

BYTOWN UKULELE GROUP (BUG) EVENT SONGBOOK

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59 th Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy)	Downtown
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The Blackfly Song	Flowers On The Wall
Blue Suede Shoes	Four Strong Winds
Bread And Butter	The Fox
BUG Medley	The French Song
Build Me Up Buttercup	The Gambler
By The Glow Of The Kerosene Light	Get Off Of My Cloud
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Diana	I Am Cow
Do You Love Me?	I Can See Clearly Now
The Doggie In The Window	I Feel Fine
Donald, Where's Your Troosers?	I Just Want To Dance With You
Don't Worry, Be Happy	I Saw Her Standing There

I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing (Lead)
I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing (Back Up)
If I Had a Million Dollars
If I Knew You Were Comin'
Iko Iko
I'll Be There For You
I'll Fly Away
I'm A Believer
In Canada
I'se the B'y
Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polka Dot Bikini
I've Just Seen A Face
Jack Was Every Inch A Sailor
Jamaica Farewell
Jambalaya
Johnny B. Goode
Kelligrew's Soiree
King Of The Road
The Ladybugs' Picnic
The Last Saskatchewan Pirate
Lemon Tree
Let Me Call You Sweetheart
Let's Talk Dirty In Hawaiian
The Lion Sleeps Tonight
The Log Driver's Waltz
Long Long Road
Lookin' Out My Back Door
Lukey's Boat
Mairi's Wedding
Margaritaville
The Marvelous Toy
McNamara's Band
Memories Are Made Of This (Parts 1 & 2)
Memories Are Made Of This (Part 1)
Memories Are Made Of This (Part 2)
The Mermaid

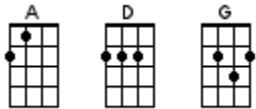
Monster Mash
Moonlight Bay, Shine On Harvest Moon, Silvery Moon Medley
Moose On The Highway
Mountain Dew/I'll Tell Me Ma
My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean
My Ding-A-Ling
My Grandfather's Clock
My Honolulu Hula Girl
My Oklahoma Home
O Canada
Ob-La-Di Ob-La-Da
Octopus's Garden
Opeongo Line
Puff The Magic Dragon
Que Sera Sera (Whatever Will Be, Will Be)
Radioactive
The Rattlin' Bog
Rawhide
Renegades
Rhythm Of The Rain
Ring Of Fire
Riptide
Rock Around The Clock
Saltwater Joys
Sea Cruise
Sentimental Journey
She'll Be Comin' 'Round The Mountain
Side By Side
Sing
Singin' in the Rain
Something To Sing About
Song For A Winter's Night
Song For The Mira
The Squid-Jiggin' Ground
Stand By Me
Stuck In The Middle With You
Sway
Sweet Caroline

Sweet Georgia Brown
Swinging On A Star
Take Me Home Country Roads
Take Me Out To The Ball Game
That's An Irish Lullaby (Too-Ra-Loo-Ra-Loo-Ral)
These Boots Are Made For Walkin'
This Land Is Your Land
This Little Light
Those Lazy-Hazy-Crazy Days Of Summer
Those Were The Days
Three Little Fishies
Tin Pan Alley Medley
Tonight You Belong To Me
Try To Remember
Under The Boardwalk
The Unicorn
V'la l'bon vent

Wagon Wheel
Walkin' After Midnight
Waltzing Matilda
We'll Meet Again
What About Me
When I First Stepped in a Canoe
When I'm 64
When Irish Eyes Are Smiling
When The Saints Go Marching In
When You Wore A Tulip
Whiskey In The Jar
With A Little Help From My Friends
Yellow Bird
Yellow Submarine
You Ain't Goin' Nowhere
You Are My Sunshine
You Belong To Me
You, You, You

59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy)

Paul Simon 1966 (as recorded by Simon and Garfunkel)



Suggested strum: / [G] ↓ ↓ ↑ [D] ↓ ↓ ↑ / [A] ↓ ↓ ↑ [D] ↓ ↓ ↑ /

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

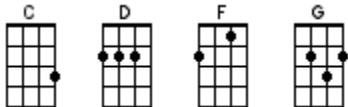
[G][D] / [A][D] Ba-da-da
[G] Da da [D] da da [A] feelin' [D] groovy
[G][D] / [A][D]

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]↓

Act Naturally

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



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

[C] They're gonna put me in the **[F]** movies **[F]**

[C] They're gonna make a big star out of **[G]** me **[G]**

We'll **[C]** make a film about a man that's sad and **[F]** lonely **[F]**

And **[G]** all I gotta do is, act natural-[C]ly **[C]↓**

Well, I'll **[G]** bet you I'm gonna be a **[C]** big star **[C]**

Might **[G]** win an Oscar, you can never **[C]** tell **[C]**

The **[G]** movies gonna make me a **[C]** big star **[C]**

'Cause **[D]** I can play the part, so **[G]** well **[G]**

Well I **[C]** hope you come and see me in the **[F]** movies **[F]**

[C] Then I'll know that you will plainly **[G]** see **[G]**

The **[C]** biggest fool that ever hit the **[F]** big time **[F]**

And **[G]** all I gotta do is, act natural-[C]ly **[C]**

We'll **[C]** make the scene about a man that's sad and **[F]** lonely **[F]**

And **[C]** beggin down upon his bended **[G]** knee **[G]**

I'll **[C]** play the part but I won't need re-[F]hearsin' **[F]**

[G] All I gotta do is, act natural-[C]ly **[C]↓**

Well, I'll **[G]** bet you I'm gonna be a **[C]** big star **[C]**

Might **[G]** win an Oscar, you can never **[C]** tell **[C]**

The **[G]** movies gonna make me a **[C]** big star **[C]**

'Cause **[D]** I can play the part, so **[G]** well **[G]**

Well I **[C]** hope you come and see me in the **[F]** movies **[F]**

[C] Then I'll know that you will plainly **[G]** see **[G]**

The **[C]** biggest fool that ever hit the **[F]** big time **[F]**

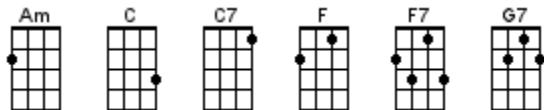
And **[G]** all I gotta do is, act natural-[C]ly **[C]↓ [G]↓ [C]↓**

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At The Hop

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



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

[C] Bah (**bah-bah-bah**) [Am] bah (**bah-bah-bah**)

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

Well, you can [C] rock it, you can roll it

You can [C] stomp and even stroll it at the hop [C7]

When the [F7] record starts a spinnin'

You ca-[F7]lypso when you chicken at the [C] hop [C]

Do the [G7] dance sensation that is [F7] sweepin' the nation at the [C] hop [C]

CHORUS:

[C] Let's go to the hop

[C] Let's go to the [C7] hop (**oh baby**)

[F7] Let's go to the hop (**oh baby**)

[C] Let's go to the hop

[G7] Come... [F7] on... [C] let's go to the hop

Well, you can [C] swing it, you can groove it

You can [C] really start to move it at the hop [C7]

Where the [F7] jumpin' is the smoothest

And the [F7] music is the coolest at the [C] hop [C]

All the [G7] cats and the chicks can [F7] get their kicks at the [C] hop...let's [C] go!

CHORUS:

[C] Let's go to the hop

[C] Let's go to the [C7] hop (**oh baby**)

[F7] Let's go to the hop (**oh baby**)

[C] Let's go to the hop

[G7] Come... [F7] on... [C] let's go to the hop, let's go

INSTRUMENTAL:

[C] Let's go to the hop

[C] Let's go to the [C7] hop (oh baby)

[F7] Let's go to the hop (oh baby)

[C] Let's go to the hop

[G7] Come... [F7] on... [C] let's go to the hop

Well, you can [C] rock it, you can roll it

You can [C] stomp and even stroll it at the hop [C7]

When the [F7] record starts a spinnin'

You ca-[F7]lypso when you chicken at the [C] hop [C]

Do the [G7] dance sensation that is [F7] sweepin' the nation at the [C] hop

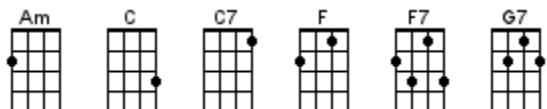
[C] You...can [C] swing it, you can groove it
You can [C] really start to move it at the hop [C7]
Where the [F7] jumpin' is the smoothest
And the [F7] music is the coolest at the [C] hop [C]
All the [G7] cats and the chicks can [F7] get their kicks at the [C] hop...let's [C] go

CHORUS:

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

OUTRO:

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

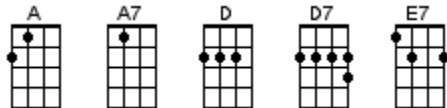


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Attitude Of Gratitude

The Swinging Belles 2014



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[A] / [E7] / [A] / [A]↓

You need an **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude

[D] Quit that saucy **[D7]** bad-itude

Be **[A]** happy for what each new day **[E7]** brings **[E7]**

An **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude

Will **[D]** put your heart right **[D7]** in the mood

[A] In the mood for **[E7]** you to dance and **[A]** sing **[A]**

[D] When you're feeling **[D7]** down and out

[A] When you're feeling **[E7]** blue

[D] When your heart is **[D7]** really glum

[A] Here's what you can **[E7]** do **[E7] / [E7] / [E7]↓**

Have an **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude

[D] Quit that saucy **[D7]** bad-itude

Be **[A]** happy for what each new day **[E7]** brings **[E7]**

An **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude

Will **[D]** put your heart right **[D7]** in the mood

[A] In the mood for **[E7]** you to dance and **[A]** sing **[A]**

[D] When your brow is **[D7]** furrowed

Dark **[A]** clouds hang over-**[E7]** head

[D] When you've got to **[D7]** get up

But you'd **[A]** rather stay in **[E7]** bed **[E7] / [E7] / [E7]↓**

You need an **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude

[D] Quit that saucy **[D7]** bad-itude

Be **[A]** happy for what each new day **[E7]** brings **[E7]**

An **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude

Will **[D]** put your heart right **[D7]** in the mood

[A] In the mood for **[E7]** you to dance and **[A]** sing **[A]**

INSTRUMENTAL: < KAZOOS >

You need an **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude

[D] Quit that saucy **[D7]** bad-itude

Be **[A]** happy for what each new day **[E7]** brings **[E7]**

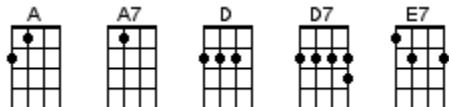
An **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude

Will **[D]** put your heart right **[D7]** in the mood

[A] In the mood for **[E7]** you to dance and **[A]** sing **[A]**

[D] When you're feeling [D7] troubled
And [A] things aren't going [E7] right
[D] Don't you get dis-[D7]couraged
Just [A] try with all your [E7] might [E7] / [E7] / [E7]↓

To have an [A] attitude of [A7] gratitude
[D] Quit that saucy [D7] bad-itude
Be [A] happy for what each new day [E7] brings [E7]
An [A] attitude of [A7] gratitude
Will [D] put your heart right [D7] in the mood
[A] In the mood for [E7] you to dance and [A] sing [A]
[A]↓ In the mood for [E7]↓ you to dance and [A] sing [A]↓



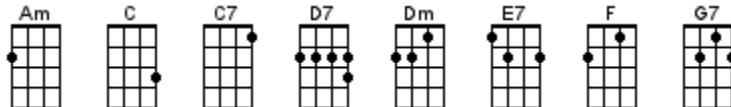
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Aux Champs-Elysées

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

Pierre Delanoe (French lyrics) recorded by Joe Dassin 1969



< Singing note: G >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2

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

Le [Am] cœur ouvert à [C7] l'inconnu

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

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

Le [Am] cœur ouvert à [C7] l'inconnu

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

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

Il [F] suffisait de [C] te parler, pour [Dm]↓ t'appri-[G7]↓voi-[C]↓ser

[C] Aux [E7] Champs-Ély-[Am]sées [C7]

[F] Aux [C] Champs-Ély-[D7]sées [G7]

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

Il [F] y a tout ce que [C] vous voulez aux [Dm]↓ Champs-É-[G7]↓ly-[C]↓sées

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

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

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

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

Et [F] l'on n'a même [C] pas pensé à [Dm]↓ s'em-[G7]↓bras-[C]↓ser

[C] Aux [E7] Champs-Ély-[Am]sées [C7]

[F] Aux [C] Champs-Ély-[D7]sées [G7]

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

Il [F] y a tout ce que [C] vous voulez aux [Dm]↓ Champs-É-[G7]↓ly-[C]↓sées

INSTRUMENTAL: < KAZOOS >

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

[F] / [G7] / [C]↓[G7]↓ / [C]↓

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

[F] / [G7] / [C]↓[G7]↓ / [C]↓

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

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

Et [C] de l'Étoile à [E7] la Concorde

[Am] Un orchestre à [C7] mille cordes

Tous [F] les oiseaux du [C] point du jour [Dm]↓ chantent [G7]↓ l'a-[C]↓mour

[C] Aux [E7] Champs-Ély-[Am]sées [C7]

[F] Aux [C] Champs-Ély-[D7]sées [G7]

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

Il [F] y a tout ce que [C] vous voulez aux [Dm]↓ Champs-É-[G7]↓ly-[C]↓sées

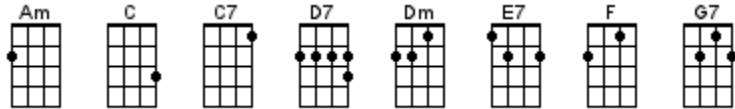
[C] Aux [E7] Champs-Ély-[Am]sées [C7]

[F] Aux [C] Champs-Ély-[D7]sées [G7]

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

Il [F] y a tout ce que [C] vous voulez aux [Dm]↓ Champs-É-[G7]↓ly-[C]sées

Il [F] y a tout ce que [C] vous voulez aux [Dm]↓ Champs-É-[G7]↓ly-[C]↓sées

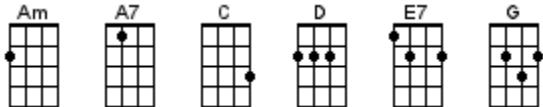


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Big Girls Don't Cry

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



< SINGING NOTE: D >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

[G] Big [E7] girls [Am]

[D] Don't [G] cry-yi-[E7]yi [Am] (they don't [D] cry)

[G] Big [E7] girls [Am]

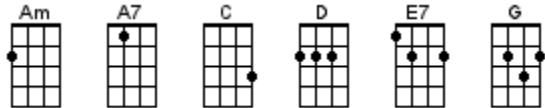
[D] Don't [G] cry (that's [E7] just, an [Am] ali-[D]bi)

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

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

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

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

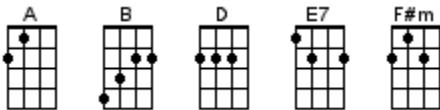


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Black Rum And Blueberry Pie

Jim Bennet 1972



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

We're [A] livin' in the age of space as [E7] everybody knows
Most [E7] everyone is in the race as [A] this here country grows
But [F#m] down among the lobster pots you'll find a funny crew
Us [B]↓ Maritimers don't do things, like [B]↓ other people [E7]↓ do

We ... just ... like ...

CHORUS:

[A] Fishin', fightin', gettin' tight 'n' [E7] starin' at the sky
[E7] Chewin', spittin' and just sittin' [A] watchin' things go by
[F#m] Climbin' rocks 'n' drivin' oxen, learnin' how to lie
[D] Drinkin' black [A] rum 'n' eatin' [E7] blueberry [A] pie
[D] Drinkin' black [A] rum 'n' eatin' [E7] blueberry [A] pie [A] / [A] / [A]

I [A] guess they worry 'bout us in them [E7] cities up the line
They [E7] never will believe us when we [A] say we're doin' fine
They [F#m] tell us we'd be better off if their rules were applied
But [B]↓ why should they complain about, the [B]↓ things they've never [E7]↓ tried?

Them ... things ... like ...

CHORUS:

[A] Fishin', fightin', gettin' tight 'n' [E7] starin' at the sky
[E7] Chewin', spittin' and just sittin' [A] watchin' things go by
[F#m] Climbin' rocks 'n' drivin' oxen, learnin' how to lie
[D] Drinkin' black [A] rum 'n' eatin' [E7] blueberry [A] pie
[D] Drinkin' black [A] rum 'n' eatin' [E7] blueberry [A] pie [A] / [A] / [A]

Now [A] once upon a time some eco-[E7]nomic fellers came
De-[E7]velopment of human-type re-[A]sources was their game
They [F#m] asked a big computer what us folks was fit to do
It [B]↓ typed a big long list of things, that [B]↓ we're best suited [E7]↓ to

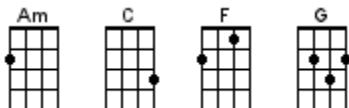
That ... list ... read ...

CHORUS:

[A] Fishin', fightin', gettin' tight 'n' [E7] starin' at the sky
[E7] Chewin', spittin' and just sittin' [A] watchin' things go by
[F#m] Climbin' rocks 'n' drivin' oxen, learnin' how to lie
[D] Drinkin' black [A] rum 'n' eatin' [E7] blueberry [A] pie
[D] Drinkin' black [A] rum 'n' eatin'
[B] Blue-[B]ue-[E7]ber-[E7]ry [A] pie [A] / [A] / [A]↓[D]↓[A]↓

Black Velvet Band

Traditional



**6/8 TIME means / 1 2 3 4 5 6 / or
/ 1 2 /**

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

In a [C] neat little town they call Belfast
Ap-[C]prenticed to trade I was [G] bound
And [C] many an hour of sweet [Am] happiness
I [F] spent in that [G] neat little [C] town
Till [C] bad misfortune came o'er me
And [C] caused me to stray from the [G] land
Far a-[C]way from me friends and re-[Am]lations
Be-[F]trayed by the [G] black velvet [C] band

CHORUS:

Her [C] eyes they shone like the diamonds
You'd [C] think she was queen of the [G] land
And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulder
Tied [F] up with a [G] black velvet [C] band

Well [C] I was out strollin' one evening
Not [C] meanin' to go very [G] far
When I [C] met with a fickle [Am] damsels
She was [F] sellin' her [G] trade in the [C] bar
When a [C] watch she took from a customer
And [C] slipped it right into me [G] hand
Then the [C] law came and put me in [Am] prison
Bad [F] luck to her [G] black velvet [C] band

CHORUS:

Her [C] eyes they shone like the diamonds
You'd [C] think she was queen of the [G] land
And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulder
Tied [F] up with a [G] black velvet [C] band

This [C] mornin' before judge and jury
For [C] trial I had to ap-[G]pear
Then the [C] judge, he says "Me young [Am] fellow
The [F] case against [G] you is quite [C] clear
And [C] seven long years is your sentence
You're [C] going to Van Diemen's [G] Land
Far a-[C]way from your friends and re-[Am]lations
Be-[F]trayed by the [G] black velvet [C] band"

CHORUS:

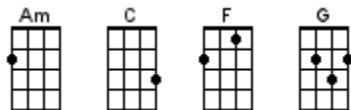
Her [C] eyes they shone like the diamonds
You'd [C] think she was queen of the [G] land
And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulder
Tied [F] up with a [G] black velvet [C] band

So come [C] all ye jolly young fellows
I'll [C] have you take warnin' by [G] me
And when-[C]ever you're out on the [Am] liquor me lads
Be-[F]ware of the [G] pretty col-[C]leens
For they'll [C] fill you with whiskey and porter
Till [C] you are not able to [G] stand
And the [C] very next thing that you [Am] know me lads
You've [F] landed in [G] Van Diemen's [C] Land [C]

CHORUS:

Her [C] eyes they shone like the diamonds
You'd [C] think she was queen of the [G] land
And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulder
Tied [F] up with a [G] black velvet [C] band

Her [C] eyes they shone like the diamonds
You'd [C] think she was queen of the [G] land
And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulder
Tied [F] ↓ up with a [G] ↓ black velvet [C] ↓ band

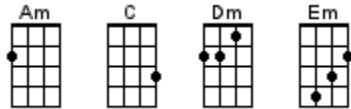


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Blackfly Song

Wade Hemsworth 1949



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C]↓ 'Twas early in the spring, when I decide to go
For to [Am]↓ work up in the woods in north On-[Em]↓tar-i-o
And the [C]↓ unemployment office said they'd send me through
To the [Am] Little Abitibi with the [Em] survey crew

And the [Am] black flies, the little black flies
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-pickin' my bones
In [Dm] north On-tar-i-[C]o-i-o
In [C]↓ north On-[Em]↓tar-i-[Am]o [Am] / [C] / [C]

Now the [C] man Black Toby was the captain of the crew
And he [Am] said, "I'm gonna tell you boys [Em] what we're gonna do
They [C] want to build a power dam, we must find a way
For to [Am]↓ make the Little Ab flow a-[Em]↓round the other way"

With the [Am] black flies, the little black flies
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-pickin' my bones
In [Dm] north On-tar-i-[C]o-i-o
In [C]↓ north On-[Em]↓tar-i-[Am]o [Am] / [C] / [C]

So we [C] survey to the east, survey to the west
And we [Am] couldn't make our minds up [Em] how to do it best
Little [C] Ab, Little Ab, what shall I do
For I 'm [Am]↓ all but goin' crazy with the [Em]↓ survey crew

And the [Am] black flies, the little black flies
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-pickin' my bones
In [Dm] north On-tar-i-[C]o-i-o
In [C]↓ north On-[Em]↓tar-i-[Am]o [Am] / [C] / [C]

It was [C] black fly, black fly everywhere
A-[Am]crawlin' in your whiskers, a-[Em]crawlin' in your hair
[C] Swimmin' in the soup, swimmin' in the tea
The [Am]↓ devil take the black fly and [Em]↓ let me be

[Am] Black fly, the little black fly

[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go

I'll [Dm] die with the black fly pickin' my bones

In [Dm] north On-tar-i-[C]o-i-o

In [C]↓ north On-[Em]↓tar-i-[Am]o [Am] / [C] / [C]

Black [C] Toby fell to swearin', the work went slow

And the [Am] state of our morale was a-[Em]gettin' pretty low

And the [C] flies swarmed heavy, it was hard to catch a breath

As you [Am]↓ staggered up and down the trail [Em]↓ talkin' to yourself

With the [Am] black flies, the little black flies

[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go

I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-pickin' my bones

In [Dm] north On-tar-i-[C]o-i-o

In [C]↓ north On-[Em]↓tar-i-[Am]o [Am] / [C] / [C]

Well now the [C] bull cook's name was Blind River Joe

If it [Am] hadn't been for him we'd have [Em] never pulled through

'Cuz he [C] bound up our bruises, and he kidded us for fun

And he [Am]↓ lathered us with bacon grease and [Em]↓ balsam gum

For the [Am] black flies, the little black flies

[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go

I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-pickin' my bones

In [Dm] north On-tar-i-[C]o-i-o

In [C]↓ north On-[Em]↓tar-i-[Am]o [Am] / [C] / [C]↓

And at [C]↓ last the job was over, Black [C]↓ Toby said we're through

With the [Am]↓ Little Abitibi and the [Em]↓ survey crew

'Twas a [C]↓ wonderful experience and [C]↓ this I know

I'll [Am]↓ never go again to north On-[Em]↓tar-i-o

With the [Am] black flies, the little black flies

[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go

I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-pickin' my bones

In [Dm] north On-tar-i-[C]o-i-o

In [C]↓ north On-[Em]↓tar-i-[Am]o

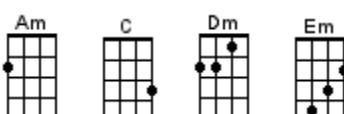
With the [Am] black flies, the little black flies

[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go

I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-[Dm]↓pickin' my bones < SLOW >

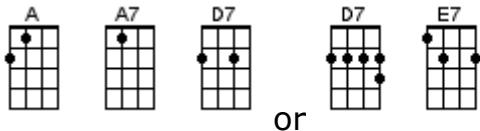
In [Dm]↓ north On-tar-i-[C]↓o-i-o

In [C]↓ north On-[Em]↓tar-i-[Am]↓o



Blue Suede Shoes

Carl Perkins 1955



INTRO: < SINGING NOTE: E > / 1 2 / 1 2 3

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

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

INSTRUMENTAL:

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

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

INSTRUMENTAL:

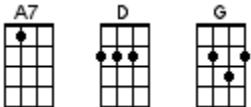
Well it's [A] one for the money [A] two for the show
[A] Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go
But [D7] don't you [D7] step on my blue suede [A] shoes [A]
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [A]

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

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

Bread And Butter

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



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

GUYS:

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

GIRLS:

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

GUYS:

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

GIRLS:

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

GUYS:

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

GIRLS:

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

GUYS:

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

GIRLS:

NO [G] NO, NO

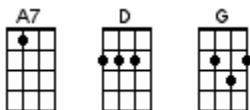
< GUYS & GIRLS SING LAST TWO VERSES AT THE SAME TIME >

GUYS:

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

GIRLS:

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

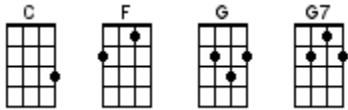


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

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]

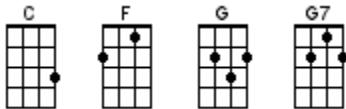
< BLOWIN' IN THE WIND >

[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

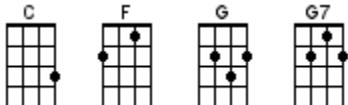
[F] Oh, Susanna! Oh [C] don't you cry for [G] me
For I [C] come from Alabama with a ukulele [G] on my [C] knee [C]↓

< 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]↓

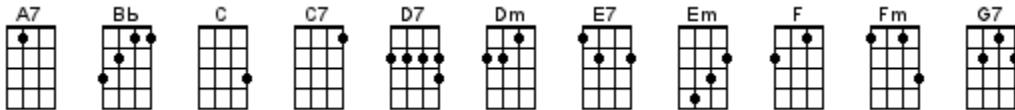


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

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

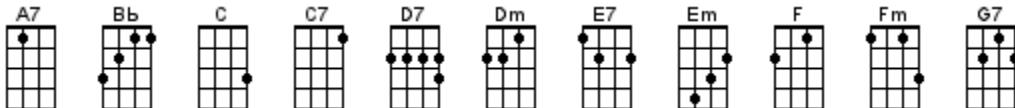
You [F] know that I have from the [Fm] start

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] ↓

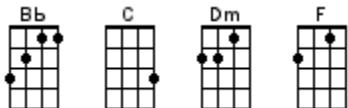


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

By The Glow Of The Kerosene Light

Wince Coles (as recorded by Buddy Wasisname and the Other Fellers 1993)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

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

I re-[F]member the [C] time when my [F] grandpa and [Bb] I
Would [F] sit by the [C] fire at [Dm] night [Dm]
And I'd [F] listen to [C] stories, of [F] how he once [Bb] lived
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [Dm] light [Dm]
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [F] light [F]↓

He [F] said Mom and [C] Dad sent [F] me off to [Bb] school
Where I [F] learned how to [C] read and to [Dm] write [Dm]
And they'd [F] listen for [C] hours, as I [F] read from my [Bb] books
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [Dm] light [Dm]
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [F] light [F]↓

INSTRUMENTAL:

And they'd [F] listen for [C] hours, as I [F] read from my [Bb] books
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [Dm] light [Dm]
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [F] light [F]↓

Your [F] grandma and [C] I, we were [F] wed at six-[Bb]teen
Lord [F] she was a [C] beautiful [Dm] sight [Dm]
And as [F] proudly I [C] placed, the [F] ring on her [Bb] hand
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [Dm] light [Dm]
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [F] light [F]↓

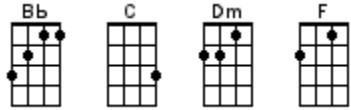
A-[F]bout one year [C] later, your [F] daddy was [Bb] born
And your [F] grandma held [C] my hand so [Dm] tight [Dm]
Oh! I [F] can't tell the [C] joy, as she [F] brought forth new [Bb] life
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [Dm] light [Dm]
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [F] light [F]↓

INSTRUMENTAL:

Oh! I [F] can't tell the [C] joy, as she [F] brought forth new [Bb] life
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [Dm] light [Dm]
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [F] light [F]↓

But [F] having her [C] child, it did [F] weaken her [Bb] soul
She [F] just wasn't [C] up to the [Dm] fight [Dm]
But [F] she looked so [C] peaceful, as she [F] went to her [Bb] rest
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [Dm] light [Dm]
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [F] light [F]↓

[F] Then, as [C] now, the [F] times they were [Bb] hard
To suc-[F]ceed you would [C] try all your [Dm] might [Dm]
And [F] sometimes love [C] bloomed, but [F] sometimes dreams [Bb] died
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [Dm] light [Dm]
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [Dm] light [Bb]
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [F]↓ light

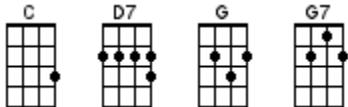


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

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] /

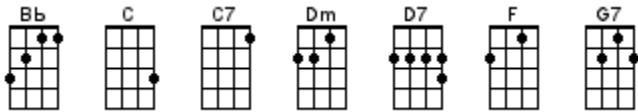
CHORUS:

[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] ↓

Calendar Girl

Neil Sadaka and Howard Greenfield 1961



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

[F] I love, I love, I love my **[Dm]** Calendar Girl

[F] Yeah, sweet **[Dm]** Calendar Girl

[F] I love, I love, I love my **[Dm]** Calendar Girl

[Bb] Each and every **[C]** day of the **[F]↓ year** **[C7]**

[F] (January) You start the **[F]** year off fine

[Dm] (February) You're my little **[Dm]** Valentine

[F] (March) I'm gonna march you **[F]** down the aisle

[Dm] (April) You're the Easter Bunny **[Dm]** when you smile

CHORUS:

[Bb] Yeah, yeah, my **[G7]** heart's in a whirl

I **[F]** love, I love, I love my little **[D7]** Calendar Girl

Every **[G7]** day **(every day)**

Every **[C7]** day **(every day)**

Of the **[F]** year **(every [Bb] day of the [F]↓ year)** **[C7]**

[F] (May) Maybe if I ask your **[F]** dad and mom

[Dm] (June) They'll let me take you to the **[Dm]** Junior Prom

(Ju-[F]ly) Like a firecracker **[F]** all aglow

[Dm] (August) When you're on the beach you **[Dm]** steal the show

CHORUS:

[Bb] Yeah, yeah, my **[G7]** heart's in a whirl

I **[F]** love, I love, I love my little **[D7]** Calendar Girl

Every **[G7]** day **(every day)**

Every **[C7]** day **(every day)**

Of the **[F]** year **(every [Bb] day of the [F]↓ year)** **[C7]**

(Sep-[F]tember)

I light the candles at your **[F]** Sweet Sixteen

(Oct-[Dm]ober)

Romeo and Juliet on **[Dm]** Halloween

(No-[F]vember) I'll give thanks that you be-[F]long to me

(De-[Dm]ember) You're the present 'neath my **[Dm]** Christmas tree

CHORUS:

[Bb] Yeah, yeah, my **[G7]** heart's in a whirl

I **[F]** love, I love, I love my little **[D7]** Calendar Girl

Every **[G7]** day **(every day)**

Every **[C7]** day **(every day)**

Of the **[F]** year **(every [Bb] day of the [F]↓ year)** **[C7]**

[F] I love, I love, I love my **[Dm]** Calendar Girl

[F] Yeah, sweet **[Dm]** Calendar Girl

[F] I love, I love, I love my **[Dm]** Calendar Girl

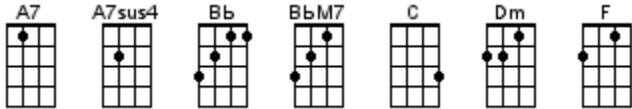
[Bb] Each and every **[C]** day of the **[F]↓** year **[F]↓**

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California Dreamin'

John and Michelle Phillips 1963 (as recorded by Mamas and the Papas 1965)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [Dm] / [Dm] ↓

VERSE 1:

All the leaves are [Dm] brown

(All the [C] leaves are [Bb] brown)

And the [C] sky is [A7sus4] gray (And the sky is [A7] gray)

[Bb] I've been for a [F] walk

(I've been [A7] for a [Dm] walk)

On a [Bb] winter's [A7sus4] day (On a winter's [A7] day)

I'd be safe and [Dm] warm

(I'd be [C] safe and [Bb] warm)

If I [C] was in L [A7sus4] A (If I was in L [A7] A)

CHORUS:

California [Dm] dreamin'

(Ca- li- [C]fornia [Bb] dreamin')

On [C] such a winter's / [A7sus4] day / [A7]

VERSE 2:

Stopped in to a [Dm] church [C] / [Bb]

I passed a-[C]long the / [A7sus4] way / [A7]

Well I [Bb] got down on my [F] knees

(Got down [A7] on my [Dm] knees)

And I pre-[Bb]tend to [A7sus4] pray (I pretend to [A7] pray)

You know the preacher likes the [Dm] cold

(Preacher [C] likes the [Bb] cold)

He knows [C] I'm gonna [A7sus4] stay (Knows I'm gonna [A7] stay)

CHORUS:

California [Dm] dreamin'
(Ca- li- [C]fornia [Bb] dreamin')

On [C] such a winter's / [A7sus4] day / [A7]

VERSE 3:

All the leaves are [Dm] brown
(All the [C] leaves are [Bb] brown)

And the [C] sky is [A7sus4] gray (And the sky is [A7] gray)

[Bb] I've been for a [F] walk
(I've been [A7] for a [Dm] walk)

On a [Bb] winter's [A7sus4] day (On a winter's [A7] day)

If I didn't [Dm] tell her
(If I [C] didn't [Bb] tell her)

I could [C] leave to-[A7sus4]day (I could leave to-[A7]day)

FINAL CHORUS:

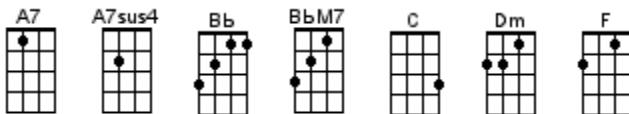
California [Dm] dreamin'
(Ca- li- [C]fornia [Bb] dreamin')

On [C] such a winter's [Dm] day (Cali-[C]fornia [Bb] dreamin')

On [C] such a winter's [Dm] day (Cali-[C]fornia [Bb] dreamin')

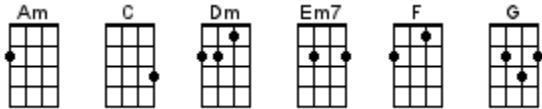
On [C] such a winter's

[Bbmaj7] ↓ day ↓ ↓ ↓ / [Bbmaj7] ↓↑↓↑↓↑↓↑ / [Dm] ↓
1 2 3 4 1+2+3+4+



Can't Buy Me Love

Lennon-McCartney 1964 (The Beatles)



< SINGING NOTE: C >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1

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

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

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

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

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

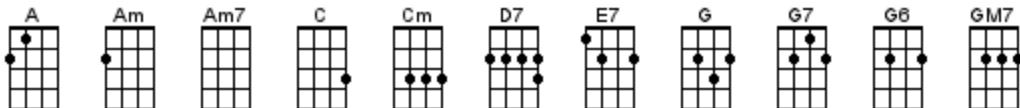
Can't buy me [Em7] lo-[Am]ove [Em7] lo-[Am]ove
Can't buy me [Dm] lo-[G]-o-[C]ove [C]↓

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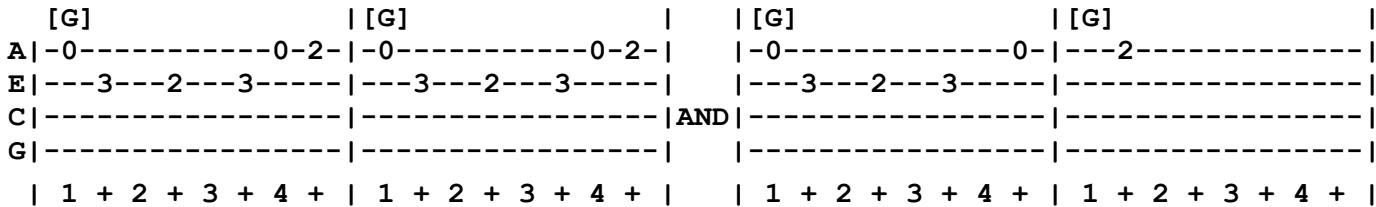
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Can't Take My Eyes Off You

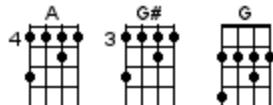
Bob Crewe and Bob Gaudio (as recorded by Frankie Valli 1967)



< KAZOO OR UKE RIFF ONLY ON THE G CHORDS IN INTRO >



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /



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

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

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

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

CHORUS:

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

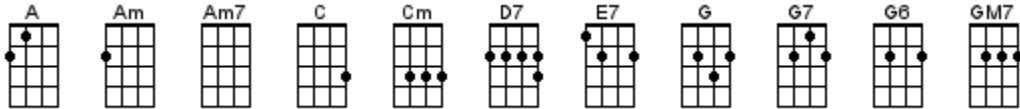
You're just too **[G]** good to be true, can't take my **[GM7]** eyes off of you **[GM7]**
You'd be like **[G7]** heaven to touch, I wanna **[C]** hold you so much **[C]**
At long last **[Cm]** love has arrived, and I thank **[G]** God I'm alive **[G]**
You're just too **[A]** good to be true **[Cm]**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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

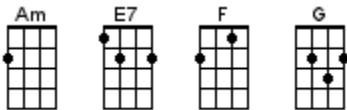


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The Cat Came Back

Harry S. Miller, 1893, et al



< ~[E7]~ MEANS TREMOLO ON THE [E7] CHORD >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Am][G] / [F][E7] /
[Am][G] / [F][E7]

Now [Am] Old Mr. [G] Johnson had [F] troubles of his [E7] own
He [Am] had a yellow [G] cat, who [F] wouldn't leave his [E7] home
He [Am] tried and he [G] tried to [F] give the cat a-[E7]way
He [Am] gave it to a [G] man going [F] far, far a-[E7]way [E7]

But the [Am] cat came [G] back the [F] very next [E7] day
The [Am] cat came [G] back, they [F] thought he was a [E7] goner
But the [Am] cat came [G] back, he [F] just couldn't [E7] stay a-[Am]way [G] / [F]
Give me a [E7] meow, go [Am] (**meow**) [G] / [F][E7]

Now, the [Am] man around the [G] corner swore he'd [F] kill the cat on [E7] sight
So, he [Am] loaded up his [G] shotgun with [F] nails & dyna-[E7]mite
He [Am] waited and he [G] waited for the [F] cat to come a-[E7]↓round...
Ninety-[Am]↓ seven pieces [G]↓ of the man is [F]↓ all that they [E7]↓ found...

< PAUSE >

LEADER: But you know...

The [Am] cat came [G] back the [F] very next [E7] day
The [Am] cat came [G] back, they [F] thought he was a [E7] goner
But the [Am] cat came [G] back, he [F] just couldn't [E7] stay a-[Am]way [G] / [F]
Give me a [E7] meow, go [Am] (**meow**) [G] / [F][E7]

So, he [Am] gave it to a [G] man going [F] up in a bal-[E7]loon
He [Am] told him for to [G] take him to the [F] Man in the [E7] Moon
The bal-[Am]loon came [G] down about [F] ninety miles a-[E7]way
[Am] Where the man is [G] now, well I [F] dare not [E7] say... [E7] but you know

The [Am] cat came [G] back the [F] very next [E7] day
The [Am] cat came [G] back, they [F] thought he was a [E7] goner
But the [Am] cat came [G] back, he [F] just couldn't [E7] stay a-[Am]way [G] / [F]
Give me a [E7] meow, go [Am] (**meow**) [G] / [F][E7]

So, he [Am] gave it to a [G] man going [F] way out [E7] west
He [Am] told him for to [G] take it to the [F] one he loved the [E7] best
[Am] First the train [G] hit the track [F] then it jumped a [E7] rail
[Am] Not a soul was [G] left behind to [F] tell the gruesome ~[E7]~ tale...

LEADER: But you know what?

The [Am] cat came [G] back the [F] very next [E7] day
The [Am] cat came [G] back, they [F] thought he was a [E7] goner
But the [Am] cat came [G] back, he [F] just couldn't [E7] stay a-[Am]way [G] / [F]
Give me a [E7] meow, go [Am] (meow) [G] / [F][E7]

Now the [Am] cat was the pos-[G]sessor of a [F] family of his [E7] own
With [Am] seven little [G] kittens, 'til there [F] came a cy-[E7]clone
It [Am] tore the houses [G] all apart and [F] tossed the cat a-[E7]↓round
The [Am]↓ air was filled with [G]↓ kittens, but not [F]↓ one was ever [E7]↓ found...

< PAUSE >

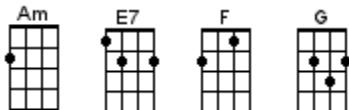
But the [Am] cat came [G] back the [F] very next [E7] day
The [Am] cat came [G] back, they [F] thought he was a [E7] goner
But the [Am] cat came [G] back, he [F] just couldn't [E7] stay a-[Am]way [G] / [F]
Give me a [E7] meow, go [Am] (meow) [G] / [F] Sing it all a-[E7]gain now

The [Am] cat came [G] back the [F] very next [E7] day
The [Am] cat came [G] back, they [F] thought he was a [E7] goner
But the [Am] cat came [G] back, he [F] just couldn't [E7] stay a-[Am]way [G] / [F]
Give me a [E7] meow go

[Am] (Meow) [G] / [F] Louder [E7] meow
[Am] (Meow) [G] / [F] Louder [E7]

[Am] (Meow) [G] / [F] A little [E7] quieter
[Am] (Meow) [G] / [F] Quieter [E7] meow

[Am] (Meow) [G] Shhh [F] quiet as you [E7] can
[Am] (Meow) [G] / [F][E7] / [Am]↓

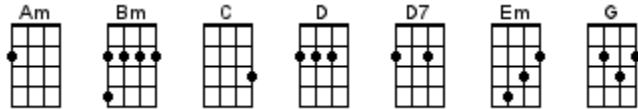


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Centerfield

John Fogerty 1985



< ONE PERSON CLAPS IN CHORUS AFTER "play" <CLAP, CLAP-CLAP-CLAP>

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

CLAP CLAP, CLAP-CLAP-CLAP / CLAP CLAP, CLAP-CLAP /

CLAP CLAP, CLAP-CLAP-CLAP / CLAP CLAP, CLAP-CLAP /

[C] / [Bm] / [Am] / [D7] / [G] / [G]

Well, a-[G]beat the drum, and hold the phone, the [C] sun came out to-[G]day

We're [G] born again, there's [Em] new grass on the [D] field [D]

A-[G]roundin' third, and headed for home, it's a [C] brown-eyed handsome [G] man

Any-[C]one can under-[D]stand the way I [G] feel [G]

CHORUS:

Oh [G] put me in coach, I'm ready to [C] play, to-[G]day

[G] Put me in coach, I'm ready to [C] play, to-[Bm]day

Look at [Am] me, I can [D] be, center-[G]field [G]

Well, I [G] spent some time, in the Mudville Nine [C] watching it from the [G] bench

You know I [G] took some lumps, when the [Em] mighty Case struck [D] out [D]

So [G] say hey, Willie, tell the Cobb, and [C] Joe DiMaggi-[G]o

Don't [C] say it ain't so, you [D] know the time is [G] now [G]

CHORUS:

Oh [G] put me in coach, I'm ready to [C] play, to-[G]day

[G] Put me in coach, I'm ready to [C] play, to-[Bm]day

Look at [Am] me, I can [D] be, center-[G]field [G]

Got a [G] beat-up glove, a home-made bat, and a [C] brand new pair of [G] shoes

You know I [G] think it's time, to [Em] give this game a [D] ride [D]

Just to [G] hit the ball, and touch 'em all, a [C] moment in the [G] sun

It's a-[C]one and you can [D] tell that one good-[G]bye [G]

CHORUS:

Oh [G] put me in coach, I'm ready to [C] play, to-[G]day

[G] Put me in coach, I'm ready to [C] play, to-[Bm]day

Look at [Am] me, I can [D] be, center-[G]field

Oh [G] put me in coach, I'm ready to [C] play, to-[G]day

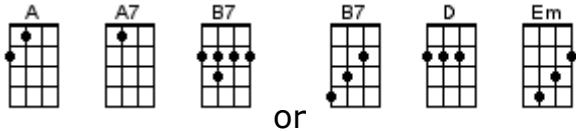
[G] Put me in coach, I'm ready to [C] play to-[Bm]day

Look at [Am] me, gotta [D] be, center-[G]field [G]...yeah

[C] / [Bm] / [Am] / [D7] / [G] ↓

Chapel Of Love

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



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

[D] Goin' to the chapel and we're, gonna get married

[Em] Goin' to the [A] chapel and we're [Em] gonna get [A] married

[D] Gee, I really love you and we're, gonna get married

[Em] Goin' to the [A7] Chapel of [D] Love [D]

[D] Spring is here, the-e-e sky is blue, whoa-oh-oh

[Em] Birds all [A] sing as [Em] if they [A] knew

[D] Today's the day, we'll say I [B7] do

And we'll [Em] never be [A7] lonely any-[D]more [A] because we're

[D] Goin' to the chapel and we're, gonna get married

[Em] Goin' to the [A] chapel and we're [Em] gonna get [A] married

[D] Gee, I really love you and we're, gonna get married

[Em] Goin' to the [A7] Chapel of [D] Love [D]

[D] Bells will ring, the-e-e sun will shine, whoa-oh-oh

[Em] I'll be [A] his, and [Em] he'll be [A] mine

[D] We'll love until, the end of [B7] time

And we'll [Em] never be [A7] lonely any-[D]more [A] because we're

[D] Goin' to the chapel and we're, gonna get married

[Em] Goin' to the [A] chapel and we're [Em] gonna get [A] married

[D] Gee, I really love you and we're, gonna get married

[Em] Goin' to the [A7] Chapel of [D] Love, yeah... [B7] yeah, yeah, yeah

[Em] Goin' to the [A7] Chapel of [D] Love, yeah... [B7] yeah, yeah, yeah

[Em] Goin' to the [A7] Chapel of [D] Love

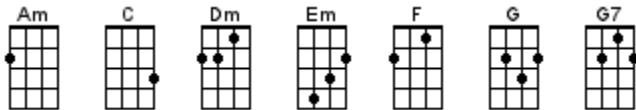
[D]↓ Shoobie doo [Em]↓ wop wop [D]↓ oooo

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Count On Me

Bruno Mars 2010



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

If you **[C]** ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the **[Em]** sea **[Em]**

I'll **[Am]** sail the world **[G]** to **[F]** find you **[F]**

If you **[C]** ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't **[Em]** see **[Em]**

I'll **[Am]** be the light **[G]** to **[F]** guide you **[F]**

[Dm] To find out what we're **[Em]** made of **[Em]**

When **[F]** we are called to help our friends in **[G]**↓ need **2 / 1**

You can **[C]** count on me like **[Em]** 1 2 3

I'll **[Am]** be there **[G]**

And **[F]** I know when I need it I can **[C]** count on you like **[Em]** 4 3 2

And you'll **[Am]** be there **[G]**

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

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

If you're **[C]** tossin' and you're turnin' and you just can't fall a-[Em]sleep **[Em]**

I'll **[Am]** sing a song **[G]** be-[F]side you **[F]**

And if you **[C]** ever forget how much you really mean to **[Em]** me **[Em]**

Every **[Am]** day I will **[G]** re-[F]mind you, oh-oh-oh

[Dm] To find out what we're **[Em]** made of **[Em]**

When **[F]** we are called to help our friends in **[G]**↓ need **2 / 1**

You can **[C]** count on me like **[Em]** 1 2 3

I'll **[Am]** be there **[G]**

And **[F]** I know when I need it I can **[C]** count on you like **[Em]** 4 3 2

And you'll **[Am]** be there **[G]**

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

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

You'll **[Dm]** always have my **[Em]** shoulder when you **[Am]** cry-[Am]y-[G]y-[G]y

I'll **[Dm]** never let go **[Em]** never say good-[F]bye **[F]**

[G]↓ You...know...you...can

[C] Count on me like **[Em]** 1 2 3

I'll **[Am]** be there **[G]**

And **[F]** I know when I need it I can **[C]** count on you like **[Em]** 4 3 2

And you'll **[Am]** be there **[G]**

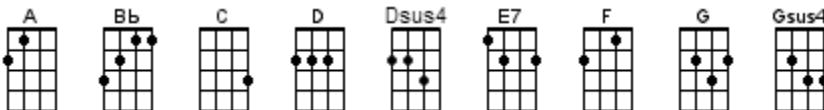
'Cause **[F]** that's what friends are supposed to do, oh **[C]** yeah

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

You can **[F]**↓ count on me 'cause **[G7]**↓ I can count on **[C]**↓ you

Crazy Little Thing Called Love

Freddie Mercury 1979



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

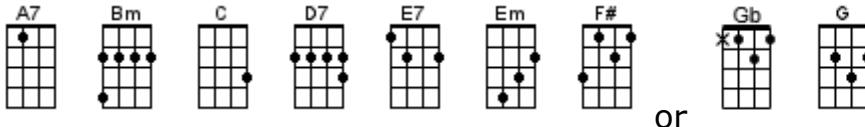
sweat
A|-----5-4-3----|-----|-----|0
E|-----|-----5-4-3----|0-0-0-0-0-0-|

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

Crocodile Rock

Elton John and Bernie Taupin 1972



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

< A TEMPO >

**[G] / [G] / [Em] / [Em] /
[C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7]**

I re-[G]member when rock was [G] young
Me and [Bm] Susie had so much [Bm] fun
Holdin' [C] hands and skimmin' [C] stones
Had an [D7] old gold Chevy and a [D7] place of my own
But the [G] biggest kick I ever [G] got
Was doin' a [Bm] thing called the Crocodile [Bm] Rock
While the [C] other kids were rockin' 'round the [C] clock
We were [D7] hoppin' and boppin' to the [D7] Crocodile Rock, well

CHORUS:

[Em] Crocodile Rockin' is [Em] something shockin'
When your [A7] feet just can't keep [A7] still
[D7] I never knew me a [D7] better time and I [G] guess I never [G] will
[E7] Oh, lawdy mamma, those [E7] Friday nights
When [A7] Susie wore her [A7] dresses tight and
[D7] Crocodile Rockin' was [D7] ou-ou-out of [C] si-i-[C]-i-ight
[G] Laaaa [G] la-la-la-la [Em] laaaa [Em] la-la-la-la
[C] Laaaa [C] la-la-la-la-la [D7] laaaa [D7]

But the [G] years went by, and the [G] rock just died
[Bm] Susie went and left us for some [Bm] foreign guy
[C] Long nights cryin' by the [C] record machine
[D7] Dreamin' of my Chevy and my [D7] old blue jeans
But they'll [G] never kill the thrills we've [G] got
Burnin' [Bm] up to the Crocodile [Bm] Rock
Learnin' [C] fast till the weeks went [C] past
We really [D7] thought the Crocodile [D7] Rock would last, well

CHORUS:

[Em] Crocodile Rockin' is [Em] something shockin'
When your [A7] feet just can't keep [A7] still
[D7] I never knew me a [D7] better time and I [G] guess I never [G] will
[E7] Oh, lawdy mamma, those [E7] Friday nights
When [A7] Susie wore her [A7] dresses tight and
[D7] Crocodile Rockin' was [D7] ou-ou-out of [C] si-i-[C]-i-ight
[G] Laaaa [G] la-la-la-la [Em] laaaa [Em] la-la-la-la
[C] Laaaa [C] la-la-la-la-la [D7] laaaa [D7]

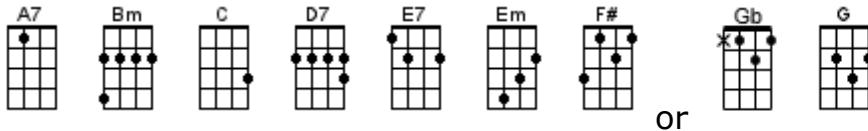
I re-[**G**]member when rock was [**G**] young
 Me and [**Bm**] Susie had so much [**Bm**] fun
 Holdin' [**C**] hands and skimmin' [**C**] stones
 Had an [**D7**] old gold Chevy and a [**D7**] place of my own
 But the [**G**] biggest kick I ever [**G**] got
 Was doin' a [**Bm**] thing called the Crocodile [**Bm**] Rock
 While the [**C**] other kids were rockin' 'round the [**C**] clock
 We were [**D7**] hoppin' and boppin' to the [**D7**] Crocodile Rock, well

CHORUS:

[**Em**] Crocodile Rockin' is [**Em**] something shockin'
 When your [**A7**] feet just can't keep [**A7**] still
 [**D7**] I never knew me a [**D7**] better time and I [**G**] guess I never [**G**] will
 [**E7**] Oh, lawdy mamma, those [**E7**] Friday nights
 When [**A7**] Susie wore her [**A7**] dresses tight and
 [**D7**] Crocodile Rockin' was [**D7**] ou-ou-out of [**C**] si-i-[**C**]-i-ight
 [**G**] Laaaa [**G**] la-la-la-la [**Em**] laaaa [**Em**] la-la-la-la-la
 [**C**] Laaaa [**C**] la-la-la-la-la [**D7**] laaaa [**D7**]

[**G**] Laaaa [**G**] la-la-la-la [**Em**] laaaa [**Em**] la-la-la-la-la
 [**C**] Laaaa [**C**] la-la-la-la-la [**D7**] laaaa [**D7**]

[**G**] Laaaa [**G**] la-la-la-la [**Em**] laaaa [**Em**] la-la-la-la-la
 [**C**] Laaaa [**C**] la-la-la-la-la / [**D7**] laaaa / [**G**]↓

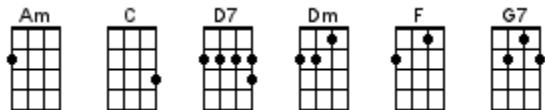


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Daisy Bell (Bicycle Built for Two)

Harry Dacre 1892



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[C] / [G7] / [C] / [C]↓ /

[C] There is a flower with-[**G7**]in my heart

[G7] Daisy **[C]** Daisy

[C] Planted one day by a **[G7]** glancing dart

[G7] Planted by Daisy **[C]** Bell **[C]**

[Am] Whether she **[Dm]** loves me or **[Am]** loves me not

[G7] Sometimes it's hard to **[C]** tell **[C]**

[Am] Yet I am **[Dm]** longing to **[Am]** share the lot

Of **[D7]** beautiful Daisy **[G7]** Bell **[G7]**

CHORUS:

[C] Daisy, Daisy **[F]** give me your answer **[C]** do **[C]**

[G7] I'm half **[C]** crazy **[D7]** all for the love of **[G7]** you **[G7]**

It **[G7]** won't be a stylish **[C]** marriage, I can't af-[**F**]ford a **[C]** carriage **[C]**

But **[C]** you'll look **[G7]** sweet, up-[**C**]on the **[G7]** seat

Of a **[C]** bicycle **[G7]** built for **[C]** two **[G7]**

[C] We will go 'tandem' as **[G7]** man and wife

[G7] Daisy **[C]** Daisy

[C] Peddling away down the **[G7]** road of life

[G7] I and my Daisy **[C]** Bell **[C]**

[Am] When the road's **[Dm]** dark, we can **[Am]** both despise

Po-[**G7**]licemen and lamps as **[C]** well **[C]**

[Am] There are bright **[Dm]** lights in the **[Am]** dazzling eyes

Of **[D7]** beautiful Daisy **[G7]** Bell **[G7]**

CHORUS:

[C] Daisy, Daisy **[F]** give me your answer **[C]** do **[C]**

[G7] I'm half **[C]** crazy **[D7]** all for the love of **[G7]** you **[G7]**

It **[G7]** won't be a stylish **[C]** marriage, I can't af-[**F**]ford a **[C]** carriage **[C]**

But **[C]** you'll look **[G7]** sweet, up-[**C**]on the **[G7]** seat

Of a **[C]** bicycle **[G7]** built for **[C]** two **[G7]**

[C] I will stand by you in **[G7]** "wheel" or woe

[G7] Daisy **[C]** Daisy

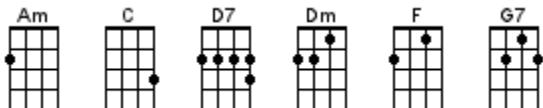
[C] You'll be the bell(e) which I'll **[G7]** ring you know

[G7] Sweet little Daisy **[C]** Bell **[C]**

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

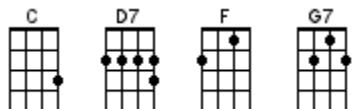
CHORUS:

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



THE END (stop singing!)

ALTERNATE SHORT AND SWEET VERSION



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

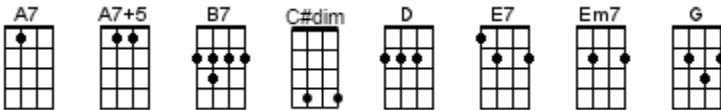
INSTRUMENTAL: with kazoos only

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

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

Daydream

John Sebastian 1966 (recorded by The Lovin' Spoonful)



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

[D] What a day for a [B7] daydream

[Em7] What a day for a [A7] daydreamin' [A7+5] boy

[D] And I'm lost in a [B7] daydream

[Em7] Dreamin' 'bout my [A7] bundle of [A7+5] joy

[G] And even if [E7] time ain't really [D] on my [B7] side

[G] It's one of those [E7] days for takin' a [D] walk out-[B7]side

[G] I'm blowin' the [E7] day to take a [D] walk in the [B7] sun

[A7] And fall on my [Em7] face

On somebody's [C#dim] new-mowed [Em7] la-a-[A7+5]awn

[D] I've been havin' a [B7] sweet dream

[Em7] I've been dreamin' since I [A7] woke up to-[A7+5]day

[D] It starred me and my [B7] sweet thing

[Em7] 'Cause she's the one makes me [A7] feel this [A7+5] way

[G] And even if [E7] time is passin' me [D] by a [B7] lot

[G] I couldn't care [E7] less about the [D] dues you say I [B7] got

[G] Tomorrow I'll [E7] pay the dues for [D] droppin' my [B7] love

[A7] A pie in the [Em7] face for bein' a [C#dim] sleepin' bull [Em7] do-[A7+5]og

INSTRUMENTAL: < whistle, kazoos >

[D] I've been havin' a [B7] sweet dream

[Em7] I've been dreamin' since I [A7] woke up to-[A7+5]day

[D] It starred me and my [B7] sweet thing

[Em7] 'Cause she's the one makes me [A7] feel this [A7+5] way

[G] And you can be [E7] sure that if you're [D] feelin' [B7] right

[G] A daydream will [E7] last along [D] into the [B7] night

[G] Tomorrow at [E7] breakfast you may [D] prick up your [B7] ears

[A7] Or you may be [Em7] daydreamin'

For a [C#dim] thousand [Em7] ye-[A7+5]ars

[D] What a day for a [B7] daydream

[Em7] Custom made for a [A7] daydreamin' [A7+5] boy

[D] And I'm lost in a [B7] daydream

[Em7] Dreamin' 'bout my [A7] bundle of [A7+5] joy

OUTRO: < whistle, kazoos >

[G] And even if [E7] time is [D] passin' me by a [B7] lot

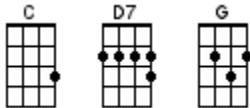
[G] I couldn't care [E7] less about the [D] dues you say I [B7] got

[G] Tomorrow I'll [E7] pay the dues for [D] droppin' my [B7] love

[A7] A pie in the [Em7] face for being a [C#dim] sleepin' bull [Em7] do-[A7]og [D]↓

Dead Skunk

Loudon Wainwright III 1972



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

[G] Crossin' the highway **[D7]** late last night
He **[C]** should-a looked left and he **[G]** should-a looked right
He **[G]** didn't see the station **[D7]** wagon car
The **[C]** skunk got squashed and **[G]** there you are

CHORUS:

You got your **[G]** dead skunk in the **[D7]** middle of the road
[C] Dead skunk in the **[G]** middle of the road
[G] Dead skunk in the **[D7]** middle of the road
[C] Stinkin' to high **[G]** heaven

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

Take a **[G]** whiff on me that **[D7]** ain't no rose
[C] Roll up your window and **[G]** hold your nose
You **[G]** don't have to look and you **[D7]** don't have to see
'Cause you can **[C]** feel it in your ol-**[G]**factory

CHORUS:

You got your **[G]** dead skunk in the **[D7]** middle of the road
[C] Dead skunk in the **[G]** middle of the road
[G] Dead skunk in the **[D7]** middle of the road and it's
[C] Stinkin' to high **[G]** heaven

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

Yeah you **[G]** got your dead cat and you **[D7]** got your dead dog
On a **[C]** moonlight night you got your **[G]** dead toad frog
[G] Got your dead rabbit and your **[D7]** dead raccoon
The **[C]** blood and the guts they're gonna **[G]** make you swoon

CHORUS:

You got your **[G]** dead skunk **[D7]** in the middle
[C] Dead skunk in the **[G]** middle of the road
[G] Dead skunk in the **[D7]** middle of the road
[C] Stinkin' to high **[G]** heaven, come on stink!

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

CHORUS:

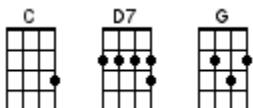
You got it, it's **[G]** dead, it's in the **[D7]** middle
[C] Dead skunk in the **[G]** middle
[G] Dead skunk in the **[D7]** middle of the road
[C] Stinkin' to high **[G]** heaven

OUTRO:

**[G] / [D7] All over the road / [C] / [G] technicolour
[G] / [D7] / [C] / [G] /**

**[G] / [D7] / [C] Oh you got pol-[G]lution
It's **[G]** dead, it's in the **[D7]** middle
And it's **[C]** stinkin' to high, high **[G]** heaven**

**[G] / [D7] / [C] / [G] /
[G] / [D7] / [C] / [G]↓**

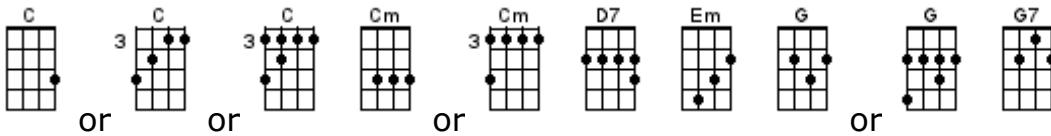


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Diana

Paul Anka 1957



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] / [Em] / [C] / [D7] / < UKE ONLY >

[G] / [Em] / [C] / [D7] / < UKE AND KAZOO >

[G] / [Em] / [C] / [D7] / < UKE AND KAZOO >

[G] I'm so young and **[Em]** you're so old

[C] This my darling **[D7]** I've been told

[G] I don't care just **[Em]** what they say

[C] 'Cause forever **[D7]** I will pray

[G] You and I will **[Em]** be as free

[C] As the birds up **[D7]** in the trees

[G] Oh **[Em]** please **[C]** stay by **[D7]** me Di-[**G**]ana **[Em]** / **[C]** / **[D7]** /

[G] Thrills I get when you **[Em]** hold me close

[C] Oh my darling **[D7]** you're the most

[G] I love you but do **[Em]** you love me

[C] Oh Diana **[D7]** can't you see

[G] I love you with **[Em]** all my heart

[C] And I hope we will **[D7]** never part

[G] Oh **[Em]** please **[C]** stay with **[D7]** me Di-[**G**]ana **[Em]** / **[C]** / **[D7]** /

[C] ↓ Oh my dar-[**C**] ↓ lin' **[Cm]** ↓ oh my lo-[**Cm**] ↓ ver

[G] ↓ Tell me that **[G]** ↓ there **[G7]** ↓ is no o-[**G7**] ↓ ther

[C] ↓ I love you **[C]** ↓ **[Cm]** ↓ with my heart **[Cm]** ↓

Oh-[**D7**] ↓ oh, oh-[**D7**] ↓ oh, oh-[**D7**]oh oh-oh oh-oh oh-oh

[G] Only you canna **[Em]** take my heart

[C] Only you canna **[D7]** tear it apart

[G] When you hold me in your **[Em]** lo-oving arms

[C] I can feel you giving **[D7]** all yo-our charms

[G] Hold me darling ho-ho-[**Em**]hold me tight

[C] Squeeze me baby with-a **[D7]** all your might

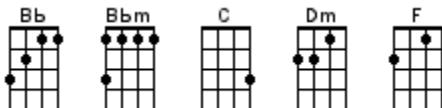
[G] Oh **[Em]** please **[C]** stay by **[D7]** me Di-[**G**]ana **[Em]**

[C] Oh **[D7]** please Di-[**G**]ana **[Em]**

[C] Oh **[D7]** please Di-[**G**]ana **[Em]** / **[C]** / **[D7]** / **[G]**↓

Do You Love Me?

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



< ~[F]~ means tremolo on the F chord, etc. >

INTRO: < SPOKEN >

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

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

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

LEADER: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] ↓ [C] ↓ [C] ↓

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

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

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

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

Watch me now, hey!

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

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

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

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

BRIDGE:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Watch me now, hey!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

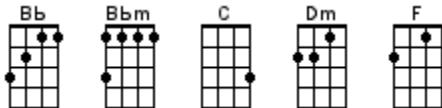
BRIDGE:

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

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

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

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

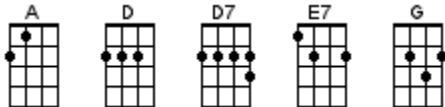


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Doggie In The Window

Bob Merrill 1952 (as recorded by Patti Page)



< We love KEY CHANGES! >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[G] / [D7] / [G] / [G]↓

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

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

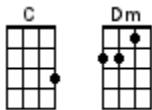
CHORUS:

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

< BARKING, HOWLING >

Donald, Where's Your Troosers?

Andy Stewart 1960



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Dm] / [Dm]

I've [Dm] just come down from the Isle of Skye
I'm [C] no very big and I'm awful shy
And the [Dm] lassies shout, when I go by
[C] "Donald, where's your [Dm] troosers?"

CHORUS:

Let the [Dm] wind blow high, let the wind blow low
[C] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go
[Dm] All the lassies say, "Hello!"
[C] Donald, where's your [Dm] troosers?" [Dm] / [Dm]

A [Dm] lassie took me to a ball
And [C] it was slippery in the hall
And [Dm] I was feart that I would fall
For I [C] had nae on my [Dm] troosers

CHORUS:

Let the [Dm] wind blow high, let the wind blow low
[C] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go
[Dm] All the lassies say, "Hello!"
[C] Donald, where's your [Dm] troosers?" [Dm] / [Dm]

Now [Dm] I went down to London town
And I [C] had some fun in the underground
The [Dm] ladies turned their heads around, saying
[C] ↓ "Donald, where **are** your trousers?"

CHORUS:

Let the [Dm] wind blow high, let the wind blow low
[C] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go
[Dm] All the lassies say, "Hello!"
[C] Donald, where's your [Dm] troosers?" [Dm] / [Dm]

To [Dm] wear the kilt is my delight
It [C] is not wrong, I know it's right
The [Dm] 'ighlanders would get a fright
If they [C] saw me in the [Dm] troosers

CHORUS:

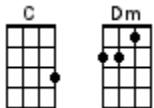
Let the [Dm] wind blow high, let the wind blow low
[C] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go
[Dm] All the lassies say, "Hello!"
[C] Donald, where's your [Dm] troosers?" [Dm] / [Dm]

The [Dm] lassies want me every one
Well [C] let them catch me if they can
You [Dm] cannae take the breeks off a Hieland man
And [C] I don't wear the [Dm] troosers

CHORUS:

Let the [Dm] wind blow high, let the wind blow low
[C] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go
[Dm] All the lassies say, "Hello!
[C] Donald, where's your [Dm] troosers?" [Dm] / [Dm]

Let the [Dm] wind blow high, let the wind blow low
[C] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go
[Dm] All the lassies say, "Hello!
[C] Donald, where's your [Dm] ↓ troosers?"

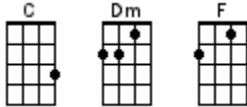


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Don't Worry, Be Happy

Bobby McFerrin 1988



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

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

CHORUS: < WHISTLING or OO-ing >

[C] Ooo, oo oo **[C]** oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo

[Dm] Oo-oo-oo **[Dm]** oo-oo-oo-oo

[F] Oo-oo-oo **[F]** oo-oo-oo-oo **[C]** oooo **[C]**

[C] Ooo, oo oo **[C]** oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo

[Dm] Oo-oo-oo **[Dm]** oo-oo-oo-oo

[F] Oo-oo-oo **[F]** oo-oo-oo-oo **[C]** oooo **[C]**

[C] Here's a little song I wrote

You **[Dm]** might want to sing it note for note

Don't **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy **[C]**

[C] In every life we have some trouble

[Dm] When you worry you'll make it double

Don't **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy **[C]**

CHORUS:

[C] Ooo, oo oo **[C]** oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo

[Dm] Oo-oo-oo **[Dm]** oo-oo-oo-oo

[F] Oo-oo-oo **[F]** oo-oo-oo-oo **[C]** oooo **[C]**

[C] Ooo, oo oo **[C]** oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo

[Dm] Oo-oo-oo **[Dm]** oo-oo-oo-oo

[F] Oo-oo-oo **[F]** oo-oo-oo-oo **[C]** oooo **[C]**

[C] Ain't got no place to lay your head

[Dm] Somebody came and took your bed

Don't **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy **[C]**

The **[C]** landlord say your rent is late

[Dm] He may have to litigate

Don't **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy **[C]**

CHORUS:

[C] Ooo, oo oo **[C]** oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo

[Dm] Oo-oo-oo **[Dm]** oo-oo-oo-oo

[F] Oo-oo-oo **[F]** oo-oo-oo-oo **[C]** oooo **[C]**

[C] Ooo, oo oo **[C]** oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo

[Dm] Oo-oo-oo **[Dm]** oo-oo-oo-oo

[F] Oo-oo-oo **[F]** oo-oo-oo-oo **[C]** oooo **[C]**

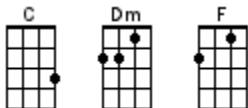
[C] Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style
[Dm] Ain't got no gal to make you smile
But don't **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy **[C]**
'Cause **[C]** when you worry your face will frown
And **[Dm]** that will bring everybody down
So don't **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy **[C]**

CHORUS:

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

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

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

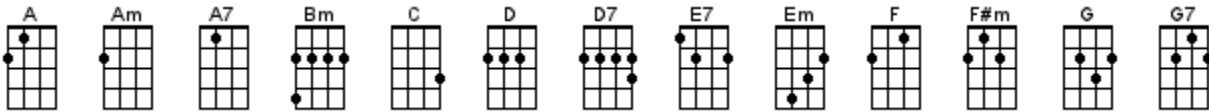


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Downtown

Tony Hatch (as recorded by Petula Clark 1964)



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

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

[C] When you're a-[Em] lone and life is **[F]** making you **[G7]** lonely
You can **[C]** always **[Em]** go **[F]** down-[**G7**] town

[C] When you've got **[Em]** worries all the **[F]** noise and the **[G7]** hurry
Seems to **[C]** help I **[Em]** know **[F]** down-[**G7**] town

Just **[C]** listen to the music of the **[Am]** traffic in the city

[C] Linger on the sidewalk where the **[Am]** neon signs are pretty

[G] How can you lose?

CHORUS:

[F] The lights are much brighter there
You can for-[**D7**]get all your troubles, forget all your cares
And go **[C]** down-[**Em**]town

[F] Things'll be **[G7]** great when you're

[C] Down-[**Em**]town

[F] No finer **[G7]** place for sure

[C] Down-[**Em**]town

[F] Everything's **[G7]** waiting for **[C]** you **[G7]** / **[C][G7]** /
([C] Down-[G7]town) / **[C][G7]** /

([C] Down-[G7]town) / **[C][G7]** /

[C] Don't hang a-[**Em**]round and let your **[F]** problems sur-[**G7**]round you
There are **[C]** movie **[Em]** shows **[F]** down-[**G7**]town

[C] Maybe you **[Em]** know some little **[F]** places to **[G7]** go to
Where they **[C]** never **[Em]** close **[F]** down-[**G7**]town

Just **[C]** listen to the rhythm of a **[Am]** gentle bossa nova

[C] You'll be dancing with him too be-[**Am**]fore the night is over

[G] Happy again

CHORUS:

[F] The lights are much brighter there
You can for-[**D7**]get all your troubles forget all your cares
And go **[C]** down-[**Em**]town

[F] Where all the **[G7]** lights are bright

[C] Down-[**Em**]town

[F] Waiting for **[G7]** you tonight

[C] Down-[**Em**]town

[F] You're gonna **[G7]** be alright **[C]** now **[G7]** / **[C][G7]** /
([C] Down-[G7]town) / **[C][G7]** / < KEY CHANGE >

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

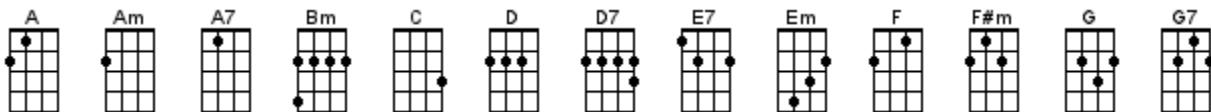
INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

[D] When you're a-[F#m] lone and life is [G] making you [A7] lonely
You can [D] always [F#m] go [G] down-[A7]town
[D] When you've got [F#m] worries all the [G] noise and the [A7] hurry
Seems to [D] help I [F#m] know [G] down-[A7]town

And [D] you may find somebody kind to [Bm] help and understand you
[D] Someone who is just like you and [Bm] needs a gentle hand
To [A] guide them along

CHORUS:

[G] So maybe I'll see you there
We can for-[E7]get all our troubles, forget all our cares, and go
[D] Down-[F#m]town
[G] Things'll be [A7] great when you're
[D] Down-[F#m]town
[G] Don't wait a [A7] minute more
[D] Down-[F#m]town
[G] Everything's [A7] waiting for [D] you [A7] / [D] [A7] /
([D] Down-[A7]town [D] down-[A7]town)
[D] Down-[A7]town
[D] (Down-[A7]town)
[D] Down-[A7]town / [D][A7] / [D]↓

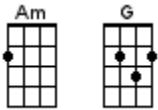


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Drunken Sailor

Traditional sea shanty



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

CHORUS:

[Am] Way hay and up she rises

[G] Way hay and up she rises

[Am] Way hay and up she rises

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

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

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

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

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

CHORUS:

[Am] Way hay and up she rises

[G] Way hay and up she rises

[Am] Way hay and up she rises

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

[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

[G] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

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

CHORUS:

[Am] Way hay and up she rises

[G] Way hay and up she rises

[Am] Way hay and up she rises

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

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

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

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

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

CHORUS:

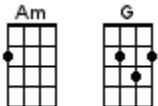
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Way hay and up she rises
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning [Am]

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

CHORUS:

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

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

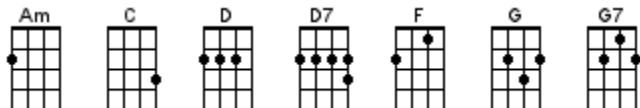


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Eight Days A Week

Lennon-McCartney 1964 (The Beatles)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

| [C] ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ | [D7] ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ | [F] ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ | [C] ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ |
| 1 2 + 3 4 | 1 2 + 3 4 | 1 2 + 3 4 | 1 2 + 3 4 |

[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 ↑↓

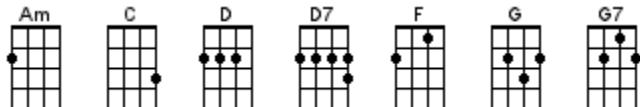
I **[C]** ain't got nothin' but **[D]** love babe

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

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

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

I **[C]** ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ | **[D7]** ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ | **[F]** ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ | **[C]** ↓
| 1 2 + 3 4 | 1 2 + 3 4 | 1 2 + 3 4 | 1 2 + 3 4 |

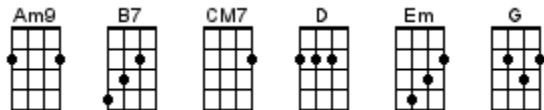


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Ex's & Oh's

Elle King 2014



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Em] / [Em] / [Em] / [Em]

Well **[Em]** I had me a boy turned him into a man
I **[Em]** showed him all the things that he didn't understand
Whoa-**[B7]**oh **[B7]** and then I let him **[Em]** go **[Em]**
Now there's **[Em]** one in California who's been cursin' my name
'Cause **[Em]** I found me a better lover in the UK
Hey **[B7]** hey **[B7]** until I made my geta-**[Em]**way **[Em]**

[Z] One, two, three, they gonna **[Z]** run back to me
'Cause **[Z]** I'm the best baby that they **[Z]** never gotta keep
[Z] One, two, three, they gonna **[Z]** run back to me
They **[Z]**↓ always wanna come but they never wanna leave

[G] Ex's, and the **[D]** oh, oh, oh's, they **[Em]** haunt me
Like **[B7]** gho-o-osts they **[G]** want me, to make 'em **[D]** all-all-all
They **[Am9]** won't let **[Cmaj7]** go
Ex's and **[Em]** oh's **[Em] / [Em] / [Em]**

I **[Em]** had a summer lover down in New Orleans
Kept him **[Em]** warm in the winter left him frozen in the spring
My **[B7]** my **[B7]** how the seasons go **[Em]** by **[Em]**
[Em] I get high, and I love to get low
So the **[Em]** hearts keep breakin' and the heads just roll
You **[B7]** know **[B7]** that's how the story **[Em]** goes **[Em]**

[Z] One, two, three, they gonna **[Z]** run back to me
'Cause **[Z]** I'm the best baby that they **[Z]** never gotta keep
[Z] One, two, three, they gonna **[Z]** run back to me
They **[Z]**↓ always wanna come but they never wanna leave

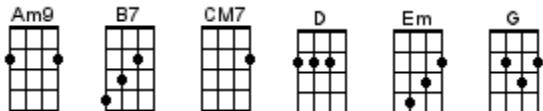
[G] Ex's, and the **[D]** oh, oh, oh's, they **[Em]** haunt me
Like **[B7]** gho-o-osts they **[G]** want me, to make 'em **[D]** all-all-all
They **[Am9]** won't let **[Cmaj7]** go
My **[G]** ex's and the **[D]** oh, oh, oh's, they **[Em]** haunt me
Like **[B7]** gho-o-osts they **[G]** want me, to make 'em **[D]** all-all-all
They **[Am9]** won't let **[Cmaj7]** go
Ex's and **[Em]** oh's **[Em] / [Em] / [Em] /**

[B7] / [B7] / [Em] / [Em] /

[Z] One, two, three, they gonna [Z] run back to me
[Z] Comin' over mountains and a-[Z]sailin' over seas
[Z] One, two, three, they gonna [Z] run back to me
They [Z]↓ always wanna come but they never wanna leave

My [G] ex's, and the [D] oh, oh, oh's, they [Em] haunt me
Like [B7] gho-o-osts they [G] want me, to make 'em [D] all-all-all
They [Am9] won't let [Cmaj7] go

[G] Ex's, and the [D] oh, oh, oh's, they [Em] haunt me
Like [B7] gho-o-osts they [G] want me, to make 'em [D] all-all-all
They [Am9] won't let [Cmaj7] go
Ex's and [Em] oh's [Em] / [Em] / [Em]↓

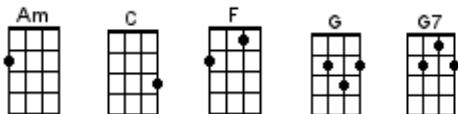


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Farewell to Nova Scotia

As collected by Helen Creighton (published 1950)



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

The [C] sun was setting in the west

The [Am] birds were singing on ev'ry tree [Am]

All [C] nature [G] seemed inclined for rest

But [Am] still there [F] was no [Am] rest for [Am] me [Am] / [Am]↓

CHORUS:

[G7]↓ Fare-[C]well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast

Let your [Am] mountains dark and dreary be [Am]

For when [C] I am far a-[G]way on the briny oceans tossed

Will you [Am] ever heave a [F] sigh and a [Am] wish for [Am] me? [Am]

I [C] grieve to leave my native land

I [Am] grieve to leave my comrades all [Am]

And my [C] aged [G] parents whom I always held so dear

And the [Am] bonnie, bonnie [F] lass that I [Am] do a-[Am]dore [Am] / [Am]↓

CHORUS:

[G7]↓ Fare-[C]well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast

Let your [Am] mountains dark and dreary be [Am]

For when [C] I am far a-[G]way on the briny oceans tossed

Will you [Am] ever heave a [F] sigh and a [Am] wish for [Am] me? [Am]

The [C] drums do beat, and the wars do alarm

The [Am] captain calls, we must obey [Am]

So fare-[C]well, fare-[G]well to Nova Scotia's charms

For it's [Am] early in the [F] morning, I am [Am] far, far a-[Am]way [Am] / [Am]↓

CHORUS:

[G7]↓ Fare-[C]well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast

Let your [Am] mountains dark and dreary be [Am]

For when [C] I am far a-[G]way on the briny oceans tossed

Will you [Am] ever heave a [F] sigh and a [Am] wish for [Am] me? [Am]

I [C] have three brothers and they are at rest

Their [Am] arms are folded on their breast [Am]

But a [C] poor simple [G] sailor, just like me

Must be [Am] tossed and [F] driven on the [Am] dark, blue [Am] sea [Am] / [Am]↓

CHORUS:

[G7]↓ Fare-[C]well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast

Let your [Am] mountains dark and dreary be [Am]

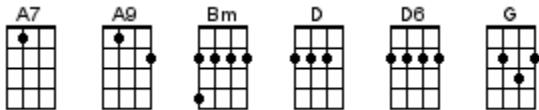
For when [C] I am far a-[G]way on the briny oceans tossed

Will you [Am] ever heave a [F] sigh and a [Am] wish for [Am] me? [Am]↓ < SLOW >

Will you [Am]↓ ever heave a [F]↓ sigh and a [Am]↓ wish for me?

The Farmer's Song

Murray McLauchlan 1972



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[D] / [D6] / [D] / [D6] /
[D] / [D6] / [D] / [D6] /

[D] Dusty old [D6] farmer, out [D] workin' your [D6] fields
Hangin' [D] down over [D6] your tractor [A7] wheel [A9]
The [A7] sun beatin' [A9] down turned the [A7] red paint to [A9] orange
And [A7] rusty old [A9] patches of [D] steel [D6]
There's [D] no farmer [D6] songs on that [D] car radi-[D6]o
Just [D] cowboys, truck [D6] drivers, and [G] pain [G]
Well [G] this is my [A7] way to say [D] thanks for the [Bm] meal
And I [G] hope there's no [A7] shortage of [D] rain [D6] / [D] / [D6] /

CHORUS:

[D] Straw hat and [D6] old dirty [D] hankies [D6]
[D] Moppin' a [D6] face like a [A7] shoe [A9]
[A7] Thanks for the [A9] meal here's a [A7] song that is [A9] real
From a [A7] kid from the [A9] city to [D] you [D6]
[D] Straw hat and [D6] old dirty [D] hankies [D6]
[D] Moppin' a [D6] face like a [A7] shoe [A9]
[A7] Thanks for the [A9] meal here's a [A7] song that is [A9] real
From a [A7] kid from the [A9] city to [D] you [D6] / [D] / [D6]

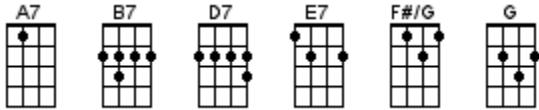
The [D] combines gang [D6] up, take [D] most of the [D6] bread
Things [D] just ain't like [D6] they used to [A7] be [A9]
Though your [A7] kids are out [A9] after, the A-[A7]merican [A9] dream
And they're [A7] workin' in [A9] big factor-[D]ies [D6]
[D] If I come [D6] by, when you're [D] out in the [D6] sun
Can I [D] wave at you [D6] just like a [G] friend [G]
[G] These days when [A7] everyone's [D] taking so [Bm] much
There's [G] somebody [A7] giving back [D] in [D6] / [D] / [D6] /

CHORUS:

[D] Straw hat and [D6] old dirty [D] hankies [D6]
[D] Moppin' a [D6] face like a [A7] shoe [A9]
[A7] Thanks for the [A9] meal here's a [A7] song that is [A9] real
From a [A7] kid from the [A9] city to [D] you [D6]
[D] Straw hat and [D6] old dirty [D] hankies [D6]
[D] Moppin' a [D6] face like a [A7] shoe [A9]
[A7] Thanks for the [A9] meal here's a [A7] song that is [A9] real
From a [A7] kid from the [A9] city to [D] you [D6]
[D] / [D6] / [D] / [D6] / [D]↓

Five Foot Two

Early 1900's



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

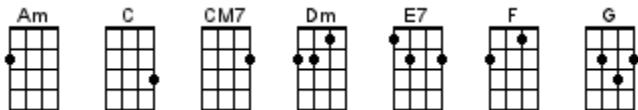
[G] Turned up nose [B7] turned down hose
[E7] Flapper, yes sir, one of those!
Has [A7] anybody [D7] seen my [G] gal? [G]↓

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

[D7]↓ But [G] could she love [B7] could she woo
[E7] Could she, could she, could she coo?
Has [A7] anybody [D7] seen my...
[A7] Anybody [D7] seen my...
[A7] Anybody [D7] seen my [G] gal? [G]↓ [F#7/G]↓ [G]↓

Flowers

Miley Cyrus, Gregory "Aldae" Hein, Michael Pollack 2022 (released January 2023)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [Am]↓ 2 3

We were [Am]↓ good, we were [Dm]↓ gold
Kind of [G]↓ dream that can't be [C]↓ sold
We were [Am]↓ right, 'til we [Dm]↓ weren't
Built a [G]↓ home and watched it [C]↓ burn
Mmm [Am] I didn't wanna leave you [Dm] I didn't wanna lie
[E7] Started to cry but then re-[E7]↓membered I

CHORUS:

[Am] I can buy myself [Dm] flowers
[G] Write my name in the [C] sand [G]
[Am] Talk to myself for [Dm] hours
[G] Say things you don't under-[C]stand [Cmaj7]

[Am] I can take myself [Dm] dancing
[G] And I can hold my own [C] hand [Cmaj7]
Yeah, I can [F] love me better [E7]↓ than...

You [Am] can **Can love me better**
[Dm] **I can love me better, baby**
[G] **Can love me better** [C] **I can love me** [Cmaj7] **better baby**
Paint my

[Am] Nails, cherry [Dm] red
Match the [G] roses that you [C] left
No re-[Am]morse, no re-[Dm]gret
I for-[G]ive every word you [C] said
Oo [Am] I didn't wanna leave babe [Dm] I didn't wanna fight
[E7] Started to cry but then re-[E7]↓membered I

CHORUS:

[Am] I can buy myself [Dm] flowers
[G] Write my name in the [C] sand [G]
[Am] Talk to myself for [Dm] hours, yeah-ah
[G] Say things you don't under-[C]stand [Cmaj7]

[Am] I can take myself [Dm] dancing, yeah-[G]ah
I can hold my own [C] hand [Cmaj7]
Yeah, I can [F] love me better [E7]↓ than...

You [Am] can **Can love me better**
[Dm] **I can love me better, baby**
[G] **Can love me better** [C] **I can love me** [Cmaj7] **better baby**
[Am] **Can love me better** [Dm] **I can love me better, baby**
[G] **Can love me better** mmm / [C] I [Cmaj7] /

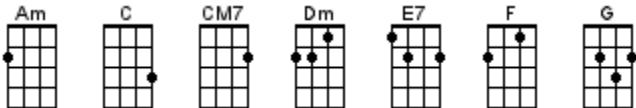
[Am]↓ I didn't wanna leave you [Dm]↓ I didn't wanna fight
[E7]↓ Started to cry but then re-[E7]↓membered I

CHORUS:

[Am] I can buy myself [Dm] flowers, uh-[G]huh
Write my name in the [C] sand [G]
[Am] Talk to myself for [Dm] hours, yeah-ah
[G] Say things you don't understand [Cmaj7]

[Am] I can take myself [Dm] dancing, yeah-[G]ah
I can hold my own [C] hand [Cmaj7]
Yeah I can [F] love me better [E7] than...
Yeah I can [F] love me better [E7]↓ than...

You [Am] can **Can love me better [Dm] I can love me better, baby**
[G] **Can love me better [C] I can love me [Cmaj7] better baby**
[Am] **Can love me better [Dm] I can love me better, baby**
[G] **Can love me better [C]↓ I**

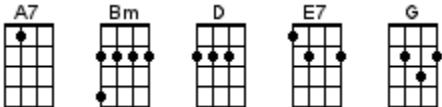


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Flowers On The Wall

Lew DeWitt 1966 (recorded by The Statler Brothers)



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

[D] I keep hearin' you're concerned a-[Bm]bout my happiness
But [E7] all that thought you're given me is [A7] conscience I guess
If [D] I were walkin' in your shoes I [Bm] wouldn't worry none
While [E7] you and your friends are worryin' bout me
I'm [A7] havin' lots of fun

Countin' [Bm] flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all [Bm]
Playin' [Bm] solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one [Bm]
Smokin' [G] cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo
Now don't tell / [A7] me / [A7]↓ I've nothin' to / do 2 / 1 2

Last [D] night I dressed in tails pretended [Bm] I was on the town
As [E7] long as I can dream it's hard to [A7] slow this swinger down
So [D] please don't give a thought to me I'm [Bm] really doin' fine
[E7] You can always find me here and [A7] havin' quite a time

Countin' [Bm] flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all [Bm]
Playin' [Bm] solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one [Bm]
Smokin' [G] cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo
Now don't tell / [A7] me / [A7]↓ I've nothin' to / do 2 / 1 2

It's [D] good to see you I must go I [Bm] know I look a fright
[E7] Anyway my eyes are not ac-[A7]ustomed to this light
[D] And my shoes are not accustomed [Bm] to this hard concrete
So [E7] I must go back to my room and [A7] make my day complete

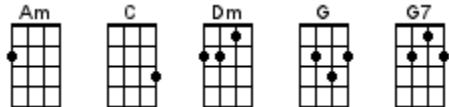
Countin' [Bm] flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all [Bm]
Playin' [Bm] solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one [Bm]
Smokin' [G] cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo
Now don't tell / [A7] me / [A7]↓ I've nothin' to / [A7] do / [A7]↓
A-don't tell / [A7] me / [A7]↓ I've nothin' to / [A7] do / [A7] / [D]↓

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Four Strong Winds

Ian Tyson 1963



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

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

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

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

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

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

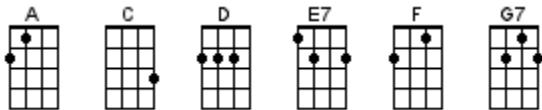
Four strong [C] winds that blow [Dm] lonely, seven [G] seas that run [C] high
All those [C] things that don't [Dm] change come what [G] may [G7]
But our [C] good times are all [Dm] gone, and I'm [G] bound for moving [C] on
I'll look [Dm] for you if I'm [Am] ever back this [G] way [G]↓

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Fox

Circa 15th century



< We love KEY CHANGES! >

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

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

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

INSTRUMENTAL:

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

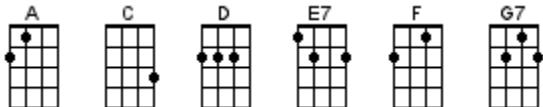
He [A] grabbed the great goose by the neck
He [A] threw a duck a-[E7]cross his back
And [A] he didn't mind the [D] quack, quack
And the [A] legs all [E7] danglin' [A] down-o
[E7] Down-o [A] down-o
[D] He didn't mind the [A] quack, quack
And the [E7] legs all danglin' [A] down-o [A]

< KEY CHANGE > [G7] / [G7]

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

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

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

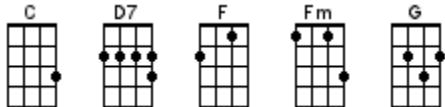


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The French Song

Lucille Starr 1964



< OPENING LA LAs ARE THE SAME MELODY AS LAST LINE OF 2ND VERSE -

Je suis seule, je ne veux penser qu'à toi >

< SINGING NOTE : E >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2

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

Quand le so-[C]leil dit bon-[F]jour aux mon-[C]tagnes [C]

Et que [G] la nuit ren-[G]contre le [C] jour [C]

Je suis [C] seule avec mes [F] rêves sur la mon-[C]tagne [C]

Une [G] voix me rap-[G]pelle tou-[C]jours [C]

É-[F]coute à ma [Fm] porte les [C] chansons du [C] vent

Rap-[D7]pelle les [D7] souvenirs de [G] toi [G] ↓

Quand le so-[C]leil dit bon-[F]jour aux mon-[C]tagnes [C]

Je suis [G] seule, je ne [G] veux penser qu'à [C] toi [C]

Now when the [C] sun says good [F] day to the [C] mountains [C]

And the [G] night says hello to the [C] dawn [C]

I'm a-[C]lone with my [F] dreams on the [C] hilltop [C]

I can [G] still hear his voice though he's [C] gone [C]

I [F] hear from my [Fm] door, the [C] love songs through the wind

It [D7] brings back sweet memories of [G] you [G] ↓

Quand le so-[C]leil dit bon-[F]jour aux mon-[C]tagnes [C]

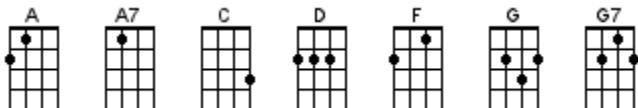
Je suis [G] seule, je ne veux penser qu'a [C] ↓ toi ↓ [F] ↓ ↓ / [C] ↓

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Gambler

Don Schlitz 1976 (as recorded by Kenny Rogers 1978)



< We love KEY CHANGES! >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

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

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

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

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

CHORUS:

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

< A CAPPELLA >

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

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

Know when to walk away, and know when to run

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

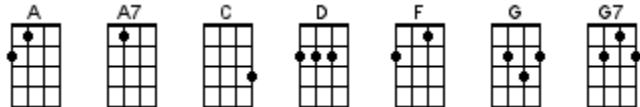
There'll be time enough for countin', when the dealin's done

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

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

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

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

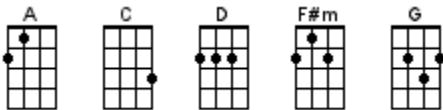


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Get Off Of My Cloud

Mick Jagger, Keith Richards 1965 (as recorded by The Rolling Stones)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

I [D] live in an a-[G]partment
On the [A] 99th [G] floor of my [D] block [G] / [A][G]
And I [D] sit at home lookin' [G] out the window
I-[A]maginin' the [G] world has [D] stopped [G] / [A][G]
Then [D] in flies a [G] guy
Who's all dressed [A] up just like a [G] Union [D] Jack [G] / [A][G]
Says [D] I've won five [G] pounds if I have
[A] This kind of [G] detergent [D] pack [G] / [A][G] I said

CHORUS:

[D] Hey (hey) [F#m] you (you) get [G] off of my [A] cloud
[D] Hey (hey) [F#m] you (you) get [G] off of my [A] cloud
[D] Hey (hey) [F#m] you (you) get [G] off of my [A] cloud
[C] Don't hang around 'cause
[A] Two's a crowd on my cloud / [D][G] / [A][G]

The [D] telephone is [G] ringin'
I say [A] hi it's me who is it [G] there on the [D] line [G] / [A][G]
A [D] voice says hi hel-[G]lo how are you
Well [A] I guess that I'm [G] doin' [D] fine [G] / [A][G]
He says it's [D] three a.m. there's [G] too much noise
Don't you [A] people ever want to [G] go to [D] bed [G] / [A][G]
Just 'cause [D] you feel so [G] good
Do you have to [A] drive me [G] out of my [D] head [G] / [A][G] I said

CHORUS:

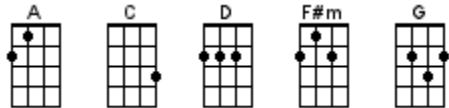
[D] Hey (hey) [F#m] you (you) get [G] off of my [A] cloud
[D] Hey (hey) [F#m] you (you) get [G] off of my [A] cloud
[D] Hey (hey) [F#m] you (you) get [G] off of my [A] cloud
[C] Don't hang around 'cause
[A] Two's a crowd on my cloud [D] baby [G] / [A][G]

I was [D] sick and tired fed [G] up with this
And de-[A]cide to take a [G] drive down-[D]town [G] / [A][G]
It was [D] so very quiet and [G] peaceful
There was [A] nobody, not a [G] soul a-[D]round [G] / [A][G]
I [D] laid myself [G] down
I was so [A] tired and I [G] started to [D] dream [G] / [A][G]
In the [D] morning the parking [G] tickets
Were just like [A] flags [G] stuck on my window-[D]screen [G] / [A][G] I said

CHORUS:

[D] Hey (hey) [F#m] you (you) get [G] off of my [A] cloud
[D] Hey (hey) [F#m] you (you) get [G] off of my [A] cloud
[D] Hey (hey) [F#m] you (you) get [G] off of my [A] cloud
[C] Don't hang around 'cause
[A] Two's a crowd on my cloud

[D] Hey (hey) [F#m] you (you) get [G] off of my [A] cloud
[D] Hey (hey) [F#m] you (you) get [G] off of my [A] cloud
[D] Hey (hey) [F#m] you (you) get [G] off of my [A] cloud [D]↓

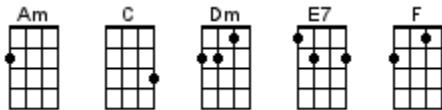


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Ghost Riders In The Sky

Stan Jones 1948



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

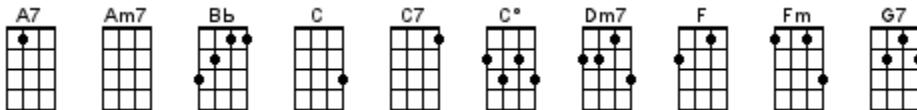
[Am] Yippee-eye-[C]ay [C] (Yippee-eye-[C]ay)
[C] Yippee-eye-[Am]oh [Am] (Yippee-eye-[Am]oh) [Am]
[F] Ghost [F] riders [Dm] in [Dm] the [Am] sky [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

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

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

The Glory of Love

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



< 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]**

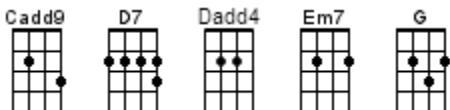
You've got to **[C]** win a little **[G7]** lose a little
[C] And always **[C7]** have the, the **[F]** blues a **[Fm]** little
[C] That's the **[Am7]** story of
[Dm7] That's the **[G7]** glory of **[C]** love **[Fm]** / **[C][C7]**

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 /

Good Riddance (Time Of Your Life)

Billie Joe Armstrong, Mike Dirnt, Tré Cool 1990 (released by Green Day 1997)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G] / [G] / [Cadd9] / [Dadd4] /
[G] / [G] / [Cadd9] / [Dadd4] /

[G] Another turning point, a **[Cadd9]** fork stuck in the **[Dadd4]** road
[G] Time grabs you by the wrist, di-**[Cadd9]**rects you where to **[Dadd4]** go
[Em7] So make the **[Dadd4]** best, of this **[Cadd9]** test and don't ask **[G]** why
[Em7] It's not a **[Dadd4]** question but a **[Cadd9]** lesson learned in **[G]** time

It's **[Em7]** something unpre-**[G]**dictable, but **[Em7]** in the end is **[G]** right
I **[Em7]** hope you had the **[D7]** time of your **[G]** life

[G] / [Cadd9] / [Dadd4] /
[G] / [G] / [Cadd9] / [Dadd4] /

[G] So take the photographs and **[Cadd9]** still frames in your **[Dadd4]** mind
[G] Hang it on a shelf, in **[Cadd9]** good health and good **[Dadd4]** time
[Em7] Tattoos of **[Dadd4]** memories and **[Cadd9]** dead skin on **[G]** trial
[Em7] For what it's **[Dadd4]** worth, it was **[Cadd9]** worth all the **[G]** while

It's **[Em7]** something unpre-**[G]**dictable, but **[Em7]** in the end is **[G]** right
I **[Em7]** hope you had the **[D7]** time of your **[G]** life

[G] / [Cadd9] / [Dadd4] /
[G] / [G] / [Cadd9] / [Dadd4]

It's **[Em7]** something unpre-**[G]**dictable, but **[Em7]** in the end is **[G]** right
I **[Em7]** hope you had the **[D7]** time of your **[G]** life

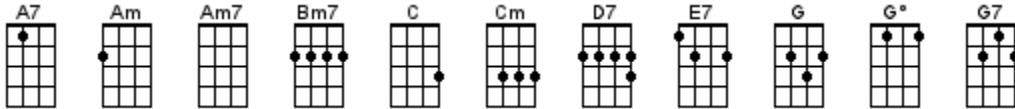
[G] / [Cadd9] / [Dadd4] /
[G] / [G] / [Cadd9] / [Dadd4] / [G]↓

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Goody Goody

Matty Malneck and Johnny Mercer 1936



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

So you **[G]** met someone who set you back **[Gdim]** on your **[G]** heels
Goody **[G]** goody!

So you **[G]** met someone and now you know **[Gdim]** how it **[E7]** feels
Goody **[E7]** goody!

So you **[Am]** gave her **[E7]** your heart **[Am]** too

Just as **[Am]** I gave **[E7]** mine to **[Am]** you

And she **[A7]** broke it in little pieces, and **[Am7]** now how do you **[D7]** do?

So you **[G]** lie awake just singin' the **[Gdim]** blues all **[G]** night
Goody **[G]** goody!

So you **[G7]** think that love's a barrel of dyna-**[C]**mite **[C]**

Hoo-**[C]**ray and halle-**[Cm]**lujah, you **[Bm7]** had it comin' **[E7]** to ya

Goody **[G]** goody for her **[G]**

Goody **[E7]** goody for me **[E7]**

And I **[A7]** hope you're satis-**[D7]**fied, you rascal **[G]** you! **[G]**

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

So you **[G]** met someone who set you back **[Gdim]** on your **[G]** heels
Goody **[G]** goody!

So you **[G]** met someone and now you know **[Gdim]** how it **[E7]** feels
Goody **[E7]** goody!

So you **[Am]** gave her **[E7]** your heart **[Am]** too

Just as **[Am]** I gave **[E7]** mine to **[Am]** you

And she **[A7]** broke it in little pieces, and **[Am7]** now how do you **[D7]** do?

So you **[G]** lie awake just singin' the **[Gdim]** blues all **[G]** night
Goody **[G]** goody!

So you **[G7]** think that love's a barrel of dyna-**[C]**mite **[C]**

Hoo-**[C]**ray and halle-**[Cm]**lujah, you **[Bm7]** had it comin' **[E7]** to ya

Goody **[G]** goody for her **[G]**

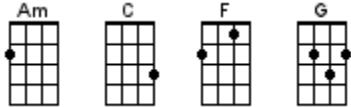
Goody goody **[E7]** goody for me **[E7]**

Your **[C]** love has been de-**[Cm]**nied, you've been **[G]** taken for a **[E7]** ride

And I **[A7]** hope you're satis-**[D7]**fied you rascal **[G]** you! **[G]↓ [Gdim]↓ [G]↓**

Great Lakes Song

Shel Silverstein, Pat Dailey 1990



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

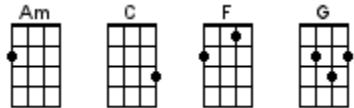
[C] Oh, the tales the sailors spin of [Am] mermaids singing in the wind
The [F] sinking of the Bessemer, the [G] drowning of the crew
[C] Memories of waters crossed, of [Am] women won and fortunes lost
Are [F] etched upon their faces and their [G] faded old tat-[C]toos / [C]↓[G]↓ /

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

CHORUS:

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

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

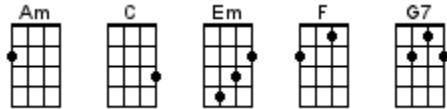


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Gypsy Rover

Leo Maguire 1952



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

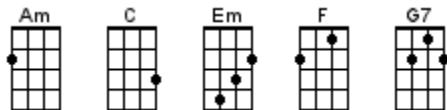
CHORUS:

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

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

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

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

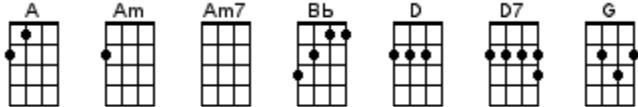


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Happy

Pharrell Williams 2013



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

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[D7]↓ [D7]↓ [D7]↓ [D7]↓ / [D7]↓

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

I'm [Bb] happy)

**Clap along [Am] if you feel like a [Am7] room without a [D] roof
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)**

**Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] happiness is the [D] truth
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)**

**Clap along [Am] if you know what [Am7] happiness is to [D] you
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)**

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

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

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

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

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

I'm [Bb] happy)

**Clap along [Am] if you feel like a [Am7] room without a [D] roof
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)**

**Clap along [Am] if you feel like [Am7] happiness is the [D] truth
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)**

**Clap along [Am] if you know what [Am7] happiness is to [D] you
(Because I'm [Bb] happy)**

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

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

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

Bring me [Z] down, can't nothin'

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

< 2 PARTS SUNG TOGETHER >

PART 1:

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

PART 2:

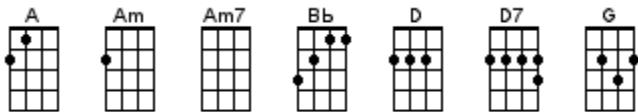
[Z] Bring me [Z] down, can't nothin'
[Z] Bring me [Z] down, your love is too [Z] high
Bring me [Z] down, can't nothin'
[Z] Bring me [Z] down, I said

[Bb] happy)

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

(Because I'm [Bb] happy)

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

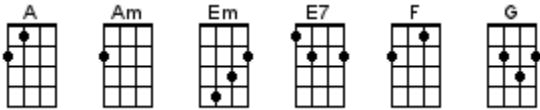


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Happy Together (Lead)

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



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

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

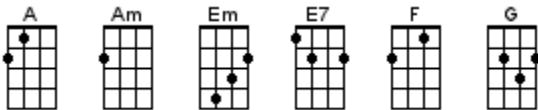
[A] Bah bah bah bah [Em] ba-ba-ba-bah ba-ba [A] bah ba-ba-ba [G] baaah
[A] Bah bah bah bah [Em] ba-ba-ba-bah ba-ba [A] bah ba-ba-ba [G] baa-[G]aaah

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

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

Happy Together (Back up)

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



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

Imagine [Am] me and you, I do

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

[Am] Call...you... [Am] up... [G] ease... my... [G] mind...

[F] Ve...ry... [F] fine... / [E7] / [E7] /

CHORUS:

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

[Am] You... and... [Am] me... [G] had... to... [G] be...

[F] You... for... [F] me... / [E7] / [E7] /

CHORUS:

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

< HARMONY >

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

CHORUS:

[A] Baaah, baaah [Em] baaah, ba-ba [A] baaah, ba-ba-ba [G] baaah
[A] Baaah, baaah [Em] baaah, ba-ba [A] baaah, ba-ba-ba [G] baaa-[G]aah

[Am] Aah, aah [Am] aaaah

[G] Aah, aah [G] aaaah

[F] Aah, aah [F] aaaah

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

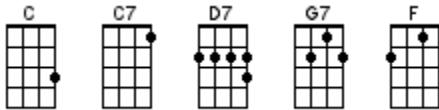
[E7] Oo-oo-oo-[Am]oooo

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

[E7] Bah, bah-bah-bah [A]↓ baaah

Hey Good Lookin'

Hank Williams 1951



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

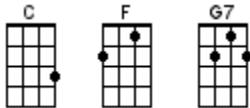
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me [C]↓[G7]↓[C]↓

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Hockey Song

Stompin' Tom Connors 1973



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

He-[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 bumble bees, 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:

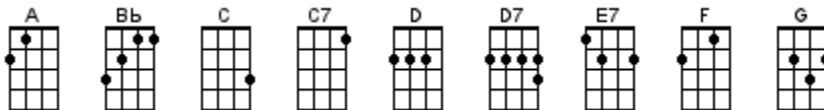
[G7]↓ Oh! The [C] good old hockey game
Is the [C] best game you can [G7] name
And the [G7] best game you can name
Is the [G7] good old hockey [C]↓ game

[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] hoc...key [C] game [C]↓ [G7]↓ [C]↓

<EVERYONE: HE SHOOTS, HE SCORES!>

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

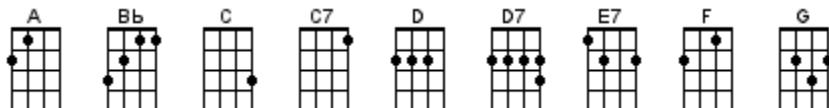
When you [D7] got a good wife like [G] Honeycomb [G]

< 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

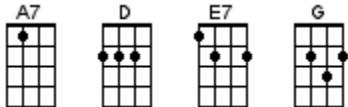


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Honolulu Rock-a Roll-a

Moon Mullican 1956



< SINGING NOTE A > < START SLOW >

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

< A TEMPO >

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

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

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

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

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

INSTRUMENTAL:

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

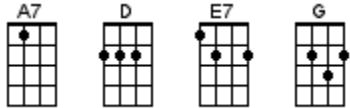
When you do the [D] Honolulu Rock-a Roll-a, Honolulu Rock-a Roll-a
[G] Say hi in Ha-[D]waii for me when you [A7] get to Waiki-[D]↓ ki

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

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

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

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

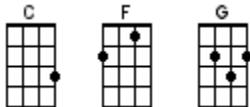


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Hound Dog

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



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]↓

CHORUS:

You ain't nothin' but a **[C]** hound dog, cryin' all the time

[C] You ain't nothin' but a **[F]** hound dog, cryin' all the **[C]** time

[C] Well you ain't **[G]** never caught a rabbit

And you **[F]** ain't no friend of **[C]** mine **[C]↓**

Well they said you was **[C]** high-classed, well that was just a lie

[C] Yeah they said you was **[F]** high-classed, well that was just a **[C]** lie

[C] Well you ain't **[G]** never caught a rabbit

And you **[F]** ain't no friend of **[C]** mine **[C]↓**

CHORUS:

You ain't nothin' but a **[C]** hound dog, cryin' all the time

[C] You ain't nothin' but a **[F]** hound dog, cryin' all the **[C]** time

[C] Well you ain't **[G]** never caught a rabbit

And you **[F]** ain't no friend of **[C]** mine **[C]↓**

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:

You ain't nothin' but a **[C]** hound dog, cryin' all the time

[C] You ain't nothin' but a **[F]** hound dog, cryin' all the **[C]** time

[C] Well you ain't **[G]** never caught a rabbit

And you **[F]** ain't no friend of **[C]** mine **[C]↓**

Well they said you was **[C]** high-classed, well that was just a lie

[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

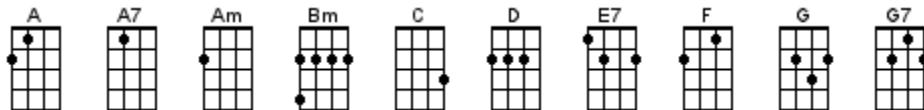
[C] You ain't nothin' but a **[F]** hound dog, cryin' all the **[C]** time

[C] Well you ain't **[G]** never caught a rabbit

You **[F]** ain't no friend of **[C]** mine **[C]↓ < EVERYONE howls/barks >**

I Am Cow

Arrogant Worms 1999



< SINGING NOTE: E >

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1

I am **[C]** Cow, hear me moo
I weigh **[F]** twice as much as **[C]** you
I am **[F]** Cow, I am **[C]** Cow, hear me **[G7]** moo-[**C**]↓oo

I am **[C]** Cow, hear me moo
I weigh **[F]** twice as much as **[C]** you
And I **[Am]** look good **[D]** on the barbe-[**G**]que **[G7]**
Yogurt **[C]** curd, cream cheese, and butter's
Made from **[F]** liquid from my **[C]** udders
I am **[F]** Cow, I am **[C]** Cow, hear me **[G7]** moo-[**C**]↓oo

I am **[C]** cow, eating grass
Methane **[F]** gas comes out my **[C]** ass
And **[Am]** out my **[D]** muzzle when I **[G]** belch **[G7]**
Oh the **[C]** ozone layer is thinner
From the **[F]** outcome of my **[C]** dinner
I am **[F]** Cow, I am **[C]** Cow, I've got **[G7]** ga-[**C**]↓as

/ [**E7**]↓ / [**A7**]↓

I am **[D]** cow, here I stand
Far and **[G]** wide upon this **[D]** land
And **[Bm]** I am **[E7]** living every-[**A**]where **[A7]**
From B. **[D]** C. to Newfoundland
You can **[G]** squeeze my teats by **[D]** hand
I am **[G]** Cow, I am **[D]** Cow, I am **[A7]** Co-[**Bm**]↓ow

< GRANDIOSE FINISH >

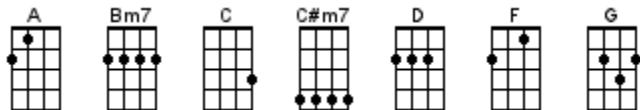
I am **[G]** Cow, I am **[D]** Cow, I am **[A7]** Co-o-[**D**]↓ow

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

I Can See Clearly Now

Johnny Nash 1972



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

[D] I can see **[G]** clearly now the **[D]** rain is gone **[D]**
[D] I can see **[G]** all obstacles **[A]** in my way **[A]**
[D] Gone are the **[G]** dark clouds that **[D]** had me blind **[D]**
It's gonna be a **[C]** bright **[G]** bright sun-shiny **[D]** day **[D]**
It's gonna be a **[C]** bright **[G]** bright sun-shiny **[D]** day **[D]**

[D] I think I can **[G]** make it now the **[D]** pain is gone **[D]**
[D] All of the **[G]** bad feelings have **[A]** disappeared **[A]**
[D] Here is that **[G]** rainbow I've been **[D]** prayin for **[D]**
It's gonna be a **[C]** bright **[G]** bright sun-shiny **[D]** day **[D]**

[F] Look all around there's nothing but **[C]** blue skies **[C]**
[F] Look straight ahead nothing but **[A]** blue skies **[A]**

[C#m7] / [G] / [C#m7] /
[G] / [C] / [Bm7] / [A] / [A] /

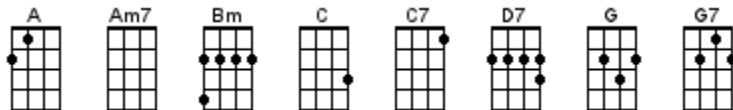
[D] I can see **[G]** clearly now the **[D]** rain is gone **[D]**
[D] I can see **[G]** all obstacles **[A]** in my way **[A]**
[D] Gone are the **[G]** dark clouds that **[D]** had me blind **[D]**
It's gonna be a **[C]** bright **[G]** bright sun-shiny **[D]** day **[D]**
It's gonna be a **[C]** bright **[G]** bright sun-shiny **[D]** day **[D]**
It's gonna be a **[C]** bright **[G]** bright sun-shiny **[D]** day **[D]**↓

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

I Feel Fine

Lennon-McCartney 1964 (The Beatles)



INTRO riff with kazoos starting on A: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[A]↓ 2 / [D7] / [D7] / [C7] / [C7] /
[G7] / [G7] / [G7] / [G7] /

[G7] Baby's good to me, you know
She's **[G7]** happy as can be, you know, she **[D7]** said so **[D7]**
[D7] I'm in love with **[C7]** her and I feel **[G7]** fine **[G7]**

[G7] Baby says she's mine, you know
She **[G7]** tells me all the time, you know, she **[D7]** said so **[D7]**
[D7] I'm in love with **[C7]** her and I feel **[G7]** fine **[G7]**

CHORUS:

[G] I'm so **[Bm]** glad that **[C]** she's my little **[D7]** girl
[G] She's so **[Bm]** glad, she's **[Am7]** telling all the **[D7]** world
That her **[G7]** baby buys her things, you know
He **[G7]** buys her diamond rings, you know, she **[D7]** said so **[D7]**
[D7] She's in love with **[C7]** me and I feel **[G7]** fine **[G7]**

[G7] Baby says she's mine, you know
She **[G7]** tells me all the time, you know, she **[D7]** said so **[D7]**
[D7] I'm in love with **[C7]** her and I feel **[G7]** fine **[G7]**

CHORUS:

[G] I'm so **[Bm]** glad that **[C]** she's my little **[D7]** girl
[G] She's so **[Bm]** glad, she's **[Am7]** telling all the **[D7]** world
That her **[G7]** baby buys her things, you know
He **[G7]** buys her diamond rings, you know, she **[D7]** said so **[D7]**
[D7] She's in love with **[C7]** me and I feel **[G7]** fine **[G7]**
[D7] She's in love with **[C7]** me and I feel **[G7]** fine **[G7]**

OUTRO riff with kazoos:

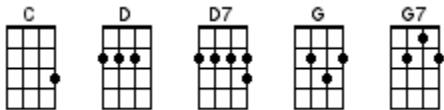
[G7] / [G7] / [G7] / [G7] / [G7]↓

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

I Just Want To Dance With You

John Prine and Roger Cook 1986



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

[G] I don't want to be the kind to hesitate

[G] Be too shy **[D]** wait too late

[D] I don't care what they say other lovers do

[D7] I just want to dance with **[G]** you **[G]**

I **[G]** got a feelin' that you have a heart like mine

So **[G]** let it show **[D]** let it shine

Oh **[D]** if we have a chance to make one heart of two

Then **[D7]** I just want to dance with / **[G]** you **[G7]**

CHORUS:

I want to / **[C]** dance with you

[C] Twirl you all a-**[G]**round the floor

[G] That's what they invented **[D]** dancin' for

[D7] I just want to dance with **[G]** you

[G7] I want to **[C]** dance with you

[C] Hold you in my **[G]** arms once more

[G] That's what they invented **[D]** dancin' for

[D7] I just want to dance with **[G]** you **[G]**

I **[G]** caught you lookin' at me when I looked at you

[G] Yes I did **[D]** ain't that true

[D] You won't get embarrassed by the things I do

[D7] I just want to dance with **[G]** you **[G]**

Whoa, the **[G]** boys are playin' softly and the girls are too

[G] So am I and **[D]** so are you

[D] If this was a movie we'd be right on cue

[D7] I just want to dance with / **[G]** you **[G7]**

CHORUS:

I want to / **[C]** dance with you

[C] Twirl you all a-**[G]**round the floor

[G] That's what they invented **[D]** dancin' for

[D7] I just want to dance with **[G]** you

[G7] I want to **[C]** dance with you

[C] Hold you in my **[G]** arms once more

[G] That's what they invented **[D]** dancin' for

[D7] I just want to dance with **[G]** you **[G]**

INSTRUMENTAL:

The **[G]** boys are playin' softly and the girls are too

[G] So am I and **[D]** so are you

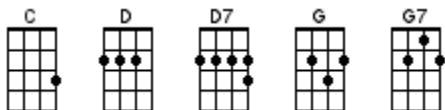
[D] If this was a movie we'd be right on cue

[D7] I just want to dance with / **[G]** you **[G7]**

CHORUS:

I want to / [C] dance with you
[C] Twirl you all a-[G]round the floor
[G] That's what they invented [D] dancin' for
[D7] I just want to dance with [G] you
[G7] I want to [C] dance with you
[C] Hold you in my [G] arms once more
[G] That's what they invented [D] dancin' for
[D7] I just want to dance with [G] you

[D7] I just want to dance with [G] you
[D7] I just want to dance with [G] you
[D7] I just want to dance with [G]↓ you [G]↓ [G]↓ [G]↓

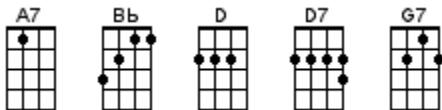


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

I Saw Her Standing There

Lennon-McCartney 1963 (The Beatles)



< SINGING NOTE: A >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [D7] / [D7] / [D7] / [D7]

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

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

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

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

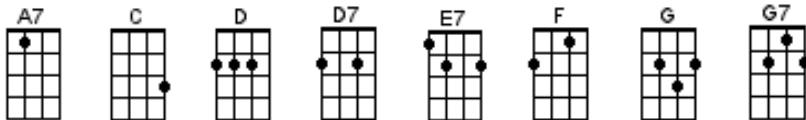
Well my **[G7]** heart went boom
When I **[G7]** crossed that room
And I **[G7]** held her hand in **[A7]** mi-i-**[A7]**-i-**[G7]**-i-**[G7]**ine

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

I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing (Lead)

Bill Backer, Billy Davis, Roger Cook, Roger Greenaway 1971

(as recorded by Ray Conniff Singers)



< We love KEY CHANGES! >

< A CAPPELLA INTRO - LEADER 1 ONLY - SINGING NOTE: A > 1 2 3 4

I'd like to build the world a home
And furnish it with love

< LEADER 2 JOINS IN >

Grow [G] apple trees and honey bees
And [F] snow-white turtle-[C]doves

< GROUP JOINS IN >

I'd [C] like to teach the world to sing
In [D7] perfect harmony
I'd [G7] like to hold it in my arms
And [F] keep it compa-[C]↓ny

It's the real [C] thing
[C] What the world wants to-[D7]day
[D7] That's the way it will [G7] stay
[G7] With the real [C] thing [C]↓

It's the real [C] thing
[C] Won't you hear what I [D7] say?
[D7] What the world needs to-[G7]day
[G7] Is the real [C] thing < KEY CHANGE >

/ [C][A7] /

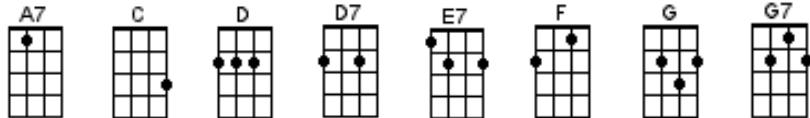
I'd [D] like to see the world for once
All [E7] standing hand in hand
And [A7] hear them echo through the hills
For [G] peace throughout the [D] land

I'd [D] like to teach the world to sing
In [E7] perfect harmony
A [A7] song of peace that echoes on
And [G] never goes a-[D]↓way

I'd [D] like to build the world a home
And [E7] furnish it with love
Grow [A7] apple trees and honey bees
And [G] snow-white turtle-[D]doves

I'd **[D]** like to teach the world to sing
In **[E7]** perfect harmony
I'd **[A7]** like to hold it in my arms
And **[G]** keep it compa-[**D**]ny

I'd **[D]** like to teach the world to sing
In **[E7]** perfect harmony
A **[A7]** song of peace that echoes on
And **[G]** never goes a-[**D**]way **[D]↓**



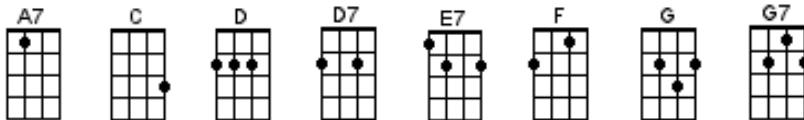
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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing (Back Up)

Bill Backer, Billy Davis, Roger Cook, Roger Greenaway 1971

(as recorded by Ray Conniff Singers)



< We love KEY CHANGES! >

< A CAPPELLA INTRO - LEADER 1 ONLY - SINGING NOTE: A > 1 2 3 4

I'd like to build the world a home
And furnish it with love

<LEADER 2 JOINS IN>

Grow [G] apple trees and honey bees
And [F] snow-white turtle-[C]doves

<GROUP JOINS IN>

I'd [C] like to teach the world to sing
In [D7] perfect harmony
I'd [G7] like to hold it in my arms
And [F] keep it compa-[C]↓ny

It's the real [C] thing
[C] What the world wants to-[D7]day
[D7] That's the way it will [G7] stay
[G7] With the real [C] thing [C]↓

It's the real [C] thing
[C] Won't you hear what I [D7] say?
[D7] What the world needs to-[G7]day
[G7] Is the real [C] thing **< KEY CHANGE >**

/ [C][A7] /

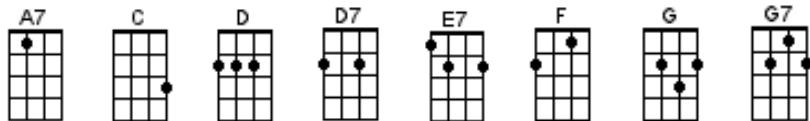
I'd [D] like to see the [D] world for once
All [E7] standing hand in [E7] (**standing hand in [A7] hand**)
And hear them echo [A7] through the hills
For [G] peace throughout the [D] land (**it's the real [D] thing**)

I'd like to teach the [D] world to sing
In [E7] perfect harmo [E7] (**perfect harmo-[A7]ny**)
A song of peace that [A7] echoes on
And [G] never goes a-[D]↓way (**it's the real [D] thing**)

I'd like to build the [D] (**what the world wants to-[E7]day**)
And furnish it with [E7] (**that's the way it will [A7] stay**)
Grow apple trees and [A7] (**with the real [G] thing**)
And snow-white turtle-[D]doves (**it's the real [D] thing**)

I'd like to teach the [D] (won't you hear what I [E7] say)
In perfect harmo-[E7] (what the world needs to-[A7]day)
I'd like to hold it [A7] in (it's the real [G] thing)
And keep it compa-[D]ny (it's the real [D] thing)

I'd like to teach the [D] world (what the world wants to-[E7]day)
In perfect harmo-[E7]ny (that's the way it will [A7] stay)
A song of peace that [A7] (it's the real [G] thing)
And never goes a-[D]way (it's the real [D]↓ thing)

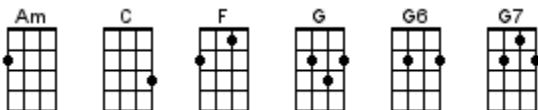


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

If I Had a Million Dollars

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



< PART 1 - plain black text

PART 2 - (bold red)

EVERYONE -bold blue >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

[C] If I [G] had a million [F] dollars

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

Well I'd [G] buy you a [F] house

(I would [F] buy you a [C] house)

And if I [G] had a million [F] dollars

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

I'd buy you [G] furniture for your [F] house

(Maybe a nice [F] chesterfield or an [C] ottoman)

And if I [G] had a million [F] dollars

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

Well I'd [G] buy you a [F] K-car

(A [F] nice reliant automo-[C]bile)

And if I [G] had a million [F] dollars

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

[F] If I [G] had a million [C] dollars

(I'd build a [Am] tree fort in our [F] yard)

If I [G] had a million [C] dollars

(You could [Am] help it wouldn't be that [F] hard)

If I [G] had a million [C] dollars

(Maybe we could put like a [Am] little tiny fridge in there some-[F]where) [F]↓

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

[C] / [G] / [F] / [F]↓

[C] If I [G] had a million [F] dollars

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

Well I'd [G] buy you a fur [F] coat

(But not a [F] real fur coat that's [C] cruel)

And if I [G] had a million [F] dollars

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

Well I'd [G] buy you an exotic [F] pet

(Yep, like a [F] llama, or an [C] emu)

And if I [G] had a million [F] dollars

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

Well I'd [G] buy you John Merrick's re-[F]mains

(Ooooh, all them [F] crazy elephant [C] bones)

And if I [G] had a million [F] dollars

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

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

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

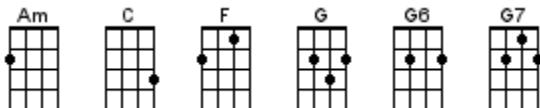
[C] If I [G] had a million [F] dollars
(**If I [F] had a million [C] dollars**)
Well I'd [G] buy you a green [F] dress
(**But not a [F] real green dress that's [C] cruel**)
And if I [G] had a million [F] dollars
(**If I [F] had a million [C] dollars**)
Well I'd [G] buy you some [F] art
(**A Pi-[F]casso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

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

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

If I [G] had a million [C] **do-[G]-o-o-ol-[Am]lars** [G] / [F] / [G]↓

I'd be [C]↓ rich

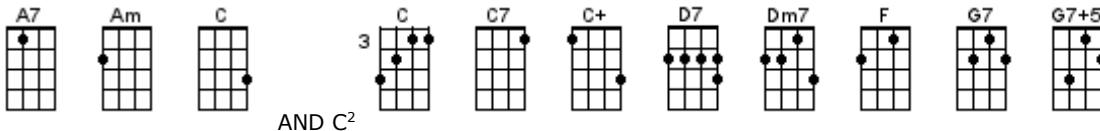


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

If I Knew You Were Comin'

Al Hoffman, Bob Merrill, Clem Watts 1950



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

LEADER:

Come in!

**Well, well, well,
Look who's here,
I haven't seen you in many a year!**

GROUP JOINS IN:

/ [C]↓ If... / [G7]↓ I... /

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

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

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

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

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

[G7] Grandest band **[C]** in the land

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

[G7] Hired a band **[C]** goodness sake

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

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

INSTRUMENTAL: < KAZOO >

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

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

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

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

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

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

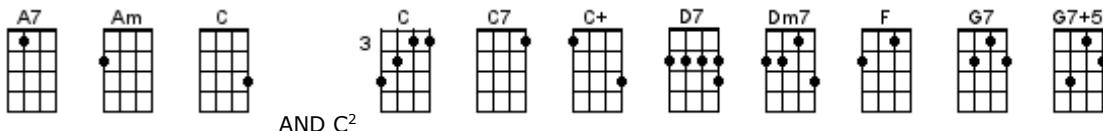
If I **[C]** knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake

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

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

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

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

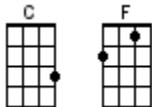


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Iko Iko

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



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

[F] My grandma and your grandma were sittin' by the **[C]** fire

[C] My grandma told your grandma, "I'm gonna set your flag on **[F]** fire"

Talkin' 'bout **[F]** hey now **(hey now)** hey now **(hey now)** iko iko un **[C]** day

[C] Jockamo feeno ai nané, Jockamo fee na **[F]** né

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

[F] Look at my king all dressed in red, iko iko un **[C]** day

I **[C]** betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead, Jockamo fee na **[F]** né

Talkin' 'bout **[F]** hey now **(hey now)** hey now **(hey now)** iko iko un **[C]** day

[C] Jockamo feeno ai nané, Jockamo fee na **[F]** né

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

[F] My flag boy and your flag boy, sittin' by the **[C]** fire

[C] My flag boy told your flag boy, "I'm gonna set your flag on **[F]** fire!"

Talkin' 'bout **[F]** hey now **(hey now)** hey now **(hey now)** iko iko un **[C]** day

[C] Jockamo feeno ai nané, Jockamo fee na **[F]** né

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

[F] See that guy all dressed in green? Iko iko un **[C]** day

[C] He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine, Jockamo fee na **[F]** né, talkin' 'bout

[F] Hey now **(hey now)** hey now **(hey now)** iko iko un **[C]** day

[C] Jockamo feeno ai nané, Jockamo fee na **[F]** né

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

Talkin' 'bout

[F] Hey now **(hey now)** hey now **(hey now)** iko iko un **[C]** day

[C] Jockamo feeno ai nané, Jockamo fee na **[F]** né

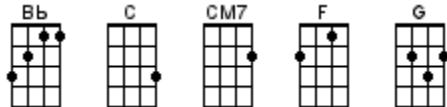
[C] Jockamo fee na **[F]** né

[C] Jockamo fee na **[F]** né

[C] Jockamo fee na **[F]**↓ né

I'll Be There For You

The Rembrandts 1994



< SINGING NOTE: E >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

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

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

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

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

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

Or even your **[G]** year, but

CHORUS:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Down to your **[G]** knees, that

CHORUS:

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

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

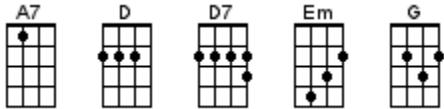
I'll be **[F]** there for you-ou-[**G**]ou (**'cause you're [G] there for me [Bb] too**)**[Bb]**/**[C]**↓

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

I'll Fly Away

Alfred Brumley 1929



< Melody singing note: B Harmony starting notes: D and G >

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

[G] Some glad morning when this life is o'er

[C] I'll fly a-[G]way [G]

[G] To a home on [Em] God's celestial shore

[G] I'll [D7] fly a-[G]way [G]

CHORUS:

[G] I'll fly away, oh glory

[C] I'll fly a-[G]way, in the morning

[G] When I die, halle-[Em]lujah by and [G] by

[A7] I'll [D] fly a-[G]way [G]

[G] When the shadows of this life have gone

[C] I'll fly a-[G]way [G]

[G] Like a bird from [Em] prison bars has flown

[G] I'll [D7] fly a-[G]way [G]

CHORUS:

[G] I'll fly away, oh glory

[C] I'll fly a-[G]way, in the morning

[G] When I die, halle-[Em]lujah by and [G] by

[A7] I'll [D] fly a-[G]way [G]

[G] Just a few more weary days and then

[C] I'll fly a-[G]way [G]

[G] To lead on where [Em] joy shall never end

[G] I'll [D7] fly a-[G]way [G]

CHORUS:

[G] I'll fly away, oh glory

[C] I'll fly a-[G]way, in the morning

[G] When I die, halle-[Em]lujah by and [G] by

[A7] I'll [D] fly a-[G]way [G]

[G] I'll fly away, oh glory

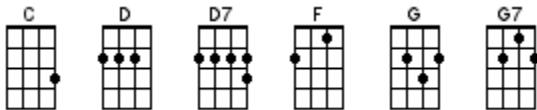
[C] I'll fly a-[G]way, in the morning

[G] When I die, halle-[Em]lujah by and [G] by

[A7] I'll [D] fly a-[G]way [G]

I'm A Believer

Neil Diamond (as recorded by The Monkees 1966)



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

[G] I thought love was [D] only true in [G] fairy tales [G]

[G] Meant for someone [D] else, but not for [G] me [G7]

Oh [C] love was out to [G] get me (**do-do-do do-[C]do**)

That's the way it [G] seemed (**do-do-do do-[C]do**)

Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D7] dreams [D7]↓

Then I saw her [G] face [C] / [G] now [C] I'm a be-[G]liever [C] / [G]

[C] Not a [G] trace [C] / [G] of [C] doubt in my [G] mind [C] / [G]

[C] I'm in [G]↓ love (**mmmmmmmm [C] oh**) I'm a be-[G]liever

I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried [D7]

[G] I thought love was [D] more or less a [G] givin' thing [G]

It [G] seems the more I [D] gave, the less I [G] got [G7]

[C] What's the use in [G] tryin' (**do-do-do do-[C]do**)

All you get is [G] pain (**do-do-do do-[C]do**)

When I needed [G] sunshine I got [D7] rain [D7]↓

Then I saw her [G] face [C] / [G] now [C] I'm a be-[G]liever [C] / [G]

[C] Not a [G] trace [C] / [G] of [C] doubt in my [G] mind [C] / [G]

[C] I'm in [G]↓ love (**mmmmmmmm [C] oh**) I'm a be-[G]liever

I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried [D7]

INSTRUMENTAL:

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

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

[G7] Oooh [C] Love was out to [G] get me (**do-do-do do-[C]do**)

Now that's the way it [G] seemed (**do-do-do do-[C]do**)

Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D7] dreams [D7]↓

Ah then I saw her [G] face [C] / [G] now [C] I'm a be-[G]liever [C] / [G]

[C] Not a [G] trace [C] / [G] of [C] doubt in my [G] mind [C] / [G]

[C] I'm in [G]↓ love (**mmmmmmmm [C] oh**) I'm a be-[G]liever

I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried [D7]↓

Yes I saw her [G] face [C] / [G] now [C] I'm a be-[G]liever [C] / [G]

[C] Not a [G] trace [C] / [G] of [C] doubt in my [G] mind [C] / [G]

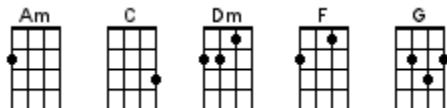
And [C] I'm a be-[G]liever (**yeah [C] yeah yeah [G] yeah yeah**)

[C] I'm a be-[G]liever [C] / [G]

And [C] I'm a be-[G]liever [C] / [G] / [C] / [G] ↓

In Canada

Written by David Hadfield, performed by David and Chris Hadfield, 2012



INTRO: < Loon sound > / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

[C] Canada / [C] / [F][C] / [G] what's with /
[C] Canada / [C] / [F][C] / [G] / [G] /

[C] We got great big cities but a [F] lot of [C] trees and [G] rocks

[C] Yeah the winter's cold here [F] wear two [C] pairs of [G] socks

There's [C] half the world's fresh water, to [F] paddle [C] your ca-[G]noe

Or [C] camp along the shoreline, it's [F] what we [C] like to [G] do

In **[C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo / [G] oo)**

I'm livin' in **[C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo) /**

[G] Float my boat in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo) /

[G] Bait my hook in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo / [G] oo) / [G]

We **[C] tend to do things different, we [F] each have [C] our rou-[G]tine**

[C] Some of us eat kubasa [F] some of [C] us pou-[G]tine (oo-j'aime poutine**)**

[C] But we have traditions that [F] help us [C] stick to-[G]gether

Our **[C] milk comes in a bag, and [F] mosquitos [C] eat at [G] leisure**

BRIDGE:

[Am] Playing in a snowsuit

The **[G] true north strong and free**

[Dm] Hockey Night on Saturday

[G] There on CB-[G]C (or now on [G] Sportsnet**)**

In **[C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo / [G] oo)**

Center ice in **[C] Canada [C] (**coming to you coast to [F] coast**) [C]**

He **[G] shoots he scores in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo) /**

[G] I'm a player in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo / [G] oo) / [G]

We pro-[C]nounce the letter R, like we're **[F] pirates [C] on a [G] ship**

And we'll **[C] drive two thousand miles, for a [F] summer [C] camping [G] trip**

We **[C] wear Sorels in winter, while [F] plugging [C] in the [G] car**

We **[C] eat the holes from donuts, we [F] love Na-[C]naimo [G] bars**

BRIDGE:

[Am] And we do possess a word

That **[G] lubricates our speech**

"It's pretty **[Dm] good, eh" (**pretty [Dm] good, eh**)**

And it's **[G] always within [G] reach [G]**

In [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo / [G] oo)
 How's it goin' in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo) /
 [G] Out and about in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo) /
 [G] Drop your G in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo / [G] oo) /
 [G] Oh / [G] (oh) / [G] oh

BRIDGE:

I've [Am] slept out in a forest
 [G] Scared I've heard a bear
 I've [Dm] climbed a Rocky Mountain
 [G] Just because it's there
 [Am] Crossed the great St. Lawrence
 [G] Said merci beaucoup
 [Dm] Pardon me (I'm [G] sorry)
 Ex-[Dm]cuse me (after [G] you-[G]-ou-[G]ou) [G]

In [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo / [G] oo)
 Politely in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo) /
 [G] Line-up here in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo)
 You [G] don't butt in, in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo / [G] oo) / [G] /

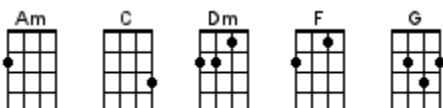
[C] Every city empties on the [F] twenty-[C]fourth of [G] May (Queen's birthday)
 And [C] if we say "Not bad!" (not bad) we're [F] better [C] than o-[G]kay (not bad)
 There's [C] workman's comp and pogie
 For [F] when we're [C] shown the [G] door
 There's [C] Canadian Tire money, in at [F] least one [C] kitchen [G] drawer

BRIDGE:

[Am] And we have a golden rule
 That [G] runs between these [G] shores [G]
 [Dm]↓ You stay out of / my face /
 [G]↓ I'll stay out of / yours 2 / 1 2

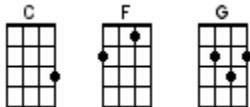
In [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo / [G] oo)
 Get along in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo) /
 [G] Kiss the cod in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] oh [C] oh
 The [G] Friendly Giant in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo) /
 [G] Oh [G] (oh) [G] ↓ oh ↓ oh [G] ↓ oh ↓ oh [C] Canada / [C] / [C]↓

Bonne fête Canada!
Happy Canada Day from the Hadfield family!



I'se the B'y

Traditional Newfoundland, Canada



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] I'se the b'y that [G] builds the boat and
[C] I'se the b'y that [F] sails [G] her and
[C] I'se the b'y that [G] catches the fish and
[F] Brings ' em [G] home to [C] Liza

[C] I'se the b'y that [G] builds the boat and
[C] I'se the b'y that [F] sails [G] her
[C] I'se the b'y that [G] catches the fish and
[F] Brings ' em [G] home to [C] Liza

CHORUS:

[C] Hip-yer-partner [G] Sally Tibbo
[C] Hip-yer-partner [F] Sally [G] Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate [G] Moreton's Harbour
[F] All a-[G]round the [C] circle

[C] Sods and rinds to [G] cover your flake
[C] Cake and tea for [F] sup-[G]per
[C] Codfish in the [G] spring of the year
[F] Fried in [G] maggoty [C] butter

CHORUS:

[C] Hip-yer-partner [G] Sally Tibbo
[C] Hip-yer-partner [F] Sally [G] Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate [G] Moreton's Harbour
[F] All a-[G]round the [C] circle

[C] I don't want your [G] maggoty fish
[C] That's no good for [F] win-[G]ter
[C] I can buy as [G] good as that
[F] Down in [G] Bona-[C]vista

CHORUS:

[C] Hip-yer-partner [G] Sally Tibbo
[C] Hip-yer-partner [F] Sally [G] Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate [G] Moreton's Harbour
[F] All a-[G]round the [C] circle

[C] I took Liza [G] to a dance
And [C] faith but she could [F] tra-[G]vel
And [C] every step that [G] Liza took
She was [F] up to her [G] knees in [C] gravel

CHORUS:

[C] Hip-yer-partner [G] Sally Tibbo
[C] Hip-yer-partner [F] Sally [G] Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate [G] Moreton's Harbour
[F] All a-[G]round the [C] circle

[C] Sarah White she's [G] outta sight
Her [C] petticoat needs a [F] bor-[G]der
Well [C] old Sam Oliver [G] in the dark
He [G]↓ kissed her in the corner!

CHORUS:

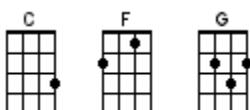
[C] Hip-yer-partner [G] Sally Tibbo
[C] Hip-yer-partner [F] Sally [G] Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate [G] Moreton's Harbour
[F] All a-[G]round the [C] circle

Now [C] Liza she went [G] up the stairs
And [C] I went up be-[F]hind [G] her
[C] Liza she crawled [G] into bed
But [F] I know [G] where to [C] find her

[C] I'se the b'y that [G] builds the boat and
[C] I'se the b'y that [F] sails [G] her
[C] I'se the b'y that [G] catches the fish and
[F] Brings them [G] home to [C] Liza

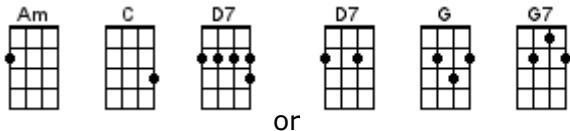
CHORUS:

[C] Hip-yer-partner [G] Sally Tibbo
[C] Hip-yer-partner [F] Sally [G] Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate [G] Moreton's Harbour
[F] All a-[G]round the [C]↓ cir-[C]↓cle



Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polka Dot Bikini

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



INTRO: < SING G > / 1 2 3 4 /

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

She was a-[G]fraid to come out of the [Am] locker [D7]

She was as [Am] nervous as [D7] she could [G] be

She was a-[G]fraid to come [G7] out of the [C] locker

She was a-[G]fraid that some-[Am]bo-[D7]dy would [G]↓ see

SPOKEN: Two three four tell the people what she wore < MUTED COW BELL ↓ >

CHORUS:

It was an [D7] itsy bitsy teenie weenie [G] yellow polka dot bikini

[D7] That she wore for the [G] first time today

An [D7] itsy bitsy teenie weenie [G] yellow polka dot bikini

[D7] So in the locker she wanted to [G]↓ stay

SPOKEN: Two three four stick around we'll tell you more

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

She was a-[G]fraid to come out in the [Am] open (ba-da-[D7]dup)

So a [Am] blanket a-[D7]round her she [G] wore (ba-da-dup)

She was a-[G]fraid to come [G7] out in the [C] open (ba-da-dup)

And so she [G] sat bundled [Am] up [D7] on the [G]↓ shore

SPOKEN: Two three four tell the people what she wore < MUTED COW BELL ↓ >

CHORUS:

It was an [D7] itsy bitsy teenie weenie [G] yellow polka dot bikini

[D7] That she wore for the [G] first time today

An [D7] itsy bitsy teenie weenie [G] yellow polka dot bikini

[D7] So in the blanket she wanted to [G]↓ stay

SPOKEN: Two three four stick around we'll tell you more

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

Now she's a-[G]fraid to come out of the [Am] water (ba-da-[D7]dup)

And I [Am] wonder what [D7] she's gonna [G] do (ba-da-dup)

Now she's a-[G]fraid to come [G7] out of the [C] water (ba-da-dup)

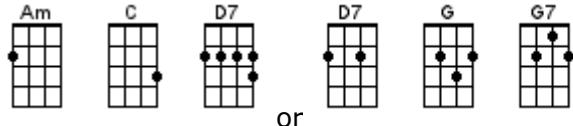
And the [G] poor little [Am] girl's [D7] turning [G]↓ blue

SPOKEN: Two three four tell the people what she wore < MUTED COW BELL ↓ >

CHORUS:

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

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

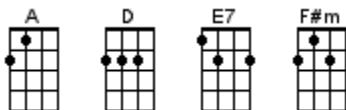


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

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 **[F#m]** 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]**

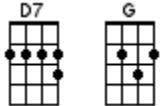
[A] I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place
Where we just **[F#m]** met
She's just the **[F#m]** girl for me and I want all the world to see
We've **[D]** met, mm mm **[E7]** mm di n **[A]** di

[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]**↓

Jack Was Every Inch A Sailor

Traditional

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



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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

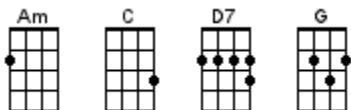
CHORUS:

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

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

Jamaica Farewell

Traditional



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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

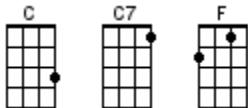
[G] Down the way where the **[C]** nights are gay
And the **[D7]** sun shines daily on the **[G]** mountain top
[G] I took a trip on a **[C]** sailing ship
And when I **[D7]** reached Jamaica I **[G]** made a stop

CHORUS:

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

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]onne, 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]onne, 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, Fountaineaux, the place is [C] buzzin' [C]
Kinfolk [C] come to see Y-[C7]onne 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]

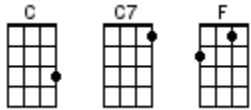
INSTRUMENTAL VERSE: < KAZOOS >

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]onne, 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]↓

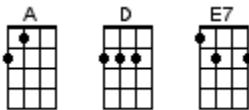


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Johnny B. Goode

Chuck Berry 1958



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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

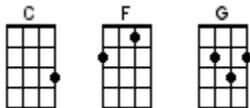
His [A] mother told him some day you will be a man
And [A] you will be the leader of a big old band
[D] Many people comin' from miles around
To [A] hear you play your music when the sun go down
[E7] Maybe someday your name will be in lights
Sayin' [A] "Johnny B. Goode Tonight" go, go

CHORUS:

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

Kelligrew's Soiree

Johnny Burke (first published 1904)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

You may **[C]** talk of Clara **[G]** Nolan's Ball or **[F]** anything you **[C]** choose
But it **[F]** couldn't hold a **[C]** snuffbox to the **[G]** spree at Kelligrew's
If you **[C]** want your eyeballs **[G]** straightened just come **[F]** out next week with **[C]** me
And you'll **[F]** have to wear your **[C]** glasses at the **[G]** Kelligrew's Soir-[C]↓ee

There was **[C]** birch rinds **[G]** tar twines **[F]** cherry wine and **[C]** turpentine
[F] Jowls and cava-[C]lances **[G]** ginger beer and tea
[C] Pigs' feet **[G]** cats' meat **[F]** dumplings boiled up **[C]** in a sheet
[F] Dandelion and **[C]** crackies' teeth at the **[G]** Kelligrew's Soir-[C]ee **[C]**

Oh, I **[C]** borrowed Cluny's **[G]** beaver as I **[F]** squared me yards to **[C]** sail
And a **[F]** swallowtail from **[C]** Hogan that was **[G]** foxy on the tail
Billy **[C]** Cuddahy's old **[G]** working pants and **[F]** Patsy Nolan's **[C]** shoes
And an **[F]** old white vest from **[C]** Fogarty to **[G]** sport at Kelli-[C]↓grew's

There was **[C]** Dan Milley **[G]** Joe Lilly **[F]** Tantan and **[C]** Mrs. Tilley
[F] Dancing like a **[C]** little filly, 'twould **[G]** raise your heart to see
[C] Jim Bryan **[G]** Din Ryan **[F]** Flipper Smith and **[C]** Caroline
I **[F]** tell you, boys, we **[C]** had a time at the **[G]** Kelligrew's Soir-[C]ee **[C]**

Oh, when **[C]** I arrived at **[G]** Betsy Snook's that **[F]** night at half-past **[C]** eight
The **[F]** place was blocked with **[C]** carriages stood **[G]** waiting at the gate
With **[C]** Cluney's funnel **[G]** on my pate, the **[F]** first words Betsy **[C]** said
"Here **[F]** comes the local **[C]** preacher with the **[G]** pulpit on his **[C]**↓ head"

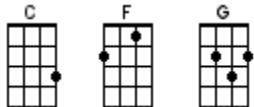
There was **[C]** Bill Mews **[G]** Dan Hughes **[F]** Wilson Tapp and **[C]** Teddy Rews
While **[F]** Briant, he sat **[C]** in the blues and **[G]** looking hard at me
[C] Jim Fling **[G]** Tom King and **[F]** Johnson's champion **[C]** of the ring
And **[F]** all the boxers **[C]** I could bring at the **[G]** Kelligrew's Soir-[C]ee **[C]**

"The **[C]** Saratoga **[G]** Lancers first," Miss **[F]** Betsy kindly **[C]** said
Sure I **[F]** danced with Nancy **[C]** Cronan and her **[G]** granny on the head
And **[C]** Hogan danced with **[G]** Betsy, oh you **[F]** should have seen his **[C]** shoes
As he **[F]** lashed old muskets **[C]** from the rack that **[G]** night at Kelli-[C]↓grew's

There was **[C]** boiled guineas **[G]** cold Guinness **[F]** bullocks' heads and **[C]** piccaninnies
And **[F]** everything to **[C]** catch the pennies t'would **[G]** break your sides to see
[C] Boiled duff **[G]** cold duff **[F]** apple jam was **[C]** in a cuff
I **[F]** tell you, boys, we **[C]** had enough at the **[G]** Kelligrew's Soir-[C]ee **[C]**

Crooked [C] Flavin struck the [G] fiddler, a [F] hand I then took [C] in
You should [F] see George Cluny's [C] beaver and it [G] flattened to the brim
And [C] Hogan's coat was [G] like a vest, the [F] tails were gone you [C] see
Oh says [F] I, "The Devil [C] haul ye and your [G] Kelligrew's Soir-[C]↓ee!"

There was [C]↓ birch rinds, tar twines, cherry wine and turpentine
[F] Jowls and cava-[C]lances [G] ginger beer and tea
[C]↓ Pigs' feet, cats' meat, dumplings boiled up in a sheet
[F] Dandelion and [C] crackies' teeth at the [G] Kelligrew's Soir-[C]ee
I [F]↓ tell you, boys, we [C]↓ had a time at the [G] Kelligrew's Soir-[C]↓ee

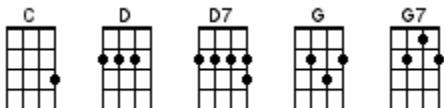


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

King Of The Road

Roger Miller 1964



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

[G] Trailers for **[C]** sale or rent
[D7] Rooms to let **[G]** fifty cents
[G] No phone no **[C]** pool no pets
[D]↓ I ain't got no **[D7]** cigarettes, ah but

[G] Two hours of **[C]** pushing broom, buys a
[D7] Eight by twelve **[G]** four bit room, I'm a
[G7] Man of **[C]** means, by no means
[D7]↓↓ King of the **[G]** road

[G] Third boxcar **[C]** midnight train
[D7] Destination **[G]** Bangor Maine
[G] Old wornout **[C]** suit and shoes
[D]↓ I don't pay no **[D7]** Union dues, I smoke

[G] Old stogies **[C]** I have found
[D7] Short but not too **[G]** big around, I'm a
[G7] Man of **[C]** means, by no means
[D7]↓↓ King of the **[G]** road

BRIDGE:

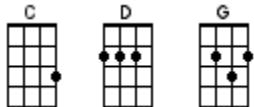
I know **[G]** every engineer on **[C]** every train
[D7] All of the children and **[G]** all of their names
And **[G]** every handout in **[C]** every town
And **[D]↓** every lock that ain't locked when **[D7]** no one's around, I sing...

[G] Trailers for **[C]** sale or rent
[D7] Rooms to let **[G]** fifty cents
[G] No phone no **[C]** pool no pets
[D]↓ I ain't got no **[D7]** cigarettes, ah but

[G] Two hours of **[C]** pushing broom, buys a
[D7] Eight by twelve **[G]** four bit room, I'm a
[G7] Man of **[C]** means, by no means
[D7]↓↓ King of the **[G]** road
[D7]↓↓ King of the **[G]** road
[D7]↓↓ King of the **[G]↓** road

The Ladybugs' Picnic

Bud Luckey 1970's (performed by Jim Kweskin for Sesame Street)



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

[G] One two three, four five six, seven eight nine, ten eleven twelve

[D] Ladybugs came, to the Ladybugs' **[G]** Picnic **[G]**

[G] One two three, four five six, seven eight nine, ten eleven twelve

And they **[D]** all played games, at the Ladybugs' **[G]** Picnic **[G]**

They **[C]** had twelve sacks so they ran sack races

And they **[G]** fell on their backs and they fell on their faces

[D] Ladybugs 12, at the Ladybugs' **[G]** Picnic **[G]**

They **[C]** played jump rope but the rope it broke

So they **[G]** just sat around telling knock-knock jokes

[D] Ladybugs 12, at the Ladybugs' **[G]** Picnic **[G]**

[G] One two three, four five six, seven eight nine, ten eleven twelve

[D] Ladybugs came, to the Ladybugs' **[G]** Picnic **[G]**

[G] One two three, four five six, seven eight nine, ten eleven twelve

And they **[D]** all played games, at the Ladybugs' **[G]** Picnic **[G]**

INSTRUMENTAL: < KAZOOS >

They **[C]** had twelve sacks so they ran sack races

And they **[G]** fell on their backs and they fell on their faces

[D] Ladybugs 12, at the Ladybugs' **[G]** Picnic **[G]**

They **[C]** played jump rope but the rope it broke

So they **[G]** just sat around telling knock-knock jokes

[D] Ladybugs 12, at the Ladybugs' **[G]** Picnic **[G]**

[G] One two three, four five six, seven eight nine, ten eleven twelve

And they **[D]** chatted away, at the Ladybugs' **[G]** Picnic **[G]**

They **[C]** talked about the high price of furniture and rugs

And **[G]** fire insurance for ladybugs

[D] Ladybugs 12, at the Ladybugs' **[G]** Picnic **[G]**

Oh **[D]** Ladybugs 12, at the Ladybugs' **[G]** Picnic **[G]**↓ **[D]**↓ **[G]**↓

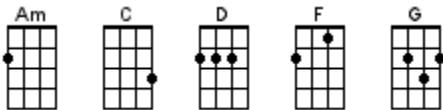
TWELVE!

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Last Saskatchewan Pirate

The Arrogant Worms 1992



INTRO: < SLOW > / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]

I [C] used to be a farmer and I [F] made a [G] livin' [C] fine
I [F] had a little [C] stretch of land a-[G]long the CP line
But [C] times went by and though I tried the [F] money [G] wasn't [C] there
And [F] bankers came and [C] took my land and [G] told me "Fair is [C] fair"

I [Am] looked for every kind of job the [D] answer always no
[Am] "Hire you now" they'd always laugh, "We [G] just let twenty go!"
The [Am] government, they promised me a [D] measley little sum
But [Am] I've got too much pride to end up [G]↓ just another bum!

BRIDGE:

[F]↓ Then I thought who gives a damn if [F]↓ all the jobs are gone
[D]↓ I'm gonna be a pirate, on the [G]↓ river Saskatchew-[G7]↓wan...
Arrrgh....

< A TEMPO >

'Cause it's a [C] heave (HO!) hi (HO!) [F] comin' [G] down the [C] plains
[F] Stealin' wheat and [C] barley and [G] all the other grains
It's a [C] ho (HEY!) hi (HEY!) [F] farmers [G] bar yer [C] doors
When you [F] see the Jolly [C] Roger on Re-[G]gina's mighty [C] shores
[C] Arrrgh.... [C]

Well you'd [C] think the local farmers would [F] know that [G] I'm at [C] large
But [F] just the other [C] day I found an [G] unprotected barge
I [C] snuck up right behind them and [F] they were [G] none the [C] wiser
I [F] rammed their ship and [C] sank it and I [G] stole their ferti-[C]lizer

A [Am] bridge outside of Moose Jaw [D] spans the mighty river
[Am] Farmers cross in so much fear, their [G] stomachs are a-quiver
[Am] 'Cause they know that Tractor Jack is [D] hidin' in the bay
I'll [Am] jump the bridge and knock 'em cold and [G] sail off with their hay [G]

'Cause it's a [C] heave (HO!) hi (HO!) [F] comin' [G] down the [C] plains
[F] Stealin' wheat and [C] barley and [G] all the other grains
It's a [C] ho (HEY!) hi (HEY!) [F] farmers [G] bar yer [C] doors
When you [F] see the Jolly [C] Roger on Re-[G]gina's mighty [C] shores
[C] Arrrgh.... [C]

Well [C] Mountie Bob he chased me, he was [F] always [G] at my [C] throat
He'd [F] follow on the [C] shorelines 'cause he [G] didn't own a boat
But [C] cut-backs were a-comin' so the [F] Mountie [G] lost his [C] job
So [F] now he's sailin' [C] with me and we [G] call him Salty [C] Bob!

A [Am] swingin' sword, a skull and bones, and [D] pleasant company
I [Am] never pay my income tax and [G] screw the GST (**SCREW IT!**)
Prince [Am] Albert down to Saskatoon, the [D] terror of the sea
If you [Am] wanna reach the co-op, boy, you [G] gotta get by me! [G]

'Cause it's a [C] heave (**HO!**) hi (**HO!**) [F] comin' [G] down the [C] plains
[F] Stealin' wheat and [C] barley and [G] all the other grains
It's a [C] ho (**HEY!**) hi (**HEY!**) [F] farmers [G] bar yer [C] doors
When you [F] see the Jolly [C] Roger on Re-[G]ina's mighty [C] shores

[C] Arrrgh matey! [C] (**Arrrgh ya salty dog!**)
[C] Arrrgh ya salty gopher! [C] (**Arrrgh ya salty bale of hay!**) [C]

Well [C] pirate life's appealing but you [F] don't just [G] find it [C] here
I've [F] heard that in Al-[C]berta there's a [G] band of buccaneers
They [C] roam the Athabasca from [F] Smith to [G] Port Mc-[C]Kay
And you're [F] gonna lose your [C] Stetson if you [G] have to pass their [C] way

Well [Am] winter is a-comin' and a [D] chill is in the breeze
My [Am] pirate days are over once the [G] river starts to freeze
[Am] I'll be back in spring time, but [D] now I have to go
I [Am] hear there's lots of plunderin', down [G] in New Mexico! [G]

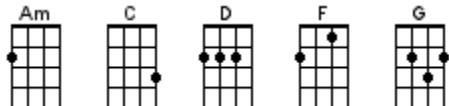
'Cause it's a [C] heave (**HO!**) hi (**HO!**) [F] comin' [G] down the [C] plains
[F] Stealin' wheat and [C] barley and [G] all the other grains
It's a [C] ho (**HEY!**) hi (**HEY!**) [F] farmers [G] bar yer [C] doors
When you [F] see the Jolly [C] Roger on Re-[G]ina's mighty [C] shores

< A CAPPELLA >

It's a [C]↓ heave (**HO!**) hi (**HO!**) comin' down the plains
Stealin' wheat and barley and all the other grains
It's a ho (**HEY!**) hi (**HEY!**) farmers bar yer doors

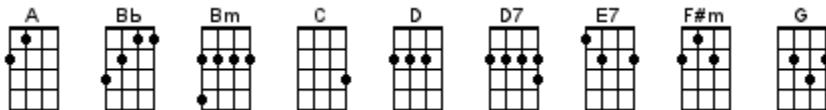
< SLOWER AND SLOWER WITH HARMONIES >

When you see the Jolly Roger on Regina's mighty shores
When you see the Jolly Roger on Regina's mighty shores



Lemon Tree

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



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

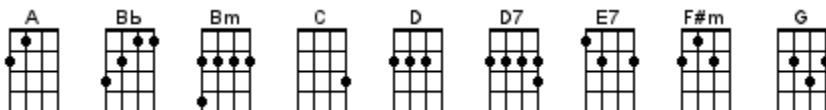
Lemon **[G]** tree **[C]** very **[G]** pretty
[C] And the **[G]** lemon **[C]** flower is **[D7]** sweet
But the **[D7]** fruit of the poor lemon
Is im-**[D7]**possible to **[G]** eat
Lemon **[G]** tree **[C]** very **[G]** pretty
[C] And the **[G]** lemon **[C]** flower is **[D7]** sweet
But the **[D7]**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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

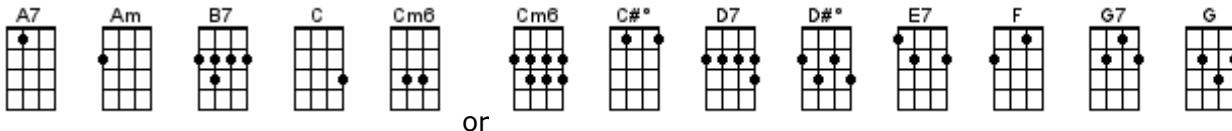


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Let Me Call You Sweetheart

Leo Friedman & Beth Slater Whitson 1910



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

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

[C] I am dreaming **[B7]** Dear, of **[C]** you

[C] Day **[D#dim]** by **[G7]** day **[G7]**

[G7] Dreaming when the skies are blue

[G7] When **[B7]** they're **[C]** gray **[C]**

[E7] When the silv'ry **[Am]** moonlight gleams

[D7] Still I wander **[G7]** on in dreams

[Am] In a **[Cm6]** land of **[G]** love it **[E7]** seems

[A7] Just **[D7]** with **[G7]** you **[G7]↓**

CHORUS:

[C] Let me call you Sweetheart

[C] I'm in **[F]** love **[A7]** with **[D7]** you **[D7]**

[G7] Let me hear you whisper that you **[C]** love **[C#dim]** me **[G7]** too **[G7]**

[C] Keep the lovelight glowing, in your **[F]** eyes **[A7]** so **[D7]** true **[D7]**

[F] Let me **[B7]** call you **[C]** Sweetheart

[A7] I'm in **[D7]** love **[G7]** with **[C]** you **[C]**

[C] Longing for you **[B7]** all the **[C]** while

[C] More **[D#dim]** and **[G7]** more **[G7]**

[G7] Longing for the sunny smile

[G7] I **[B7]** a-[**C**]dore **[C]**

[E7] Birds are singing **[Am]** far and near

[D7] Roses blooming **[G7]** ev'rywhere

[Am] You a-[**Cm6**]lone my **[G]** heart can **[E7]** cheer

[A7] You **[D7]** just **[G7]** you **[G7]↓**

CHORUS:

[C] Let me call you Sweetheart

[C] I'm in **[F]** love **[A7]** with **[D7]** you **[D7]**

[G7] Let me hear you whisper that you **[C]** love **[C#dim]** me **[G7]** too **[G7]**

[C] Keep the lovelight glowing, in your **[F]** eyes **[A7]** so **[D7]** true **[D7]**

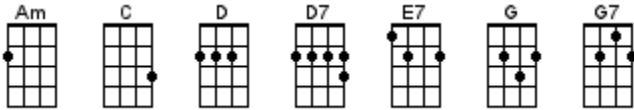
[F] Let me **[B7]** call you **[C]** Sweetheart

[A7] I'm in **[D7]** love **[G7]** with **[C]** you

[A7] I'm in **[D7]** love **[G7]** with **[C]↓** you **[G7]↓ [C]↓**

Let's Talk Dirty In Hawaiian

John Prine 1986



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

A-[C]↓loha [C]↓ daa, da-[G]↓daa dee [G]↓ daa

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

Well, I [G] packed my bags and bought myself a ticket
For the [G] land of the tall palm [D] tree

A-[D7]loha Old Milwaukee, hello Waiki-[G]ki

I [G] just stepped down from the airplane

[G7] When I heard her [C] say

[C] Waka waka nuka licka [G] waka waka nuka licka

[D] Would you like a [G]↓ lei? [D]↓ Hey!

CHORUS:

[G] Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian

[G] Whisper in my [D] ear

[D7] Kicka pooka mok a wa wahini

Are the [D7] words I long to [G] hear

[G] Lay your coconut on my tiki

[G7] What the hecka mooka mooka [C] dear

[C] Let's talk dirty in Ha-[G]waiian [E7]

Say the [Am] words I [D] long to [G] hear

[C] Let's talk dirty in Ha-[G]waiian [E7]

Say the [Am] words I [D] long to [G] hear [G]

It's a [G] ukulele Honolulu sunset

[G] Listen to the grass skirts [D] sway

[D7] Drinkin' rum from a pineapple

[D7] Out on Honolulu [G] Bay

The [G] steel guitars all playin'

While she's [G7] talkin' with her [C] hands

[C] Gimme gimme oka doka [G] make a wish and wanna polka

[D] Words I under-[G]↓stand [D]↓ Hey!

CHORUS:

[G] Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian

[G] Whisper in my [D] ear

[D7] Kicka pooka mok a wa wahini

Are the [D7] words I long to [G] hear

[G] Lay your coconut on my tiki

[G7] What the hecka mooka mooka [C] dear

[C] Let's talk dirty in Ha-[G]waiian [E7]

Say the [Am] words I [D] long to [G] hear

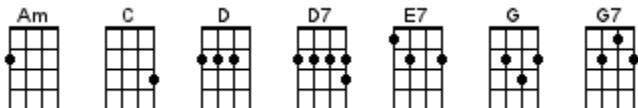
[C] Let's talk dirty in Ha-[G]waiian [E7]

Say the [Am] words I [D] long to [G] hear [G]

Well, I [**G**] bought a lot a junka with my moola
 And I [**G**] sent it to the folks back [**D**] home
 I [**D7**] never had a chance to dance a hula
 Well I [**D7**] guess I should have [**G**] known
 When you [**G**] start talkin' to the sweet wahini
 [**G7**] Walkin' in the pale moon-[**C**]light
 [**C**] Oka noka whatta setta [**G**] knocka-rocka-sis-boom-boccas
 [**D**] Hope I said it [**G**]↓ right [**D**]↓ Oh!

CHORUS:

[**G**] Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian
 [**G**] Whisper in my [**D**] ear
 [**D7**] Kicka pooka mok a wa wahini
 Are the [**D7**] words I long to [**G**] hear
 [**G**] Lay your coconut on my tiki
 [**G7**] What the hecka mooka mooka [**C**] dear
 [**C**] Let's talk dirty in Ha-[**G**]waiian [**E7**]
 Say the [**Am**] words I [**D**] long to [**G**] hear
 [**C**] Let's talk dirty in Ha-[**G**]waiian [**E7**]
 Say the [**Am**] words I [**D**] long to [**G**] hear [**G**]↓ [**D**]↓ [**G**]↓ Aloha!

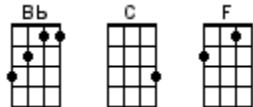


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Lion Sleeps Tonight

Solomon Linda 1939 (as recorded by The Tokens 1961)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

GIRLS ONLY: < SOFTLY >

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

GUYS ONLY: < SOFTLY >

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

EVERYONE: < SOFTLY >

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

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

GIRLS:

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

GUYS:

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

EVERYONE: < SOFTLY >

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

GIRLS AND GUYS: < 2 parts sung together – LOUDER>
< JUNGLE sounds start on BRRReee >

GIRLS:

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

GUYS:

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

GIRLS: < SOFTLY >

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

EVERYONE: < SOFTLY >

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

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

GIRLS:

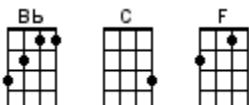
[F] **Weeeeeeee.....** [Bb] **ee-ooo-eee-ooo**
[F] **We-um-um-a-way** [C]
[F] **Weeeeeeee.....** [Bb] **ee-ooo-eee-ooo**
[F] **We-um-um-a-way.....** [C]

GUYS:

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

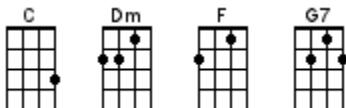
GIRLS ONLY: < SOFTLY >

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



The Log Driver's Waltz

Wade Hemsworth



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

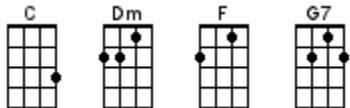
CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

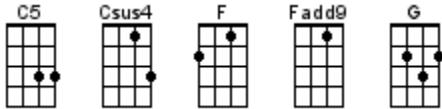


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Long Long Road

David Francey 2003



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

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

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

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

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

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

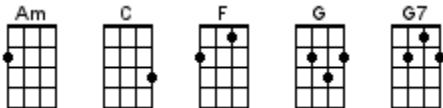
[C5] West to the mountains, that **[F]** greyness of **[C5]** stone
On the **[C5]** long **[Csus4]** long **[G]** road **[G]**
And the **[C5]** setting sun sinking **[F]** tired to the **[C5]** bone
On the **[C5]** long **[G]** long **[C5]** road **[C5]**

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

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

Lookin' Out My Back Door

Creedence Clearwater Revival 1970



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

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

[C] Just got home from Illinois [Am] lock the front door, oh boy

[F] Got to sit [C] down, take a [G] rest on the [G7] porch

I-[C]magination sets in [Am] pretty soon I'm singin'

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

There's a [C] giant doin' cartwheels, a [Am] statue wearin' high heels

[F] Look at all the [C] happy creatures [G] dancin' on the [G7] lawn

A [C] dinosaur Victrola [Am] listenin' to Buck Owens

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

[G] Tambourines and elephants, are [F] playin' in the [C] band

Won't you [C] take a ride [Am] on the flyin' [G] spoon? [G7] dootin-doo-doo

A [C] wonderous apparition, pro-[Am]vided by magician

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

INSTRUMENTAL:

There's a [C] giant doing cartwheels, a [Am] statue wearin' high heels

[F] Look at all the [C] happy creatures [G] dancin' on the [G7] lawn

A [C] dinosaur Victrola [Am] listenin' to Buck Owens

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

[G] Tambourines and elephants, are [F] playin' in the [C] band

Won't you [C] take a ride [Am] on the flyin' [G] spoon? [G7] dootin-doo-doo

[C] Bother me tomorrow, to-[Am]day I'll buy no sorrow

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

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

INSTRUMENTAL:

[G] Tambourines and elephants, are [F] playin' in the [C] band

Won't you [C] take a ride [Am] on the flyin' [G] spoon? [G7] dootin-doo-doo

[C] Forward troubles Illinois [Am] lock the front door, oh boy

[F] Look at all the [C] happy creatures [G] dancin' on the [G7]↓ lawn **< SLOW > 2 3 4**

[C] Bother me tomorrow, to-[Am]day I'll buy no sorrow

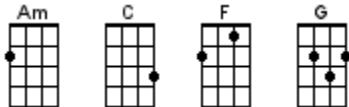
[F] Doo, doo [C] doo, lookin' [G7] out my back [C]↓ door [G7]↓[C]↓

< A TEMPO > / [Z] / [Z] /

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

Lukey's Boat

Traditional



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

Well oh **[C]** Lukey's boat is **[F]** painted **[G]** green
[C] Ha, me **[F]** boys! **[G]**
[C] Lukey's boat is **[F]** painted green
She's the **[Am]** prettiest boat that you've **[F]** ever **[G]** seen
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! / **[F][G]**
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! / **[F][G]**

Well oh **[C]** Lukey's boat's got a **[F]** fine fore **[G]** cutty
[C] Ha, me **[F]** boys! **[G]**
[C] Lukey's boat's got a **[F]** fine fore cutty
And **[Am]** every seam is **[F]** chinked with **[G]** putty
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! / **[F][G]**
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! / **[F][G]**

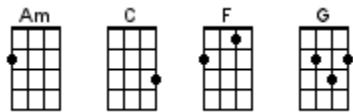
Well **[C]** I says "Lukey the **[F]** blinds are **[G]** down"
[C] Ha, me **[F]** boys! **[G]**
[C] I says "Lukey the **[F]** blinds are down
Me **[Am]** wife is dead and she's **[F]** under-**[G]**round"
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! / **[F][G]**
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! / **[F][G]**

Well **[C]** I says "Lukey **[F]** I don't **[G]** care"
[C] Ha, me **[F]** boys! **[G]**
[C] I says "Lukey **[F]** I don't care
I'll **[Am]** get me another in the **[F]** spring of the **[G]** year"
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! / **[F][G]**
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! / **[F][G]**

Oh **[C]** Lukey's rolling **[F]** out his **[G]** grub
[C] Ha, me **[F]** boys! **[G]**
[C] Lukey's rolling **[F]** out his grub
[Am] One split pea, and a **[F]** ten pound **[G]** tub
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! / **[F][G]**
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! / **[F][G]**

Well [C] Lukey's boat's got [F] high-topped [G] sails
[C] Ha, me [F] boys! [G]
[C] Lukey's boat's got [F] high-topped sails
The [Am] sheet was planted with [F] copper [G] nails
A-[C]ha, me [F] boys, a-[G]riddle-i-[C]day! / [F][G]
A-[C]ha, me [F] boys, a-[G]riddle-i-[C]day! / [F][G] /

[C] Lukey's boat is [F] painted [G] green
[C] Ha, me [F] boys! [G]
[C] Lukey's boat is [F] painted green
She's the [Am] prettiest boat that you've [F] ever [G] seen
A-[C]ha, me [F] boys, a-[G]riddle-i-[C]day! / [F][G]
A-[C]ha, me [F] boys, a-[G]riddle-i-[C]day! / [F][G]
A-[C]ha, me [F] boys, a-[G]riddle-i-[C]day! / [F][G] / [C] ↓

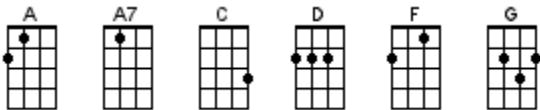


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Mairi's Wedding

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



< We love KEY CHANGES! >

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

[A] Step we gaily on we go

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

[A] Arm in arm and row and row

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

[A] Over hillways, up and down

[D] Myrtle green and **[E7]** bracken brown

[A] Past the shielings through the town

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

CHORUS:

[A] Step we gaily on we go

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

[A] Arm in arm and row and row

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

[A] Red her cheeks as rowans are

[D] Bright her eye as **[E7]** any star

[A] Fairest of them all by far

[D] Is our darlin' **[E7]** Mairi **[E7]** **< KEY CHANGE >**

CHORUS:

[C] Step we gaily on we go

[F] Heel for heel and **[G7]** toe for toe

[C] Arm and arm and row and row

[F] All for Mairi's **[G7]** wedding

[C] Plenty herring, plenty meal

[F] Plenty peat to **[G7]** fill her creel

[C] Plenty bonnie bairns as well

[F] That's the toast for **[G7]** Mairi

CHORUS:

[C] Step we gaily on we go

[F] Heel for heel and **[G7]** toe for toe

[C] Arm and arm and row and row

[F] All for Mairi's **[G7]** wedding

[C] Step we gaily on we go

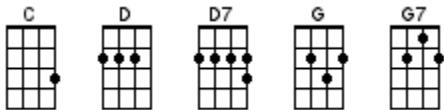
[F] Heel for heel and **[G7]** toe for toe

[C] Arm and arm and row and row

[F] All for Mairi's **[G7]** wedding **[C]↓**

Margaritaville

Jimmy Buffett 1977



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

[G] Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake

[G] All of those tourists covered with **[D7]** oil **[D7]**

[D7] Strummin' my four-string, on my front porch swing

[D7] Smell those shrimp, they're beginning to **[G]** boil **[G7]**

CHORUS:

[C] Wastin' a-[D7]way again in Marga-[G]ritaville **[G7]**

[C] Searching for my **[D7]** lost shaker of **[G]** salt **[G7]**

[C] Some people **[D7]** claim that there's a **[G]↓ wo-[D]↓**man to **[C]↓** blame

But I **[D7]** know..., it's nobody's **[G]** fault **[G]**

[G] I don't know the reason, I stay here all season

[G] Nothin' is sure but this brand new ta-[D7]too **[D7]**

[D7] But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie

[D7] How it got here, I haven't a **[G]** clue **[G7]**

CHORUS:

[C] Wastin' a-[D7]way again in Marga-[G]ritaville **[G7]**

[C] Searching for my **[D7]** lost shaker of **[G]** salt **[G7]**

[C] Some people **[D7]** claim that there's a **[G]↓ wo-[D]↓**man to **[C]↓** blame

Now I **[D7]** think..., hell, it could be my **[G]** fault **[G]**

INSTRUMENTAL:

[G] I don't know the reason, I stay here all **[G]** season

[G] Nothin' is sure but this brand new ta-[D7]too **[D7]**

[C] Some people **[D7]** claim that there's a **[G]↓ wo-[D7]↓**man to **[C]↓** blame

Now I **[D7]** think..., hell, it could be my **[G]** fault **[G]**

[G] I blew out my flip-flop, stepped on a pop-top

[G] Cut my heel, had to cruise on back **[D7]** home **[D7]**

[D7] But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render

[D7] That frozen concoction that helps me hang **[G]** on **[G7]**

CHORUS:

[C] Wastin' a-[D7]way again in Marga-[G]ritaville **[G7]**

[C] Searching for my **[D7]** lost shaker of **[G]** salt **[G7]**

[C] Some people **[D7]** claim that there's a **[G]↓ wo-[D]↓**man to **[C]↓** blame

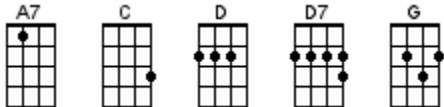
But I **[D7]** know, it's my own damned **[G]** fault **[G7]** yes and

[C] Some people **[D7]** claim that there's a **[G]↓ wo-[D]↓**man to **[C]↓** blame

And I **[D7]** know..., it's my own damned **[G]** fault **[C] / [D7] / [G]↓ [D7]↓ [G]↓**

The Marvelous Toy

Tom Paxton 1961



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

When [G] I was just a [D7] wee little lad [G] full of health and [D7] joy
My [C] father homeward [G] came one night and [A7] gave to me a [D7] toy
A [G] wonder to be-[D7]hold it was, with [G] many colours [C] bright
The [C] moment I laid [G] eyes on it, it be-[D]came my [G] heart's de-[D7]↓light

CHORUS:

It went [G]↓ "zip" when it moved and [D7]↓ "bop" when it stopped
[G]↓ "Whirr" when it stood [C] still
I [C] never knew just [G] what it was and I [D7] guess I never [G] will

The [G] moment that I [D7] picked it up [G] I had a big sur-[D7]prise
For [C] right on its bottom were [G] two big buttons
That [A7] looked like big green [D7] eyes
I [G] first pushed one [D7] then the other and [G] then I twisted its [C] lid
And [C] when I set it [G] down again [D] this is [G] what it [D7]↓ did

CHORUS:

It went [G]↓ "zip" when it moved [D7]↓ "bop" when it stopped
[G]↓ "Whirr" when it stood [C] still
I [C] never knew just [G] what it was and I [D7] guess I never [G] will

It [G] first marched left and [D7] then marched right
And [G] then marched under a [D7] chair
[C] When I looked where [G] it had gone, it [A7] wasn't even [D7] there
I [G] started to cry and my [D7] daddy laughed
For he [G] knew that I would [C] find
When I [C] turned around, my [G] marvelous toy [D] chugging [G] from be-[D7]↓hind

CHORUS:

It went [G]↓ "zip" when it moved and [D7]↓ "bop" when it stopped
[G]↓ "Whirr" when it stood [C] still
I [C] never knew just [G] what it was and I [D7] guess I never [G] will [G]

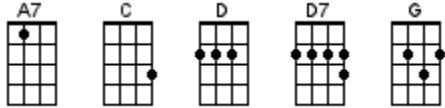
Well the [G] years have gone by too [D7] quickly it seems
[G] I have my own little [D7] boy
And [C] yesterday I [G] gave to him, my [A7] marvelous little [D7] toy
His [G] eyes nearly popped right [D7] out of his head
He [G] gave a squeal of [C] glee
And neither [C] one of us knows just [G] what it is
But he [D] loves it [G] just like [D7]↓ me

CHORUS:

It still goes [G]↓ “zip” when it moves and [D7]↓ “bop” when it stops

[G]↓ “Whirr” when it stands [C] still

I [C] never knew just [G] what it was and I [D7]↓ guess I never [G]↓ will

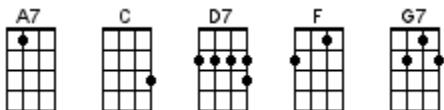


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

McNamara's Band

Shamus O'Connor and John J. Stamford 1889 – originally 'MacNamara's Band'
(lyrics as recorded by Bing Crosby and The Jesters 1945)



< NOTE: "JULIUS" PRONOUNCED "YOOLIUS" >

< KAZOO STARTING NOTE: G >

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

**[C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /
[G7] / [G7] / [C] / [C]↓**

Oh, me **[C]** name is McNamara, I'm the leader of the band
Al-[**F**]though we're few in **[C]** numbers, we're the **[D7]** finest in the **[G7]** land
We **[C]** play at wakes and weddings, and at every fancy ball
And **[F]** when we play the **[C]** funerals, we **[D7]** play the **[G7]** march from **[C]** 'Saul'

CHORUS:

Oh, the **[C]** drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns they blaze away
Mc-[**F**]Carthy pumps the **[C]** old bassoon while **[D7]** I the pipes do **[G7]** play
And **[C]** Hennessy Tennessy tootles the flute and the music is somethin' grand
A **[F]** credit to old **[C]** Ireland is **[D7]** McNa-[**G7**]mara's **[C]↓** band

KAZOO BAND INSTRUMENTAL:

**[C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /
[G7] / [G7] / [C] / [C] /**

**[C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /
[G7] / [G7] / [C] / [C]↓**

Right **[C]** now we are rehearsin' for a very swell affair
The **[F]** annual cele-[**C**]bration, all the **[D7]** gentry will be **[G7]** there
When **[C]** General Grant to Ireland came, he took me by the hand
Says **[F]** he "I never **[C]** saw the likes of **[D7]** McNa-[**G7**]mara's **[C]** band

CHORUS:

Oh, the **[C]** drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns they blaze away
Mc-[**F**]Carthy pumps the **[C]** old bassoon while **[D7]** I the pipes do **[G7]** play
And **[C]** Hennessy Tennessy tootles the flute and the music is somethin' grand
A **[F]** credit to old **[C]** Ireland is **[D7]** McNa-[**G7**]mara's **[C]↓** band

KAZOO BAND INSTRUMENTAL:

**[C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /
[G7] / [G7] / [C] / [C] /**

**[C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /
[G7] / [G7] / [C] / [C]↓**

Oh, my [C] name is Uncle Julius and from Sweden I did come
To [F] play with McNa-[C]mara's Band and [D7] beat the big bass [G7] drum
And [C] when I march along the street, the ladies think I'm grand
They [F] shout "There's Uncle [C] Julius playin' and [D7] with an [G7] Irish [C]↓ band!"

Oh, I [C] wear a bunch of shamrocks and a uniform of green
And [F] I'm the funniest [C] lookin' Swede that [D7] you have ever [G7] seen
There is O'-[C]Briens an' Ryans, O'Sheehans an' Meehans, they come from Ireland
But by [F] yimminy, I'm the [C] only Swede in [D7] McNa-[G7]mara's [C] band

CHORUS:

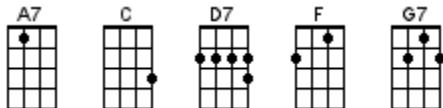
Oh, the [C] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns they blaze away
Mc-[F]Carthy pumps the [C] old bassoon while [D7] I the pipes do [G7] play
And [C] Hennessy Tennessy tootles the flute and the music is somethin' grand
A [F] credit to old [C] Ireland is [D7] McNa-[G7]mara's [C]↓ band

KAZOO BAND INSTRUMENTAL:

[C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /
[G7] / [G7] / [C] / [C] /

[C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /
[G7] / [G7] / [C]↓ **That McNa-[A7]↓mara!**

[G7] / [G7] / [C]↓ [G7]↓ / [C]↓

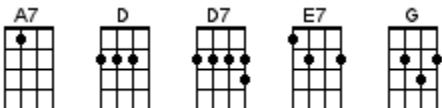


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Memories Are Made Of This (Parts 1 & 2)

Terry Gilkyson, Rich Dehr, and Frank Miller 1955 (as recorded by Dean Martin)



PART 1 = blue

PART 2 = red

EVERYONE TOGETHER = black

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

[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me

[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me

< PART 1 AND 2 SUNG TOGETHER >

[D] Take one [A7] fresh and tender [D] kiss [A7]

[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me

[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me

[D] Add one [A7] stolen night of [D] bliss [A7]

[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me

[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me

[G] One girl [D] one boy [A7] some grief [D] some joy

[G] I was a rover [D] but now it's over

[A7] It was a happy day [D] when you came my way to tell me

[D] Memo-[A7]ries are made of [D] this [A7]

[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me

[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me

[D] Don't for-[A7]get a small moon-[D]beam [A7]

[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me

[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me

[D] Fold in [A7] lightly with a [D] dream [A7]

[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me

[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me

[G] Your lips [D] and mine [A7] two sips [D] of wine

[G] I was a rover [D] but now it's over

[A7] It was a happy day [D] when you came my way to tell me

[D] Memo-[A7]ries are made of [D] this [A7]

[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me

[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me

< EVERYONE TOGETHER >

BRIDGE:

[G] Then add the wedding bells [D] one house where lovers dwell
[A7] Three little kids for the [D] flavour [D7]
[G] Stir carefully through the days [D] see how the flavour stays
[E7] These are the dreams you will [A7] sa-[A7]vour

< PART 1 AND 2 SUNG TOGETHER >

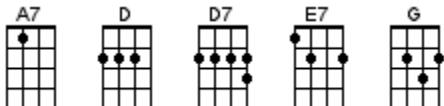
[D] With His [A7] blessings from a-[D]bove [A7]
[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me

[D] Serve it [A7] generously with [D] love [A7]
[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me

[G] One man [D] one wife [A7] one love [D] through life
[G] I was a rover [D] but now it's over
[A7] It was a happy day [D] when you came my way to tell me

[D] Memo-[A7]ries are made of [D] this [A7]
[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me
[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me

[D] Memo-[A7]ries are made of [D]↓ this
[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to [D]↓ me

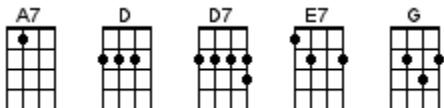


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Memories Are Made Of This (Part 1)

Terry Gilkyson, Rich Dehr, and Frank Miller 1955 (as recorded by Dean Martin)



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

< PART 2 VOCALS: DON'T SING >

[D] Sweet, sweet, the [A7] memories you gave to me

[D] You can't beat, the [A7] memories you gave to me

[D] Take one [A7] fresh and tender [D] kiss [A7]

[D] Add one [A7] stolen night of [D] bliss [A7]

[G] One girl [D] one boy [A7] some grief [D] some joy

[D] Memo-[A7]ries are made of [D] this [A7]

[D] Don't for-[A7]get a small moon-[D]beam [A7]

[D] Fold in [A7] lightly with a [D] dream [A7]

[G] Your lips [D] and mine [A7] two sips [D] of wine

[D] Memo-[A7]ries are made of [D] this [A7]

BRIDGE:

[G] Then add the wedding bells [D] one house where lovers dwell

[A7] Three little kids for the [D] flavour [D7]

[G] Stir carefully through the days [D] see how the flavour stays

[E7] These are the dreams you will [A7] sa-[A7]vour

[D] With His [A7] blessings from a-[D]bove [A7]

[D] Serve it [A7] generously with [D] love [A7]

[G] One man [D] one wife [A7] one love [D] through life

[D] Memo-[A7]ries are made of [D] this [A7]

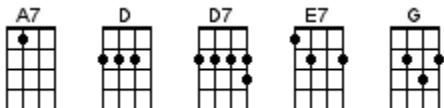
[D] Memo-[A7]ries are made of [D]↓ this

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Memories Are Made Of This (Part 2)

Terry Gilkyson, Rich Dehr, and Frank Miller 1955 (as recorded by Dean Martin)



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

< SOFTLY >

[D] Sweet, sweet, the **[A7]** memories you gave to me

[D] You can't beat, the **[A7]** memories you gave to me

[D] Sweet, sweet, the **[A7]** memories you gave to me

[D] You can't beat, the **[A7]** memories you gave to me

[D] Sweet, sweet, the **[A7]** memories you gave to me

[D] You can't beat, the **[A7]** memories you gave to me

[G] I was a rover **[D]** but now it's over

[A7] It was a happy day **[D]** when you came my way to tell me

[D] Sweet, sweet, the **[A7]** memories you gave to me

[D] You can't beat, the **[A7]** memories you gave to me

[D] Sweet, sweet, the **[A7]** memories you gave to me

[D] You can't beat, the **[A7]** memories you gave to me

[D] Sweet, sweet, the **[A7]** memories you gave to me

[D] You can't beat, the **[A7]** memories you gave to me

[G] I was a rover **[D]** but now it's over

[A7] It was a happy day **[D]** when you came my way to tell me

[D] Sweet, sweet, the **[A7]** memories you gave to me

[D] You can't beat, the **[A7]** memories you gave to me

BRIDGE:

[G] Then add the wedding bells **[D]** one house where lovers dwell

[A7] Three little kids for the **[D]** flavour **[D7]**

[G] Stir carefully through the days **[D]** see how the flavour stays

[E7] These are the dreams you will **[A7]** sa-[**A7**]vour

[D] Sweet, sweet, the **[A7]** memories you gave to me

[D] You can't beat, the **[A7]** memories you gave to me

[D] Sweet, sweet, the **[A7]** memories you gave to me

[D] You can't beat, the **[A7]** memories you gave to me

[G] I was a rover **[D]** but now it's over

[A7] It was a happy day **[D]** when you came my way to tell me

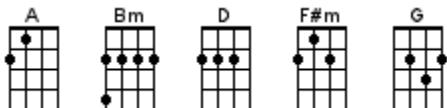
[D] Sweet, sweet, the **[A7]** memories you gave to me

[D] You can't beat, the **[A7]** memories you gave to me

[D] Sweet, sweet, the **[A7]** memories you gave to **[D]**↓ me

The Mermaid

Shel Silverstein 1965 (as recorded by Great Big Sea 2005)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / < MELODION OR TIN WHISTLE >

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

When [D] I was a lad in a fishing town
Me [G] old man said to [D] me
"You can [D] spend your life, your [Bm] jolly life
Just [G] sailing on the [A] sea
You can [D] search the world for pretty girls
Til your [G] eyes are weak and [F#m] dim
But [G] don't go searching for a [D] mermaid [Bm] son
If you [G] don't know [A] how to [D] swim"

'Cause her [G] hair was green as [D] seaweed
Her [G] skin was blue and [D] pale
Her [G] face it was a [D] work of art
I [G] loved that girl with [D] all my heart
But I [G] only liked the [D] upper [Bm] part
I [G] did not [A] like the [D] tail

INSTRUMENTAL: < MELODION OR TIN WHISTLE >

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

I [D] signed onto a sailing ship
My [G] very first day at [D] sea
I [D] seen the Mermaid [Bm] in the waves
A-[G]reaching out to [A] me
"Come [D] live with me in the sea," said she
[G] "Down on the ocean [F#m] floor
And I'll [G] show you a million [D] wonderous [Bm] things
You've [G] never [A] seen be-[D]fore"

So [D] over I jumped and she pulled me down
[G] Down to her seaweed [D] bed
On a [D] pillow made of a [Bm] tortoise-shell
She [G] placed beneath my [A] head
She [D] fed me shrimp and caviar
Up-[G]on a silver [F#m] dish
From her [G] head to her waist it was [D] just my [Bm] taste
But the [G] rest of [A] her was a [D] fish

'Cause her **[G]** hair was green as **[D]** seaweed
Her **[G]** skin was blue and **[D]** pale
Her **[G]** face it was a **[D]** work of art
I **[G]** loved that girl with **[D]** all my heart
But I **[G]** only liked the **[D]** upper **[Bm]** part
I **[G]** did not **[A]** like the **[D]** tail

INSTRUMENTAL: < MELODION OR TIN WHISTLE >

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

But **[D]** then one day, she swam away
So I **[G]** sang to the clams and the **[D]** whales
"Oh, **[D]** how I miss her **[Bm]** seaweed hair
And the **[G]** silver shine of her **[A]** scales!"
But **[D]** then her sister, she swam by
And **[G]** set my heart a-**[F#m]**↓whirl **2 / 1 2**

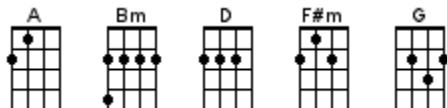
'Cause her **[G]** upper part was an **[D]** ugly **[Bm]** fish
But her **[G]** bottom part **[A]** was a **[D]** girl

Yes her **[G]** hair was green as **[D]** seaweed
Her **[G]** skin was blue and **[D]** pale
Her **[G]** legs they are a **[D]** work of art
I **[G]** loved that girl with **[D]** all my heart
And I **[G]** don't give a damn about the **[D]** upper **[Bm]** part
'Cause **[G]** that's how I **[A]** get my **[D]** tail

INSTRUMENTAL: < MELODION OR TIN WHISTLE >

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

[D] / **[A]** / **[D]** / **[G][A]** /
[D] / **[A]** / **[D][G]** / **[A]**↓

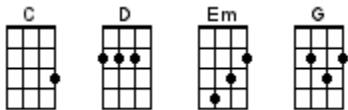


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Monster Mash

Pickett Capizzi 1962 (as recorded by Bobby "Boris" Pickett)



< THUNDER, LIGHTNING, BUBBLING SOUNDS, CHAINS, ... >

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

I was **[G]** working in the lab late one night
When my **[Em]** eyes beheld an eerie sight
For my **[C]** monster from his slab began to rise
And **[D]** suddenly, to my surprise

CHORUS:

(**He did the [G] Mash**) He did the Monster Mash
(**The Monster [Em] Mash**) It was a graveyard smash
(**He did the [C] Mash**) It caught on in a flash
(**He did the [D] Mash**) He did the Monster Mash

< **WAH-OOO... THROUGH ALL THE VERSES >**

From my **[G]** laboratory in the castle east
To the **[Em]** master bedroom where the vampires feast
The **[C]** ghouls all came from their humble abodes
To **[D]** get a jolt from my electrodes

CHORUS:

(**They did the [G] Mash**) They did the Monster Mash
(**The Monster [Em] Mash**) It was a graveyard smash
(**They did the [C] Mash**) It caught on in a flash
(**They did the [D] Mash**) They did the Monster Mash

< **WAH-OOO, AND A SHOOP WAH-OOO... THROUGH BRIDGE >**

BRIDGE:

The **[C]** zombies were having fun, the **[D]** party had just begun
The **[C]** guests included Wolf Man **[D]↓** Dracula and his son

The **[G]** scene was rockin', all were digging the sounds
[Em] Igor on chains, backed by his baying hounds
The **[C]** coffin-bangers were about to arrive
With their **[D]** vocal group, "The Crypt-Kicker Five"

CHORUS:

(**They played the [G] Mash**) They played the Monster Mash
(**The Monster [Em] Mash**) It was a graveyard smash
(**They played the [C] Mash**) It caught on in a flash
(**They played the [D] Mash**) They played the Monster Mash

[G] Out from his coffin, Drac's voice did ring
[Em] Seems he was troubled by just one thing
He [C] opened the lid and shook his fist
And said [D]↓ "Whatever happened to my Transylvania twist?"

CHORUS:

(It's now the [G] Mash) It's now the Monster Mash
(The Monster [Em] Mash) And it's a graveyard smash
(It's now the [C] Mash) It's caught on in a flash
(It's now the [D] Mash) It's now the Monster Mash

Now [G] everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band
And my [Em] Monster Mash is the hit of the land
For [C] you, the living, this Mash was meant too
When you [D]↓ get to my door, tell them Boris sent you

CHORUS:

(Then you can [G] Mash) Then you can Monster Mash
(The Monster [Em] Mash) And do my graveyard smash
(Then you can [C] Mash) You'll catch on in a flash
(Then you can [D] Mash) Then you can Monster Mash

(Wah-[G]ooo)

Grrrr

[G] (Monster Mash wah-[Em]ooo)

Mash good Yes, Igor

[Em] (Monster Mash wah-[C]ooo)

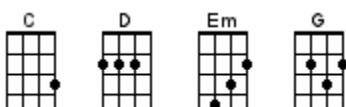
You impetuous young boy

[C] (Monster Mash wah-[D]ooo)

Grrrr Mash good

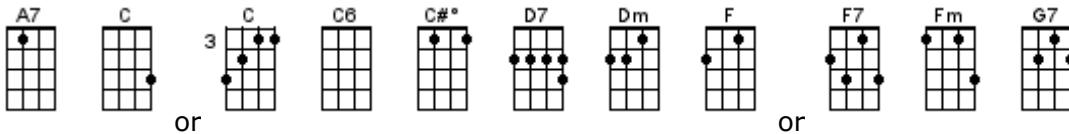
[D] (Monster Mash wah-[G]ooo) [G]↓

Grrrrrrrrr.....



Moonlight Bay, Shine On Harvest Moon, Silvery Moon Medley

Edward Madden, Percy Wenrich, Nora Bayes, Jack Norworth, Gus Edwards 1908 to 1912



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]↓

We were sailing a-[C]long

[F] On Moonlight [C] Bay

[C] We could hear the voices [G7] ringing

[G7] They seemed to / [C] say [F] / [G7]↓

You have stolen my [C] heart

[F] Now don't go [C] 'way

[C] As we [G7] sing love's old sweet song on Moonlight [C] Bay [G7]

[A7] Shine on, shine on harvest [D7] moon, up in the sky

[G7] I ain't had no loving since

[C]↓ January [C]↓ February [C]↓ June or July [C]↑↑

[A7] Snow time, ain't no time to [D7] sit outside and spoon

So [G7] shine on, shine on harvest [C] moon

For [F] me and my [C] gal [G7]

By the [C] light

[C] Of the silvery [D7] moon

[D7] I want to [G7] spoon

[G7] To my honey I'll [C6] croon [C#dim] love's [G7] tune

Honey [C] moon

[C] Keep a-shining in / [F] June [A7] /

[Dm] Your [Fm] silvery [C] beams will [Fm] bring love's [C] dreams

We'll be cuddling [D7] soon

[D7] By the [G7] silvery [C] moon [G7]

By the [C] light (**not the dark, but the [C] light**)

Of the silvery [D7] moon (**not the sun, but the [D7] moon**)

I want to [G7] spoon (**not knife, but [G7] spoon**)

To my honey I'll [C6] croon [C#dim] love's [G7] tune

Honey [C] moon (**not the sun, but the [C] moon**)

Keep a-shining in [F] June (**not [A7] May, but [Dm] June**)

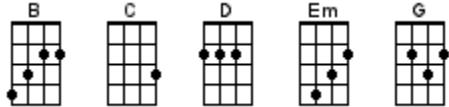
Your [Fm] silvery [C] beams will [Fm] bring love's [C] dreams

We'll be cuddling [D7] soon (**not later, but [Dm] soon**)

By the [G7] silvery [C] moon (**not the [D7]↓ gol-[G7]↓den [C]↓ moon**) [G7]↓[C]↓

Moose On The Highway

Nancy White 1998



**6/8 TIME means / 1 2 3 4 5 6 / or
/ 1 2 /**

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

[D] Moose on the highway
[D] Moose on the highway
[D] Moose on the highway
[D] Moose on the highway / [D]↓ 2 /

CHORUS:

[G] Moose on the highway in the [C] dark of the [G] night
[G] Caught in your headlights [D] tremblin' with fright
[C] Lord liftin' [G] Jesus that's [B] some awful [Em] sight
[C] Moose on the [D] highway at / [G] night / [G] /

[G] I've had adventures all [C] over the [G] earth
[G] I broke my leg once and [D] I've given birth
I've put a [G] Pop-Tart in the toaster and [C] watched her ex-[G]plode
[C] Nothin' so [G] scary as a [D] moose on a [G] road

CHORUS:

[G] Moose on the highway in the [C] dark of the [G] night
[G] Caught in your headlights [D] tremblin' with fright
[C] Lord liftin' [G] Jesus that's [B] some awful [Em] sight
[C] Moose on the [D] highway at / [G] night / [G] /

[G] Happy as pigs down the [C] highway you [G] roll
[G] That's when your moose takes his [D] evening stroll
[G] Here he comes lopin' up [C] over the [G] bank
[C] Into your [G] car like a [D] four-legged [G] tank

CHORUS:

[G] Moose on the highway in the [C] dark of the [G] night
[G] Caught in your headlights [D] tremblin' with fright
[C] Lord liftin' [G] Jesus that's [B] some awful [Em] sight
[C] Moose on the [D] highway at / [G] night / [G] /

[G] I smoke the air of To-[C]ronto each [G] day
[G] I watched "Pulp Fiction" without [D] turnin' away
I've [G] been on a panel with [C] Rex Mur-[G]phy
[C] Moose on the [G] highway's more [D] scary to [G] me (well not really)

CHORUS:

[G] Moose on the highway in the [C] dark of the [G] night
[G] Caught in your headlights [D] tremblin' with fright
[C] Lord liftin' [G] Jesus that's [B] some awful [Em] sight
[C] Moose on the [D] highway at / [G] night / [G] /

[G] Real Newfoundlanders, they [C] know what to [G] do
[G] When Mister Moose comes a-[D]aimin' at you
You [G] simply pull over and [C] turn out the [G]↓ light

< PAUSE - SOUNDS OF BEER BOTTLES BEING OPENED >

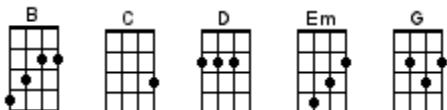
LEADER: (I need a bit o' break) / 1 2 /

[C] Moose on the [D] highway to-[G]night

CHORUS:

[G] Moose on the highway in the [C] dark of the [G] night
[G] Caught in your headlights [D] tremblin' with fright
[C] Lord liftin' [G] Jesus that's [B] some awful [Em] sight
[C] Moose on the [D] highway at [G] night

[D] Moose on the highway
[D] Moose on the highway
[D] Moose on the highway-/ [D]ay [D]↓ at /
[G] Night / [C][G]↓ /

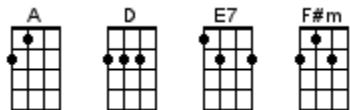


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Mountain Dew/I'll Tell Me Ma

Traditional



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

Let [A] grasses grow and [D] waters flow
In a [A] free and easy [E7] way
But [A] give me enough of the [D] fine old stuff
That's [A] made near [E7] Galway [A] Bay
Come [A] policemen all, from Donegal
From [A] Sligo-Lietrim [F#m] too
We'll [A] give 'em the slip, and we'll [D] take a sip
Of the [A] rare old [E7] mountain [A] dew

CHORUS:

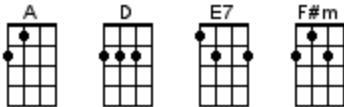
Hi, dee [A] diddley idle dum, diddley [D] doodle idle dum
Diddley [A] doo rye diddley eye [E7] day
Hi dee [A] diddley idle dum, diddley [D] doodle idle dum
Diddley [A] doo rye [E7] diddley eye [A] day

At the [A] foot of the hill there's a [D] neat little still
Where the [A] smoke curls up to the [E7] sky
By the [A] smoke and the smell you can [D] plainly tell
That there's [A] poitín [E7] brewin' near-[A]by
It [A] fills the air, with a perfume rare
And be-[A]twixt both me and [F#m] you
When [A] home you stroll you can [D] take a bowl
Or the [A] bucket of the [E7] mountain [A] dew

CHORUS:

Hi, dee [A] diddley idle dum, diddley [D] doodle idle dum
Diddley [A] doo rye diddley eye [E7] day
Hi dee [A] diddley idle dum, diddley [D] doodle idle dum
Diddley [A] doo rye [E7] diddley eye [A] day

Now [A] learned men, who [D] use the pen
Have [A] wrote the praises [E7] high
Of the [A] sweet poitín from [D] Ireland green
Dis-[A]tilled from [E7] wheat and [A] rye
Throw a-[A]way your pills, it'll cure all ills
Of [A] pagan or Christian or [F#m] Jew
Take [A] off your coat and [D] grease your throat
With the [A] rare old [E7] mountain [A] dew



CHORUS:

Hi, dee [A] diddley idle dum, diddley [D] doodle idle dum
Diddley [A] doo rye diddley eye [E7] day
Hi dee [A] diddley idle dum, diddley [D] doodle idle dum
Diddley [A] doo rye [E7] diddley eye [A]↓ day

< A CAPPELLA >

Hi, dee diddley idle dum, diddley doodle idle dum
Diddley doo rye diddley eye day
Hi dee diddley idle dum, diddley doodle idle dum
Diddley doo rye diddley eye day

< I'll Tell Me Ma >

CHORUS:

I'll [A] tell me ma when [D] I get [A] home
The [E7] boys won't leave the [A] girls alone
They [A] pull me hair and [D] stole me [A] comb
But [E7] that's all right, till [A] I go home
[A]↓ She is handsome [D]↓ she is pretty
[A]↓ She is the Belle of [E7]↓ Belfast city
[A] She is courtin' [D]↓ one [D]↓ two [D]↓ three
[A] Please won't you [E7] tell me [A] who is she [A]

[A] Albert Mooney [D] says he [A] loves her
[E7] All the boys are [A] fightin' for her
They [A] knock on her door, they [D] ring on her [A] bell sayin'
[E7] "Oh me true love [A] are you well?"
[A] Out she comes as [D] white as snow
[A] Rings on her fingers [E7] bells on her toes
[A] Old Jenny Murphy [D] says she'll die
If she [A] doesn't get the [E7] fella with the [A] rovin' eye

CHORUS:

I'll [A] tell me ma when [D] I get [A] home
The [E7] boys won't leave the [A] girls alone
They [A] pull me hair and [D] stole me [A] comb
But [E7] that's all right, till [A] I go home
[A]↓ She is handsome [D]↓ she is pretty
[A]↓ She is the Belle of [E7]↓ Belfast city
[A] She is courtin' [D]↓ one [D]↓ two [D]↓ three
[A] Please won't you [E7] tell me [A] who is she [A]

Let the [A] wind and the rain and the [D] hail blow [A] high
And the [E7] snow come shovellin' [A] from the sky
[A] She's as sweet as [D] apple [A] pie
And [E7] she'll get her own lad [A] by and by
[A] When she gets a [D] lad of her own
She [A] won't tell her ma when [E7] she gets home
[A] Let them all come [D] as they will
But it's [A] Albert [E7] Mooney [A] she loves still

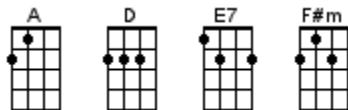
CHORUS:

I'll [A] tell me ma when [D] I get [A] home
The [E7] boys won't leave the [A] girls alone
They [A] pull me hair and [D] stole me [A] comb
But [E7] that's all right till [A]↓ I go home

< A CAPPELLA >

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

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

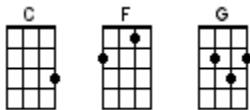


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My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean

Traditional Scottish



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

My [C] bonnie lies [F] over the [C] ocean [C]

My [C] bonnie lies over the [G] sea [G]

My [C] bonnie lies [F] over the [C] ocean [C]

O [F] bring back my [G] bonnie to [C] me [C]

CHORUS:

[C] Bring back [F] bring back

O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me, to me

[C] Bring back [F] bring back

O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me [C]

Last [C] night as I [F] lay on my [C] pillow [C]

Last [C] night as I lay on my [G] bed [G]

Last [C] night as I [F] lay on my [C] pillow [C]

I [F] dreamed my poor [G] bonnie was [C] dead [C]

CHORUS:

[C] Bring back [F] bring back

O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me, to me

[C] Bring back [F] bring back

O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me [C]

O [C] blow ye winds [F] over the [C] ocean [C]

O [C] blow ye winds over the [G] sea [G]

O [C] blow ye winds [F] over the [C] ocean [C]

And [F] bring back my [G] bonnie to [C] me [C]

CHORUS:

[C] Bring back [F] bring back

O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me, to me

[C] Bring back [F] bring back

O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me [C]

The [C] winds have blown [F] over the [C] ocean [C]

The [C] winds have blown over the [G] sea [G]

The [C] winds have blown [F] over the [C] ocean [C]

And [F] brought back my [G] bonnie to [C] me [C]

CHORUS:

[C] Bring back [F] bring back

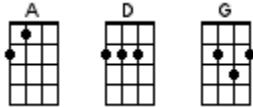
O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me, to me

[C] Bring back [F] bring back

O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me [C]↓

My Ding-A-Ling

Dave Bartholomew 1952 (Chuck Berry live version 1972)



< WOMEN – red MEN – blue EVERYONE – regular

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

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

< QUIETLY >

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

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

FINAL CHORUS:

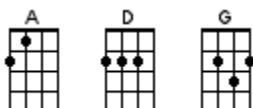
[D] My ding-a-ling [G] my ding-a-ling
I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling
[D] My ding-a-ling [G] my ding-a-ling
I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling

Oh [D] your ding-a-ling [G] your ding-a-ling
We [A] saw you playin' with [D] your ding-a-ling
Oh [D] my ding-a-ling

[G] Everybody sing
[A] I want to play with [D] my ding-a-ling
[D] My ding-a-ling, oh [G] my ding-a-ling

< SLOW DOWN >

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

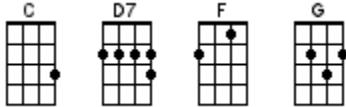


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

My Grandfather's Clock

Henry Clay Work 1876



< PERCUSSIONIST COUNTS US IN ON **TIC TOC BLOCKS** >

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] Grandfather's [G] clock was too [C] large for the [F] shelf
So it [C] stood ninety [G] years on the [C] floor [C]

My [C] Grandfather's [G] clock was too [C] large for the [F] shelf
So it [C] stood ninety [G] years on the [C] floor [C]
It was [C] taller by [G] half than the [C] old man him-[F]self
Tho' it [C] weighed not a [G] pennyweight [C] more [C]
It was [C] bought on the morn of the [F] day that he was [C] born
And was [C] always his [D7] treasure and [G] pride [G]
But it [C]↓ stopped – [G]↓ short – [C] never to go a-[F]gain
When the [C] old [G] man [C] died [C]

BRIDGE:

Ninety [C] years without [F] slumber-[C]ing [C]↓ < **TIC TOC TIC TOC** >
His [C] life seconds [F] number-[C]ing [C]↓ < **TIC TOC TIC TOC** >
It [C]↓ stopped – [G]↓ short – [C] never to go a-[F]gain
When the [C] old [G] man [C] died [C]

In [C] watching its [G] pendulum [C] swing to and [F] fro
Many [C] hours had he [G] spent as a [C] boy [C]
And in [C] childhood and [G] manhood the [C] clock seemed to [F] know
And to [C] share both his [G] grief and his [C] joy [C]
For it [C] struck twenty-four when he [F] entered at the [C] door
With a [C] blooming and [D7] beautiful [G] bride [G]
But it [C]↓ stopped – [G]↓ short – [C] never to go a-[F]gain
When the [C] old [G] man [C] died [C]

My [C] grandfather [G] said that of [C] those he could [F] hire
Not a [C] servant so [G] faithful he'd [C] found [C]
For it [C] wasted no [G] time and [C] had but one de-[F]sire
At the [C] close of each [G] week to be [C] wound [C]
Yes it [C] kept in its place, not a [F] frown upon its [C] face
And its [C] hands never [D7] hung by its [G] side [G]
But it [C]↓ stopped – [G]↓ short – [C] never to go a-[F]gain
When the [C] old [G] man [C] died [C]

Then it [C] rang an a-[G]larm in the [C] dead of the [F] night
An a-[C]larm that for [G] years had been [C] dumb [C]
And we [C] knew that his [G] spirit was [C] pluming for [F] flight
That his [C] hour of de-[G]parture had [C] come [C]
Still the [C] clock kept the time, with a [F] soft and muffled [C] chime
As we [C] silently [D7] stood by his [G] side [G]
But it [C]↓ stopped – [G]↓ short – [C] never to go a-[F]gain
When the [C] old [G] man [C] died [C]

BRIDGE:

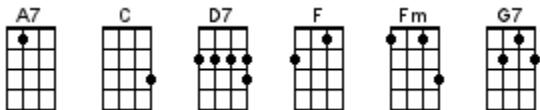
Ninety [C] years without [F] slumber-[C]ing [C]↓ **< TIC TOC TIC TOC >**
His [C] life seconds [F] number-[C]ing [C]↓ **< TIC TOC TIC TOC >**
It [C]↓ stopped – [G]↓ short – [C] never to go a-[F]gain
When the [C] old [G] man [C] died [C]↓

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

My Honolulu Hula Girl

Sonny Cunha 1909 (arranged like La Familia de Ukeleles version)



< KAZOO STARTING NOTE: D# >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[A7] / [D7] / [G7] / [C] ↓

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

[C] All the time in the tropical clime
Where they **[D7]** do the hula hula dance
[G7] I fell in love with a chocolate dove
While **[C]** learnin' that **[F]** funny funny **[C]** dance
This **[C]** poor little kid why she never did
A **[D7]** bit of loving before
So I **[F]** made up my **[Fm]** mind, that I **[C]** struck a **[A7]** find
The **[D7]** only girl I'd **[G7]** dare a-[**C**]dore (**well, well, well**)

CHORUS:

[G7] I love a pretty little Honolulu hula **[C]** hula girl
[C] (She's the candy kid to wriggle)
[G7] Hula girl
[G7] (She will surely make you giggle)
[C] Hula girl
[C] (With her naughty little wiggle)
[G7] Some day I'm goin' to try to make this hula hula **[C]** girlie mine
(This [C] girlie mine)
'Cause **[A7]** all the while I'm **[Fm]** dreamin' of her
My **[D7]** Honolulu **[G7]** hula **[C]** girl

INSTRUMENTAL: < KAZOOS, WASHBOARD, ETC. >

[C] All the time in the tropical clime
Where they **[D7]** do the hula hula dance
[G7] I fell in love with a chocolate dove
While **[C]** learnin' that **[F]** funny funny **[C]** dance
This **[C]** poor little kid, why she never did
A **[D7]** bit of loving before
So I **[F]** made up my **[Fm]** mind, that I **[C]** struck a **[A7]** find
The **[D7]** only girl I'd **[G7]** dare a-[**C**]dore (**well, well, well**)

CHORUS:

[G7] I love a pretty little Honolulu hula [C] hula girl

[C] (She's the candy kid to wriggle)

[G7] Hula girl

[G7] (She will surely make you giggle)

[C] Hula girl

[C] (With her naughty little wiggle)

[G7] Some day I'm goin' to try to make this hula hula [C] girlie mine

(This [C] girlie mine)

'Cause [A7] all the while I'm [Fm] dreamin' of her

My [D7] Honolulu [G7] hula [C] girl

[C] Out at the beach, with your dear little peach

Where the [D7] waves are rollin' in so high

[G7] Holdin' her hand, while you sit on the sand

You [C] promise you'll [F] win her heart or [C] die

You [C] start in to tease, you give her a squeeze

Her [D7] heart is all in a whirl

If you [F] get in a pinch, go [C] to it's a [A7] cinch

When [D7] spoonin' with a [G7] hula [C] girl (well, well, well)

CHORUS:

[G7] I love a pretty little Honolulu hula [C] hula girl

[C] (She's the candy kid to wriggle)

[G7] Hula girl

[G7] (She will surely make you giggle)

[C] Hula girl

[C] (With her naughty little wiggle)

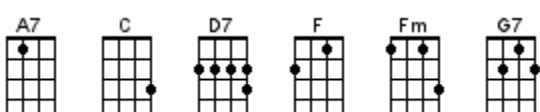
[G7] Some day I'm goin' to try to make this hula hula [C] girlie mine

(This [C] girlie mine)

'Cause [A7] all the while I'm [Fm] dreamin' of her

My [D7] Honolulu [G7] hula [C] girl

My [D7] Honolulu [G7] hula [C] ↓ girl

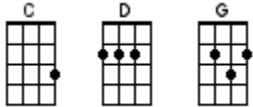


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

My Oklahoma Home

Agnes "Sis" Cunningham & Bill Cunningham (recorded by Bruce Springsteen 2006)



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

When they [G] opened up the strip, I was [C] young and full of [G] zip
I [G] wanted some place to call my [D] home [D]
And [G] so I made the race, and I [C] staked me out a [G] place
And I [G] settled down a-[D]long the Cimar-[G]ron [G]

It blowed a-[C]way (**blowed away!**) it blowed a-[G]way (**blowed away!**)
My [G] Oklahoma home it blowed a-[D]way [D]
Well it [G] looked so green and fair when I [C] built my shanty [G] there
My [G] Oklahoma [D] home it blowed a-[G]way [G]

Well I [G] planted wheat and oats, got some [C] chickens and some [G] shoats
[G] Aimed to have some ham and eggs to [D] feed my face [D]
Got a [G] mule to pull the plow, got an [C] old red muley [G] cow
And I [G] also got a [D] fancy mortgage on [G] this place [G]

Well it blowed a-[C]way (**blowed away!**) it blowed a-[G]way (**blowed away!**)
All the [G] crops that I planted blowed a-[D]way [D]
Well you [G] can't grow any grain, if you [C] ain't got any [G] rain
Every-[G]thing except my [D] mortgage blowed a-[G]way [G]

Well it [G] looked so green and fair, when I [C] built my shanty [G] there
I [G] figured I was all set for [D] life [D]
I put [G] on my Sunday best, with my [C] fancy scalloped [G] vest
And I [G] went to town to [D] pick me out a [G] wife [G]

She blowed a-[C]way (**blowed away!**) she blowed a-[G]way (**blowed away!**)
My [G] Oklahoma woman blowed a-[D]way [D]
Mister [G] as I bent to kiss her, she was [C] picked up by a [G] twister
My [G] Oklahoma [D] woman blowed a-[G]way [G]

Well then [G] I was left alone, just a-[C]listenin' to the [G] moan
Of a [G] wind around the corners of my [D] shack [D]
So I [G] took off down the road [C] when the south wind [G] blowed
A-[G]travelin' with the [D] wind upon my [G] back [G]

I blowed a-[C]way (**blowed away!**) I blowed a-[G]way (**blowed away!**)
[G] Chasin' that dust cloud up a-[D]head [D]
Once it [G] looked so green and fair, oh now [C] it's up there in the [G] air
My [G] Oklahoma [D] farm is over-[G]head [G]

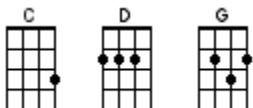
Well now I'm [G] always close to home it don't [C] matter where I [G] roam
For [G] Oklahoma dust is every-[D]where [D]
Makes no [G] difference where I'm walkin', I can [C] hear my chickens [G] squawkin'
I can [G] hear my wife a-[D]talkin' in the [G] air [G]

It blowed a-[C]way (**blowed away!**) it blowed a-[G]way (**blowed away!**)
Yeah my [G] Oklahoma home it's blown a-[D]way [D]
But my [G] home is always near, it's up [C] in the atmo-[G]sphere
My [G] Oklahoma [D] home is blown a-[G]way [G]

I'm a [G] roamin' Oklahoman, but I'm [C] always close to [G] home
And I'll [G] never get homesick until I [D] die [D]
'Cause no [G] matter where I'm found, my [C] home is all a-[G]round
My [G] Oklahoma [D] home is in the [G] sky [G]

It blowed a-[C]way (**blowed away!**) it blowed a-[G]way (**blowed away!**)
[G] My farm down on the Cimarron [D]
But now [G] all around the world, wher-[C]ever dust is [G] swirled
There's [G] some from my [D] Oklahoma [G] home [G]

It blowed a-[C]way (**blowed away!**) it blowed a-[G]way (**blowed away!**)
Oh my [G] Oklahoma home it's blown a-[D]way [D]
Yeah it's [G] up there in the sky in that [C] dust cloud over n' [G] by
My [G] Oklahoma [D] home is in the [G] sky [G]
My [G] Oklahoma [D] home is in the [G] sky [G]↓ [D]↓ [G]↓

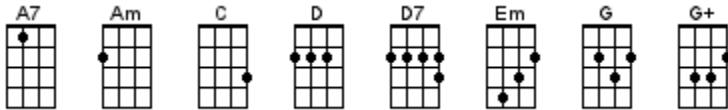


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

O Canada

Sir Adolphe-Basile Routhier (words in French), Calixa Lavallée (music) - 1880



< ~[G]~ means tremolo on the G >

< STRUM: / D du udu D du udu / >

< SINGING NOTE: B >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G]↓ O [D]↓ Cana-[Em]↓da
Our [G]↓ home and native [D]↓ land

[G] True [A7] patriot [D] love
In [D] all of [A7] us com-[D]mand

Car ton [D] bras sait porter l'é-[G]pée
Il [C] sait porter [A7] la [D] croix
Ton his-[D]toire est une épo-[G]pée
Des [D] plus bril-[A7]lants ex-[D]ploits [D7]

[G] God [D] keep our [Em] land
[Am] Glorious and [D] free
[G] O [Gaug] Cana-[C]da
We [Am] stand on [G] guard [D] for [G] thee

< SLOW – BIG FINALE >

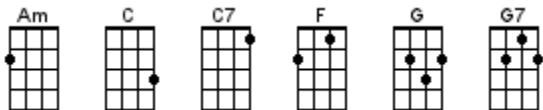
[G]↓ O Cana-[C]↓da
We stand on [G]↓ guard [D7]↓ for ~[G]~ thee [G]↓

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Ob-La-Di Ob-La-Da

Lennon & McCartney 1968



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

[C] Desmond has his barrow in the **[G]** marketplace

[G7] Molly is the singer in a **[C]** band

[C] Desmond says to **[C7]** Molly, girl, I **[F]** like your face

And Molly **[C]** says this as she **[G7]** takes him by the **[C]** hand

CHORUS:

Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes **[G]** on **[Am]** brah

[C] La-la how the **[G7]** life goes **[C]** on

Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes **[G]** on **[Am]** brah

[C] La-la how the **[G7]** life goes **[C]** on

[C] Desmond takes a trolley to the **[G]** jeweller's store

[G7] Buys a twenty carat golden **[C]** ring

[C] Takes it back to **[C7]** Molly waiting **[F]** at the door

And as he **[C]** gives it to her **[G7]** she begins to **[C]** sing

CHORUS:

Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes **[G]** on **[Am]** brah

[C] La-la how the **[G7]** life goes **[C]** on

Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes **[G]** on **[Am]** brah

[C] La-la how the **[G7]** life goes **[C]** on

[F] In a couple of years they have built a home, sweet **[C]** home **[C]**

[F] With a couple of kids running in the yard

Of **[C]** Desmond and Molly **[G7]** Jones (**ha, ha, ha, ha**)

[C] Happy ever after in the **[G]** market place

[G7] Desmond lets the children lend a **[C]** hand

[C] Molly stays at **[C7]** home and does her **[F]** pretty face

And in the **[C]** evening she's still **[G7]** singing with the **[C]** band, yeah

CHORUS:

Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes **[G]** on **[Am]** brah

[C] La-la how the **[G7]** life goes **[C]** on

Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes **[G]** on **[Am]** brah

[C] La-la how the **[G7]** life goes **[C]** on

[F] In a couple of years they have built a home, sweet **[C]** home **[C]**

[F] With a couple of kids running in the yard

Of **[C]** Desmond and Molly **[G7]** Jones (**ha, ha, ha, ha**)

[C] Happy ever after in the **[G]** market place

[G7] Molly lets the children lend a **[C]** hand

[C] Desmond stays at **[C7]** home and does his **[F]** pretty face
And in the **[C]** evening she's a **[G7]** singer with the **[C]** band, yeah

CHORUS:

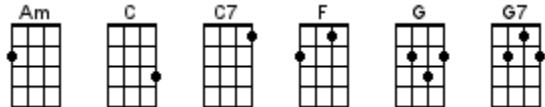
Ob-la-[**C**]-di, ob-la-da, life goes **[G]** on **[Am]** brah

[C] La-la how the **[G7]** life goes **[C]** on

Ob-la-[**C**]-di, ob-la-da, life goes **[G]** on **[Am]** brah

[C] La-la how the **[G7]** life goes **[Am]** on

But if you **[Am]** want some fun, sing **[F]**↓ ob-la-[**G7**]↓di-bla-[**C**]↓da

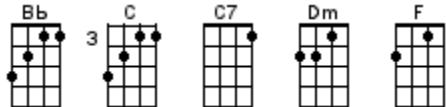


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Octopus's Garden

Richard Starkey (Ringo Starr) as recorded by The Beatles (1969)



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

[F] I'd like to be **[Dm]** under the sea
In an **[Bb]** octopus's garden in the **[C7]** shade **[C7]**
[F] He'd let us in **[Dm]** knows where we've been
In his **[Bb]** octopus's garden in the **[C7]** shade **[C7]**

[Dm] I'd ask my friends, to come and see
[Bb] An octopus's / **[C]↓** gar-**[C]↓** den **[C]↓** with **[C]↓** me / **1 2 /**
[F] I'd like to be **[Dm]** under the sea
In an **[Bb]** octopus's **[C7]** garden in the **[F]** shade **[F]**

[F] We would be warm **[Dm]** below the storm
In our **[Bb]** little hideaway beneath the **[C7]** waves **[C7]**
[F] Resting our head **[Dm]** on the sea bed
In an **[Bb]** octopus's garden near a **[C7]** cave **[C7]**

[Dm] We would sing, and dance around
[Bb] Because we know we / **[C]↓** can't **[C]↓** be **[C]↓** found **[C]↓ / 1 2 /**
[F] I'd like to be **[Dm]** under the sea
In an **[Bb]** octopus's **[C7]** garden in the **[F]** shade **[F]**

[F] We would shout **[Dm]** and swim about
The **[Bb]** coral that lies beneath the **[C7]** waves **[C7]**
[F] Oh, what joy, for **[Dm]** every girl and boy
[Bb] Knowing they're happy and they're **[C7]** safe **[C7]**

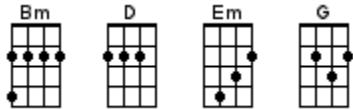
[Dm] We would be, so happy you and me
[Bb] No one there to tell us what to / **[C]↓** do **[C]↓ [C]↓ [C]↓ / 1 2 /**
[F] I'd like to be **[Dm]** under the sea
In an **[Bb]** octopus's **[C7]** garden with **[Dm]** you **[Dm]**
In an **[Bb]** octopus's **[C7]** garden with **[Dm]** you **[Dm]**
In an **[Bb]** octopus's **[C7]** garden with **[F]** you **[F]↓ [C7]↓ [F]↓**

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Opeongo Line

Karen Taylor 2001



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Em] / [Em]

On the [Em] Opeongo line
I [D] drove a span of [Em] bays
One [Em] summer once up-[Bm]on a time
For [Bm] Hoolihan and [Em] Hayes
Now [G] that the bays are [D] dead and gone
And [Em] grim old age is [Bm] mine [Bm]

CHORUS:

A [Em] phantom team and teamster
Leave from [Bm] Renfrew rain or [Em] shine
[G] Dream-[D]in' I was [Em] teamin' [Em]
On the [G] O-[D]Opeongo [Em] Line [Em]

On the [Em] Opeongo Line
I wore a [D] steady trail each [Em] day
[Em] Haulin' lumber [Bm] from the camps
And [Bm] looking for my [Em] pay
Well the [G] years went by and my [D] dreams they left me
[Em] Poor as a cut jack [Bm] pine [Bm]

CHORUS:

Now a [Em] phantom team and teamster
Leave from [Bm] Renfrew rain or [Em] shine
[G] Dream-[D]in' I was [Em] teamin' [Em]
On the [G] O-[D]Opeongo [Em] Line [Em]

On the [Em] Opeongo Line
I [D] cursed the heat and [Em] flies
I [Em] cursed the endless [Bm] windin' road
The [Bm] bosses and their [Em] lies
But I [G] knew each tree and [D] rock and hill
Like [Em] they were friends of [Bm] mine [Bm]

CHORUS:

Now a [Em] phantom team and teamster
Leave from [Bm] Renfrew rain or [Em] shine
[G] Dream-[D]in' I was [Em] teamin' [Em]
On the [G] O-[D]Opeongo [Em] Line [Em]

Now the [Em] Opeongo Line
Still [D] winds its weary [Em] way
But the [Em] logs go by as [Bm] fast as flight
And the [Bm] trail is paved with [Em] grey
And [G] now I sit here [D] all alone
Just [Em] waitin' for my [Bm] time [Bm]

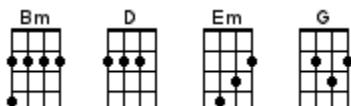
CHORUS:

To [Em] join the phantom team
That leaves from [Bm] Renfrew rain or [Em] shine
[G] Dream-[D]in' I was [Em] teamin' [Em]
On the [G] O-[D]Opeongo [Em] Line [Em]

On the [Em] Opeongo Line
I [D] drove a span of [Em] bays
One [Em] summer once up-[Bm]on a time
For [Bm] Hoolihan and [Em] Hayes
Now [G] that the bays are [D] dead and gone
And [Em] grim old age is [Bm] mine [Bm]

CHORUS:

A [Em] phantom team and teamster
Come to [Bm] take this soul of [Em] mine
[G] Dream-[D]in' I was [Em] teamin' [Em]
On the [G] O-[D]Opeongo [Em] Line [Em]
[G] Dream-[D]in' I was [Em] teamin' [Em]
On the [G]↓ O-[D]↓Opeongo [Em]↓ Line

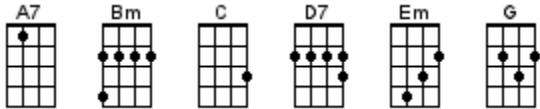


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Puff The Magic Dragon

Peter, Paul, and Mary 1962



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] Puff, the magic / [Bm] dragon / [C] lived by the / [G] sea
And / [C] frolicked in the / [G] autumn [Em] mist /
In a / [A7] land called [D7] Honah / [G] Lee [D7] /

[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist
In a [A7] land called Honah [D7] Lee

[G] Little Jackie [Bm] Paper [C] loved that rascal [G] Puff
And [C] brought him strings and [G] sealing [Em] wax
And [A7] other [D7] fancy [G] stuff [D7] oh

CHORUS:

[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist
In a [A7] land called Honah [D7] Lee

[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist
In a [A7] land called [D7] Honah [G] Lee [D7]

To-[G]gether they would [Bm] travel, on a [C] boat with billowed [G] sail
[C] Jackie kept a [G] look-out [Em] perched on [A7] Puff's gigantic [D7] tail
[G] Noble kings and [Bm] princes, would [C] bow whene'er they [G] came
[C] Pirate ships would [G] lower their [Em] flags
When [A7] Puff roared [D7] out his [G] name [D7] oh

CHORUS:

[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist
In a [A7] land called Honah [D7] Lee

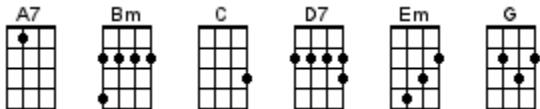
[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist
In a [A7] land called [D7] Honah [G] Lee [D7]

A [G] dragon lives for-[Bm]ever, but [C] not so little [G] boys
[C] Painted wings and [G] giants' [Em] rings
Make [A7] way for other [D7] toys
[G] One grey night it [Bm] happened, Jackie [C] Paper came no [G] more
And [C] Puff that mighty [G] dragon [Em]
He [A7] ceased his [D7] fearless [G] roar [D7]

His [G] head was bent in [Bm] sorrow [C] green scales fell like [G] rain
[C] Puff no longer [G] went to [Em] play, a-[A7]long the cherry [D7] lane
With-[G]out his lifelong [Bm] friend [C] Puff could not be [G] brave
So [C] Puff that mighty [G] dragon [Em] sadly
[A7] Slipped in-[D7]to his [G] cave [D7] oh

CHORUS:

[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist
In a [A7] land called Honah [D7] Lee
[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist
In a / [A7] la...nd called / [D7] Ho...nah / [G] Lee / [G]↓

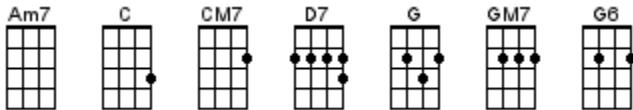


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Que Sera Sera (Whatever Will Be, Will Be)

Jay Livingston, Ray Evans 1956



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

[D7] When I was [G] just a [Gmaj7] little [G6] girl

[Gmaj7] I asked my [G] mother [Gmaj7] "What will I [D7] be? [D7]

[Am7] Will I be [D7] pretty? [Am7] Will I be [D7] rich?

[Am7] Here's what she [D7] said to [G] me [G]↓

Que [C] sera, se-[Cmaj7]ra [Am7]

What-[C]ever will [G] be, will [Gmaj7] be [G6]

The [G] future's not [D7] ours to see [Am7]

Que se-[D7]ra, se-[G]ra [G]

[D7]↓ What will be, will [G] be [G] / [G] /

[D7] When I was [G] just a [Gmaj7] child in [G6] school

[Gmaj7] I asked my [G] teacher [Gmaj7] "What should I [D7] try? [D7]

[Am7] Should I paint [D7] pictures? [Am7] Should I sing [D7] songs?"

[Am7] This was her [D7] wise re-[G]ply [G]↓

Que [C] sera, se-[Cmaj7]ra [Am7]

What-[C]ever will [G] be, will [Gmaj7] be [G6]

The [G] future's not [D7] ours to see [Am7]

Que se-[D7]ra, se-[G]ra [G]

[D7]↓ What will be, will [G] be [G] / [G] /

[D7] When I grew [G] up [Gmaj7] and fell in [G6] love

[Gmaj7] I asked my [G] sweetheart [Gmaj7] "What lies a-[D7]head? [D7]

[Am7] Will we have [D7] rainbows [Am7] day after [D7] day?"

[Am7] Here's what my [D7] sweetheart [G] said [G]↓

Que [C] sera, se-[Cmaj7]ra [Am7]

What-[C]ever will [G] be, will [Gmaj7] be [G6]

The [G] future's not [D7] ours to see [Am7]

Que se-[D7]ra, se-[G]ra [G]

[D7]↓ What will be, will [G] be [G] / [G] /

[D7] Now I have [G] children [Gmaj7] of my [G6] own

[Gmaj7] They ask their [G] mother [Gmaj7] "What will I [D7] be? [D7]

[Am7] Will I be [D7] handsome? [Am7] Will I be [D7] rich?"

[Am7] I tell them [D7] tender-[G]ly [G]↓

Que [C] sera, se-[Cmaj7]ra [Am7]

What-[C]ever will [G] be, will [Gmaj7] be [G6]

The [G] future's not [D7] ours to see [Am7]

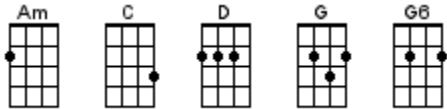
Que se-[D7]ra, se-[G]ra [G]

[D7] What will be, will [G] be [G]

[D7]↓ Que sera, se-[G]ra [G] / [G] / [G]↓

Radioactive

Imagine Dragons 2012



< CUE THE SEAGULLS! >

INTRO: < SINGING NOTE: A > / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Am] O-[**C**]oh oh-[**G**]oh / **[D]** /

[Am] O-[**C**]oh oh-[**G**]oh / **[D]** /

[Am] O-[**C**]oh oh-[**G**]oh / **[G]** / **[D]**↓ oh... **2 / 1 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 /**

[Am] I'm waking **[C]** up to ash and **[G]** dust

I wipe my **[D]** brow and I sweat my **[Am]** rust

I'm breathing **[C]** in the chemicals **[G]**↓ < **inhale** > / < **exhale** > /

[Am] I'm breaking **[C]** in, shaping **[G]** up

Then checking **[D]** out on the prison bus **[Am]**

This is **[C]** it the apoca-[**G**]lypse, whoa-o-[**D**]oh

CHORUS:

I'm waking **[Am]** up, I feel it **[C]** in my bones

E-[**G**]nough to make my **[D]** systems grow

[Am] Welcome to the new age **[C]** to the new age

[G] Welcome to the new age **[D]** to the new age

[Am] Whoa-o-o-oh-oh **[C]** whoa-o-o-oh I'm **[G]** radioactive **[D]** radioactive

[Am] Whoa-o-o-oh-oh **[C]** whoa-o-o-oh I'm **[G]** radioactive **[D]**↓ radioactive

[Am] I raise my **[C]** flags, don my **[G]** clothes

It's a revo-[**D**]lution, I sup-[**Am**]pose

We're painted **[C]** red, to fit right **[G]** in, whoa-[**D**]oh (**whoa-oh**)

[Am] I'm breaking **[C]** in, shaping **[G]** up

Then checking **[D]** out on the prison bus **[Am]**

This is **[C]** it the apoca-[**G**]lypse, whoa-[**D**]oh

CHORUS:

I'm waking **[Am]** up, I feel it **[C]** in my bones

E-[**G**]nough to make my **[D]** systems grow

[Am] Welcome to the new age **[C]** to the new age

[G] Welcome to the new age **[D]** to the new age

[Am] Whoa-o-o-oh-oh **[C]** whoa-o-o-oh I'm **[G]** radioactive **[D]** radioactive

[Am] Whoa-o-o-oh-oh **[C]** whoa-o-o-oh I'm **[G]** radioactive **[D]**↓ radioactive

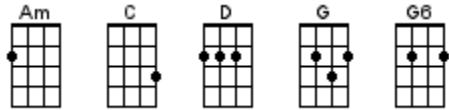
BRIDGE:

[Am]↓ All systems **[G]**↓ go **[G6]**↓ sun hasn't **[D]**↓ died

[Am]↓ Deep in my **[G]**↓ bones **[G6]**↓ straight from in-[**D**]↓side **2 / 1**

CHORUS:

I'm waking **[Am]** up, I feel it **[C]** in my bones
E-[**G**]nough to make my **[D]** systems grow
[Am] Welcome to the new age **[C]** to the new age
[G] Welcome to the new age **[D]** to the new age
[Am] Whoa-o-o-oh-oh **[C]** whoa-o-o-oh I'm **[G]** radioactive **[D]** radioactive
[Am] Whoa-o-o-oh-oh **[C]** whoa-o-o-oh I'm **[G]** radioactive **[D]** radioactive **[Am]**↓

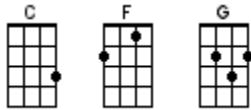


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The Rattlin' Bog

Traditional



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

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] Rare bog, the **[F]** rattlin' bog, the **[G]** bog down in the **[C]** valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the **[F]** rattlin' bog, the **[C]** bog down in the **[G]** valley-o

[C] Rare bog, the **[F]** rattlin' bog, the **[G]** bog down in the **[C]** valley-o **[C]**

Well **[C]** in the bog there was a hole, a rare hole, a **[G]** rattlin' hole

[C] ↓ Hole in the bog and the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the **[F]** rattlin' bog, the **[C]** bog down in the **[G]** valley-o

[C] Rare bog, the **[F]** rattlin' bog, the **[G]** bog down in the **[C]** valley-o **[C]**

Well **[C]** in the hole there was a tree, a rare tree, a **[G]** rattlin' tree

[C] ↓ Tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the **[F]** rattlin' bog, the **[C]** bog down in the **[G]** valley-o

[C] Rare bog, the **[F]** rattlin' bog, the **[G]** bog down in the **[C]** valley-o **[C]**

[C] On the tree there was a limb, a rare limb, a **[G]** rattlin' limb

[C] ↓ Limb on the tree, and the tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the **[F]** rattlin' bog, the **[C]** bog down in the **[G]** valley-o

[C] Rare bog, the **[F]** rattlin' bog, the **[G]** bog down in the **[C]** valley-o **[C]**

[C] On the limb there was a branch, a rare branch, a **[G]** rattlin' branch

[C] ↓ Branch on the limb, and the limb on the tree, and the tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the **[F]** rattlin' bog, the **[C]** bog down in the **[G]** valley-o

[C] Rare bog, the **[F]** rattlin' bog, the **[G]** bog down in the **[C]** valley-o **[C]**

Well **[C]** on the branch there was a nest, a rare nest, a **[G]** rattlin' nest

[C] ↓ Nest on the branch, and the branch on the limb, and the limb on the tree, and the tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the **[F]** rattlin' bog, the **[C]** bog down in the **[G]** valley-o

[C] Rare bog, the **[F]** rattlin' bog, the **[G]** bog down in the **[C]** valley-o **[C]**

[C] In the nest there was an egg, a rare egg, a **[G]** rattlin' egg

[C] ↓ Egg in the nest, and the nest on the branch, and the branch on the limb, and the limb on the tree, and the tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the **[F]** rattlin' bog, the **[C]** bog down in the **[G]** valley-o
[C] Rare bog, the **[F]** rattlin' bog, the **[G]** bog down in the **[C]** valley-o **[C]**

Well **[C]** on the egg there was a bird, a rare bird, a **[G]** rattlin' bird

[C] ↓ Bird on the egg, and the egg in the nest, and the nest on the branch, and the branch on the limb, and the limb on the tree, and the tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the **[F]** rattlin' bog, the **[C]** bog down in the **[G]** valley-o
[C] Rare bog, the **[F]** rattlin' bog, the **[G]** bog down in the **[C]** valley-o **[C]**

And **[C]** on the bird there was a feather, a rare feather, a **[G]** rattlin' feather

[C] ↓ Feather on the bird

bird on the egg

egg in the nest

nest on the branch

branch on the limb

limb on the tree

tree in the hole

hole in the bog

the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the **[F]** rattlin' bog, the **[C]** bog down in the **[G]** valley-o

[C] Rare bog, the **[F]** rattlin' bog, the **[G]** bog down in the **[C]** valley-o **[C]**

[C] On the feather there was a flea, a rare flea, a **[G]** rattlin' flea

[C] ↓ Flea feather

feather bird

bird egg

egg nest

nest branch

branch limb

limb tree

tree hole

hole bog

bog down in the valley-o

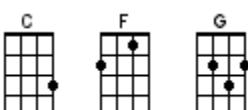
[C] Ho, ho, the **[F]** rattlin' bog, the **[C]** bog down in the **[G]** valley-o

[C] Rare bog, the **[F]** rattlin' bog, the **[G]** bog down in the **[C]** valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the **[F]** rattlin' bog, the **[C]** bog down in the **[G]** valley-o

< SLOWER > [C] ↓ Rare bog, the **[F]** ↓ rattlin' bog

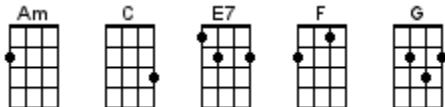
The **[G]** ↓ bog down in the valley- ~[C]~ oooo **[C]** ↓



Rawhide

Lyrics – Ned Washington, composed by Dimitri Tiomkin 1958

Originally recorded by Frankie Laine



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am] /

[Am] Rollin' rollin' rollin'

[Am] Rollin' rollin' rollin'

[Am] Rollin' rollin' rollin'

[Am] Rollin' rollin' rollin'

Raw-[Am]hide **[Am] / [Am] / [Am] /**

[Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

Keep **[Am]** rollin' rollin' rollin' **[C]** though the streams are swollen

[C] Keep them dogies rollin', Rawhide **[C]**

Through **[Am]** rain and wind and weather **[G]** hell bent for **[Am]** leather

[G] Wishin' my **[F]** gal was by my **[E7]** side **[E7]**

[Am] All the things I'm missin'

Good **[G]** vittles **[F]** love, and **[Am]** kissin'

Are **[G]** waitin' at the **[Am]** end **[G]** of my **[Am]** ride **[Am]**

CHORUS:

Move 'em **[Am]** on **(head 'em up)**

Head 'em **[E7]** up **(move 'em on)**

Move 'em **[Am]** on **(head 'em up)**

Raw-[E7]hide

Cut 'em **[Am]** out **(ride 'em in)**

Ride 'em **[E7]** in **(cut 'em out)**

Cut 'em / **[Am]** out ride 'em **[F]** in Raw-[Am]hide / **[Am] / [Am] / [Am] /**

[Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

Keep **[Am]** movin' movin' movin' **[C]** though they're disapprovin'

[C] Keep them dogies movin', Rawhide **[C]**

Don't **[Am]** try to understand 'em

Just **[G]** rope 'em **[F]** throw, and **[Am]** brand 'em

[G] Soon we'll be **[F]** livin' high and **[E7]** wide **[E7]**

[Am] My heart's calculatin', my **[G]** true love **[F]** will be **[Am]** waitin'

Be **[G]** waitin' at the **[Am]** end **[G]** of my **[Am]** ride **[Am]**

CHORUS:

Move 'em [Am] on (head 'em up)

Head 'em [E7] up (move 'em on)

Move 'em [Am] on (head 'em up)

Raw-[E7]hide

Cut 'em [Am] out (ride 'em in)

Ride 'em [E7] in (cut 'em out)

Cut 'em / [Am] out, ride 'em / [F] in [E7] Raw-/[Am]hide

(Rollin' rollin' / [Am] rollin')

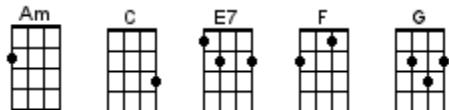
[Am] Rollin' rollin' rollin'

[Am] Rollin' rollin' rollin'

[Am] Rollin' rollin' rollin'

Raw-[Am]hide [Am] / [Am] /

[Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am]↓ RAWHIDE!

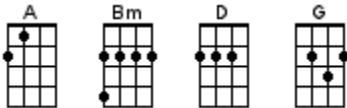


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Renegades

X Ambassadors 2015



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Bm]↓ / [D]↓ / [A]↓ / [G]↓ /
[Bm]↓ / [D]↓ / [A]↓ / [G]↓ /
[Bm] / [D] / [A] / [G] /
[Bm] / [D] / [A] / [G] /

[Bm] Run away, a-[D]way with me (la-la-[A] la, la-la-[G] la, la-la-[Bm] la) Lost souls in [D] revelry (la-la-[A] la, la-la-[G] la, la-la-[Bm] la) Running wild and [D] running free (la-la-[A] la, la-la-[G] la, la-la-[Bm] la) Two kids [D] you and me (la-la-[A] la, la-la-[G] la)

And I say [Bm] hey, hey hey [D] hey, living [A] like we're rene-[G]gades
Hey hey [Bm] hey, hey hey [D] hey, living [A] like we're rene-[G]gades
Rene-[Bm]gades / [D] / [A] / [G]
Rene-[Bm]gades / [D] / [A] / [G] /

[Bm] Long live the [D] pioneers (la-la-[A] la, la-la-[G] la, la-la-[Bm] la) Rebels and [D] mutineers (la-la-[A] la, la-la-[G] la, la-la-[Bm] la) Go forth and [D] have no fear (la-la-[A] la, la-la-[G] la, la-la-[Bm] la) Come close and [D] lend an ear (la-la-[A] la, la-la-[G] la)

And I say [Bm] hey, hey hey [D] hey, living [A] like we're rene-[G]gades
Hey hey [Bm] hey, hey hey [D] hey, living [A] like we're rene-[G]gades
Rene-[Bm]gades / [D] / [A] / [G]
Rene-[Bm]gades / [D] / [A] / [G] /
[Bm]↓ / [D]↓ / [A]↓ / [G]↓ /
[Bm]↓ / [D]↓ / [A]↓ / [G]↓ /

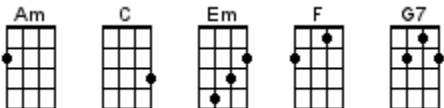
[Bm] All hail the [D] underdogs [A] all hail the [G] new kids
[Bm] All hail the [D] outlaws [A] (hey) Spielbergs and [G] Kubricks
[Bm] It's our time to [D] make a move [A] it's our time to [G] make amends
[Bm] It's our time to [D] break the rules [A] (hey) so let's be-[G]gin

And I say [Bm] hey, hey hey [D] hey, living [A] like we're rene-[G]gades
Hey hey [Bm] hey, hey hey [D] hey, living [A] like we're rene-[G]gades
Rene-[Bm]gades / [D] / [A] / [G]
Rene-[Bm]gades / [D] / [A] / [G] /

And I say [Bm] hey, hey hey [D] hey, living [A] like we're rene-[G]gades
Hey hey [Bm] hey, hey hey [D] hey, living [A] like we're rene-[G]gades
Rene-[Bm]gades / [D] / [A] / [G]
Rene-[Bm]gades / [D] / [A] / [G] /
[Bm] / [D] / [A] / [G] /
[Bm] / [D] / [A] / [G] ↓

Rhythm Of The Rain

John Claude Gummoe 1962 (as record by The Cascades)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [Am] / [C] / [G7] /

[C] Listen to the rhythm of the **[F]** falling rain

[C] Telling me just what a fool I've **[G7]** been

I **[C]** wish that it would go and let me **[F]** cry in vain

And **[C]** let me be a-[**G7**]lone a-[**C**]gain **[G7]**

The **[C]** only girl I care about has **[F]** gone away

[C] Looking for a brand new **[G7]** start

But **[C]** little does she know

That when she **[F]** left that day

A-[**C**]long with her she **[G7]** took my **[C]** heart

[F] Rain please tell me now does **[Em]** that seem fair

For **[F]** her to steal my heart away when **[C]** she don't care

I **[Am]** can't love another

When my **[F]** heart's some-[**G7**]where far a-[**C**]way **[G7]**

The **[C]** only girl I care about has **[F]** gone away

[C] Looking for a brand new **[G7]** start

But **[C]** little does she know

That when she **[F]** left that day

A-[**C**]long with her she **[G7]** took my **[C]** heart

INSTRUMENTAL:

The **[C]** only girl I care about has **[F]** gone away

[C] Looking for a brand new **[G7]** start

But **[C]** little does she know

That when she **[F]** left that day

A-[**C**]long with her she **[G7]** took my **[C]** heart

[F] Rain won't you tell her that I **[Em]** love her so

[F] Please ask the sun to set her **[C]** heart aglow

[Am] Rain in her heart

And let the **[F]** love we **[G7]** knew start to **[C]** grow **[G7]**

[C] Listen to the rhythm of the **[F]** falling rain

[C] Telling me just what a fool I've **[G7]** been

I **[C]** wish that it would go and let me **[F]** cry in vain

And **[C]** let me be a-[**G7**]lone a-[**C**]gain **[G7]**

[C] Oh, listen to the **[Am]** falling rain

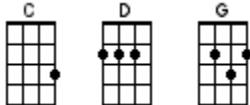
[C] Pitter patter, pitter **[Am]** patter

Oh, oh, oh, oh **[C]** listen, listen to the **[Am]** falling rain

[C] Pitter patter, pitter **[Am]** patter, oh-oh-oh-[**C**]↓ oh

Ring Of Fire

June Carter Cash & Merle Kilgore (Johnny Cash version 1963)



< Note: time changes - bar lines are loose guidance only - just feel it! >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 < 3 kazoo notes B, C, C# - then ukes play>

[G] / [C]↓↓/ [G] / [G] / <Kazoo riff>

[G] / [C]↓↓/ [G] / [G] / <Kazoo riff>

[G] Love - is a [C] burning [G] thing / [C]↓↓/ [G] / [G] <Kazoo riff>

And it [G] makes - a [C] fiery [G] ring / [C]↓↓/ [G] / [G] / <Kazoo riff>

[G] Bound - by [C] wild de-[G]sire / [C]↓↓/ [G] / [G] / <Kazoo riff>

[G] I fell into a [C] ring of [G] fire / [G] /

[D] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire

I went [D] down, down, down

And the [C] flames went [G] higher

And it [G] burns, burns, burns

[G] The [C] ring of [G] fire

[G] The [C] ring of [G] fire / [G] /

[G] / [C]↓↓/ [G] / [G] / <Kazoo riff>

[G] / [C]↓↓/ [G] / [G] <Kazoo riff>

The [G] taste - of [C] love is [G] sweet / [C]↓↓/ [G] / [G] <Kazoo riff>

When [G] hearts - like [C] ours [G] meet / [C]↓↓/ [G] / [G] / <Kazoo riff>

[G] I fell for you [C] like a [G] child / [C]↓↓/ [G] / [G] / <Kazoo riff>

[G] Oh - but the [C] fire went [G] wild [G]

[D] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire

I went [D] down, down, down

And the [C] flames went [G] higher

And it [G] burns, burns, burns

[G] The [C] ring of [G] fire

[G] The [C] ring of [G] fire [G]

[D] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire

I went [D] down, down, down

And the [C] flames went [G] higher

And it [G] burns, burns, burns

[G] The [C] ring of [G] fire

[G] The [C] ring of [G] fire [G]

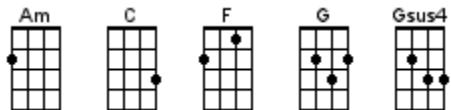
And it [G] burns, burns, burns

[G] The [C] ring of [G] fire

[G] The [C] ring of [G] fire [G]↓

Riptide

Vance Joy 2013



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Am] / [G] / [C] / [C] /
[Am] / [G] / [C] / [C] /

VERSE 1:

[Am] I was scared of **[G]** dentists and the **[C]** dark **[C]**
[Am] I was scared of **[G]** pretty girls and **[C]** starting conver-**[C]**sations
Oh **[Am]** all my **[G]** friends are turning **[C]** green **[C]**
You're the **[Am]** magician's as-**[G]**sistant in their **[C]** dreams **[C]**

A-**[Am]**oh **[G]** oh **[C]** oh **[C]**
A-**[Am]**oh **[G]** oh and they **[C]**↓ come unstuck

CHORUS:

[Am] Lady **[G]** running down to the **[C]** riptide
[C] Taken away to the **[Am]** dark side
[G] I wanna be your **[C]** left hand man **[C]**
I **[Am]** love you **[G]** when you're singing that **[C]** song, and
[C] I got a lump in my **[Am]** throat 'cause
[G] You're gonna sing the **[C]** words wrong **[C]**

VERSE 2:

[Am] There's this movie **[G]** that I think you'll **[C]** like **[C]**
This **[Am]** guy decides to **[G]** quit his job and **[C]** heads to New York **[C]** City
This **[Am]** cowboy's **[G]** running from him-**[C]**self **[C]**
And **[Am]** she's been living **[G]** on the highest **[C]** shelf **[C]**

A-**[Am]**oh **[G]** oh **[C]** oh **[C]**
A-**[Am]**oh **[G]** oh and they **[C]**↓ come unstuck

CHORUS:

[Am] Lady **[G]** running down to the **[C]** riptide
[C] Taken away to the **[Am]** dark side
[G] I wanna be your **[C]** left hand man **[C]**
I **[Am]** love you **[G]** when you're singing that **[C]** song, and
[C] I got a lump in my **[Am]** throat, 'cause
[G] You're gonna sing the **[C]** words wrong **[C]**

BRIDGE:

[Am] I just wanna [Am] I just wanna [Gsus4] know [G]

[C] If you're gonna [C] if you're gonna [F] stay [F]

[Am] I just gotta [Am] I just gotta [Gsus4] know [G]

[C] I can't have it [C] I can't have it [F]↓ any other way

I [Am]↓ swear, she's [G]↓ destined for the [C]↓ screen 2 / 1 2 /

[Am]↓ Closest thing to [G]↓ Michelle Pfeiffer [C]↓ that you've ever seen, oh

CHORUS:

[Am] Lady [G] running down to the [C] riptide

[C] Taken away to the [Am] dark side

[G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man [C]

I [Am] love you [G] when you're singing that [C] song, and

[C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat, 'cause

[G] You're gonna sing the [C] words wrong [C]

Ah [Am] Lady [G] running down to the [C] riptide

[C] Taken away to the [Am] dark side

[G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man [C]

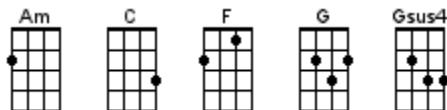
I [Am] love you [G] when you're singing that [C] song, and

[C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat, 'cause

[G] You're gonna sing the [C] words wrong

[C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat, 'cause

[G] You're gonna sing the [C]↓ words wrong

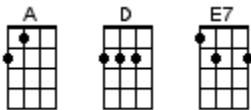


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Rock Around The Clock

Max C. Freedman and James E. Myers 1952



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[A] ↓ One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock [A] ↑↓

[A] ↓ Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock [A] ↑↓

[A] ↓ Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock

We're gonna rock [E7] ↓ around [E7] ↓ the clock [E7] ↓ tonight

[E7] ↓ Put your [A] glad rags on, and join me, Hon

We'll [A] have some fun when the clock strikes one

We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight

We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight

We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

When the [A] clock strikes two, three and four

If the [A] band slows down we'll yell for more

We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight

We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight

We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

INSTRUMENTAL:

When the [A] clock strikes two, three and four

If the [A] band slows down we'll yell for more

We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight

We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight

We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

When the [A] chimes ring five, six and seven

[A] We'll be right in seventh heaven

We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight

We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight

We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

When it's [A] eight, nine, ten, eleven, too

I'll be [A] going strong and so will you

We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight

We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight

We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

INSTRUMENTAL:

When the [A] clock strikes two, three and four

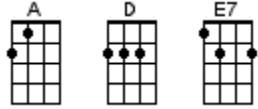
If the [A] band slows down we'll yell for more

We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight

We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock 'til the broad daylight

We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

When the **[A]** clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then
Start **[A]** rockin' round the clock again
We're gonna **[D]** rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna **[A]** rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight
We're gonna **[E7]** rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[**A**]night **[A]** ↓

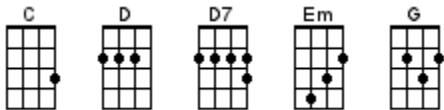


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Saltwater Joys

Wayne Chaulk (as recorded by Buddy Wasisname and the Other Fellers 1990)



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

So I'll **[G]** do without their **[D]** riches **[Em]** glamour and the **[C]** noise
And I'll **[G]** stay, and take my **[G]** chances with those **[D7]** saltwater **[G]** joys **[G]**

Just to **[G]** wake up in the **[D]** morning, to the **[Em]** quiet of the **[C]** cove
And to **[G]** hear Aunt Bessie **[D7]** talking to her-[G]self **[G]**
And to **[G]** hear poor Uncle **[D]** John, mumbling **[Em]** wishes to old **[C]** Nell
It **[G]** made me feel like **[D7]** everything was **[G]** fine **[G]**

I was **[D]** born down by the **[Em]** water, it's **[C]** here I'm gonna **[G]** stay
I've **[D]** searched for all the **[Em]** reasons, why **[C]** I should go a-[G]way
But I **[G]** haven't got the **[D]** thirst, for all those **[Em]** modern-day **[C]** toys
So **[G]** I'll just take my chances with those **[D7]** saltwater **[G]** joys
[G] / [G] / [G] / [G] /

[G] Following the little **[D]** brook, as it **[Em]** trickles to the **[C]** shore
In the **[G]** autumn when the **[D7]** trees are flaming **[G]** red **[G]**
Kicking **[G]** leaves that fall a-[D]round me, watching **[Em]** sunset paint the **[C]** hills
It's **[G]** all I'll ever **[D7]** need to feel at **[G]** home **[G]**

This **[D]** island that we **[Em]** cling to, has been **[C]** handed down with **[G]** pride
By **[D]** folks who fought to **[Em]** live here, taking **[C]** hardships all in **[G]** stride
So I'll **[G]** compliment her **[D]** beauty, hold **[Em]** on to my good-[C]byes
And I'll **[G]** stay, and take my chances with those **[D7]** saltwater **[G]** joys
[G] / [G] / [G] / [G]

How **[G]** can I leave those **[D]** mornings, with the **[Em]** sunrise on the **[C]** cove
And the **[G]** gulls like flies sur-[D7]rounding Clayton's **[G]** wharf **[G]**
Platter's **[G]** Island wrapped in **[D]** rainbow, in the **[Em]** evening after **[C]** fog
The **[G]** ocean smells are **[D7]** perfume to my **[G]** soul **[G]**

Some **[D]** go to where the **[Em]** buildings **[C]** reach to meet the **[G]** clouds
Where **[D]** warm and gentle **[Em]** people turn to **[C]** swarmin' faceless **[G]** crowds
So I'll **[G]** do without their **[D]** riches **[Em]** glamour and the **[C]** noise
And I'll **[G]** stay, and take my chances with those **[D7]** saltwater **[G]** joys **[G]**

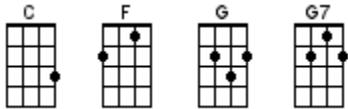
Some **[D]** go to where the **[Em]** buildings **[C]** reach to meet the **[G]** clouds
Where **[D]** warm and gentle **[Em]** people turn to **[C]** swarmin' faceless **[G]** crowds
So I'll **[G]** do without their **[D]** riches **[Em]** glamour and the **[C]** noise
And I'll **[G]** stay, and take my chances with those **[D7]** saltwater **[G]** joys **[G]**

INSTRUMENTAL:

Some **[D]** go to where the **[Em]** buildings **[C]** reach to meet the **[G]** clouds
But I'll **[G]** stay, and take my chances with those **[D7]** saltwater **[G]** joys **[G]↓**

Sea Cruise

Huey "Piano" Smith and His Clowns (as recorded by Frankie Ford 1959)



< CUE THE SEAGULLS, FOGHORN, BUOY BELL... >

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

I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]
I [F] don't like beggin', but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

[C] Old man rhythm gets in my shoes
It's [C] no use a-sittin' and a-singin' the blues
So [G] be my guest, you've got nothin' to lose
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

CHORUS:

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

BRIDGE:

I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]
I [F] don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

I [C] got to get to rockin', get my hat off the rack
I [C] got the boogie woogie like a knife in the back
So [G] be my guest, you've got nothing to lose
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

CHORUS:

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:

I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]
I [F] don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

I [C] got to get to movin' baby, I ain't lyin'
My [C] heart is beatin' rhythm and it's right on time
So [G] be my guest, you've got nothing to lose
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

CHORUS:

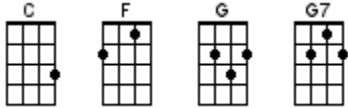
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

BRIDGE:

I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]
I [F] don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

CHORUS:

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Won't you let me take you on a [C]↓ sea [C]↓ cruise?

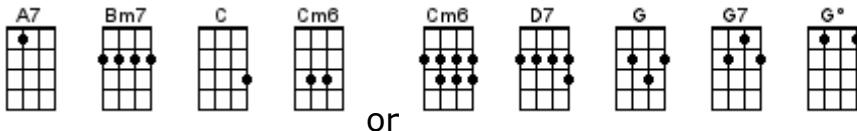


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Sentimental Journey

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



or

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

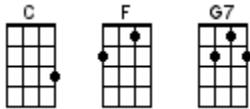
[G] Why did I decide [Gdim] to [D7] roam?

[G] Gonna [G7] take a [C] sentimental [Cm6] journey

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

She'll Be Comin' 'Round The Mountain

Traditional 1890's



< EVERYBODY DOES ACTIONS ON THE **RED BOLDED WORDS – WHAT FUN!** >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] / [G7] / [C] / [C]↓

She'll be **[C]** comin' 'round the mountain when she **[C]↓** comes **(toot toot)**
She'll be **[C]** comin' 'round the mountain when she **[G7]↓** comes **(toot toot)**
She'll be **[C]** comin' 'round the mountain
She'll be **[F]** comin' 'round the mountain
She'll be **[C]** comin' 'round the **[G7]** mountain when she **[C]↓** comes **(toot toot)**

She'll be **[C]** drivin' six white horses when she **[C]↓** comes **(whoa back)**
She'll be **[C]** drivin' six white horses when she **[G7]↓** comes **(whoa back)**
She'll be **[C]** drivin' six white horses
She'll be **[F]** drivin' six white horses
She'll be **[C]** drivin' six white **[G7]** horses when she **[C]↓** comes
(whoa back, toot toot)

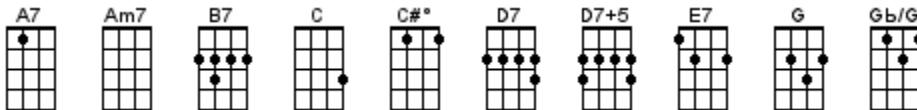
Oh we'll **[C]** all go out to meet her when she **[C]↓** comes **(hi babe)**
Oh we'll **[C]** all go out to meet her when she **[G7]↓** comes **(hi babe)**
Oh we'll **[C]** all go out to meet her
Oh we'll **[F]** all go out to meet her
Yes, we'll **[C]** all go out to **[G7]** meet her when she **[C]↓** comes
(hi babe, whoa back, toot toot)

She'll be **[C]** wearin' pink pyjamas when she **[C]↓** comes **(wolf whistle)**
She'll be **[C]** wearin' pink pyjamas when she **[G7]↓** comes **(wolf whistle)**
She'll be **[C]** wearin' pink pyjamas
She'll be **[F]** wearin' pink pyjamas
She'll be **[C]** wearin' pink py-[**G7**]jamas when she **[C]↓** comes
(wolf whistle, hi babe, whoa back, toot toot)

And she'll **[C]** have to sleep with grandma when she **[C]↓** comes **(she snores!)**
And she'll **[C]** have to sleep with grandma when she **[G7]↓** comes **(she snores!)**
And she'll **[C]** have to sleep with grandma
She'll **[F]** have to sleep with grandma
Yes she'll **[C]** have to sleep with **[G7]** grandma when she **[C]↓** comes
(she snores, wolf whistle, hi babe, whoa back, toot toot)

Side By Side

Music - Harry Woods, Lyrics - Gus Kahn 1927



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

Oh, we [G] ain't got a barrel of [C] mon-[G]ey
[G] Maybe we're ragged and [C] fun-[G]ny
But we'll [C] travel a-[C#dim]long [G] singin' a [E7] song
[A7] Side [D7] by [G] side [D7]

Oh, we [G] don't know what's comin' to-[C]mor-[G]row
[G] Maybe it's trouble and [C] sor-[G]row
But we'll [C] travel the [C#dim] road [G] sharin' our [E7] load
[A7] Side [D7] by [G] side

BRIDGE:

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

When they've [G] all had their quarrels and [C] par-[G]ted
[G] We'll be the same as we [C] star-[G]ted
Just a-[C]travellin' a-[C#dim]long [G] singin' a [E7] song
[A7] Side [D7] by [G] side

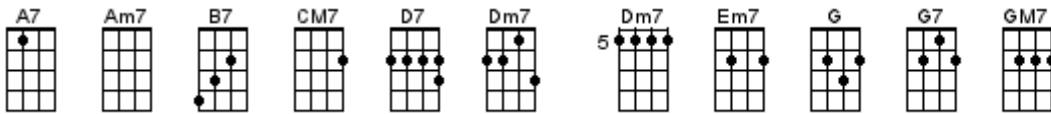
BRIDGE:

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

When they've [G] all had their quarrels and [C] par-[G]ted
[G] We'll be the same as we [C] star-[G]ted
Just a-[C]travellin' a-[C#dim]long [G] singin' a [E7] song
[A7] Side... [D7] by... [G] side [G]↓ [Gb/G]↓ [G]↓

Sing

Joe Raposo 1971 (written for Sesame Street and later covered by The Carpenters)



INTRO: < SINGING NOTE: D > / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] Laa la-la la-aa, la **[Gmaj7]** laa la-la la-aa, la

[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-[**Cmaj7**]laa

[G] Laa la-la la-aa, la **[Gmaj7]** laa la-la la-aa, la

[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-[**Cmaj7**]laa

[G] Sing **[G]** (**sing**) sing a **[Am7]** song (**sing a [D7] song**)

Sing out **[G]** loud (**sing out [G] loud**) sing out **[Dm7]** strong (**sing out [G7] strong**)

[Cmaj7] Sing of **[Am7]** good things not **[G]** bad **[G]**

[Em7] Sing of **[A7]** happy not **[Am7]** sad **[D7]**

[G] Sing **[G]** (**sing**) sing a **[Am7]** song (**sing a [D7] song**)

Make it **[G]** simple to **[Gmaj7]** last your whole life **[Dm7]** long **[G7]**

Don't **[Cmaj7]** worry that it's not **[B7]** good enough

For **[Em7]** anyone else to **[A7]** hear

Just **[Am7]** sing **[D7]** sing a **[G]** song **[G]**

[G] Laa la-la la-aa, la **[Gmaj7]** laa la-la la-aa, la

[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-[**Cmaj7**]laa

[G] Laa la-la la-aa, la **[Gmaj7]** laa la-la la-aa, la

[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-[**Cmaj7**]laa

[G] Sing **[G]** (**sing**) sing a **[Am7]** song (**sing a [D7] song**)

Let the **[G]** world (**let the [G] world**) sing a-[**Dm7**]long (**sing a-[G7]long**)

[Cmaj7] Sing of **[Am7]** love there could **[G]** be **[G]**

[Em7] Sing for **[A7]** you and for **[Am7]** me **[D7]**

[G] Sing **[G]** (**sing**) sing a **[Am7]** song (**sing a [D7] song**)

Make it **[G]** simple to **[Gmaj7]** last your whole life **[Dm7]** long **[G7]**

Don't **[Cmaj7]** worry that it's not **[B7]** good enough

For **[Em7]** anyone else to **[A7]** hear

Just **[Am7]** sing **[D7]** sing a **[G]** song **[G]**

[G] Laa la-la la-aa, la **[Gmaj7]** laa la-la la-aa, la

[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-[**Cmaj7**]laa

[G] Laa la-la la-aa, la **[Gmaj7]** laa la-la la-aa, la

[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-[**Cmaj7**]laa

[G] Laa la-la la-aa, la **[Gmaj7]** laa la-la la-aa, la

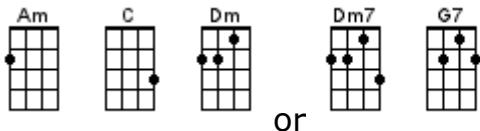
[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-[**Cmaj7**]laa

[G] Laa la-la la-aa, la **[Gmaj7]** laa la-la la-aa, la

[Cmaj7] Laa laa la-la-la-[**Cmaj7**]laa **[G]**↓

Singin' in the Rain

Arthur Freed and Nacio Herb Brown (published 1929)



< SINGING NOTE: E >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C][Am] / [Dm][G7] /

[C] Do do-do [Am] do, do-do
[Dm] Do do-do [G7] do do-do-do
[C] Do do-do [Am] do, do-do
[Dm] Do do-do [G7] do

I'm [C] sing-[Am]in' in the [C] rain [Am]
Just [C] sing-[Am]in' in the [C] rain [Am]
What a [C] glo-[Am]rious [C] feel-[Am]in'
I'm [Dm] hap-[G7]py a-[Dm]gain [G7]
I'm [Dm] laugh-[G7]in' at [Dm] clouds [G7]
So [Dm] dark [G7] up a-[Dm]bove [G7]
The [Dm] sun's [G7] in my [Dm] heart [G7]
And I'm [C] rea-[Am]dy for [C] love [Am]

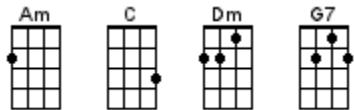
Let the [C] stor-[Am]my clouds [C] chase [Am]
Every-[C]one [Am] from the [C] place [Am]
[C] Come [Am] on with the [C] rain
[Am] I've a [Dm] smile [G7] on my [Dm] face [G7]
I'll [Dm] walk [G7] down the [Dm] lane [G7]
With a [Dm] hap-[G7]py re-[Dm]frain [G7]
Just [Dm] singin' [G7] and [Dm] dancin' [G7] in the [C] rain [Am] / [C][Am]

INSTRUMENTAL:

Let the [C] stor-[Am]my clouds [C] chase [Am]
Every-[C]one [Am] from the [C] place [Am]
[C] Come [Am] on with the [C] rain
[Am] I've a [Dm] smile [G7] on my [Dm] face [G7]
I'll [Dm] walk [G7] down the [Dm] lane [G7]
With a [Dm] hap-[G7]py re-[Dm]frain [G7]
Just [Dm] singin' [G7] just [Dm] singin' [G7] in the [C] rain [Am] / [C][Am]

I'm [C] sing-[Am]in' in the [C] rain [Am]
Just [C] sing-[Am]in' in the [C] rain [Am]
What a [C] glo-[Am]rious [C] feel-[Am]in'
I'm [Dm] hap-[G7]py a-[Dm]gain [G7]
I'm [Dm] laugh-[G7]in' at [Dm] clouds [G7]
So [Dm] dark [G7] up a-[Dm]bove [G7]
The [Dm] sun's [G7] in my [Dm] heart [G7]
And I'm [C] rea-[Am]dy for [C] love [Am]

Let the [C] stor-[Am]my clouds [C] chase [Am]
Every-[C]one [Am] from the [C] place [Am]
[C] Come [Am] on with the [C] rain
[Am] I've a [Dm] smile [G7] on my [Dm] face [G7]
I'll [Dm] walk [G7] down the [Dm] lane [G7]
With a [Dm] hap-[G7]py re-[Dm]frain [G7]
Just [Dm] singin' [G7] and [Dm] dancin' [G7] in the [C] rain [G7] / [C]↓[G7]↓[C]↓

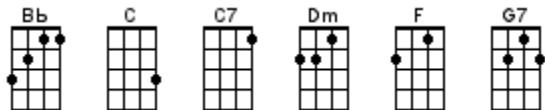


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Something To Sing About

Oscar Brand 1960s



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

I have [F] walked on the strand of the [Bb] Grand Banks of Newfoundland
[F] Lazed on the [Dm] ridge of the [Bb] Mirami-[C7]chi [C7]
Seen the [F] waves tear and roar on the [Bb] stone coast of Labrador
[F] Watched them roll [Dm] back to the [C7] Great Northern [F] Sea [F]

CHORUS:

From the [C7] Vancouver Island to the [F] Alberta Highland
'Cross the [Dm] Prairies, the [C] lakes to On-[G7]tario's [C] towers
From the [F] sound of Mount Royal's chimes [Bb] out to the Maritimes
[F] Something to [Dm] sing about [C7] this land of [F] ours [F]

I have [F] welcomed the dawn from the [Bb] fields of Saskatchewan
[F] Followed the [Dm] sun to the [Bb] Vancouver [C7] shore [C7]
Watched it [F] climb shiny new up the [Bb] snow peaks of Caribou
[F] Up to the [Dm] clouds where the [C7] wild Rockies [F] soar [F]

CHORUS:

From the [C7] Vancouver Island to the [F] Alberta Highland
'Cross the [Dm] Prairies, the [C] lakes to On-[G7]tario's [C] towers
From the [F] sound of Mount Royal's chimes [Bb] out to the Maritimes
[F] Something to [Dm] sing about [C7] this land of [F] ours [F]

I have [F] heard the wild wind sing the [Bb] places that I have been
[F] Bay Bull and [Dm] Red Deer and [Bb] Strait of Belle [C7] Isle [C7]
Names like [F] Grand Mere and Silverthorne [Bb] Moose Jaw and Marrowbone
[F] Trails of the [Dm] pioneer [C7] named with a [F] smile [F]

CHORUS:

From the [C7] Vancouver Island to the [F] Alberta Highland
'Cross the [Dm] Prairies, the [C] lakes to On-[G7]tario's [C] towers
From the [F] sound of Mount Royal's chimes [Bb] out to the Maritimes
[F] Something to [Dm] sing about [C7] this land of [F] ours [F]

I have [F] wandered my way to the [Bb] wild woods of Hudson Bay
[F] Treated my [Dm] toes to Que-[Bb]bec's morning [C7] dew [C7]
Where the [F] sweet summer breeze kissed the [Bb] leaves of the maple trees
[F] Singing this [Dm] song that I'm [C7] sharing with [F] you [F]

CHORUS:

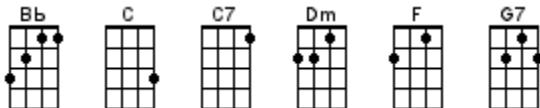
From the [C7] Vancouver Island to the [F] Alberta Highland
'Cross the [Dm] Prairies, the [C] lakes to On-[G7]tario's [C] towers
From the [F] sound of Mount Royal's chimes [Bb] out to the Maritimes
[F] Something to [Dm] sing about [C7] this land of [F] ours [F]

Yes there's [F] something to sing about [Bb] tune up a string about
[F] Call out in [Dm] chorus or [Bb] quietly [C7] hum [C7]
Of a [F] land that's still young, with a [Bb] ballad that's still unsung
[F] Telling the [Dm] promise of [C7] great things to [F] come [F]

CHORUS:

From the [C7] Vancouver Island to the [F] Alberta Highland
'Cross the [Dm] Prairies, the [C] lakes to On-[G7]tario's [C] towers
From the [F] sound of Mount Royal's chimes [Bb] out to the Maritimes
[F] Something to [Dm] sing about [C7] this land of [F] ours [F]

Yes there's [F] something to [Dm] sing about [Dm]
[C7] This... [C7] land of [F] ours [F] / [F] / [F]↓

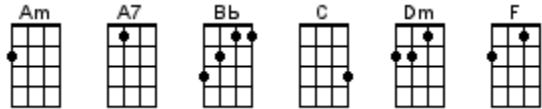


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Song For A Winter's Night

Gordon Lightfoot 1967



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[F] The lamp is [C] burning low up-[Dm]on my table [Bb] top
[F] The snow is [C] softly [F] falling [F]

[F] The lamp is [C] burning low up-[Dm]on my table [Bb] top
[F] The snow is [C] softly [F] falling [C]
[F] The air is [C] still within the [Dm] silence of my [Bb] room
[F] I hear your [C] voice softly [F] calling [F]

CHORUS:

If [F] I could [C] only [Bb] have you [C] near
[Am] To breathe a [Dm] sigh or [Bb] two [C]
[F] I would be [C] happy just to [Dm] hold the hands I [Bb] love
[F] On this [C] winter's night with [F] you [C]

[F] The smoke is [C] rising in the [Dm] shadows over-[Bb]head
[F] My glass is [C] almost [F] empty [C]
[F] I read a-[C]gain between the [Dm] lines upon each [Bb] page
[F] The words of [C] love you [F] send me [F]

CHORUS:

If [F] I could [C] know with-[Bb]in my [C] heart
[Am] That you were [Dm] lonely [Bb] too [C]
[F] I would be [C] happy just to [Dm] hold the hands I [Bb] love
[F] On this [C] winter's night with [F] you [C]

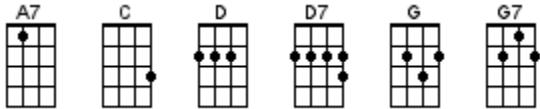
[F] The fire is [C] dying now my [Dm] lamp is getting [Bb] dim
[F] The shades of [C] night are [F] lifting [C]
[F] The morning [C] light steals a-[Dm]cross my window [Bb] pane
[F] Where webs of [C] snow are [F] drifting [F]

CHORUS:

If [F] I could [C] only [Bb] have you [C] near
[Am] To breathe a [Dm] sigh or [Bb] two [C]
[F] I would be [C] happy just to [Dm] hold the hands I [Bb] love
[F] On this [C] winter's night with [A7] you [Dm]
[Bb] And to be [C] once again with [F]↓ you

Song For The Mira

Allister MacGillivray 1973



INSTRUMENTAL 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]

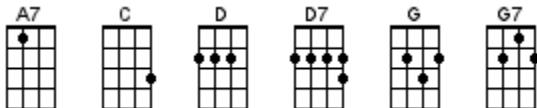
But [G] now I'll conclude with this [C] wish-you-go-[G]well
[D] Sweet be your [G] dreams and your [C] happiness [D7] swell [D7]
[G] I'll leave you now for my [C] journey be-[G]gins
And I'm [G] going to be [D7] with them a-[G]gai-[D7]ain
Yes, I'm [G] going to be [D7] with them a-[G]gain [G7]

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]↓

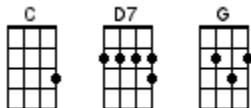


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The Squid-Jiggin' Ground

Arthur R. Scammell 1943



**6/8 TIME means / 1 2 3 4 5 6 / or
/ 1 2 /**

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G][D7] / [G]↓

[D7]↓ Oh **[G]** this is the place where the **[C]** fishermen **[G]** gather
In **[C]** oilskins and **[G]** boots and Cape **[D7]** Anns battened **[C]** down
All **[G]** sizes of **[C]** figures with **[G]** squid lines and jiggers
They **[G]** congregate **[C]** here on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]↓**

[D7]↓ Some are **[G]** workin' their jiggers while **[C]** others are **[G]** yarnin'
There's **[C]** some standin' **[G]** up and there's **[D7]** more lyin' **[C]** down
While **[G]** all kinds of **[C]** fun, jokes and **[G]** tricks are begun
As they **[G]** wait for the **[C]** squid on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]↓**

[D7]↓ There's **[G]** men of all ages and **[C]** boys in the **[G]** bargain
There's **[C]** old Billy **[G]** Cave and there's **[D7]** young Raymond **[C]** Brown
There's a **[G]** red-headed **[C]** Tory out **[G]** here in a dory
A-[G]runnin' down **[C]** Squires on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]↓**

[D7]↓ There's **[G]** men from the Harbour, there's **[C]** men from the **[G]** Tickle
In **[C]** all kinds of **[G]** motorboats **[D7]** green, grey and **[C]** brown
Right **[G]** yonder is **[C]** Bobby and **[G]** with him is Nobby
He's a-[G]chawin' hard-[C]tack on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]↓**

[D7]↓ God **[G]** bless my sou'wester, there's **[C]** Skipper John **[G]** Chaffey
He's the **[C]** best hand at **[G]** squid jiggin' **[D7]** here, I'll be **[C]** bound
Hel-[G]lo, what's the **[C]** row? Why he's **[G]** jiggin' one now
The **[G]** very first **[C]** squid on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]↓**

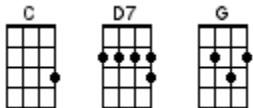
[D7]↓ The **[G]** man with the whisker is **[C]** old Jacob **[G]** Steele
He's **[C]** gettin' well **[G]** up but he's **[D7]** still pretty **[C]** sound
While **[G]** Uncle Bob **[C]** Hawkins wears **[G]** six pairs of stockin's
When-[G]ever he's **[C]** out on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]↓**

[D7]↓ Holy **[G]** smoke! What a scuffle, all **[C]** hands are ex-[G]cited
'Tis a **[C]** wonder to **[G]** me that there's **[D7]** nobody **[C]** drowned
There's a **[G]** bustle, con-[C]fusion, a **[G]** wonderful hustle
They're **[G]** all jiggin' **[C]** squids on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]↓**

[D7]↓ Says **[G]** Bobby, "The squids are on **[C]** top of the **[G]** water
I **[C]** just got me **[G]** jiggers 'bout **[D7]** one fathom **[C]** down"
But a **[G]** squid in the **[C]** boat squirted **[G]** right down his throat
And he's **[G]** swearin' like **[C]** mad on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]↓**

[D7]↓ There's [G] poor Uncle Billy, his [C] whiskers are [G] spattered
With [C] spots of the [G] squid juice that's [D7] flyin' a-[C]round
One [G] poor little [C] boy got it [G] right in his eye
But they [G] don't give a [C] darn on the [D7] squid-jiggin' [G] ground [G]↓

[D7]↓ Now, if [G] ever you feel in-[C]clined to go [G] squiddin'
Leave your [C] white shirts and [G] collars be-[D7]hind in the [C] town
And [G] if you get [C] cranky with-[G]out your silk hanky
You'd [G] better steer [C] clear of the [D7] squid-jiggin' [G] ground [G]↓

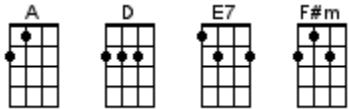


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Stand By Me

Ben E. King, Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller 1961



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[A] / [A] / [F#m] / [F#m] /
[D] / [E7] / [A] / [A]

When the **[A]** night, has come **[F#m]** and the land is dark
And the **[D]** moon, is the **[E7]** only light we'll **[A]** see **[A]**
No I **[A]** won't, be afraid, oh I **[F#m]** won't be afraid
Just as **[D]** long, as you **[E7]** stand, stand by **[A]** me

So **[A]** darling, darling, stand by me, oh-oh **[F#m]** stand by me
Oh **[D]** stand **[E7]** stand by me **[A]** stand by me **[A]**

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

And **[A]** darling, darling, stand by me, whoa-o **[F#m]** stand by me
Whoa **[D]** stand now **[E7]** stand by me **[A]** stand by me **[A]**

INSTRUMENTAL:

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

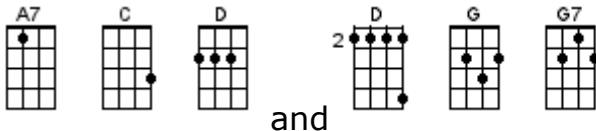
[A] Darling, darling, stand by me, oh **[F#m]** stand by me
Oh **[D]** stand now, stand **[E7]** by me, stand **[A]** by me
When-**[A]**ever you're in trouble won't you **[A]** stand, by me
Oh **[F#m]** stand by me
Whoa just **[D]** stand now, oh **[E7]** stand, stand by **[A]** me **[A]**↓

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Stuck In The Middle With You

Gerry Rafferty and Joe Egan 1972 (recorded by Stealers Wheel)



and

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

Well, I [D] don't know why I came here tonight
I got the [D] feelin' that somethin' ain't right
I'm so [G7] scared in case I fall off my chair
And I'm [D] wonderin' how I'll get down the stairs
[A7] Clowns to left of me [C] jokers to the [G] right
Here I [D] am stuck in the middle with you

Yes, I'm [D] stuck in the middle with you
And I'm [D] wonderin' what it is I should do
It's so [G7] hard to keep this smile from my face
Lose con-[D]trol, yeah I'm all over the place
[A7] Clowns to left of me [C] jokers to the [G] right
Here I [D] am stuck in the middle with you

Well, you [G] started off with nothin'
And you're [G] proud that you're a self-made man [D]
[D] And your [G] family all come crawlin'
[G] Slap you on the back and say [D]↓ ple-e-e-e-e-ease 2 3 4
[A7]↓ Ple-e-e-e-e-ease 2 3 4 / [D] / [D] / [D] / [D] /

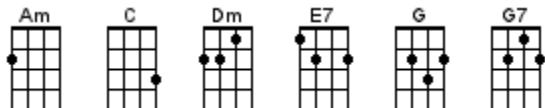
[D] Tryin' to make some sense of it all
But I can [D] see it makes no sense at all
Is it [G7] cool to go to sleep on the floor?
I don't [D] think that I can take any more
[A7] Clowns to left of me [C] jokers to the [G] right
Here I [D] am stuck in the middle with you

And you [G] started off with nothin'
And you're [G] proud that you're a self-made man [D]
[D] And your [G] family all come crawlin'
[G] Slap you on the back and say [D]↓ ple-e-e-e-e-ease 2 3 4
[A7]↓ Ple-e-e-e-e-ease 2 3 4 / [D] / [D] / [D] / [D]

Well, I [D] don't know why I came here tonight
I got the [D] feelin' that somethin' ain't right
I'm so [G7] scared in case I fall off my chair
And I'm [D] wonderin' how I'll get down those stairs
[A7] Clowns to left of me [C] jokers to the [G] right
Here I [D] am stuck in the middle with you
'Cause I'm [D] stuck in the middle with you
[D] Stuck in the middle with you
Here I [D] am stuck in the middle with you [D]²↓ [D]²↓

Sway

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



< SINGING NOTE: E >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Am] / **[Am]**↓

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

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

BRIDGE:

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

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

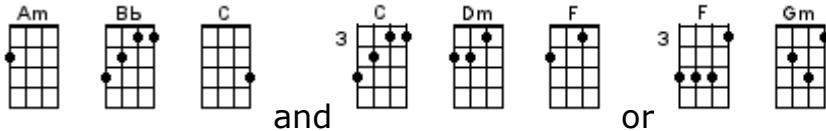
INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:

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

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!**

Sweet Caroline

Neil Diamond 1969



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

< KAZOO RIFF STARTING NOTE: G >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

< KAZOO RIFF >

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

[F] Where it began

[Bb] I can't begin to knowin'

[F] But then I know it's growin' [C] strong [C]

[F] Was in the spring (da-da-da-[Bb]-da)

And spring be-[Bb]came the summer

[F] Who'd have believed you'd come a-[C]long [C]

BRIDGE: < START SOFT AND BUILD INTENSITY >

[F] Hands [F]

[Dm] Touchin' hands [Dm]

[C] Reachin' out [C]

[Bb] Touchin' me

[Bb] Touchin' [C] you [C]

CHORUS:

[F] Sweet Caro-[Bb]line (whoa-oh-[Bb]oh)

Good times [Bb] never seemed so [C] good (so good, so [C] good, so good)

[F] I've been in-[Bb]clined (whoa-oh-[Bb]oh)

To be-[Bb]lieve they never [C]↓ would [Bb]↓ but [Am]↓ now [Gm]↓ I

[F] Look at the night

[Bb] And it don't seem so lonely

[F] We fill it up with only [C] two [C]

[F] And when I hurt

[Bb] Hurtin' runs off my shoulders

[F] How can I hurt when holdin' [C] you? [C]

BRIDGE: < START SOFT AND BUILD INTENSITY >

[F] Warm [F]

[Dm] Touchin' warm [Dm]

[C] Reachin' out [C]

[Bb] Touchin' me

[Bb] Touchin' [C] you [C]

CHORUS:

[F] Sweet Caro-[Bb]line (**whoa-oh-[Bb]oh**)

Good times [Bb] never seemed so [C] good (**so good, so [C] good, so good**)

[F] I've been in-[Bb]clined (**whoa-oh-[Bb]oh**)

To be-[Bb]lieve they never [C]↓ would [Bb]↓ oh [Am]↓ no [Gm]↓ no

< KAZOO RIFF >

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

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

CHORUS:

[F] Sweet Caro-[Bb]line (**whoa-oh-[Bb]oh**)

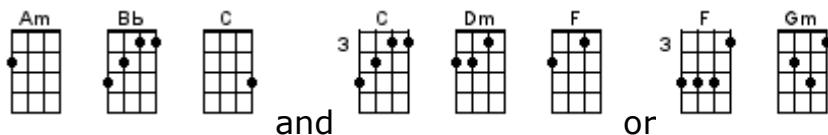
Good times [Bb] never seemed so [C] good (**so good, so [C] good, so good**)

[F] I've been in-[Bb]clined (**whoa-oh-[Bb]oh**)

To be-[Bb]lieve they never [C] would < 2 3 4 >

< SLOW >

[C]↓ [C]↓ Sweet [Bb]↓ Car-[C]↓o-~[F]~line

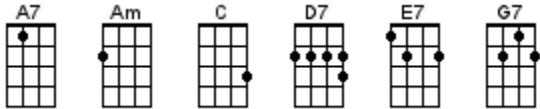


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Sweet Georgia Brown

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



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] Georgia claimed her [C] Georgia [A7] named her
[D7] Sweet [G7] Georgia [C]↓ Brown [G7]↓ [C]↓

OPENING VERSE:

[Am] She just got here [E7] yesterday
[Am] Things are hot here [E7] now they say
[Am] There's... [E7] a big change in [Am] town [Am]
[Am] Gals are jealous [E7] there's no doubt
[Am] Still the fellas [E7] rave about
[D7] Sweet, sweet Georgia [G7] Brown [G7]↓ [D7]↓ [G7]↓
And [G7] ever since she came
The [G7] common folks all [G7]↓ claim [E7]↓ say

[A7] No gal made, has got a shade on, sweet Georgia Brown
[D7] Two left feet, but oh so neat has, sweet Georgia Brown
[G7] They all sigh, and wanna die for, sweet Georgia Brown
I'll tell you just [C] why [C]
You [G7] know I don't [C] lie (not [E7] much)

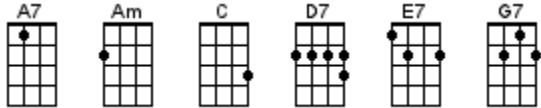
[A7] It's been said, she knocks 'em dead when, she lands in town
[D7] Since she came, why it's a shame how, she cools 'em down
[Am] Fellas [E7] she can't get
[Am] Are fellas [E7] she ain't met
[C] Georgia claimed her, Georgia [A7] named her
[D7] Sweet [G7] Georgia [C] Brown [E7]

INSTRUMENTAL:

[A7] No gal made has got a shade on, sweet Georgia Brown
[D7] Two left feet, but oh so neat has, sweet Georgia Brown
[G7] They all sigh, and wanna die for, sweet Georgia Brown
I'll tell you just [C] why [C]
You [G7] know I don't [C] lie (not [E7] much)

[A7] No gal made has got a shade on, sweet Georgia Brown
[D7] Two left feet, but oh so neat has, sweet Georgia Brown
[G7] They all sigh, and wanna die for, sweet Georgia Brown
I'll tell you just [C] why [C]
You [G7] know I don't [C] lie (not [E7] much)

[A7] All those tips, the porter slips to, sweet Georgia Brown
[D7] They buy clothes at fashion shows with, one dollar down
[Am] Oh boy [E7] tip your hat
[Am] Oh joy [E7] she's the cat
[C] Who's that mister? She [A7] ain't a sister
[D7] She's [G7] Georgia [C]↓ Brown [G7]↓ [C]↓

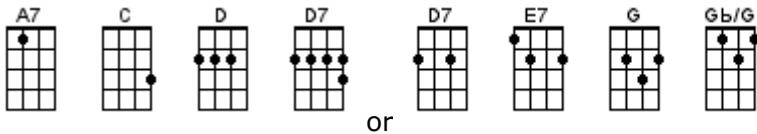


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Swinging On A Star

Jimmy Van Heusen and Johnny Burke 1944



< NOTE THE SWINGIN' SLIDES AT THE END OF EACH CHORUS! >

< KAZOOS STARTING NOTE: B >

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3

Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are
[D7] Or would you rather be a [G]↓ mule? [Gb]↓[G]

CHORUS:

Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are
[D7]↓ Or would you rather be a [G]↓ mule? [Gb]↓[G]

A [G] mule is an [C] animal with [G] long funny [C] ears
He [G] kicks up at [C] anything he [G] hears
His [A7] back is brawny but his [D] brain is weak
He's [A7] just plain stupid with a [D7] stubborn streak
And by the [G] way if you [C] hate to go to [G] school [E7]
[A7] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] mule

CHORUS:

Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are
[D7]↓ Or would you rather be a [G]↓ pig? [Gb]↓[G]

A [G] pig is an [C] animal with [G] dirt on his [C] face
His [G] shoes are a [C] terrible dis-[G]grace
He [A7] has no manners when he [D] eats his food
He's [A7] fat and lazy and ex-[D7]tremely rude
But if you [G] don't care a [C] feather or a [G] fig [E7]
[A7] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] pig

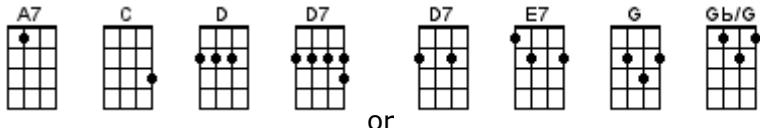
CHORUS:

Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are
[D7]↓ Or would you rather be a [G]↓ fish? [Gb]↓[G]

A [G] fish won't do [C] anything but [G] swim in a [C] brook
He [G] can't write his [C] name or read a [G] book
To [A7] fool the people is his [D] only thought
And [A7] though he's slippery he [D7] still gets caught
But then if [G] that sort of [C] life is what you [G] wish [E7]
[A7] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] fish

CHORUS:

And all the [E7] monkeys aren't in the [A7] zoo
Every-[D7]day you see quite a [G] few
So you [E7] see it's all up to [A7] you
[D7] You can be better than you [E7] are
[A7] You can be [D7] swinging on a [G]↓ star [G_b]↓[G]↓

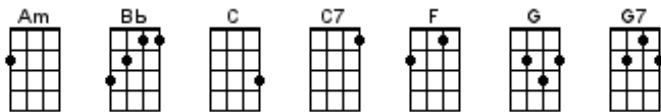


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Take Me Home Country Roads

John Denver, Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert 1971



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

[C] Almost heaven [Am] West Virginia

[G] Blue Ridge Mountains [F] Shenandoah [C] River [C]

[C] Life is old there [Am] older than the trees

[G] Younger than the mountains [F] growin' like a [C] breeze

CHORUS:

Country [C] roads, take me [G] home [G]

To the [Am] place, I be-[F]long [F]

West Vir-[C]ginia, mountain [G] momma [G]

Take me [F] home, country [C] roads [C]

[C] All my memories [Am] gather round her

[G] Miner's lady [F] stranger to blue [C] water [C]

[C] Dark and dusty [Am] painted on the sky

[G] Misty taste of moonshine [F] tear drop in my [C] eye

CHORUS:

Country [C] roads, take me [G] home [G]

To the [Am] place, I be-[F]long [F]

West Vir-[C]ginia, mountain [G] momma [G]

Take me [F] home, country [C] roads [C]

BRIDGE:

[Am] I hear her [G] voice

In the [C] mornin' hours she [C7] calls me

The [F] radio re-[C]minds me of my [G] home far away

And [Am] drivin' down the [Bb] road I get a [F] feelin'

That I [C] should have been home [G] yesterday, yester-[G7]day [G7]↓

CHORUS:

Country [C] roads, take me [G] home [G]

To the [Am] place, I be-[F]long [F]

West Vir-[C]ginia, mountain [G] momma [G]

Take me [F] home, country [C] roads [C]

Country [C] roads, take me [G] home [G]

To the [Am] place, I be-[F]long [F]

West Vir-[C]ginia, mountain [G] momma [G]

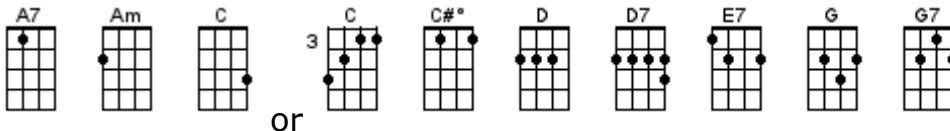
Take me [F] home, country [C] roads [C]

Take me [G] home, down country [C] roads

Take me [G] home, down country [C] roads [C]↓ [G]↓ [C]↓

Take Me Out To The Ball Game

Word by Jack Norworth, music by Albert Von Tilzer 1908



**6/8 TIME means / 1 2 3 4 5 6 / or
/ 1 2 /**

INTRO: < KAZOO starting on E note > / 1 2 / 1 2

[C]↓ One [C#dim]↓ two [G] three strikes you're [E7] out
At the [A7] old [D7] ball [G] game [G]↓

[G] Katie Casey was baseball mad
[C] Had the fever and had it bad
[D7] Just to root for the [C] home town crew
Every [C] sou, Katie [G] blew
[G] On a Saturday her young beau
[C] Called to see if she'd like to go
To [A7] see a show, but Miss [D] Kate said "No
I'll [A7] tell you what you can [D] do"

[G] Take me out to the [D7] ball game
[G] Take me out with the [D7] crowd
[E7] Buy me some peanuts and [Am] Cracker Jack
[A7] I don't care if I [D7] never get back, let me
[G] Root, root, root for the [D7] home team
If [G] they don't [G7] win, it's a [C] shame
For it's [C]↓ one [C#dim]↓ two [G] three strikes you're [E7] out
At the [A7] old [D7] ball [G] game [G]↓

INSTRUMENTAL: < KAZOOS >

[G] Take me out to the [D7] ball game
[G] Take me out to the [D7] ball [D7]↓ game

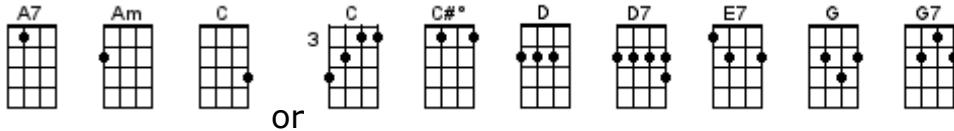
[G] Katie Casey saw all the games
[C] Knew the players by their first names
[D7] Told the umpire [C] he was wrong
All a-[C]long, good and [G] strong
[G] When the score was just 2 to 2
[C] Katie Casey knew what to do
[A7] Just to cheer up the [D] boys she knew
She [A7] made the gang sing this [D] song

[G] Take me out to the [D7] ball game
[G] Take me out with the [D7] crowd
[E7] Buy me some peanuts and [Am] Cracker Jack
[A7] I don't care if I [D7] never get back, let me

[G] Root, root, root for the [D7] home team
If [G] they don't [G7] win, it's a [C] shame
For it's [C] ↓ one [C#dim] ↓ two [G] three strikes you're [E7] out
At the [A7] old [D7] ball [G] game

For it's [C] ↓ one [C#dim] ↓ two [G] three strikes you're [E7] out
At the [A7] old [D7] ball [G] game [G] ↓

PLAY BALL!



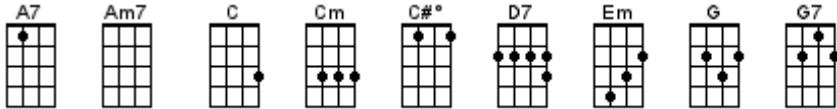
or

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

That's An Irish Lullaby (Too-Ra-Loo-Ra-Loo-Ral)

James Royce Shannon 1913



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

[G] Over [C] in Kil-[G]larney [G]

[Em] Many years a-[G]go [D7]

Me [G] mother [C] sang a [G] song to me

In [A7] tones so sweet and [Am7] low [D7]

Just a [G] simple [C] little [G] ditty [G]

In her [Em] good ould Irish [G] way [G]

And I'd [C] give the world if [G] she could sing

That [A7] song to me this [Am7] day [D7]

CHORUS:

[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G7]

[C] Too-ra-loo-ra-[C#dim]li [C#dim]

[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G]

[A7] Hush, now don't you [D7] cry [D7]

[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G7]

[C] Too-ra-loo-ra-[C#dim]li [C#dim]

[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G]

That's an [A7] Irish [Cm] lulla-[G]by [D7]

[G] Oft in [C] dreams I [G] wander [G]

[Em] To that cot a-[G]gain [D7]

I [G] feel her [C] arms a-[G]huggin' me [G]

As [A7] when she held me [Am7] then [D7]

And I [G] hear her [C] voice a-[G]hummin' to me

[Em] As in days of [G] yore [G]

When she [C] used to rock me [G] fast asleep

Out-[A7]side the cabin [Am7] door [D7]

CHORUS:

[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G7]

[C] Too-ra-loo-ra-[C#dim]li [C#dim]

[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G]

[A7] Hush, now don't you [D7] cry [D7]

[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G7]

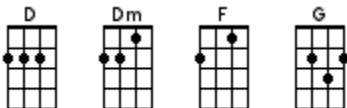
[C] Too-ra-loo-ra-[C#dim]li [C#dim]

[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G]

That's an [A7] Irish [Cm] lulla-[G]by [G]↓

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'

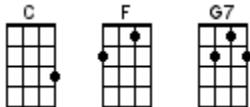
[D] Bum, bum, bum-bum-bum **[D]** bum, bum, bum-bum-bum

[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

This Land Is Your Land

A Canadian version of Woody Guthrie's 1940 song



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[F] / [C] / [G7] / [C]↓

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

Le plus chère **[F]** pays, de toute la **[C]** terre **[C]**
C'est notre **[G7]** pays, nous sommes tous **[C]** frères **[C]**
De l'île Van-**[F]**couver, jusqu'à Terre-**[C]**Neuve **[C]**
[G7] C'est l'Canada, c'est notre **[C]** pays **[C]↓**

CHORUS:

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

I've roamed and **[F]** rambled, and I've followed my **[C]** footsteps **[C]**
To the fir-clad **[G7]** forests, of our mighty **[C]** mountains **[C]**
And all a-**[F]**round me, a voice was **[C]** sounding **[C]**
[G7] This land was made for you and **[C]** me **[C]↓**

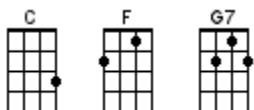
CHORUS:

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

When the sun came [F] shining, and I was [C] strolling [C]
And the wheat fields [G7] waving, and the dust clouds [C] rolling [C]
As the fog was [F] lifting, a voice was [C] chanting [C] singing
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me [C]↓

CHORUS:

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

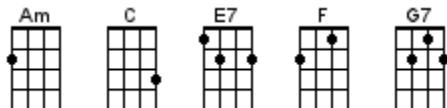


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This Little Light

Harry Dixon Loes (circa 1920)



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

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

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

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

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

Let it **[C]** shine, let it **[G7]** shine, let it **[C]** shine **[C]**

[C] Hide it under a bushel? **No!** I'm gonna let it shine

[F] Hide it under a bushel? **No!** I'm gonna let it **[C]** shine

[C] Hide it under a bushel? **No!** **[E7]** I'm gonna let it **[Am]** shine

Let it **[C]** shine, let it **[G7]** shine, let it **[C]** shine **[C]**

[C] Don't let anybody whoosh it out! I'm gonna let it shine

[F] Don't let anybody whoosh it out! I'm gonna let it **[C]** shine

[C] Don't let anybody whoosh it out! **[E7]** I'm gonna let it **[Am]** shine

Let it **[C]** shine, let it **[G7]** shine, let it **[C]** shine **[C]**

[C] Shine all over **Ottawa**! I'm gonna let it shine

[F] Shine all over **Ottawa**! I'm gonna let it **[C]** shine

[C] Shine all over **Ottawa**! **[E7]** I'm gonna let it **[Am]** shine

Let it **[C]** shine, let it **[G7]** shine, let it **[C]** shine **[C]**

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

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

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

Let it **[C]** shine, let it **[G7]** shine, let it **[C]** shine **[C]**

< A CAPPELLA >

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

 This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine

 This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine

 Let it shine, let it shine

Let it **[C]** shine **[C]**

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

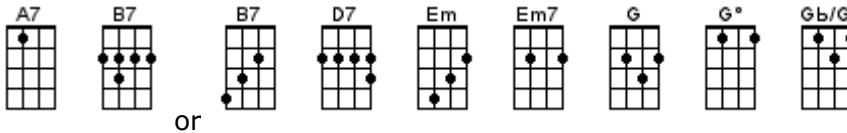
[F] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it **[C]** shine

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

Let it **[C]** shine, let it **[G7]** shine, let it **[C]** shine **[C]↓ [G7]↓ [C]↓**

Those Lazy-Hazy-Crazy Days Of Summer

Hans Carste, Charles Tobias (recorded by Nat King Cole 1963)



< SINGING NOTE: D >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G]↓ Roll / [Gdim]↓ out / [D7]↓ those /

[G] Lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer

[A7] Those days of [D7] soda, and pretzels, and [G]↓ beer

Roll [Gdim]↓ out [D7]↓ those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer

[A7] Dust off the [D7] sun and moon and sing a song of [G] cheer [G]↓

Just fill your [B7] basket full of sandwiches and weenies

[B7] Then lock the house up, now you're [Em] set

[Em] And on the [A7] beach you'll see the [Em7] girls in their bi-[A7]kinis

[A7] As cute as ever but they never get them [D7]↓ wet

Roll [Gdim]↓ out [D7]↓ those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer

[A7] Those days of [D7] soda, and pretzels, and [G]↓ beer

Roll [Gdim]↓ out [D7]↓ those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer

[A7] You'll wish that [D7] summer could always be [G] here [G]↓

Don't have to [B7] tell a girl and feller 'bout a drive-in

[B7] Or some romantic movie [Em] scene

[Em] Why from the [A7] moment that those [Em7] lovers start ar-[A7]rivin'

[A7] You'll see more kissing in the cars than on the [D7]↓ screen

Roll [Gdim]↓ out [D7]↓ those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer

[A7] Those days of [D7] soda, and pretzels, and [G]↓ beer

Roll [Gdim]↓ out [D7]↓ those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer

[A7] You'll wish that [D7] summer could always be [G] here [G]↓

And there's the [B7] good old fashioned picnic and they still go

[B7] Always will go, any [Em] time

[Em] And there will [A7] always be a [Em7] moment that can [A7] thrill so

[A7] As when the old quartet sings out "Sweet Ade-[D7]↓line"

Roll [Gdim]↓ out [D7]↓ those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer

[A7] Those days of [D7] soda, and pretzels, and [G]↓ beer

Roll [Gdim]↓ out [D7]↓ those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer

[A7] You'll wish that [D7] summer could always be [G] here

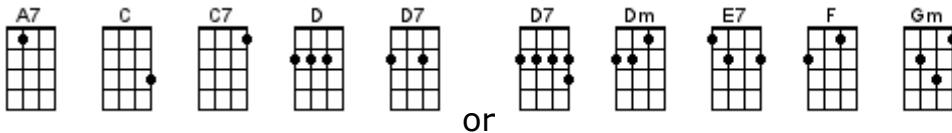
[Em] You'll wish that [A7] summer could [D7] always be [G] here

[Em] You'll wish that [A7] summer could [D7] always be [G] here [G]↓ [Gb/G]↓ [G]↓

Those Were The Days

Original Russian song Fomin and Podrevsky.

English version Gene Raskin 1960's (as recorded by Mary Hopkins 1968)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Dm]↓ Once upon a time there was a [Dm]↓ tavern 2 / 1 2 /

[D7]↓ Where we used to raise a glass or [Gm]↓ two 2 / 1 2

Re-[Gm]↓member how we laughed away the [Dm]↓ hours 2 / 1 2

And [E7]↓ think of all the great things we would [A7]↓ do 2 / 1 2 / 1

CHORUS:

Those were the [Dm] days my friend, we [D7] thought they'd [Gm] never end

We'd sing and [C] dance, for-[C7]ever and a [F] day [F]

We'd live the [Gm] life we'd choose, we'd fight and [Dm] never lose

[Dm] For we were [A7] young, and sure to have our [Dm] way [Dm]↓

La la la [Dm] di, di-di, di [D7] di-di [Gm] di, di-di

Di di di [A7] di, di di-di di-di [Dm] di [Dm]↓ 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Dm]↓ Then the busy years went rushing [Dm]↓ by us 2 / 1 2

We [D7]↓ lost our starry notions on the [Gm]↓ way 2 / 1 2 /

[Gm]↓ If by chance I'd see you in the [Dm]↓ tavern 2 / 1 2

We'd [E7]↓ smile at one another and we'd [A7]↓ say 2 / 1 2 / 1

CHORUS:

Those were the [Dm] days my friend, we [D7] thought they'd [Gm] never end

We'd sing and [C] dance, for-[C7]ever and a [F] day [F]

We'd live the [Gm] life we'd choose, we'd fight and [Dm] never lose

[Dm] Those were the [A7] days, oh yes, those were the [Dm]↓ days

La la la [Dm] di, di-di, di [D7] di-di [Gm] di, di-di

Di di di [A7] di, di di-di di-di [Dm] di [Dm]↓ 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Dm]↓ Just tonight I stood before the [Dm]↓ tavern 2 / 1 2 /

[D7]↓ Nothing seemed the way it used to [Gm]↓ be 2 / 1 2 /

[Gm]↓ In the glass I saw a strange re-[Dm]↓flection 2 / 1 2 /

[E7]↓ Was that lonely woman really [A7]↓ me? 2 / 1 2 / 1

CHORUS:

Those were the [Dm] days my friend, we [D7] thought they'd [Gm] never end

We'd sing and [C] dance, for-[C7]ever and a [F] day [F]

We'd live the [Gm] life we'd choose, we'd fight and [Dm] never lose

[Dm] Those were the [A7] days, oh yes, those were the [Dm] days [Dm]↓

La da da [Dm] da, da da, la [D7] da da [Gm] la, da-da

La da da [C] da, la [C7] da da da da [F] da [F]

La da da [Gm] da, da-da, la da da [Dm] da, da-da

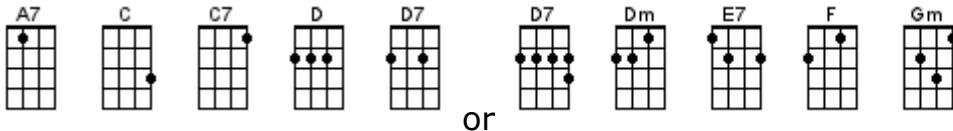
[Dm] La da da [A7] da, la da da da da [Dm] da [Dm]↓ 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Dm]↓ Through the door there came familiar **[Dm]**↓ laughter 2 / 1 2
 I **[D7]**↓ saw your face and heard you call my **[Gm]**↓ name 2 / 1 2 /
[Gm]↓ Oh my friend we're older but no **[Dm]**↓ wiser 2 / 1 2
 For **[E7]**↓ in our hearts the dreams are still the **[A7]**↓ same 2 / 1 2 / 1

CHORUS:

Those were the **[Dm]** days my friend, we **[D7]** thought they'd **[Gm]** never end
 We'd sing and **[C]** dance, for-**[C7]**ever and a **[F]** day **[F]**
 We'd live the **[Gm]** life we'd choose, we'd fight and **[Dm]** never lose
[Dm] Those were the **[A7]** days, oh yes, those were the **[Dm]**↓ days

La da da **[Dm]** da, da da, la **[D7]** da da **[Gm]** la, da-da
 La da da **[C]** da, la **[C7]** da da da da **[F]** da **[F]**
 La da da **[Gm]** da, da-da, la da da **[Dm]** da, da-da
[Dm] La da da **[A7]** da, la da da da da **[Dm]** da, la da da da da
[F] Da, la da da da **[Gm]** da, la la la la **[D]**↓ la

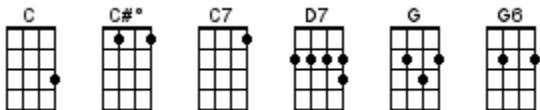


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Three Little Fishies

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

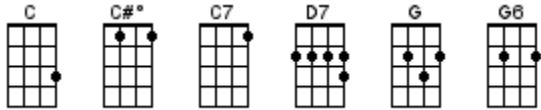
CHORUS:

[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

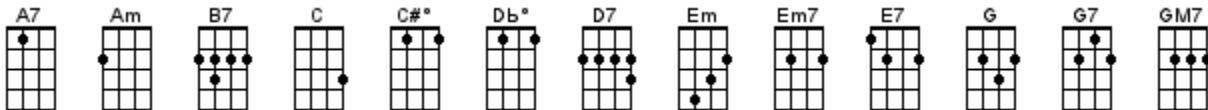


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Tin Pan Alley Medley

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]

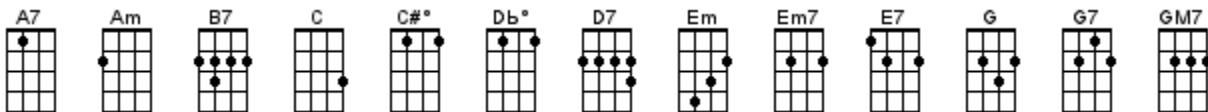
< ALEXANDER'S RAGTIME BAND >

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

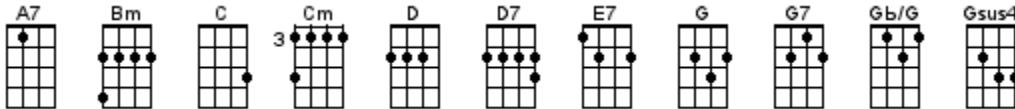
[A7] That's just the bestest band what [D7] am, oh [D7]↓ honey lamb

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]↓



Tonight You Belong To Me

Billy Rose and Lee David 1926



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

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

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

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

I **[G]** know (**I know**)

You be-[**G7**]long, to **[C]** some...body **[Cm]** new

But to-[**G**]night, you be-[**D**]long, to / **[G]** me **[Gsus4]** / **[G]**

Al-[**G**]though (**although**)

We're a-[**G7**]part, you're **[C]** part, of my **[Cm]** heart

But to-[**G**]night, you be-[**D**]long, to **[G]** me **[G7]**

Way **[Cm]**↓ down ↓ ↓ **[Bm]**↓ by the

[Cm]↓ Stream ↓ ↓ **[Bm]**↓ how

[Cm]↓ Sweet ↓ ↓ **[Bm]**↓ it would

[Cm]↓ Seem ↓ ↓ **[Cm]**↓ once

[G] More just to **[E7]** dream, in the **[A7]** moonlight **[D7]**↓ my honey

I **[G]** know (**I know**)

With the **[G7]** dawn, that **[C]** you, will be **[Cm]** gone

But to-[**G**]night, you be-[**D**]long, to **[G]** me **[G7]**

Way **[Cm]**↓ down ↓ ↓ **[Bm]**↓ by the

[Cm]↓ Stream ↓ ↓ **[Bm]**↓ how

[Cm]↓ Sweet ↓ ↓ **[Bm]**↓ it would

[Cm]↓ Seem ↓ ↓ **[Cm]**↓ once

[G] More just to **[E7]** dream, in the **[A7]** moonlight **[D7]**↓ my honey

I **[G]** know (**I know**)

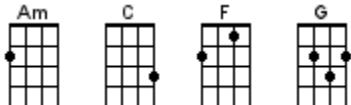
With the **[G7]** dawn, that **[C]** you, will be **[Cm]** gone

But to-[**G**]night, you be-[**D**]long, to **[G]** me

Just **[D7]** little old **[G]**↓ me **[Gb/G]**↓ **[G]**↓

Try To Remember

Music: Harvey Schmidt, Lyrics: Tom Jones (as performed by The Kingston Trio 1965)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

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

[C] Try to re-[Am]member, the [F] kind of Sep-[G]tember
When [C] life was [Am] slow, and [F] oh, so [G] mellow
[C] Try to re-[Am]member, the [F] kind of Sep-[G]tember
When [C] grass was [Am] green, and [F] grain so [G] yellow
[C] Try to re-[Am]member, the [F] kind of Sep-[G]tember
When [C] you were a [Am] young, and a [F] callow [G] fellow
[C] Try to re-[Am]member, and [F] if you re-[G]member
Then [C] follow [Am]
[F] Follow-[G]-o-[C]-o [Am] / [F] / [G] /

[C] Try to re-[Am]member, when [F] life was so [G] tender
That [C] no one [Am] wept, ex-[F]cept the [G] willow
[C] Try to re-[Am]member, when [F] life was so [G] tender
That [C] dreams were [Am] kept, be-[F]side your [G] pillow
[C] Try to re-[Am]member, when [F] life was so [G] tender
That [C] love was an [Am] ember, a-[F]bout to [G] billow
[C] Try to re-[Am]member, and [F] if you re-[G]member
Then [C] follow [Am]
[F] Follow-[G]-o-[C]-o [Am] / [F] / [G] /

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

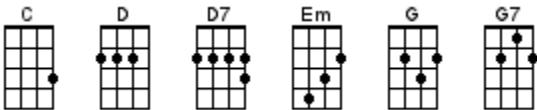
[C] Deep in De-[Am]ember, it's [F] nice to re-[G]member
Al-[C]though you [Am] know, the [F] snow will [G] follow
[C] Deep in De-[Am]ember, it's [F] nice to re-[G]member
With-[C]out a [Am] hurt, the [F] heart is [G] hollow
[C] Deep in De-[Am]ember, it's [F] nice to re-[G]member
The [C] fire of Sep-[Am]tember, that [F] made you [G] mellow
[C] Deep in De-[Am]ember, our [F] hearts should re-[G]member
Then [C] follow [Am]
[F] Follow-[G]-o-[C]-o [Am]
[F] Follow-[G]-o-[C]-o [C]↓

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Under The Boardwalk

Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick 1964 (as recorded by The Drifters)



< SINGING NOTE: D > < MEN – BLUE; WOMEN – RED >

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

Oh when the [G] sun beats down
And burns the [G] tar upon the [D7] roof [D7]
And your [D7] shoes get so hot
You wish your [D7] tired feet were fire-[G]proof [G7]
Under the [C] boardwalk, down by the [G] se-e-ea, ye-a-ah
On a [G] blanket with my ba-[D7]by, is where I'll [G] be [G]↓ [G]↓

Under the [Em] boardwalk (out [Em] of the sun)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] having some fun)
Under the [Em] boardwalk (people [Em] walking above)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] falling in love)
Under the [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk

From the [G] park you hear
The happy [G] sound of a carou-[D7]sel, mm-[D7]mm
You can [D7] almost taste
The hot [D7] dogs and french fries [G] they sell [G7]
Under the [C] boardwalk, down by the [G] se-e-ea, ye-a-ah
On a [G] blanket with my ba-[D7]by, is where I'll [G] be [G]↓ [G]↓

Under the [Em] boardwalk (out [Em] of the sun)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] having some fun)
Under the [Em] boardwalk (people [Em] walking above)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] falling in love)
Under the [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk

INSTRUMENTAL:

From the [G] park you hear
The happy [G] sound of a carou-[D7]sel, mm-[D7]mm
You can [D7] almost taste
The hot [D7] dogs and french fries [G] Oh...

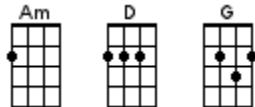
[G7] Under the [C] boardwalk, down by the [G] se-e-ea, ye-a-ah
On a [G] blanket with my ba-[D7]by, is where I'll [G] be [G]↓ [G]↓

Under the [Em] boardwalk (out [Em] of the sun)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] having some fun)
Under the [Em] boardwalk (people [Em] walking above)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] falling in love)

Under the [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk

The Unicorn

Shel Silverstein 1962 (made popular by the Irish Rovers 1968)



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

A [G] long time ago, when the [Am] Earth was green
There was [D] more kinds of animals, than [G] you'd ever seen
They'd [G] run around free, while the [Am] Earth was bein' born
But the [G] loveliest of them all was the [Am]↓ u-[D]↓ni-[G]corn

CHORUS:

There was [G] green alligators and [Am] long-necked geese
Some [D] humpty-backed camels, and some [G] chimpanzees
Some [G] cats and rats and elephants, but [Am] sure as you're born
The [G] loveliest of all was the [Am]↓ u-[D]↓ni-[G]corn [G]

Now [G] God seen some sinnin', and it [Am] gave Him pain
And He [D] says, "Stand back, I'm goin' to [G] make it rain"
He says [G] "Hey brother Noah, I'll [Am] tell you what to do
[G] Build me a [Am]↓ floa-[D]↓tin' [G] zoo, and take some of them

CHORUS:

[G] Green alligators and [Am] long-necked geese
Some [D] humpty-backed camels, and some [G] chimpanzees
Some [G] cats and rats and elephants, but [Am] sure as you're born
[G] Don't you forget my [Am]↓ u-[D]↓ni-[G]corns [G]

Old [G] Noah was there to [Am] answer the call
He [D] finished up makin' the ark, just as the [G] rain started fallin'
He [G] marched in the animals [Am] two by two
And he [G] called out as [Am]↓ they [D]↓ went [G] through, "Hey Lord!"

CHORUS:

I got your [G] green alligators and [Am] long-necked geese
Some [D] humpty-backed camels, and some [G] chimpanzees
Some [G] cats and rats and elephants, but [Am] Lord, I'm so forlorn
I [G] just can't see no [Am]↓ u-[D]↓ni-[G]corns" [G]

Then [G] Noah looked out, through the [Am] drivin' rain
Them [D] unicorns were hidin' [G] playin' silly games
[G] Kickin' and splashin' while the [Am] rain was pourin'
[G] All them silly [Am]↓ u-[D]↓ni-[G]corns

CHORUS:

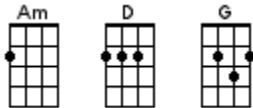
There was [G] green alligators and [Am] long-necked geese
Some [D] humpty-backed camels, and some [G] chimpanzees
Noah [G] cried, "Close the door 'cause the [Am] rain is pourin'
And [G] we just can't wait for no [Am]↓ u-[D]↓ni-[G]corns" [G]

The [G] ark started movin', it [Am] drifted with the tide
The [D] unicorns looked up from the [G] rocks and they cried
And the [G] waters came down and sort of [Am]↓ floated them away

< SPOKEN > And that's why you've never seen a unicorn, to this very day...

CHORUS:

You'll see [G] green alligators and [Am] long-necked geese
Some [D] humpty-backed camels, and some [G] chimpanzees
Some [G] cats and rats and elephants, but [Am] sure as you're born
You're [G] never gonna see no [Am] u...-[D]ni...-[G]corns [G]↓ [D]↓ [G]↓



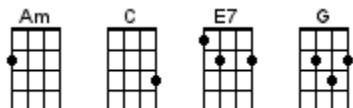
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V'la l'bon vent

This song is more than 300 years old and has more than 100 known verses.

It was sung by the French-Canadian voyageurs as they paddled their canoes across Canada.



< CALL AND RESPONSE:

Call – blue; Response – red; Everyone – regular >

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

REFRAIN:

[Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent

[Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'ap-[G]pelle

[Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent

[Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'at-[Am]↓tend

Derrière chez [G]↓ nous y'a t'un é-[Am]↓tang

Derrière chez [G]↓ nous y'a t'un é-[Am]↓tang

Il n'est pas [G]↓ large comme il est [E7] gra-[E7]a-[E7]and [E7]

REFRAIN:

[Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent

[Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'ap-[G]pelle

[Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent

[Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'at-[Am]↓tend

Trois beaux ca-[G]↓nards s'en vont bai-[Am]↓gnant

Trois beaux ca-[G]↓nards s'en vont bai-[Am]↓gnant

Le fils du [G]↓ roi s'en va chas-[E7]sa-[E7]a-[E7]ant [E7]

REFRAIN:

[Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent

[Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'ap-[G]pelle

[Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent

[Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'at-[Am]↓tend

Avec son [G]↓ grand fusil d'ar-[Am]↓gent

Avec son [G]↓ grand fusil d'ar-[Am]↓gent

Visa le [G]↓ noir, tua le [E7] bla-[E7]a-[E7]anc [E7]

REFRAIN:

[Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent

[Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'ap-[G]pelle

[Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent

[Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'at-[Am]↓tend

O, fils du [G]↓ roi, tu es mé-[Am]↓chant

O, fils du [G]↓ roi, tu es mé-[Am]↓chant

Tu as tu-[G]↓é mon canard [E7] bla-[E7]a-[E7]anc [E7]

REFRAIN:

[Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
[Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'ap-[G]pelle
[Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
[Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'at-[Am]↓tend

Par dessous [G]↓ l'aile il perd son [Am]↓ sang

Par dessous [G]↓ l'aile il perd son [Am]↓ sang

Et par les [G]↓ yeux les dia-[E7]ma-[E7]a-[E7]ants [E7]

REFRAIN:

[Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
[Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'ap-[G]pelle
[Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
[Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'at-[Am]↓tend

Et par le [G]↓ bec l'or et l'ar-[Am]↓gent

Et par le [G]↓ bec l'or et l'ar-[Am]↓gent

Que ferons-[G]↓nous de tant d'ar-[E7]ge-[E7]e-[E7]ent [E7]

REFRAIN:

[Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
[Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'ap-[G]pelle
[Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
[Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'at-[Am]↓tend

Nous mettrons [G]↓ les filles au cou-[Am]↓vent

Nous mettrons [G]↓ les filles au cou-[Am]↓vent

Et les gar-[G]↓çons au régi-[E7]me-[E7]e-[E7]ent [E7]

REFRAIN:

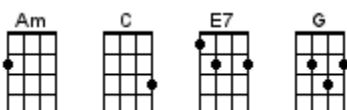
[Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
[Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'ap-[G]pelle
[Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
[Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'at-[Am]tend [Am]

[Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent

[Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'ap-[G]pelle

[Am] V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent

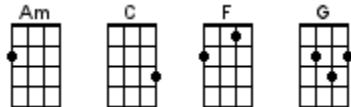
[Am] V'là l' bon vent, m'a-[C]mie m'at-[Am]↓tend



Toutes ses plumes s'en vont au vent, trois dam's s'en vont les ramassant.
C'est pour en faire un lit de camp, pour y coucher tous les passants.

Wagon Wheel

Old Crow Medicine Show 2004 / Bob Dylan 1973



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] Headed down south to the [G] land of the pines
I'm [Am] thumin' my way into [F] North Caroline
[C] Starin' up the road
And [G] pray to God I see [F] headlights [F]

[C] Headed down south to the [G] land of the pines
I'm [Am] thumin' my way into [F] North Caroline
[C] Starin' up the road
And [G] pray to God I see [F] headlights [F]

I [C] made it down the coast in [G] seventeen hours
[Am] Pickin' me a bouquet of [F] dogwood flowers
And I'm a-[C]hopin' for Raleigh
I can [G] see my baby to-[F]night [F]

CHORUS:

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

[C] Runnin' from the cold [G] up in New England
I was [Am] born to be a fiddler in an [F] old-time stringband
My [C] baby plays the guitar
[G] I pick a banjo [F] now [F]

Oh, the [C] North country winters keep a-[G]ettin' me now
Lost my [Am] money playin' poker so I [F] had to up and leave
But I [C] ain't a turnin' back
To [G] livin' that old life no [F] more [F]

CHORUS:

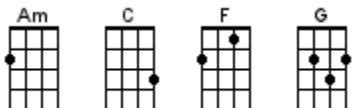
So [C] rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel
[Am] Rock me mama any [F] way you feel
[C] Hey [G] mama [F] rock me [F]
[C] Rock me mama like the [G] wind and the rain
[Am] Rock me mama like a [F] south-bound train
[C] Hey [G] mama [F] rock me [F]

[C] ↓ Walkin' to the south [G] ↓ out of Roanoke
I caught a [Am] ↓ trucker out of Philly
Had a [F] ↓ nice long toke
But [C] ↓ he's a-headed west from the [G] ↓ Cumberland Gap
To [F] ↓ Johnson City [F] Tennessee

And I [C] gotta get a move on [G] fit for the sun
I hear my [Am] baby callin' my name
And I [F] know that she's the only one
And [C] if I die in Raleigh
At [G] least I will die [F] free [F]

CHORUS:

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

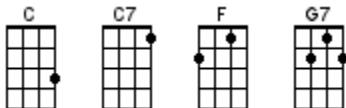


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Walkin' After Midnight

Alan Block and Donn Hecht (as recorded by Patsy Cline 1957)



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] Walkin', after [F] midnight [G7] searchin' for [C] you / [C][G7]

I go out [C] walkin'
After [C7] midnight
Out in the [F] moonlight
Just [F] like we used to do
I'm always [C] walkin'
After [F] midnight [G7] searchin' for [C] you / [C][G7]

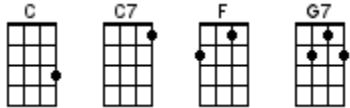
I walk for [C] miles
Along the [C7] highway
Well that's just [F] my way
Of [F] sayin' I love you
I'm always [C] walkin'
After [F] midnight [G7] searchin' for [C] you / [C][C7]

I stopped to [F] see a weepin' willow
[F] Cryin' on his pillow
[C] Maybe he's cryin' for me [C7]
And [F] as the skies turn gloomy
[F] Night winds whisper to me
I'm [C] lonesome as I can [G7] be

I go out [C] walkin'
After [C7] midnight
Out in the [F] starlight
Just [F] hopin' you may be
Somewhere a-[C] walkin'
After [F] midnight [G7] searchin' for [C] me / [C]
Somewhere a-[C] walkin'
After [F] midnight [G7] searchin' for [C] me / [C][C7]

I stopped to [F] see a weepin' willow
[F] Cryin' on his pillow
[C] Maybe he's cryin' for me [C7]
And [F] as the skies turn gloomy
[F] Night winds whisper to me
I'm [C] lonesome as I can [G7] be

I go out [**C**] walkin'
After [**C7**] midnight
Out in the [**F**] starlight
Just [**F**] hopin' you may be
Somewhere a-[**C**] walkin'
After [**F**] midnight [**G7**] searchin' for [**C**] me [**C**]↓[**G7**]↓[**C**]↓

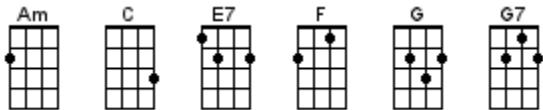


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Waltzing Matilda

Banjo Paterson 1895



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] Sang as he [E7] watched and [Am] waited 'til his [F] billy boiled
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me [C]

[C] Once a jolly [G] swagman [Am] camped by a [F] billabong
[C] Under the [Am] shade of a [F] coolibah [G7] tree
And he [C] sang as he [E7] watched and [Am] waited 'til his [F] billy boiled
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me

CHORUS:

[C] Waltzing Matilda [F] waltzing Matilda
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[F]tilda with [G7] me
And he [C] sang as he [E7] watched and he [Am] waited 'til his [F] billy boiled
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me [C]

[C] Down came a [G] jumbuck to [Am] drink at the [F] billabong
[C] Up jumped the [Am] swagman and [F] grabbed him with [G7] glee
And he [C] sang as he [E7] stowed that [Am] jumbuck in his [F] tucker bag
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me

CHORUS:

[C] Waltzing Matilda [F] waltzing Matilda
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[F]tilda with [G7] me
And he [C] sang as he [E7] stowed that [Am] jumbuck in his [F] tucker bag
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me [C]

[C] Up rode the [G] squatter [Am] mounted on his [F] thoroughbred
[C] Up rode the [Am] troopers [F] one two [G7] three
[C] Where's that jolly [E7] jumbuck you've [Am] got there in your [F] tucker bag?
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me

CHORUS:

[C] Waltzing Matilda [F] waltzing Matilda
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[F]tilda with [G7] me
[C] Where's that jolly [E7] jumbuck you've [Am] got there in your [F] tucker bag?
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me [C]

[C] Up jumped the [G] swagman, and [Am] sprang into the [F] billabong
[C] You'll never [Am] take me a-[F]live said [G7] he
And his [C] ghost may be [E7] heard as you're [Am] passing by that [F] billabong
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me

CHORUS:

[C] Waltzing Matilda [F] waltzing Matilda

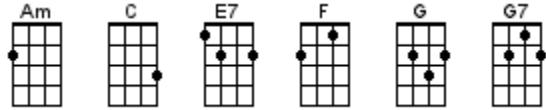
[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[F]tilda with [G7] me

And his [C] ghost may be [E7] heard as you're [Am] passing by that [F] billabong

[C] You'll come a-[Am]waltzing Ma-[G7]tilda with [C] me

< SLOWER >

[C]↓ You'll come a-[Am]↓waltzing Ma-[G7]↓tilda with [C]↓ me

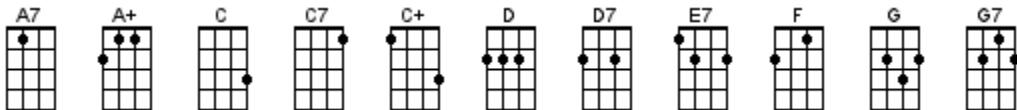


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We'll Meet Again

Ross Parker & Hughie Charles 1939



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] We'll meet a-[E7]gain, don't know [A7] where don't know [Aaug] when
But I [D7] know we'll meet a-[G7]gain some sunny [C] day [G7]

[C] We'll meet a-[E7]gain, don't know [A7] where don't know [Aaug] when
But I [D7] know we'll meet again some sunny [G7] day [G7]

[C] Keep smiling [E7] through just like [A7] you always [Aaug] do
Till the [D7] blue skies drive the [G7] dark clouds far a-[C]way [C]

So will you [C7] please say hello, to the [Caug] folks that I know
Tell them [F] I won't be long [F]
They'll be [D7] happy to know, that as [D7] you saw me go
I was [G] singing this [G7] song

[C] We'll meet a-[E7]gain, don't know [A7] where don't know [Aaug] when
But I [D] know we'll meet a-[G7]gain some sunny [C] day [G7]

[C] We'll meet a-[E7]gain, don't know [A7] where don't know [Aaug] when
But I [D7] know we'll meet again some sunny [G7] day [G7]

[C] Keep smiling [E7] through just like [A7] you always [Aaug] do
Till the [D7] blue skies drive the [G7] dark clouds far a-[C]way [C]

So will you [C7] please say hello, to the [Caug] folks that I know
Tell them [F] I won't be long [F]
They'll be [D7] happy to know, that as [D7] you saw me go
I was [G] singing this [G7] song

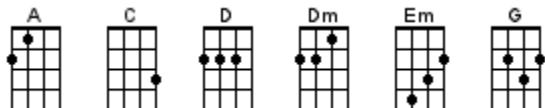
[C] We'll meet a-[E7]gain, don't know [A7] where don't know [Aaug] when
But I [D] know we'll meet a-[G7]gain some sunny [C]↓↓ day [F]↓↓ [C]↓

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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

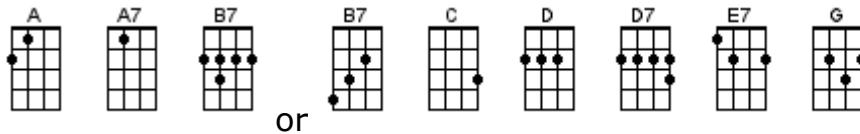
[G] I'd like to [Em] have a song to [A] si-[D]i-i-ing [G]↓ to

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When I First Stepped in a Canoe

Words and music by Shelley Posen 2004



or

< WE LOVE KEY CHANGES! >

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

When I [G] first stepped in a canoe
I [C] made a fatal mis-[G]take
I [C] planted my heel to one [G] side of the keel
And [A7] pitched head-first in the [D] lake
I [G] had no reason to think
It would [C] tip before you could [G] blink
Or [C] take all your talents for [G] keeping your balance
Or [A7] else you'd land in the [D] drink
Which is [G] what I proceeded to do
When I [C] first stepped [D] in a ca-[G]noe

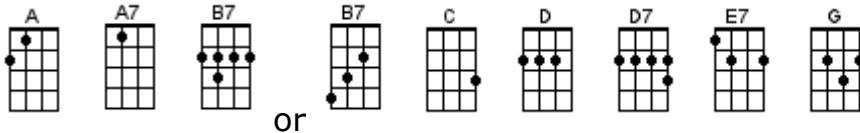
[C] / [G] / [D7] / [G] / [G]

When I [G] first soloed in a canoe
It [C] took me a while to [G] learn
That you [C] sit in the bow
Though I [G] didn't know how
You could [A7] tell the damn thing from the [D] stern
I [G] paddled the rest of the day
In [C] circles and growing dis-[G]may
I [C] hadn't a clue that to [G] steer the thing true
Your [A7] stroke had to end with a [D]↓ 'J'
[D]↓ Which [G] no-one had taught me to do
When I [C] first soloed [D] in a ca-[G]noe

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

When I [G] first kneel in a canoe
I [C] paddle with languorous [G] grace
But it's [C] all a mirage when you [G] have to portage
With [A7] blackflies all over your [D] face
As I [G] stagger off into the trees
At [C] least I'm off of my [G] knees
Which I [C] haven't quite felt since the [G] minute I knelt
And the [A7] ribs turned the caps into [D] cheese
Which is [G] what they instantly do
When I [C] first kneel [D] in a ca-[G]↓noe **< KEY CHANGE > [E7] ↓ NOW...**

The **[A]** best thing about a canoe
 May **[D]** be just what it is **[A]** not
 Like **[D]** loud and aggressive
 And **[A]** big and excessive like a **[B7]** ski boat
 Or a millionaire's **[E7]** yacht
 It's at **[A]** home on stream, lake, or chute
 It **[D]** won't harm a beaver or **[A]** coot
 It **[D]** may take some labour but **[A]** like a good neighbour
 It **[B7]** won't make noise or pol-**[E7]**lute
 So if **[A]** asked if you want a Sea-Doo
 Say **[D]↓** "Thanks, but I'd **[E7]↓** rather can-**[A]↓oe**"
 Now I **[D]↓** have to skedaddle
 God, I **[A]↓** wish these had a saddle
 And **[E7]** paddle off in my can-**[A]↓oe** **[A]↓**

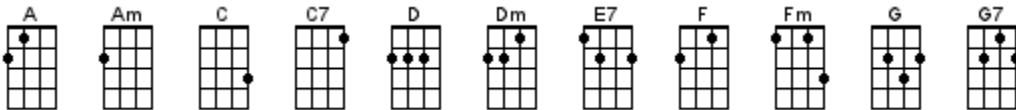


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When I'm 64

Lennon-McCartney 1967 (The Beatles)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] / [C] / [F][G] / [C]↓ [G]↓ [C]↓ /

[C] / [C] /

[C] When I get older losing my hair, many years from **[G7]** now

[G7] Will you still be sending me a Valentine?

[G7]↓ Birthday greetings **[C]↓** bottle of wine?

[C] If I'd been out 'til quarter to three

[C7] Would you lock the **[F]** door?

[F] Will you still **[Fm]** need me **[C]** will you still **[A]** feed me

[D] When I'm **[G7]** sixty-**[C]↓**four? **[G7]↓[C]↓**

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

[Am] You'll be **[Am]** older **[E7]** too / **[E7] / [Am] /**

[Am] And if you **[Dm]** say the word / **[Dm] /**

[F] I could **[G]** stay with **[C]** you / **[G] / [G] /**

[C] I could be handy mending a fuse, when your lights have **[G7]** gone

[G7] You can knit a sweater by the fireside

[G7]↓ Sunday mornings **[C]↓** go for a ride

[C] Doing the garden, digging the weeds

[C7] Who could ask for **[F]** more?

[F] Will you still **[Fm]** need me **[C]** will you still **[A]** feed me

[D] When I'm **[G7]** sixty-**[C]↓**four? **[G7]↓[C]↓**

[Am] Ev'ry summer we could rent a **[Am]** cottage in the Isle of **[G]** Wight
If it's not too **[Am]** dear

[Am] We shall **[Am]** scrimp and **[E7]** save / **[E7] / [Am] /**

[Am] Grandchildren **[Dm]** on your knee / **[Dm] /**

[F] Vera **[G]** Chuck and **[C]** Dave / **[G] / [G] /**

[C] Send me a post-card, drop me a line

[C] Stating point of **[G7]** view

[G7] Indicate precisely what you mean to say

[G7]↓ Yours sincerely **[C]↓** wasting away

[C] Give me your answer fill in a form

[C7] Mine forever **[F]** more

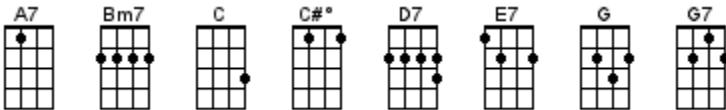
[F] Will you still **[Fm]** need me **[C]** will you still **[A]** feed me

[D] When I'm **[G7]** sixty-**[C]↓**four? **[G7]↓[C]↓**

[C] / [C] / [F][G] / [C]↓ [G]↓ [C]↓

When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

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



**6/8 TIME means / 1 2 3 4 5 6 / or
/ 1 2 /**

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

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

CHORUS:

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

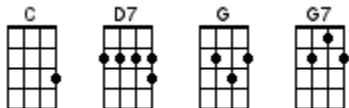
For your [G] smile is a [D7] part of the [G] love in your [D7] heart
And it [G] makes even sunshine more bright
Like the [D7] linnet's sweet song, crooning [G] all the day [E7] long
Comes your [A7] laughter so tender and [D7] light
For the [G] springtime of [D7] life is the [G] sweetest of [D7] all
There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

CHORUS:

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

When The Saints Go Marching In

Origin unknown



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G] / [D7] / [G] / [G]↓

CHORUS:

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

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

Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]

When the [G] saints go [D7] marching [G] in [G]↓

Oh when the [G] drums, begin to bang [G]

Oh when the [G] drums begin to [D7] bang [D7]

Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]

When the [G] drums be-[D7]gin to [G] bang [G]↓

CHORUS:

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

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

Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]

When the [G] saints go [D7] marching [G] in [G]↓

And when the [G] stars, begin to shine [G]

And when the [G] stars begin to [D7] shine [D7]

I want to [G] be in that [C] number [C]

When the [G] stars be-[D7]gin to [G] shine [G]↓

CHORUS:

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

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

Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]

When the [G] saints go [D7] marching [G] in [G]↓

Oh when the [G] trumpet sounds the call [G]

Oh when the [G] trumpet sounds the [D7] call [D7]

Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]

When the [G] trumpet [D7] sounds the [G] call [G]↓

CHORUS:

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

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

Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]

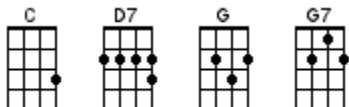
When the [G] saints go [D7] marching [G] in [G]↓

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

CHORUS:

Oh when the **[G]** saints, go marching in **[G]**
Oh when the **[G]** saints go marching **[D7]** in **[D7]**
Lord I **[G]** want to **[G7]** be in that **[C]** number **[C]**
When the **[G]** saints go **[D7]** marching **[G]** in **[G]**↓

Oh when the **[G]** saints, go marching in **[G]**
Oh when the **[G]** saints go marching **[D7]** in **[D7]**
Oh Lord I **[G]** want to **[G7]** be in that **[C]** number **[C]**
When the **[G]** saints go **[D7]** marching **[G]** in **[G]**↓ **[C]**↓ **[G]**↓

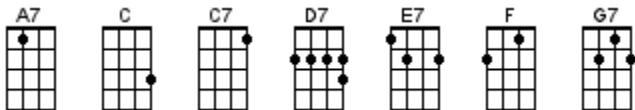


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When You Wore A Tulip

Percy Wenrich 1915



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

I [C] met you in a garden in an [D7] old Kentucky town
The [G7] sun was shining down, you [C] wore a gingham [G7] gown
I [C] kissed you as I placed a yellow [D7] tulip in your hair
Up-[G7]on my coat you pinned a rose so [C] rare [C7]
Time [F] has not changed your loveliness, you're [C] just as sweet to [A7] me
I [D7] love you yet I can't forget, the [G7] days that used to [G7]↓ be

CHORUS:

When [C] you wore a tulip, a sweet yellow tulip
And [F] I wore a big red [C] rose [C7]
[F] When you caressed me, 'twas [C] then heaven [A7] blessed me
What a [D7] blessing, no one [G7] knows [G7]
[C] You made life cheery when [C7] you called me "dearie"
'Twas [F] down where the bluegrass [E7] grows [E7]
Your lips were [A7] sweeter than julep, when [D7] you wore that tulip
And [G7] I wore a big red [C] rose [G7] / [C] / [G7]

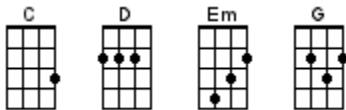
The [C] love you vowed to cherish has not [D7] faltered thro' the years
You [G7] banish all my fears, your [C] voice like music [G7] cheers
You [C] are the same sweet girl I knew in [D7] happy days of old
Your [G7] hair is silver, but your heart is [C] gold [C7]
Red [F] roses blush no longer in your [C] cheeks so sweet and [A7] fair
It [D7] seems to me, dear, I can see white [G7] roses blooming [G7]↓ there

CHORUS:

When [C] you wore a tulip, a sweet yellow tulip
And [F] I wore a big red [C] rose [C7]
[F] When you caressed me, 'twas [C] then heaven [A7] blessed me
What a [D7] blessing no one [G7] knows [G7]
[C] You made life cheery when [C7] you called me "dearie"
'Twas [F] down where the bluegrass [E7] grows [E7]
Your lips were [A7] sweeter than julep, when [D7] you wore that tulip
And [G7] I wore a big red [C] rose [C]↓

Whiskey In The Jar

Traditional (The Dubliners' lyrics 1967)



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] Whack fol da [C] daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

As [G] I was goin' over, the [Em] Cork and Kerry mountains
I [C] met with Captain Farrell and his [G] money he was countin'
I [G] first produced me pistol and I [Em] then produced me rapier
Sayin' [C] "Stand and deliver" for he [G] were a bold deceiver

CHORUS:

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

I [G] counted out his money and it [Em] made a pretty penny
I [C] put it in me pocket and I [G] took it home to Jenny
She [G] sighed and she swore, that she [Em] never would she deceive me
But the [C] devil take the women for they [G] never can be easy

CHORUS:

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

I [G] went unto me chamber, all [Em] for to take a slumber
I [C] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [G] sure it was no wonder
But [G] Jenny drew me charges, and she [Em] filled them up with water
Then [C] sent for Captain Farrell to be [G] ready for the slaughter

CHORUS:

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

'Twas [G] early in the mornin', just be-[Em]fore I rose to travel
Up [C] comes a band of footmen, and [G] likewise Captain Farrell
I [G] first produced me pistol for she'd [Em] stolen away me rapier
But I [C] couldn't shoot the water, so a [G] prisoner I was taken

CHORUS:

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

Now, there's [G] some take delight in the [Em] carriages a-rollin'
And [C] others take delight in the [G] hurley and the bowlin'
But [G] I take delight in the [Em] juice of the barley
And [C] courtin' pretty fair maids in the [G] mornin' bright and early

CHORUS:

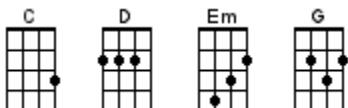
Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

If [G] anyone can aid me 'tis me [Em] brother in the army
If [C] I can find his station, in [G] Cork or in Killarney
And [G] if he'll go with me, we'll go [Em] rovin' in Kilkenny
And I'm [C] sure he'll treat me better than me [G] own, me sportin' Jenny

CHORUS:

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] ↓ jar [G] ↓

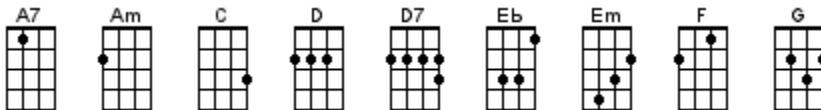


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With A Little Help From My Friends

Lennon-McCartney 1967 (The Beatles)



Men - blue

Women - red

Everyone – regular

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
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] just need some-[F]one to [C] love

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

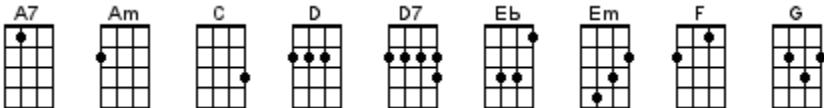
Oh, I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

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

< LAST 2 LINES SUNG TOGETHER >

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

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

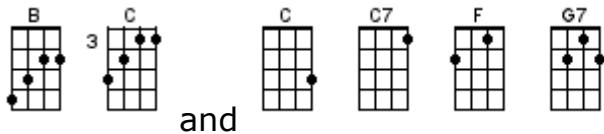


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Yellow Bird

Michel Mauléart Monton, Oswald Durand - Haitian origin pre-20thC



and

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird, up [G7] high in banana [C] tree
[C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird, you [G7] sit all alone like [C] me

[C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird, up [G7] high in banana [C] tree
[C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird, you [G7] sit all alone like [C] me
[F] Did your lady friend [C] leave the nest again?
[G7] That is very sad [C] makes me [C7] feel so bad
[F] You can fly away [C] in the sky away
[G7] You're more lucky than [C] me [B]↓ / [C] /

[C] I also had a [F] pretty girl [G7] she's not with me to-[C]day
[C] They're all the same those [F] pretty girls
[G7] Take tenderness, then they fly a-[C]way [B]↓ / [C] /

[C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird, up [G7] high in banana [C] tree
[C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird, you [G7] sit all alone like [C] me
[F] Better fly away [C] in the sky away
[G7] Picker coming soon [C] pick from [C7] night to noon
[F] Black and yellow you [C] like banana too
[G7] They might pick you some [C] day [B]↓ / [C] /

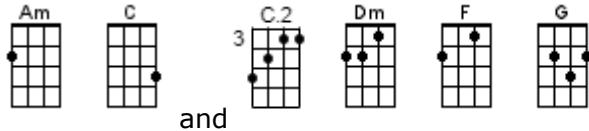
[C] Wish that I were a [F] yellow bird [G7] I'd fly away with [C] you
[C] But I am not a [F] yellow bird
[G7] So here I sit, nothing else to [C] do [B]↓ / [C] /
[C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird...
[C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird...
[C] Yel-[B]↓low [C]↓ bird

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Yellow Submarine

Lennon-McCartney 1966 (The Beatles)



< Possible strumming pattern for verses >

[C]↓ So we [G]↓ sailed ↓↑↓ on [F]↓ to the [C]↓ sun ↓↑↓
[Am]↓ Till we [Dm]↓ found ↓↑↓ the [Am]↓ sea of [G]↓ green ↓↑↓

< Possible strum for choruses: / d DuduDu / d DuduDu / >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C]²↓ [C]²↓ [C]²↓

In the [G]↓ town, where [F]↓ I was [C]↓ born
[Am]↓ Lived a [Dm]↓ man, who [Am]↓ sailed to [G]↓ sea
[C]↓ And he [G]↓ told, us [F]↓ of his [C]↓ life
[Am]↓ In the [Dm]↓ land, of [Am]↓ subma-[G]↓rines

[C] So we [G] sailed, on [F] to the [C] sun
[Am] Till we [Dm] found, the [Am] sea of [G] green
[C] And we [G] lived, be-[F]neath the [C] waves
[Am] In our [Dm] yellow [Am] subma-[G]rine 2 3 4

CHORUS:

[C] We all live in a [G] yellow submarine
[G] Yellow submarine [C] yellow submarine
[C] We all live in a [G] yellow submarine
[G] Yellow submarine [C] yellow submarine

And our [G] friends, are [F] all a-[C]board
[Am] Many [Dm] more of them [Am] live next [G] door
[C] And the [G] band, be-[F]gins to [C] play < KAZOOS >

| [C] | [C] [G]↓ |
A|---0-2-|-3---7-7---7-7-----0-2-|-3---2-0---2-----|
E|-3-----|-----3-----|-----3-----|
| 4 + a | 1 + a 2 + a 3 + a 4 + a | 1 + a 2 + a 3 + a 4 + a |

CHORUS:

[C] We all live in a [G] yellow submarine
[G] Yellow submarine [C] yellow submarine
[C] We all live in a [G] yellow submarine
[G] Yellow submarine [C] yellow submarine

As we [G] live, a [F] life of [C] ease (**life of ease**)
 [Am] Every [Dm] one of us (**every one of us**)
 Has [Am] all we [G] need (**has all we need**)
 [C] Sky of [G] blue (**sky of blue**)
 And [F] sea of [C] green (**sea of green**)
 [Am] In our [Dm] yellow (**in our yellow**)
 [Am] Subma-[G]rine (**submarine - ha ha!**)

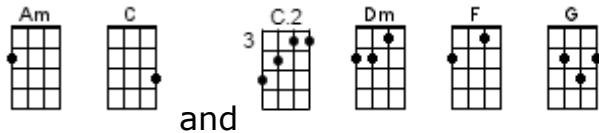
< SOFTLY >

CHORUS:

[C] We all live in a [G] yellow submarine
 [G] Yellow submarine [C] yellow submarine
 [C] We all live in a [G] yellow submarine
 [G] Yellow submarine [C] yellow submarine

[C] We all live in a [G] yellow submarine
 [G] Yellow submarine [C] yellow submarine
 [C] We all live in a [G] yellow submarine
 [G] Yellow submarine [C] yellow submarine

[C] We all live in a [G] yellow submarine
 [G] Yellow submarine [C] yellow submarine
 [C] We all live in a [G] yellow submarine
 [G] Yellow submarine [C] yellow submarine [C]2↓ yellow [C]2↓ subma-[C]2↓rine

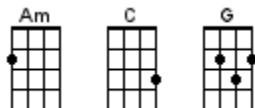


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You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

Bob Dylan 1967



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

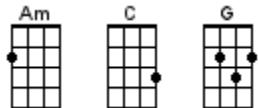
FINAL CHORUSES:

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

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

< A CAPPELLA >

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

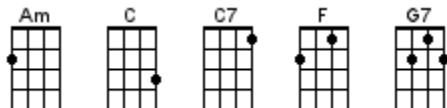


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You Are My Sunshine

Traditional (Words as recorded in 1939 by Jimmie Davis)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] / [G7] / [C] / [C]↓

The other **[C]** night, dear, as I lay sleeping
[C7] I dreamed I **[F]** held you in my **[C]** arms
[C7] But when I **[F]** woke, dear, I was mis-**[C]**taken
[Am] And I **[C]** hung my **[G7]** head and **[C]** cried

CHORUS:

[G7] You are my **[C]** sunshine, my only sunshine
[C7] You make me **[F]** happy, when skies are **[C]** grey
[C7] You'll never **[F]** know, dear, how much I **[C]** love you
[Am] Please don't **[C]** take, my **[G7]** sunshine a-[C]way **[C]↓**

I'll always **[C]** love you, and make you happy
[C7] If you will **[F]** only say the **[C]** same
[C7] But if you **[F]** leave me, to love a-[C]nother
[Am] You'll re-[C]gret it **[G7]** all some **[C]** day

CHORUS:

[G7] You are my **[C]** sunshine, my only sunshine
[C7] You make me **[F]** happy, when skies are **[C]** grey
[C7] You'll never **[F]** know, dear, how much I **[C]** love you
[Am] Please don't **[C]** take, my **[G7]** sunshine a-[C]way **[C]↓**

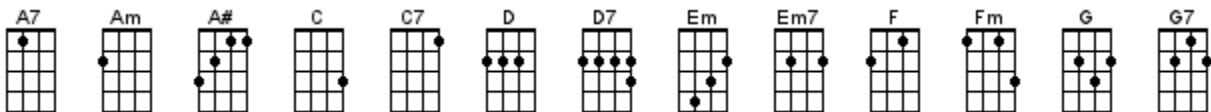
You told me **[C]** once, dear, you really loved me
[C7] That no one **[F]** else could come be-[C]tween
[C7] But now you've **[F]** left me, and love a-[C]nother
[Am] You have **[C]** shattered **[G7]** all my **[C]** dreams

CHORUS:

[G7] You are my **[C]** sunshine, my only sunshine
[C7] You make me **[F]** happy, when skies are **[C]** grey
[C7] You'll never **[F]** know, dear, how much I **[C]** love you
[Am] Please don't **[C]** take, my **[G7]** sunshine a-[C]way **[C]↓ [G7]↓ [C]↓**

You Belong To Me

Pee Wee King, Chilton Price, Redd Stewart 1952 (as recorded by Jo Stafford)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C][A7] / [F][G7] /
[C][A7] / [F][G7] /

[C] See the pyramids a-[**Em**]long the Nile
[F] Watch the sunrise on a / [**Em7**] tropic isle [**A7**] /
[F] Just re-[**Fm**]member darlin' / [**C**] all the [**Am**] while /
[D7] You belong to / [**G**] me [**G7**] /

[C] See the marketplace in [**Em**] Old Algiers
[F] Send me photographs and / [**Em7**] souvenirs [**A7**] /
[F] Just re-[**Fm**]member when a / [**C**] dream ap-[**Am**]pears /
[D7] You be-[**G7**]long to / [**C**] me /

BRIDGE:

[A#] I'll...be so a-[**C7**]lone, with-[**F**]out you [**F**]
[D] Maybe you'll be [**D7**] lonesome [**G**] too...and [**G7**] blue

[C] Fly the ocean in a [**Em**] silver plane
[F] See the jungle when it's / [**Em7**] wet with [**A7**] rain /
[F] Just re-[**Fm**]member 'till you're / [**C**] home a-[**Am**]gain /
[D7] You be-[**G7**]long to / [**C**] me /

BRIDGE:

[A#] I'll...be so a-[**C7**]lone, and with-[**F**]out you [**F**]
[D] Maybe you'll be [**D7**] lonesome [**G**] too...and [**G7**] blue

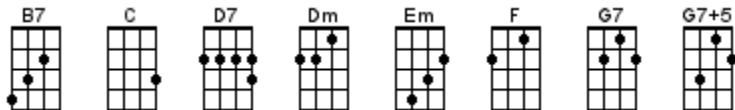
[C] Fly the ocean in a [**Em**] silver plane
[F] See the jungle when it's / [**Em7**] wet with [**A7**] rain
But re-/ [**F**]member, darling 'till you're / [**C**] home a-[**A7**]gain /
[F] You...be-/ [**G7**]long...to / [**C**]↓↓ me [**Fm**]↓↓ / [**C**]↓

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You, You, You

Music by Lotar Olias, German lyrics Walter Rothenberg, English lyrics Robert Mellin 1953



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

[C] You, you, you **[F]** I'm in love with **[C]** you, you, you
I could be so **[G7]** true, true, true
To someone like **[C]** you **[F]** you **[C]** you **[G7]**

[C] Do, do, do **[F]** what you oughta **[C]** do, do, do
Take me in your **[G7]** arms, please do
Let me cling to **[C]** you **[F]** you **[C]** you

BRIDGE:

[Dm] We were **[G7]** meant for each **[C]** other
[Dm] Sure as **[G7]** heavens a-[C]bove
[B7] We were meant for each **[Em]** other
To **[D7]** have, to hold and to **[G7]** love **[G7+5]**

[C] You, you, you **[F]** there's no one like **[C]** you, you, you
You could make my **[G7]** dreams come true
If you say you **[C]** love **[F]** me **[C]** too

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:

[Dm] We were **[G7]** meant for each **[C]** other
[Dm] Sure as **[G7]** heavens a-[C]bove
[B7] We were meant for each **[Em]** other
To **[D7]** have, to hold and to **[G7]** love **[G7+5]**

[C] You, you, you **[F]** there's no one like **[C]** you, you, you
You could make my **[G7]** dreams come true
If you say you **[C]** love **[F]** me **[C]** ↓ too

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