUS:

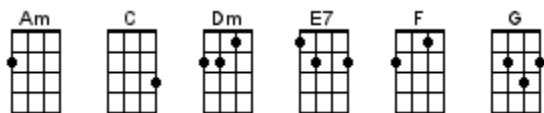
[F] Soon may the [C] Wellerman come
To [Dm] bring us sugar and [Am] tea and rum
[F] One day, when the [C] tonguin' is done
We'll [E7] take our leave and [Am] go

As [Am] far as I've heard, the fight's still on
The [Dm] line's not cut and the [Am] whale's not gone
The [Am] Wellerman makes his regular call
To en-[Dm]courage the Captain [Am]↓ crew and all

CHORUS:

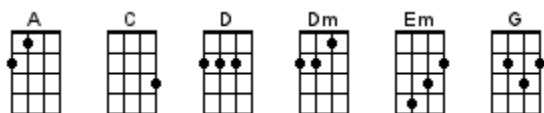
[F] Soon may the [C] Wellerman come
To [Dm] bring us sugar and [Am] tea and rum
[F] One day, when the [C] tonguin' is done
We'll [E7] take our leave and [Am]↓ go-[G]↓o

[F] Soon may the [C] Wellerman come
To [Dm] bring us sugar and [Am] tea and rum
[F] One day, when the [C] tonguin' is done
We'll [E7] take our leave and [Am]↓ go



What About Me

Scott McKenzie 1965 (as recorded by Anne Murray live in 1973)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] / [Dm] / [G] / [Dm] / [G] / [Dm] /

CHORUS:

[G] Hey-ey-ey [D] hey, hey-hey [C] hey, what about [G] me
[G] I've got some [Em] feelin's on my [A] mi-i-i-ind [D] too
[G] Hey-ey-ey [D] hey, hey-hey [C] hey, what about [G] me
[G] I'd like to [Em] have a song to [A] si-[D]i-i-ing [G] to

[G] Please let me [D] in, when you're [C] singin' your [G] song
[G] And I'll just sit [Em] quiet, I won't [C] try to sing a-[D]long
[G] You've got the [D] warmest place that [C] I've ever [G] found
[G] Please let me [Em] in, and [C] I won't [D] make a [G] sound

CHORUS:

[G] Hey-ey-ey [D] hey, hey-hey [C] hey, what about [G] me
[G] I've got some [Em] feelin's on my [A] mi-i-i-ind [D] too
[G] Hey-ey-ey [D] hey, hey-hey [C] hey, what about [G] me
[G] I'd like to [Em] have a song to [A] si-[D]i-i-ing [G] to

[G] But don't you [D] ask me, to [C] give you a [G] song
[G] I won't know the [Em] words to use, I won't [C] know where they be-[D]long
[G] But if you give me [D] one of yours I will [C] make it my [G] own
[G] And it would be the [Em] sweetest song, that [C] I have [D] ever [G] known

CHORUS:

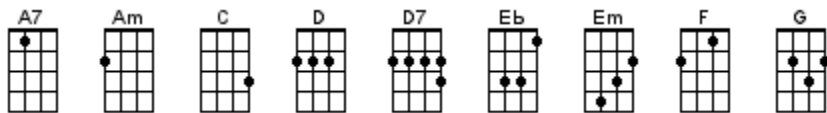
[G] Hey-ey-ey [D] hey, hey-hey [C] hey, what about [G] me
[G] I've got some [Em] feelin's on my [A] mi-i-i-ind [D] too
[G] Hey-ey-ey [D] hey, hey-hey [C] hey, what about [G] me
[G] I'd like to [Em] have a song to [A] si-[D]i-i-ing [G] to
[G] I'd like to [Em] have a song to [A] si-[D]i-i-ing [G]↓ to

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With A Little Help From My Friends

Lennon-McCartney 1967 (The Beatles)



Men = blue

Women = red

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G]↓↓ [D]↓↓ / [Am] / [G]↓↓ [D]↓↓ / [Am] /

[G] What would you **[D]** think if I **[Am]** sang out of tune
Would you **[Am]** stand up and **[D7]** walk out on **[G]** me?
[G] Lend me your **[D]** ears and I'll **[Am]** sing you a song
And I'll **[D7]** try not to sing out of **[G]** key

CHORUS:

Oh, I get **[F]** by with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends
Mm, I get **[F]** high with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends
Mm, gonna **[F]** try with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends **[D]↓ 2 3 4**

M: [G] What do I [D] do when my [Am] love is away?

W: Does it [Am] worry you to [D7] be a-[G]lone?

M: [G] How do I [D] feel by the [Am] end of the day?

W: Are you [D7] sad because you're on your [G] own?

CHORUS:

No, I get **[F]** by with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends
Mm, get **[F]** high with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends
Mm, I'm gonna **[F]** try with a little **[C]** help from my **[G]** friends

BRIDGE:

W: Do you [Em] need any-[A7]body?

M: I [G] need some-[F]body to [C] love

W: Could it [Em] be any-[A7]body?

M: I [G] want some-[F]body to [C] love

W: [G] Would you be-[D]lieve in a [Am] love at first sight?

M: Yes, I'm [Am] certain that it [D7] happens all the [G] time

W: [G] What do you [D] see when you [Am] turn out the light?

M: I can't [D7] tell you but I know it's [G] mine

CHORUS:

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

BRIDGE:

W: Do you [Em] need any-[A7]body?

M: I [G] just need some-[F]one to [C] love

W: Could it [Em] be any-[A7]body?

M: I [G] want some-[F]body to [C] love

CHORUS:

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

Mm, gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

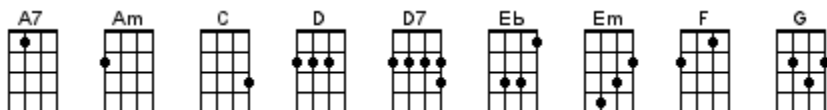
Oh, I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

Yes, I get [F] by with a little help from my [C] friends with a little help from my

< LAST 2 LINES SUNG TOGETHER >

M: [Eb] frie-e-e-e-[F]↓e-[F]↓e-[F]↓e-[F]↓e-[G]↓ends

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

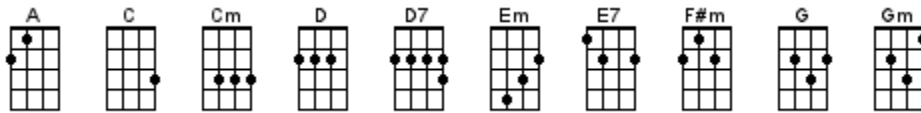


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You Don't Own Me

John Madara, Dave White 1963 (originally recorded by Lesley Gore at age 17)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm] /

[Gm] You don't [Cm] own me

[D7] I'm not just [Cm] one of your [D] many [Gm] toys

You don't [Cm] own me

[D7] Don't say I [Cm] can't go with [D] other [G] boys [G] And

↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓
1 + a 2 + a

[G] Don't tell me what to do

[Em] Don't tell me what to say

And [C] please, when I go out with you

[D7] Don't put me on display

'Cause [Gm] you don't [Cm] own me

[D7] Don't try to [Cm] change me in [D] any [Gm] way

You don't [Cm] own me

[D7] Don't tie me [Cm] down 'cause I'd [D] never [G] stay [G] I

↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓
1 + a 2 + a

[G] Don't tell you what to say

I [Em] don't tell you what to do

So [C] just let me be myself

[D7] That's all I ask of you

I'm [G] young, and I love to be young

I'm [Em] free, and I love to be free

To [C] live my life the way I want

To [D7] say and do whatever I please

INSTRUMENTAL:

[Gm] You don't [Cm] own me

[D7] I'm not just [Cm] one of your [D] many [Gm] toys

You don't [Cm] own me

[D7] Don't say I [Cm] can't go with [D] other [G] boys [G] And

↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓
1 + a 2 + a

[G] Don't tell me what to do

Oh-oh-oh-oh [Em] don't tell me what to say

And [C] please, when I go out with you

[D7] Don't put me on display < KEY CHANGE >

I [A] don't tell you what to say

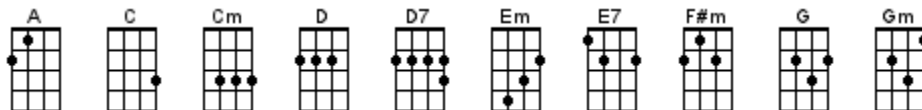
Oh-oh-oh-oh [F#m] don't tell you what to do

So [D] just let me be myself

[E7] That's all I ask of you

I'm **[A]** young and I love to be young
I'm **[F#m]** free and I love to be free
To **[D]** live my life the way I want
To **[E7]** say and do whatever I please

[Gm]↓ You don't / **[Cm]**↓ own **[G]**↓ me /



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