

DEE UKES COMPLETE SONGBOOK



UPDATED 11TH FEBRUARY 2024

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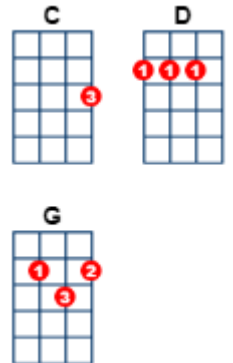


The 59th Street Bridge Song

Simon & Garfunkel - 1971

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

[C] Slow [G] down, you [D] move too [G] fast,
[C] You got to [G] make the [D] morning [G] last,
Just [C] kickin' [G] down the [D] cobble [G] stones,
[C] Lookin' for [G] fun and [D] feelin' [G] groovy.
[C] [G] [D] [G]
Ba da da [C] da da, [G] da da, [D] feelin' [G] groovy...
[C] [G] [D] [G]



[C] Hello [G] lamppost, [D] whatcha [G] knowin'?
[C] I've come to [G] watch your [D] flowers [G] growing.
[C] Ain't cha [G] got no [D] rhymes for [G] me?
[C] Dootin' [G] do-do-do, [D] feeling [G] groovy.
[C] [G] [D] [G]
Ba da da [C] da da, [G] da da, [D] feelin' [G] groovy...
[C] [G] [D] [G]

Got [C] no deeds to [G] do, no [D] promises to [G] keep.
I'm [C] dappled and [G] drowsy and [D] ready to [G] sleep.
Let the [C] morning time [G] drop all its [D] petals on [G] me.
[C] Life, I [G] love you. [D] All is [G] groovy.
[C] [G] [D] [G]
Ba da da [C] da da, [G] da da, [D] feelin' [G] groovy...
[C] [G] [D] [G]
Ba da da [C] da da, [G] da da, [D] feelin' [G] groovy...
[C] [G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [D] <G>



"I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles)" is a song written and performed by Scottish duo the Proclaimers, and has since become their most popular song worldwide.

500 Miles in Key G

The Proclaimers - 1988

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

When I [G] wake up, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna [C] be the man who [D] wakes up next to [G] you.

When I [G] go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna [C] be the man who [D] goes along with [G] you.

If I [G] get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna [C] be the man who [D] gets drunk next to [G] you.

And if I [G] haver, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna [C] be the man who's [D] havering to [G] you.

But [G] I would walk 500 miles, and [C] I would walk [D] 500 more,

Just to [G] be the man who walked 1,000 [C] miles to fall down

[D] at your door.

When I'm [G] working, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna [C] be the man who's [D] working hard for [G] you.

And when the [G] money, comes in for the work I do

I'll pass [C] almost every [D] penny on to [G] you.

When I [G] come home, oh I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna [C] be the man who [D] comes back home to [G] you.

And if I [G] grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna [C] be the man who's [D] growing old with [G] you.

But [G]I would walk 500 miles, and [C] I would walk [D] 500 more,
Just to [G] be the man who walked 1,000 [C] miles to fall down [D] at your door.

x2 Women: Da da [G] ra da *Men:* Da da ra da,

Women: Da da [G] ra da *Men:* Da da ra da,

All: Da ra [C] da da ra ra da [D] da da ra ra da [G] Da-aa

When I'm [G] lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna [C] be the man who's [D] lonely without [G] you.

And when I'm [G] dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream,

I'm gonna [C] dream about the [D] time when I'm with [G] you.

When I [G] go out, well I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna [C] be the man who [D] goes along with [G] you.

And when I [G] come home, well I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna [C] be the man who [D] comes back home to [G] you.

But [G] I would walk 500 miles, and [C] I would walk [D] 500 more,

Just to [G] be the man who walked 1,000 [C] miles to fall down [D] at your door.

x2 Women: Da da [G] ra da *Men:* Da da ra da,

Women: Da da [G] ra da *Men:* Da da ra da,

All: Da ra [C] da da ra ra da [D] da da ra ra da [G] Da-aa

But [G] I would walk 500 miles, and [C] I would walk [D] 500 more,

Just to [G] be the man who walked 1,000 [C] miles to fall down

Slow down: [D] at your do-o-<G>or.



A Hard Day's Night

The Beatles - 1964

[G7sus4] (let it ring)

It's been a [G] hard [C] day's [G] night
And I've been [F] working like a [G] dog
It's been a [G] hard [C] day's [G] night I should be [F] sleeping like a [G] log
But when I [C] get home to you I find the [D] thing that you do
will make me [G] feel [C] all [G] right

You know I [G] work [C] all [G] day to get you [F] money to buy you [G] things
And it's [G] worth it just to [C] hear you [G] say
you're gonna [F] give me every [G] thing
So why on [C] earth should I moan, cause when I [D] get you alone
you know I [G] feel [C] O [G] K

[G] When I'm [Bm] home [Em] everything seems to be [Bm] right
[Bm] When I'm [G] home [Em] feeling you holding me [C] tight, [D] tight
yeah

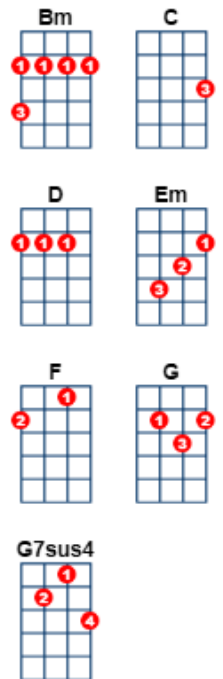
It's been a [G] hard [C] day's [G] night and I've been [F] working like a
[G] dog
It's been a [G] hard [C] day's [G] night I should be [F] sleeping like a [G]
log
But when I [C] get home to you I find the [D] thing that you do
will make me [G] feel [C] all [G] right

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

So why on [C] earth should I moan, cause when I [D] get you alone
you know I [G] feel [C] O [G] K

[G] When I'm [Bm] home [Em] everything seems to be [Bm] right
[Bm] When I'm [G] home [Em] feeling you holding me [C] tight, [D] tight
yeah

It's been a [G] hard [C] day's [G] night and I've been [F] working like a [G] dog
It's been a [G] hard [C] day's [G] night I should be [F] sleeping like a [G] log
But when I [C] get home to you I find the [D] thing that you do
will make me [G] feel [C] all [G] right
You know I [G] feel [C] all [G] right
You know I [G] fe-ee-el [C] a-all [G] right <G> <C> <G>





Renowned Scottish folksinger **Sheena Wellington** sang the song at the opening of the Scottish Parliament in May, 1999.

The song was also sung at the funeral of **Donald Dewar**, the inaugural First Minister of Scotland.

A Man's A Man For A' That

Robert Burns - 1795

C F Am G

Is **[C]** there for honest **[F]** Pover**[G]**ty

That **[C]** hings his head, an' **[F]** a' that;

The **[C]** coward slave-we **[F]** pass him **[G]** by,

We **[C]** dare be poor for **[G7]** a' that!

For **[C]** a' **[Am]** that, an' **[Dm]** a' **[G7]** that.

Our **[C]** toils obscure an' **[F]** a' that,

The **[C]** rank is **[Am]** but the **[Dm]** guinea's **[G7]** stamp,

The **[C]** Man's the **[F]** gowd for **[G7]** a' that. **[G7]**

Then **[C]** let us pray that **[F]** come it **[G]** may,

(As **[C]** come it will for **[F]** a' that,)

That **[C]** Sense and Worth, o'er **[F]** a' the **[G]** earth,

Shall **[C]** bear the gree, an' **[G7]** a' that.

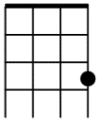
For **[C]** a' **[Am]** that, an' **[Dm]** a' **[G7]** that,

It's **[C]** coming yet for **[F]** a' that,

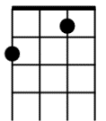
Slow down That **[C]** Man to **[Am]** Man, the **[Dm]** world **[G7]** o'er,

Shall **[C]** brothers **[F]** be for **[G7]** a' that.

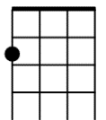
C



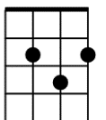
F



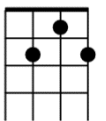
Am



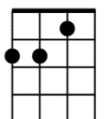
G



G7



Dm





Bill Staines is an American folk musician and singer-songwriter who writes and performs songs about a wide array of topics. He has also written and recorded children's songs. Staines is left-handed and plays a right-handed guitar upside-down.

A Place in the Choir

Bill Staines

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

[Chorus] [D] All God's creatures got a place in the choir,
 [A7] Some sing low and [D] some sing higher,
 Some [G] sing out loud on the [D] telephone wire
 [A7] Some just [A] clap their [D] hands, their paws or anything they got now

[D] Singing in the night time singing in the day
 And the [A7] little duck quacks and he's [D] on his way
 And the [G] otter hasn't got [D] much to say
 And the [A7] porcupine [A] talks to him[D]self

[Chorus] [D] All God's creatures got a place in the choir,
 [A7] Some sing low and [D] some sing higher,
 Some [G] sing out loud on the [D] telephone wire
 [A7] Some just [A] clap their [D] hands, their paws or anything they got now

Instrumental with fiddle and kazoos to the tune of Chorus

The (D) dogs and the cats, they take up the middle,
 Where the (A7) honeybee hums and the (D)cricket fiddles,
 The (G) donkey brays and the [D] pony neighs,
 And the (A7) old gray (A) badger (D) sighs.

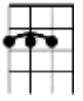
[Chorus] [D] All God's creatures got a place in the choir,
 [A7] Some sing low and [D] some sing higher,
 Some [G] sing out loud on the [D] telephone wire
 [A7] Some just [A] clap their [D] hands, their paws or anything they got now

Instrumental with fiddle and kazoos to the tune of the Chorus

Its a [D] simple song, a little song everywhere
 By the [A7] ox and the fox and the [D] grizzly bear
 The [G] dopey alligator and the [D] hawk above
 The [A7] sly old weasel and the turtle [D] dove

[Chorus] (D) All God's creatures got a place in the choir,
 (A7) Some sing low and (D) some sing higher,
 Some (G) sing out loud on the [D] telephone wire,
 (A7) Some just (A) clap their (D) hands their paws or anything they got now
 (A7) Some just (A) clap their <D> hands

D



A7



G



A





DEE
UKES

"A Teenager in Love" is a song written by Doc Pomus and partner Mort Shuman It was originally recorded by Dion and the Belmonts, and was released in March 1959.

A Teenager in Love

Dion & the Belmonts - 1959

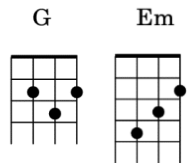
[G] [Em] [C] [D7]

[G] Each time we [Em] have a quarrel, [C] it almost [D7] breaks my heart

[G] Cause I am [Em] so afraid [C] that we will [D7] have to part

[G] Each night I [Em] ask .. the [C] stars up a-[D7]bove

<G> Why must I be-ee a teenager in love? [D7///]

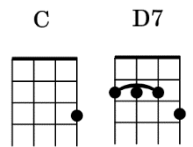


[G] One day I [Em] feel so happy [C] next day I [D7] feel so sad

[G] I guess I'll [Em] learn to take [C] the good [D7] with the bad

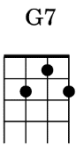
[G] Each night I [Em] ask .. the [C] stars up a[D7]bove

<G> Why must I be-ee a teenager in love? [G7///]



[C] I cried a [D7] tear [C] for nobody but [D7] you

[C] I'll be a [D7] lonely one if [C] you should say were [D7] through



Well [G] if you want to [Em] make me cry [C] that won't be so [D7] hard to do

[G] If you should [Em] say goodbye [C] I'll still go on [D7] loving you

[G] Each night I [Em] ask .. the [C] stars up a[D7]bove

<G> Why must I be-ee a teenager in love? [G7///]

[C] I cried a [D7] tear . [C] for nobody but [D7] you

[C] I'll be a [D7] lonely one if [C] you should say were [D7] through

Well [G] if you want to [Em] make me cry ..

[C] that won't be so [D7] hard to do

[G] And if you should [Em] say goodbye .. [C] I'll still go on [D7] loving you

[G] Each night I [Em] ask .. the [C] stars up a[D7]bove

<G> Why must I be-ee a teenager in love? [D7///]

(Diminuendo gradually)

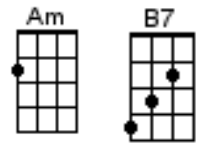
[G] Why must I [Em] be-ee a [C] teenager in [D7] love x3 - end on <G>



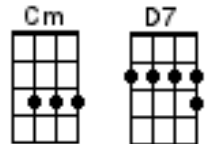
A World Without Love

<D7> <D7> <D7> <D7>

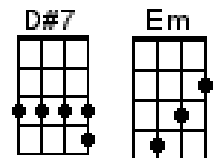
[G] Please lock me a- [B7] way, and [Em] don't allow the day
Here in- [G] side, where I [Cm] hide with my [G] loneliness [G]
I don't [Am] care what they say, I won't [D7] stay
In a world without [G] love <D#7> <D7>



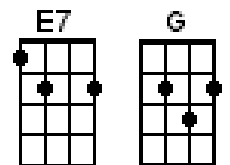
[G] Birds sing out of [B7] tune, and [Em] rain clouds hide the moon
I'm o- [G] kay, here I [Cm] stay with my [G] loneliness [G]
I don't [Am] care what they say, I won't [D7] stay
In a world without [G] love [G7]



[Cm] So I wait, and in a while
[G] I will see my true love smile
[Cm] She may come, I know not when
[Am] When she does, I'll [D#7] know, so [D7] baby until

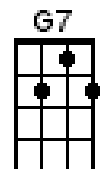


[G] Then lock me a- [B7] way, and [Em] don't allow the day
Here in- [G] side, where I [Cm] hide with my [G] loneliness [G]
I don't [Am] care what they say, I won't [D7] stay
In a world without [G] love <D#7> <D7>



Instrumental:

[G] Then lock me a- [B7] way, and [Em] don't allow the day
Here in- [G] side, where I [Cm] hide with my [G] loneliness [G]
I don't [Am] care what they say, I won't [D7] stay
In a world without [G] love [G7]



[Cm] So I wait, and in a while
[G] I will see my true love smile
[Cm] She may come, I know not when
[Am] When she does, I'll [D#7] know, so [D7] baby until

[G] Then lock me a- [B7] way, and [Em] don't allow the day
Here in- [G] side, where I [Cm] hide with my [G] loneliness [G]
I don't [Am] care what they say, I won't [D7] stay
In a world without [G] love [E7]
I don't [Am] care what they say, I won't [D7] stay
In a world without [G] love [Cm] <G>



... is a song written by **Johnny Russell**, with a writing credit given to **Voni Morrison** and publishing rights transferred to **Buck Owens**. It was originally recorded by **Buck Owens and the Buckaroos**.

Act Naturally in C

Buck Owens and the Buckaroos - 1963

[G7] [G7] [C] [C]

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

[C] They're gonna make a big star out of [G7] me.

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

And [G7] all I gotta do is act natura-[C]lly

Well, I'll [G7] bet you I'm gonna be a [C] big star

Might [G7] win an Oscar you can never [C] tell

The [G7] movies gonna make me a [C] big star

'Cause [D] I can play the part so [G7] well

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

[C] Then I'll know that you will plainly [G7] see

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

And [G7] all I gotta do is act natura-[C]lly

[G7] [G7] [C] [C]

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

And [C] beggin' down upon his bended [G7] knee

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

And [G7] all I gotta do is act natura-[C]lly

Well, I'll [G7] bet you I'm gonna be a [C] big star

Might [G7] win an Oscar you can never [C] tell

The [G7] movies gonna make me a [C] big star

'Cause [D] I can play the part so [G7] well

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

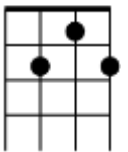
[C] Then I'll know that you will plainly [G7] see

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

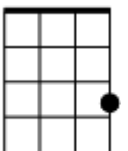
And [G7] all I gotta do is act natura-[C]lly

And [G] all I gotta do is act natura-[C]lly <C> <G7> <C>

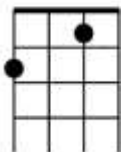
G7



C



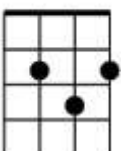
F



D



G



By far the best-known version was recorded by The Everly Brothers and released as a single in April 1958

All I have To Do Is Dream

Everly Brothers - 1958

Intro = 2x [C] [Am] [F] [G7] (2 strums for each chord)

[C] Drea-ea-ea-ea- [Am] eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream
 [C] Drea-ea-ea-ea- [Am] eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream

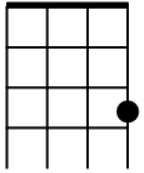
When [C] I want [Am] you [Dm] in my [G7] arms
 When [C] I want [Am] you [Dm] and all your [G7] charms
 When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
 [C] Drea-ea-ea-ea- [Am] eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream

When [C] I feel [Am] blue [Dm] in the [G7] night
 And [C] I need [Am] you [Dm] to hold me [G7] tight
 When [C] ever I [Am] want you [Dm] all I have to [G7] do is
 [C] Drea-ea-[F]ea-[C]eam [C7]

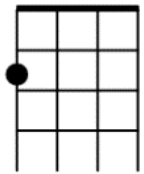
[F] I can make you mine [Em] taste your lips of wine
 [Dm] Anytime [G7] night or [C] day [C7]
 [F] Only trouble is [Em] gee whiz
 I'm [D7] dreaming my life [G7] away
 I [C] need you [Am] so [Dm] that I could [G7] die
 I [C] love you [Am] so [Dm] and that is [G7] why
 When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
 [C] Drea-ea- [F] ea- [C] eam [C7]

[F] I can make you mine [Em] taste your lips of wine
 [Dm] Anytime [G7] night or [C] day [C7]
 [F] Only trouble is [Em] gee whiz
 I'm [D7] dreaming my life [G7] away
 I [C] need you [Am] so [Dm] that I could [G7] die
 I [C] love you [Am] so [Dm] and that is [G7] why
 When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
 [C] Drea-ea-ea-ea-[Am]eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream [x3
 Fading] <C>

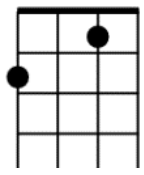
C



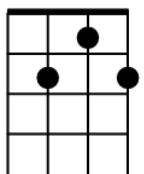
Am



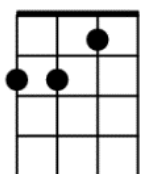
F



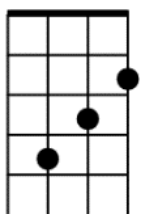
G7



Dm



Em





"All My Loving" is a song by the English rock band [the Beatles](#), from their second UK album [With the Beatles](#) (1963). It was written by Paul McCartney (credited to Lennon–McCartney)

All My Loving

The Beatles - 1963

C D7 G <G>

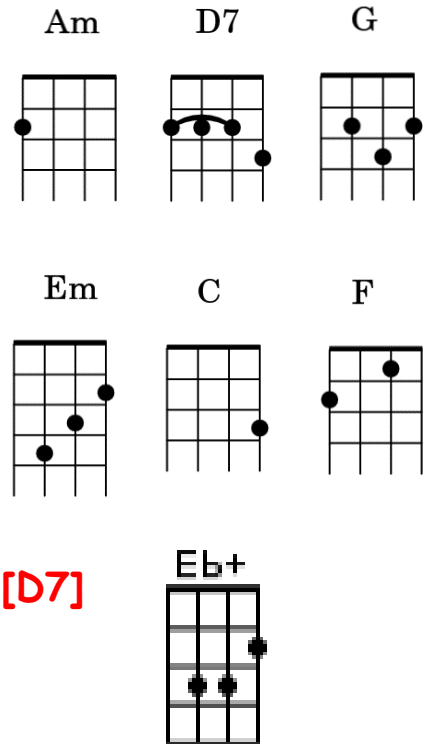
Close your **[Am]** eyes and I'll **[D7]** kiss you
 To-**[G]**morrow I'll **[Em]** miss you
 Re-**[C]**member I'll **[Am]** always be **[F]** true **[D7]**
 And then **[Am]** while I'm a-**[D7]**way
 I'll write **[G]** home every **[Em]** day
 And I'll **[C]** send all my **[D7]** loving to **[G]** you **<G>**

I'll pre-**[Am]**tend that I'm **[D7]** kissing
 The **[G]** lips I am **[Em]** missing
 And **[C]** hope that my **[Am]** dreams will come **[F]** true **[D7]**
 And then **[Am]** while I'm a-**[D7]**way
 I'll write **[G]** home every **[Em]** day
 And I'll **[C]** send all my **[D7]** loving to **[G]** you **<G>**

All my **[Em]** loving **[Ebaug]** I will send to **[G]** you **[G]**
 All my **[Em]** loving **[Ebaug]** darling I'll be **[G]** true **<G>**

Instrumental **[C] [C] [G] [G]**
[D7] [D7] [G] <G>

Close your **[Am]** eyes and I'll **[D7]** kiss you
 To-**[G]**morrow I'll **[Em]** miss you
 Re-**[C]**member I'll **[Am]** always be **[F]** true **[D7]**
 And then **[Am]** while I'm a-**[D7]**way
 I'll write **[G]** home every **[Em]** day
 And I'll **[C]** send all my **[D7]** loving to **[G]** you **<G>**
 All my **[Em]** loving **[Ebaug]** I will send to **[G]** you **[G]**
 All my **[Em]** loving **[Ebaug]** darling I'll be **[G]** true **[G]**
 All my **[Em]** loving **[Ebaug]** all my **[G]** loving,
 All my **[Em]** loving **[Ebaug]** I will send to **[G]** you **<G>**





This is a comedy song written by Monty Python member Eric Idle that was first featured in the film *Monty Python's Life of Brian* and has gone on to become a common singalong at public events such as football matches as well as funerals.

Always Look On The Bright Side Of Life (D)

Eric Idle - 1991

D// Bm// G// A// D// Bm// G// A//

[D] Always [Bm] look on the [G] bright [A] side of [D//] life Bm// G// A//
[D] Always [Bm] look on the [G] light [A] side of [D//] life Bm// G// A//

Some [Em] things in life are [A] bad
They can [D] really make you [Bm] mad
[Em] Other things just [A] make you swear and [D] curse;
When you're [Em] chewing on life's [A] gristle
Don't [D] grumble. Give a [Bm] whistle
And [Em] this'll help things turn out for the <A> best . . . <A7> so

[D] Always [Bm] look on the [G] bright [A] side of [D//] life Bm// G// A//
[D] Always [Bm] look on the [G] light [A] side of [D//] life Bm// G// A//

If [Em] life seems jolly [A] rotten, There's [D] something you've for[Bm]gotten,
And [Em] that's to laugh and [A] smile and dance and [D] sing;
When you're [Em] feeling in the [A] dumps [D] Don't be silly [Bm] chumps
[Em] Purse your lips and whistle, that's the <A> thing . . . <A7> and

[D] Always [Bm] look on the [G] bright [A] side of [D//] life Bm// G// A//
[D] Always [Bm] look on the [G] light [A] side of [D//] life Bm// G// A//

[Em] Life is quite ab[A]surd And [D] death's the final [Bm] word
[Em] Always face the [A] curtain with a [D] bow;
For[Em]get about your [A] sin Give the [D] audience a [Bm] grin
En[Em]joy it. It's your last chance, any<A>how . . . <A7> so

[D] Always [Bm] look on the [G] bright [A] side of [D//] life Bm// G// A//
[D] Always [Bm] look on the [G] light [A] side of [D//] life Bm// G// A//

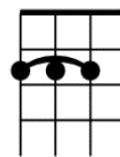
[Em] Life is what you [A] make it [D] Do the best you [Bm] can
[Em] Life's a laugh if [A] you just give a [D] smile;
You'll [Em] see it can be [A] done if you [D] keep your sense of [Bm] fun
[Em] Happiness will last you for a <A> while. . . <A7> so

[D] Always [Bm] look on the [G] bright [A] side of [D//] life Bm// G// A//
[D] Always [Bm] look on the [G] bright [A] side of [D//] life Bm// G// A//

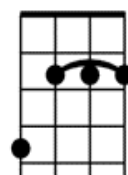
Sing last line slower

[D] Always [Bm] look on the [G] bright [A] side of [D//] life Bm// G// A// <D>

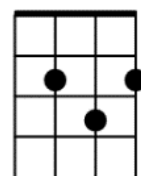
D



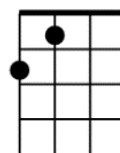
Bm



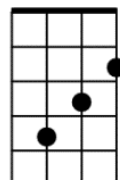
G



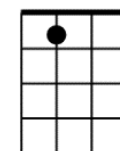
A



Em



A7





.... is a ballad song written by Wayne Carson, Johnny Christopher and Mark James.
 Elvis Presley recorded "Always on My Mind" on March 29, 1972, a few weeks after his February separation from his wife, Priscilla.
 Other versions by Brenda Lee 1972, Willie Nelson 1982 and Pet Shop Boys 1987.

Always on My Mind v1.2 (10th Sept. 2021) Elvis Presley - 1972

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

[C] Maybe I didn't **[G7]** treat you

[Am//] Quite as **[C//]** good as I **[F//]** should have **<F>** **<G7>**

[C] Maybe I didn't **[G7]** love you

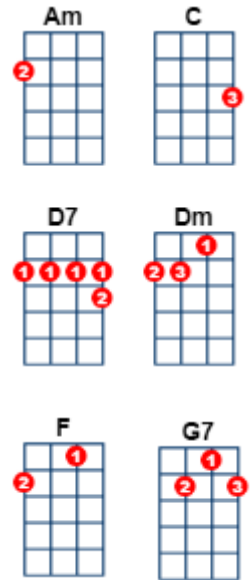
[Am//] Quite as **[C//]** often as I **[D7]** could have

[F] Little things I should have **[C]** said and done

[F//] I just **[C//]** never took the **[Dm//]** time **<C>** **<Am>**

[G7//] You were **<Am>** always **<G7>** on my **[C]** mind

[G7//] You were **<F>** always **<G7>** on my **[C//]** mind. **<F>** **<G7>**



[C] Maybe I didn't **[G7]** hold you

[Am//] All those **[C//]** lonely, lonely **[F//]** times **<F>** **<G7>**

[C] And I guess I never **[G7]** told you

[Am//] I'm so **[C//]** happy that you're **[D7]** mine

[F] If I make you feel **[C]** second best

[F//] Girl I'm so **[C//]** sorry I was **[Dm//]** blind **<C>** **<Am>**

[G7//] You were **<Am>** always **<G7>** on my **[C]** mind

[G7//] You were **<F>** always **<G7>** on my **[C//]** mind **<F>** **<G7>**

[C//] Te-**[G7//]**-ell **[Am]** me . . . **[F//]** Tell me that your **[C//]** sweet love
 hasn't **[Dm//]** died **[G7//]**

[C//] Gi-**[G7//]**-ive **[Am]** me . . . Give me **[F]** one more chance to keep you
 satis-**[Dm//]**fied **[G7//]** satis**[C]**fied

Instrumental **[C]** Maybe I didn't **[G7]** treat you

[Am//] Quite as **[C//]** good as I **[F//]** should have **<F>** **<G7>**

[C] Maybe I didn't **[G7]** love you

[Am//] Quite as **[C//]** often as I **[D7]** could have

[F] Little things I should have **[C]** said and done

[F//] I just **[C//]** never took the **[Dm//]** time **<C>** **<Am>**

[G7//] You were **<Am>** always **<G7>** on my **[C]** mind

[G7//] You were **<F>** always **<G7>** on my **[C//]** mind. **<C>** **<Am>** **<G7>**

You were **<Am>** always **<G7>** on my **[C]** mind

[G7//] You were **<F>** always **<G7>** on my **[C//]** mind. **<C>** **<F>** **<C>**



"(Is This the Way to) Amarillo" is a song written by Neil Sedaka and Howard Greenfield. It is about a man travelling to Amarillo, Texas, to find his girlfriend Marie.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vRsvkKmQpgE>

Amarillo in Key D - Tony Christie

[D] Sha-la la la [G] la la la la <G> <D>

[D] sha-la la la [A7] la la la la <A7> <G>

[G] Sha-la la la [D] la la la la [A7] and Marie who [D] waits for me.

[D] When the day is [G] dawning [D] on a Texas

[A7] Sunday morning

[D] How I long to [G] be there

[D] With Marie who's [A7] waiting for me there

[Bb] Every lonely [F] city [Bb] where I hang my [F] hat

[Bb] Ain't as half as [F] pretty as [A7] where my baby's at [A7]

[D] Is this the way to [G] Amarillo

[D] Every night I've been [A7] huggin' my pillow

[D] Dreaming dreams of [G] Amarillo

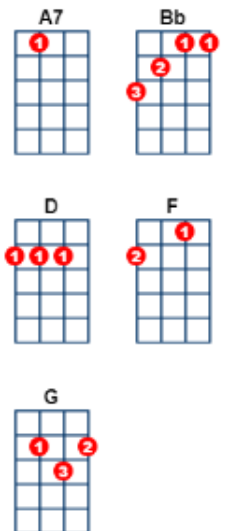
[D] And sweet Ma[A7]rie who [D] waits for me

[D] Show me the way to [G] Amarillo

[D] I've been weepin' [A7] like a willow

[D] Crying over [G] Amarillo

[D] And sweet Ma[A7]rie who [D] waits for me [D]



[D] Sha-la la la [G] la la la la <G> <D>

[D] sha-la la la [A7] la la la la <A7> <G>

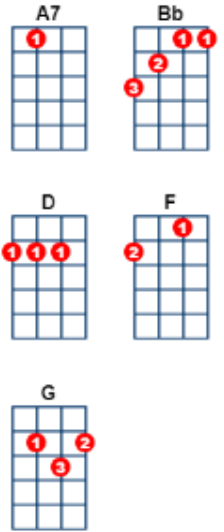
[G] Sha-la la la [D] la la la la [A7] and Marie who [D] waits for me

[D] There's a church-bell [G] ringing

[D] Hear the song of [A7] joy that it's singing

[D] For the sweet Ma[G]ria [D] and the guy who's [A7] coming to see her

[Bb] Just beyond the [F] highway [Bb] there's an open [F] plain
 [Bb] And it keeps me [F] going [A7] through the wind and rain
 [A7]



[D] Is this the way to [G] Amarillo
 [D] Every night I've been [A7] huggin' my pillow
 [D] Dreaming dreams of [G] Amarillo
 [D] And sweet Ma[A7]rie who [D] waits for me

[D] Show me the way to [G] Amarillo
 [D] I've been weepin' [A7] like a willow
 [D] Crying over [G] Amarillo
 [D] And sweet Ma[A7]rie who [D] waits for me [D]

[D] Sha-la la la [G] la la la la <G> <D>
 [D] sha-la la la [A7] la la la la <A7> <G>
 [G] Sha-la la la [D] la la la la
 [A7] and Marie who [D] waits for me

[D] Sha-la la la [G] la la la la <G> <D>
 [D] sha-la la la [A7] la la la la <A7> <G>
 [G] Sha-la la la [D] la la la la
 [A7] and Marie who [D] waits for me
 [A7] and Marie who [D] waits for me <D><A7><D>



Don't Bring Lulu - first published in 1925. Andrews Sisters - 1958.

Don't Sit Under the Apple Tree is a popular song that was made famous by Glenn Miller and by the Andrews Sisters during World War II.

Andrews Sisters Medley

G// Em7// G// Em7//

[G] You can bring [Em7] Pearl, she's a [G] darn nice [Em7] girl

But [G] don't [Bbdim] bring [D7] Lulu

You can bring Rose with the turned up nose, but don't bring [G7] Lulu

[C] Lulu always [Cm] wants to do, [G] what we boys don't [E7] want her to

[A7] When she struts her stuff around, London bridge is [D7] falling down

[G] You can bring [Em7] cake or a [G] Porterhouse [Em7] steak

But [G] don't [Bbdim] bring [D7] Lulu

Lulu gets blue and she goes cuckoo like the clock up [Am] on the [B7] shelf

[Am] She's the kind of [Cm] smartie who [Em7] breaks up every [E7] party

[G] Hullabaloo - loo, [A7] don't bring Lulu

Male solo [G] I'll bring [D7] her myself *G// G7//*

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.

[Dm] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, <G> no, <G> no <G> no!

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.

'Til [Dm] I come [G] marching [C] home [C]

[C] Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.

[Dm] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, <G> no, <G> no <G> no!

[C] Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.

'Til [Dm] I come [G] marching [C] home [D7]

[G] You can bring [Em7] Nan, with the [G] old dead [Em7] pan

But [G] don't [Bbdim] bring [D7] Lulu

You can bring Tess with her 'no' and 'yes', but don't bring [G7] Lulu

[C] Lulu has the red-[Cm]dest hair,

[G] redder here and [E7] redder there

[A7] How can we boys keep our head, bulls go wild when [D7] they see red

[G] You can bring [Em7] peas and [G] crullers and [Em7] cheese

But [G] don't [Bbdim] bring [D7] Lulu

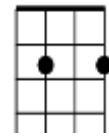
Give her two beers and she tears portieres and she throws cups [Am] off the [B7] shelf

[Am] When she loves with [Cm] feeling, the [Em7] boys all hit the [E7] ceiling

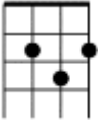
[G] Hullabaloo-loo, [A7] don't bring Lulu

[E7] She'll come [D7] by her- <G>self! <G>

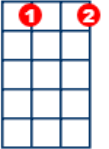
Em7



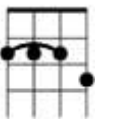
G



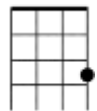
Bbdim



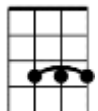
D7



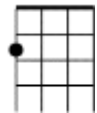
C



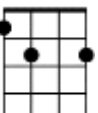
Cm



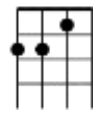
Am



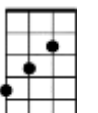
E7



Dm



B7





DEE
UKES

Version 3.2 in key of G

18th May 2022

... is a folk rock and country song recorded and written by singer-songwriter John Denver.

Annie's Song

John Denver - 1974

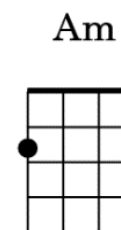
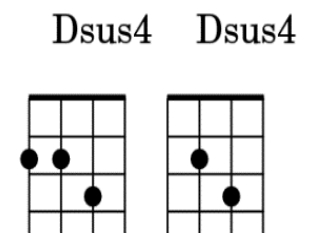
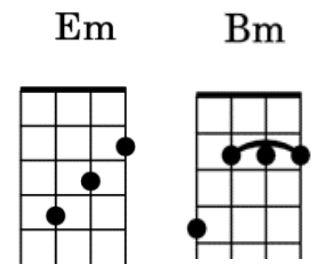
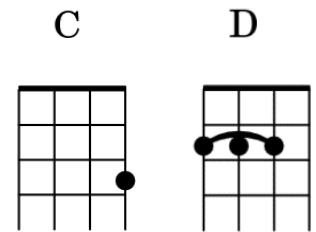
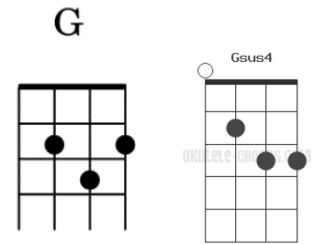
G Gsus4 G Gsus4 G// 3/4 time

You [Gsus4] fill up my [C] sen[D]ses [Em],
 Like a [C] night in the [G] forest [Bm] [Em]
 Like a [D] mountain in [C] spring[Bm]time [Am],
 Like a [C] walk in the [D]↓rain [Dsus4] [D]
 Like a [Dsus4] storm [D] in the [C] des[D]↓ert [Em],
 Like a [C] sleepy blue [G] ocean [Bm] [Em]
 You [D] fill up my [C] sen[Bm]ses [Am],
 Come [D] fill me a[G]gain [Gsus4] [G]

[Gsus4] Come let me [C] love [D] you [Em],
 Let me [C] give my life [G] to you [Bm] [Em]
 Let me [D] drown in your [C] laugh[Bm]ter [Am]
 Let me [C] die in your [D]↑arms [Dsus4] [D]
 Let me [Dsus4] lay [D] down be[C]side [D]↑you [Em]
 Let me al[C]ways be [G] with you [Bm] [Em]
 [D] Come let me [C] love [Bm] you [Am]
 Come [D] love me a[G]gain [Gsus4] [G]

You [Gsus4] fill up my [C] sen[D]ses [Em],
 Like a [C] night in the [G] forest [Bm] [Em]
 Like a [D] mountain in [C] spring[Bm]time [Am],
 Like a [C] walk in the [D]↓rain [Dsus4] [D]
 Like a [Dsus4] storm [D] in the [C] des[D]↓ert [Em],
 Let me [C] give my life [G] to you [Bm] [Em]
 [D] Come let me [C] love [Bm] you [Am]
 Come [D] love me a[G]gain [Gsus4] [G]

You [Gsus4] fill up my [C] sen[D]ses [Em],
 Like a [C] night in the [G] forest [Bm] [Em]
 Like a [D] mountain in [C] spring[Bm]time [Am]
 Like a [C] walk in the [D]↑rain [Dsus4] [D]
 Like a [Dsus4] storm [D] in the [C] des[D]↑ert [Em],
 Like a [C] sleepy blue [G] ocean [Bm] [Em]
 You [D] fill up my [C] sen[Bm]ses [Am]
 Come [D] fill me a[G]gain [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] <G>





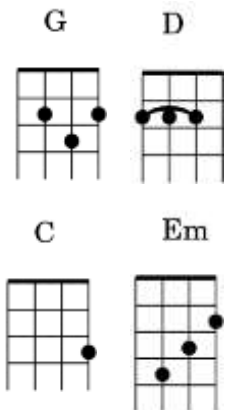
... is a popular song written by Andrew Lloyd Webber and Tim Rice for the 1968 musical **Joseph and the Amazing Technicolor Dreamcoat**. - sung by the title character of Joseph. Performed by many including Jason Donovan 1991.

Any Dream Will Do

Andrew Lloyd Webber & Tim Rice - 1968

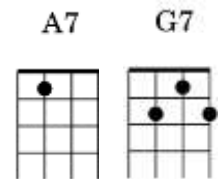
G C D <G>

I closed my [G] eyes, [D] drew back the [G] curtain [C]
To see for [G] certain [D] what I thought I [G] knew [D]
Far far a[G]way, [D] someone was [G] weeping [C]
But the world was [G] sleeping [D] Any dream will [G] do [D]



I wore my [G] coat, (echo) [D] with golden [G] lining [C]
Bright colours [G] shining, (Ah-ah) [D] wonderful and [G] new [D]
And in the [G] east, (echo) [D] the dawn was [G] breaking (Ah-a-ah) [C]
And the world was [G] waking (Ah-ah) [D] Any dream will [G] do [G7]

A <C> crash of drums, a <C> flash of light, My <C> golden coat flew <C> out of sight
The [G] colours faded [Em] into darkness, [A7] I was left a[D]lone <D>
NC May I re[G]turn (echo) [D] to the be[G]ginning (Ah-a-ah) [C]
The light is [G] dimming, (Ah-ah) [D] and the dream is [G] too [D]
The world and [G] I, (echo) [D] we are still [G] waiting (Ah-a-ah) [C]
Still hesi[G]tating (Ah-ah) [D] Any dream will [G] do [D]



Instrumental: + (Hum gently)

I wore my [G] coat, [D] with golden [G] lining [C]
Bright colours [G] shining, [D] wonderful and [G] new [D]
And in the [G] east, [D] the dawn was [G] breaking [C]
And the world was [G] waking [D]
Any dream will [G] do [G7]

A <C> crash of drums, a <C> flash of light, My <C> golden coat flew <C> out of sight
The [G] colours faded [Em] into darkness, [A7] I was left a[D]lone <D>
NC May I re[G]turn (echo) [D] to the be[G]ginning (Ah-a-ah) [C]
The light is [G] dimming, (Ah-ah) [D] and the dream is [G] too [D]
The world and [G] I, (echo) [D] we are still [G] waiting (Ah-a-ah) [C]
Still hesi[G]tating (Ah-ah) [D] Any dream will [G] do [D]

(Gradual Ralento & Diminuendo)

Any dream will [G] do [D] Any dream will [G] do. } G



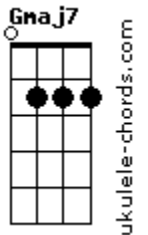
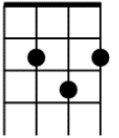
AYLT written by Roy Turk & Lou Handman in 1926. In April 1960, after Elvis Presley's two-year service in the United States Army, he recorded the song at the suggestion of manager Colonel Tom Parker. TW is a popular country music song with lyrics by Redd Stewart in 1946 - big hit for Patti Page in 1950)

Are You Lonesome Tonight + Tennessee Waltz (3/4 time)

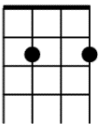
G D7 G <G>

Are you [G] lonesome to [Gmaj7] night,
 Do you miss me to [G6] night?
 Are you [G] sorry we [E7] drifted a [Am] part?
 Does your [D7] memory stray to a bright summer day
 When I [Am7] kissed you and [D7] called you sweet [G] heart?
 Do the [G7] chairs in your parlor seem [C] empty and bare?
 Do you [A7] gaze at your doorstep and [Am7] picture me [D7] there?
 Is your [G] heart filled with pain, shall I [A] come back again?
 Tell me [Am7] dear, are you [D7] lonesome to [G] night? [G]

G

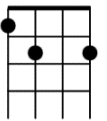


G6



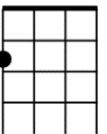
I was [G] dancin' with my [Gmaj7] darlin' to the [G7] Tennessee [C] Waltz
 [C#dim] When an [G] old friend I [Em7] happened to [A7] see [D7]
 I intro[G]duced her to my [Gmaj7] loved one
 And [G7] while they were [C] dancing
 [C#dim] My [G] friend stole my [D7] sweetheart from [G] me [G]

E7



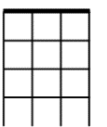
I re[G]member the [B7] night and the [C] Tennessee [G] Waltz
 Now I know just how [Em7] much I have [A7] lost [D7]
 Yes, I [G] lost my little [Gmaj7] darlin' the [G7] night they were [C] playin'
 [C#dim] That [G] beautiful [D7] Tennessee [G] Waltz [G]

Am

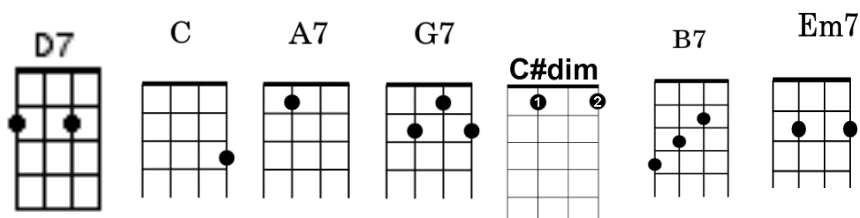


I was [G] dancin' with my [Gmaj7] darlin' to the [G7] Tennessee [C] Waltz
 [C#dim] When an [G] old friend I [Em7] happened to [A7] see [D7]
 I intro[G]duced her to my [Gmaj7] loved one
 And [G7] while they were [C] dancing
 [C#dim] My [G] friend stole my [D7] sweetheart from [G] me [G]

Am7



I re[G]member the [B7] night and the [C] Tennessee [G] Waltz
 Now I know just how [Em7] much I have [A7] lost [D7]
 Yes, I [G] lost my little [Gmaj7] darlin' the [G7] night they were
 [C] playin'
Ralento [C#dim] That [G] beautiful [D7] Tennessee [G] Waltz *G strum*



Auld Lang Syne

Robbie Burns - (1788)

C // G7 // C //

Should [C] auld acquaintance [G7] be forgot
and [C] never [C7] brought to [F] mind
Should [C] auld acquaintance [G7] be for[E7]got
and [Am] days of [F] auld [G7] lang [C] syne

For [C] auld lang [G7] syne, my dear,
For [C] auld lang [F] syne,
We'll [C] tak a cup o' [G7] kindness yet,
For [C] auld [F] lang [C] syne.

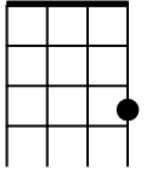
And [C] surely ye'll be [G7] your pint stowp!
And [C] surely [C7] I'll be [F] mine!
And we'll [C] tak a cup o' [G7] kindness yet,
For [C] auld [F] lang [C] syne.

And [C] there's a hand, my [G7] trusty fiere!
And [C] gie's a [C7] hand o' [F] thine!
And we'll [C] tak a right gude-[G7] willie-[E7]waught,
For [Am] auld [F] la[G7]ng [C] syne.

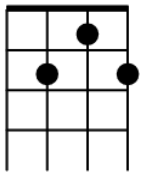
For [C] auld lang [G7] syne, my dear,
For [C] auld lang [F] syne,
We'll [C] tak a cup o' [G7] kindness yet,
For [C] auld [F] lang [C] syne.

For [C] auld lang [G7] syne, my dear,
For [C] auld lang [F] syne,
We'll [C] tak a cup o' [G7] kindness yet,
For [C] auld [F] lang [C] syne. <C>

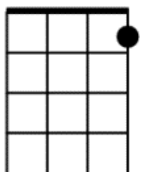
C



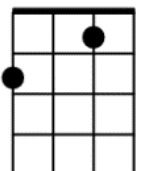
G7



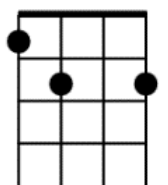
C7



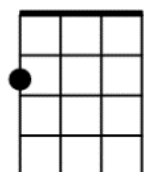
F



E7



Am



Ballad of Jed Clampett (in C)

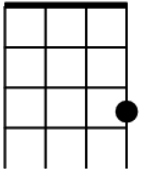
1962

C F G7 C

(C) Come listen to my story about a (G7) man named Jed
 Poor mountaineer barely (C) kept his family fed
 Then one day he was (F) shooting at some food
 (G7) Up through the ground came bubbling (C) crude

Oil that is / Black gold / Texas tea

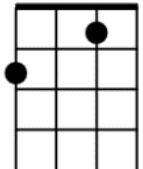
C



Well the first thing you know old (G7) Jed's a millionaire
 Kin folk said Jed (C) move away from there
 Said California's the (F) place you oughta be
 So they (G7) loaded up the truck and moved to (C) Beverly

Hills that is / Swimming Pools / Movie stars

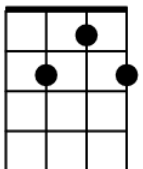
F



Ol Jed bought a mansion (G7) lawdry it was swank
 Next door neighbour was (C) President of the Bank
 Lots of folks objected but the (F) Banker found no fault
 Cause (G7) ol Jed's millions were laying in the (C) Vault

Cash that is / Capital gains / Depletion money

G7



Well now it's time to say goodbye to (G7) Jed and all his kin
 They would like to thank you folks for (C) kindly dropping in
 You're all invited back again (F) to this locality
 To (G7) have a heaping helpin of their hospitality(C)

Hill billy that is / take your shoes off / set a spell /
 Y'all come back now Y'hear <G> <G> <C>



Version 2, 27/01/23 The shearers in this "bothy ballad" are not working with sheep, but cutting the grain crops with a sickle. Collector Gavin Greig put the original 'Band O' Shearers' back into the 18th century at least. Gangs of blue-bonneted Highland men and lasses moved to the lowlands every year to take part.

Band O' Shearers (The)

C E7 Am <Am>

[Am] Summer days and heather bells
Go **[G]** ringing owre yon **[Em]** high high hill,
There's **[Am]** yellow corn in a' the **[F]** fields,
And **[C]** autumn **[E7]** brings the **[Am]** shearin'.

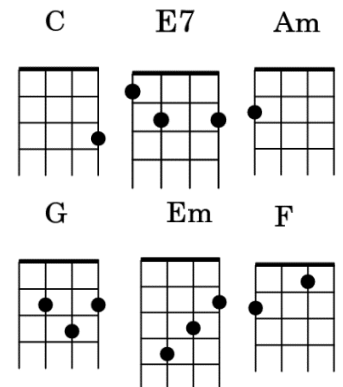
And **[Am]** if the weather be owre hot
I'll **[G]** cast my gravat **[Em]** and my coat
And **[Am]** we'll slip oot amang the **[F]** lot,
When we **[C]** join yon **[E7]** band o' **[Am]** shearers.

[Am] Summer days and heather bells
Go **[G]** ringing owre yon **[Em]** high high hill,
There's **[Am]** yellow corn in a' the **[F]** fields,
And **[C]** autumn **[E7]** brings the **[Am]** shearin'.

And **[Am]** if the weather is owre dry,
They'll **[G]** say there's love twixt **[Em]** you and I
And **[Am]** we will proudly pass them **[F]** by,
When we **[C]** join the **[E7]** band o' **[Am]** Shearers.

And **[Am]** when the shearin' is a' done
We'll **[G]** have some rantin' **[Em]** roarin' fun,
And **[Am]** slowly sets the evening **[F]** sun
And **[C]** gang nae **[E7]** mair tae the **[Am]** shearin'.

[Am] Summer days and heather bells
Go **[G]** ringing owre yon **[Em]** high high hill,
There's **[Am]** yellow corn in a' the **[F]** fields,
And **[C]** autumn **[E7]** brings the **<Am>** shea**<Am>**rin'.





... is a song written by Daniel Boone and Rod McQueen and performed by Daniel Boone. The song appeared on his 1972 album Beautiful Sunday

Beautiful Sunday in G

Daniel Boone - 1972

G G C// D// G

[G] Sunday morning, up with the lark
I think I'll take a walk in the park

[C] Hey, hey, [D] hey, it's a beautiful [G] day

[G] I've got someone waiting for me

[G] When I see her, I know that she'll say

[C] Hey, hey, [D] hey, it's a beautiful [G] day

[G] Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [C] Sunday

This is [D] my, my, my, beautiful [G] day

When you [G] say, say, say, say that you [A] love me

Oh-oh-oh-oh, [C] my, my, [D] my it's a beautiful [G] day C// D//

[G] Birds are singing, you by my side

[G] Let's take a car and go for a ride

[C] Hey, hey, [D] hey, it's a beautiful [G] day

[G] We'll drive on and follow the sun

[G] Making Sunday, go on and on

[C] Hey, hey, [D] hey, it's a beautiful [G] day

[G] Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [C] Sunday

This is [D] my, my, my, beautiful [G] day

When you [G] say, say, say, say that you [A] love me

Oh-oh-oh-oh, [C] my, my, [D] my it's a beautiful [G] day C// D//

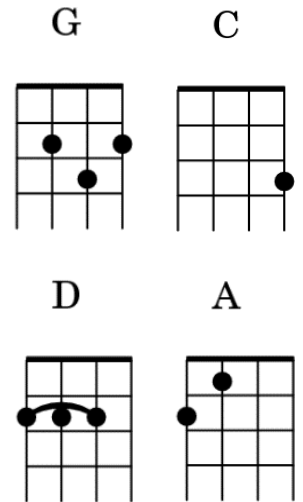
[G] Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [C] Sunday

This is [D] my, my, my, beautiful [G] day

When you [G] say, say, say, say that you [A] love me

Oh-oh-oh-oh, [C] my, my, [D] my it's a beautiful [G] day G

[C] my, my, [D] my it's a beautiful [G] day <G>





is a traditional folk song collected from singers in various countries including Ireland describing how a young man is tricked by a young lady who steals a watch and puts it in his hand/pocket. He is then sentenced to transportation to Van DL which was the original name for Tasmania, now part of Australia. century Britain and Ireland. Common punishment at that time.

BLACK VELVET BAND

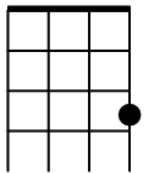
(3/4 time)

Dubliners - 1967

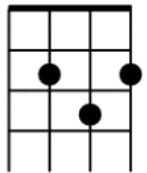
C F G C

In a **[C]** neat little town they call Belfast
 Apprentice to trade I was **[G]** bound **[G]**
[C] Many an hour of sweet **[Am]** happiness
 I **[F]** spent in that **[G]** neat little **[C]** town **[C]**
 A **[C]** sad misfortune came over me
 And 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 **[C]**

C



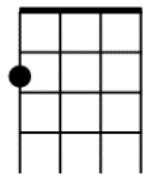
G



CHORUS

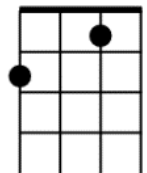
*Her **[C]** eyes they shone like the diamonds **[C]**
 I thought her the queen of the **[G]** land **[G]**
 And her **[C]** hair hung over her **[Am]** shoulder
 Tied **[F]** up with a **[G]** black velvet **[C]** band **[C]***

Am



[C] I took a stroll down Broadway,
 Meaning not long for to **[G]** stay **[G]**
 When **[C]** who should I meet but this **[Am]** pretty young maid
 Come a- **[F]**traipsing a**[G]**long the high**[C]**way **[C]**
 When a **[C]** watch she took from a customer
 And slipped it right into me **[G]** hand **[G]**
 Then the **[C]** law came and put me in **[Am]** prison
 Bad **[F]** luck to her **[G]** black velvet **[C]** band **[C]**

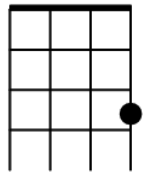
F



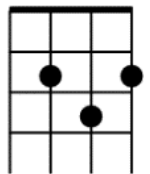
*Her **[C]** eyes they shone like the diamonds **[C]**
 I thought her the queen of the **[G]** land **[G]**
 And her **[C]** hair hung over her **[Am]** shoulder
 Tied **[F]** up with a **[G]** black velvet **[C]** band **[C]***

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

C

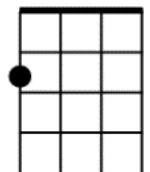


G



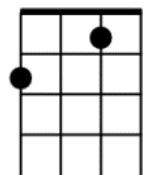
*Her [C] eyes they shone like the diamonds [C]
 I thought her the queen of the [G] land [G]
 And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulder
 Tied [F] up with a [G] black velvet [C] band [C]*

Am



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

F



*Her [C] eyes they shone like the dia--monds [C]
 I thought her the queen of the [G] land [G]
 And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulder
 Tied [F] up with a [G] black velvet [C] band [C]*

*Her [C] eyes they shone like the dia--monds [C]
 I thought her the queen of the [G] land [G]
 And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulder
 Tied [F] up with a [G] black velvet [C] band <C>*

**Blame It On The Ukulele**<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MpeIOgRC520><https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lcMH2igTov4>**[C] [C]**

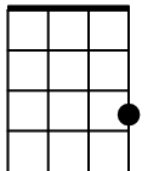
<C> I was on my own feeling sad and [G7] blue
 When I met a friend who knew what to [C] do
 On her little uke [C7] she began to [F] play
 And [C] then I knew I'd [G7] buy a uke that [C] day <C>
 [NC] Blame it on the uku[G7]lele with its magic [C] spell <C>
 [NC] Blame it on the uku[G7]lele that she played so [C] well [C7]
 Oh it all began with [F] just one little chord
 But soon it was a [C] sound we all adored
 Blame it on the uku[G7]lele....the sound of [C] love <C>

(Boys): Is it a gui[G7]tar (Girls): No no a ukulele
 (Boys): Or a mando[C]lin (Girls): No no a ukulele
 (Boys): So was it the [G7] sound (Girls): Yeah yeah the ukulele
 (All): <C> The <F> sound of <C> love

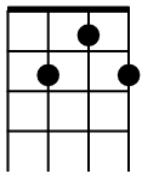
[NC] Now I'm glad to [C] say I have a fami[G7]ly
 Soprano tenor bass.....ev'ry ukule[C]le
 All my friends play uke [C7] and I'm never [F] blue
 So [C] join our band and [G7] you can play one [C] too <C>
 [NC] Come and play the uku[G7]lele with its magic [C] spell <C>
 [NC] Come and play the uku[G7]lele makes you feel so [C] well [C7]
 Oh it all began with [F] just one little chord
 But soon it was a [C] sound we all adored
 Blame it on the uku[G7]lele....the sound of [C] love <C>

(Boys): Is it a gui[G7]tar (Girls): No no a ukulele
 (Boys): Or a mando[C]lin (Girls): No no a ukulele
 (Boys): So was it the [G7] sound (Girls): Yeah yeah the ukulele
 (All): <C> The <F> sound of <C> love <C!> <C!> <C!> (Cha Cha Cha ending)

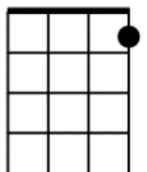
C



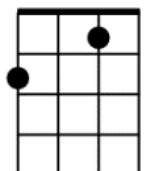
G7



C7



F





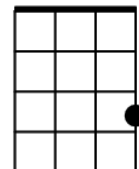
"Blowin' in the Wind" is a song written by Bob Dylan in 1962 and released on his album *The Freewheelin' Bob Dylan* in 1963. Although it has been described as a protest song, it poses a series of rhetorical questions about peace, war and freedom.

Blowin' in the Wind (in C)

C C

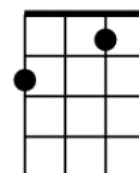
[C] How many [F] roads must a [C] man walk [Am] down
 Be[C] fore you [F] call him a [G] man?
 Yes'n [C] how many [F] seas must a [C] white dove [Am] sail
 Be[C] fore she [F] sleeps in the [G] sand?
 Yes'n [C] how many [F] times must the [C] cannon balls [Am] fly
 Be[C] fore they're [F] for ever [G] banned?

C



The [F] answer my [G] friend is [C] blowing in the [Am] wind
 The [F] answer is [G] blowing in the [C] wind C

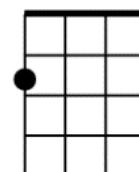
F



Yes'n [C] how many [F] years can a [C] mountain e[Am]xist
 Be[C] fore it is [F] washed to the [G] sea?
 Yes'n [C] how many [F] years can some [C] people e[Am]xist
 Be[C] fore they're a [F]llowed to be [G] free?
 Yes'n [C] how many [F] times can a [C] man turn his [Am] head
 Pre[C] tending he [F] just doesn't [G] see?

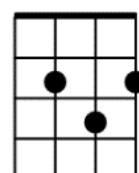
The [F] answer my [G] friend is [C] blowing in the [Am] wind
 The [F] answer is [G] blowing in the [C] wind C

Am



[C] How many [F] times must a [C] man look [Am] up
 Be[C] fore he [F] can see the [G] sky?
 Yes'n [C] how many [F] ears must [C] one man [Am] have
 Be[C] fore he can [F] hear people [G] cry?
 Yes'n [C] how many [F] deaths will it [C] take till he [Am] knows
 That [C] too many [F] people have [G] died?

G



The [F] answer my [G] friend is [C] blowing in the [Am] wind
 The [F] answer is [G] blowing in the [C] wind [C]
 The [F] answer my [G] friend is [C] blowing in the [Am] wind
 The [F] answer is [G] blowing in the [C] wind <C>

Finlay's Ukulele

Blue Suede Shoes (Carl Perkins)

Well it's ^{C*}one for the money, ^{C*}Two for the show, ^{C*}Three to get ready now ^{C7}go cat go!

But ^Fdon't you step on my blue suede ^Cshoes

Well you can ^{G7}do anything but lay ^Foff-a my blue suede ^Cshoes

C***C***C***C7///
 F///F///C///C///
 G7///F///C///C///

You can ^{C*}knock me down ^{C*}step in my face ^{C*}Slander my name all ^{C*}over the place

^CDo anything that you ^Cwant to do But ^Cuh-uh honey lay ^{C7}off-a them shoes

And ^Fdon't you...

You can ^{C*}burn my house ^{C*}steal my car ^{C*}Drink my liquor from an ^{C*}old fruit jar

^{C*}Do anything that you ^{C*}want to do But ^{C*}uh-uh honey lay ^{C7}off-a them shoes

And ^Fdon't you...

C***C***C***C***
 C***C***C***C7///
 F///F///C///C///
 G7///F///C///C///

C F G7

Shuffle

C F G7

D A7 C7

G



"Blowin' in the Wind" is a song written by Bob Dylan in 1962. Although it has been described as a protest song, it poses a series of rhetorical questions about peace, war and freedom. Times They ... Written in 1964 as a deliberate attempt to create an anthem of change for the time, reflecting his views on social injustice.

Blowin' in the Wind & The Times they Are A-Changing (C)

Bob Dylan Medley Introduction - mouthorgan only

The [F] answer my [G] friend is [C] blowing in the [Am] wind
The [F] answer is [G] blowing in the [C] wind [C]

[C] How many [F] roads must a [C] man walk [Am] down
Be [C] fore you [F] call him a [G] man?

[C] how many [F] seas must a [C] white dove [Am] sail
Be [C] fore she [F] sleeps in the [G] sand?

[C] how many [F] times must the [C] cannon balls [Am] fly
Be [C] fore they're [F] for ever [G] banned?

The [F] answer my [G] friend is [C] blowing in the [Am] wind
The [F] answer is [G] blowing in the [C] wind [C]

[C] How many [F] times must a [C] man look [Am] up
Be [C] fore he can [F] see the [G] sky?

[C] how many [F] ears must [C] one man [Am] have
Be [C] fore he can [F] hear people [G] cry?

[C] how many [F] deaths will it [C] take till he [Am] knows
That [C] too many [F] people have [G] died?

Mouthorgan + voices + chords

The [F] answer my [G] friend is [C] blowing in the [Am] wind
The [F] answer is [G] blowing in the [C] wind <C>

Come [C] gather 'round [Am] people, wher[F]ever you [C] roam
And ad[C]mit that the [Dm] waters a[F]round you have [G7] grown
And a[C]ccept it that [Am] soon you'll be [F] drenched to the [C] bone
If your [C] time to [Am] you Is worth [G] saving, [G7] then you
[F] better start [C] swimming Or you'll [F] sink like a [G7] stone

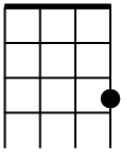
Mouthorgan + voices + chords

For the [C] times [Am] they are a-[G]cha -- [G7]--ang -- [C]in'.

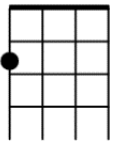
Mouthorgan only - Ralento

For the [C] times [Am] they are a-[G]cha -- [G7]--ang -- [C]in'. <C>

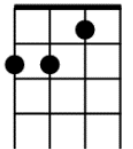
C



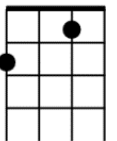
Am



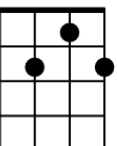
Dm



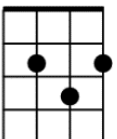
F



G7



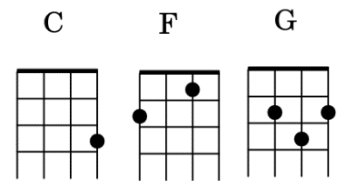
G



**Bonnie Dundee (in C)****3/4 timing****[C] [G] [C] <C>**

Tae the [C] Lords o' convention 'twas [F] Claverhouse [C] spoke,
E'er the [C] King's Crown go down there are [G] crowns to be
broke.

So [C] each cavalier who loves [F] honour and [C] me,
Let him follow the [G] bonnets o' [C] Bonnie Dundee



Come [C] fill up my cup, come [G] fill up my can,
Come saddle my horses and [C] call out my men.
Unhook the West [G] Port and [C] let us gae [F] free,
For it's [C] up with the [G] bonnets o' [C] Bonnie Dundee. [C] [C]

Dundee he is mounted and [F] rides up the [C] street,
The bells they ring backwards, the [G] drums they are beat.
But the [C] provost douce man, says, [F] 'Just let it [C] be.'
For the [C] toon is well [G] rid o' that [C] devil Dundee.

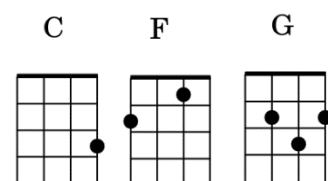
Come [C] fill up my cup, come [G] fill up my can,
Come saddle my horses and [C] call out my men.
Unhook the West [G] Port and [C] let us gae [F] free,
For it's [C] up with the [G] bonnets o' [C] Bonnie Dundee. [C] [C]

There are [C] hills beyond Pentland and [F] lands beyond [C]
Forth
Be there lords in the south, there are [G] chiefs in the north,
There are [C] brave downie wassles three [F] thousand times [C]
three
Cry [C] hey for the [G] bonnets o' [C] Bonnie Dundee.

Come [C] fill up my cup, come [G] fill up my can,
 Come saddle my horses and [C] call out my men.
 Unhook the West [G] Port and [C] let us gae [F] free,
 For it's [C] up with the [G] bonnets o' [C] Bonnie Dundee. [C] [C]

Then a-[C]wa tae the hills to the [F] lee and the [C] rocks
 Ere I own a u- surper I'll [G] crouch with the fox,
 So [C] tremble false wigs in the [F] midst o yer [C] glee
 For you've [C] no seen the [G] last of my [C] bonnets and me.

Come [C] fill up my cup, come [G] fill up my can,
 Come saddle my horses and [C] call out my men.
 Unhook the West [G] Port and [C] let us gae [F]
 free,
 For it's up [C] with the [G] bonnets o' [C] Bonnie Dundee.



Come [C] fill up my cup, come [G] fill up my can,
 Come saddle my horses and [C] call out my men.
 Unhook the West [G] Port and [C] let us gae [F] free-ee-ee-ee
 For it's up [C] with the [G] bonnets o' [C] Bonnie Dundee.
 [C] [G] [C] <C>

is a song written in 1966 by the composer Arthur Kent. In Britain, the song is synonymous with the legendary comedy duo Morecambe & Wise, after it was adopted as their signature tune in their second series for the BBC in 1969.

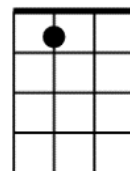
Bring me Sunshine

Morecambe & Wise - 1969

[A7][D7][G]

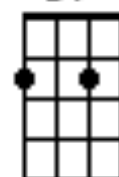
Bring me [G] sunshine... in your [Am] smile
 Bring me [D7] laughter... all the [G] while
 In this [G7] world where we live... there should [C] be more happiness
 So much [A7] joy you can give... to each [D7] brand new bright tomorrow

A7



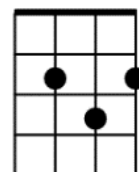
Make me [G] happy... through the [Am] years
 Never [D7] bring me... any [G] tears
 Let your [G7] arms be as warm as the [C] sun from up above
 Bring me [A7] fun... bring me [D7] sunshine... bring me [G] love

D7



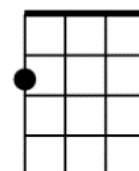
G

Bring me [G] sunshine... in your [Am] eyes
 Bring me [D7] rainbows... from the [G] skies
 Life's too [G7] short to be spent having [C] anything but fun
 We can [A7] be so content... if we [D7] gather little sunbeams



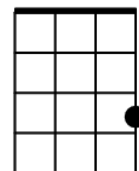
Am

Bring me [G] sunshine in your [Am] song
 Lots of [D7] friends who strum a [G] long
 Life's too [G7] short to be spent having [C] anything but fun,
 We can [A7] be so content when we [D7] play our ukuleles!

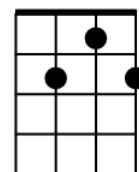


C

Be light-[G] hearted... all day [Am] long
 Keep me [D7] singing... happy [G] songs
 Let your [G7] arms be as warm as the [C] sun from up above
 Bring me [A7] fun... bring me [D7] sunshine
 Bring me [G] love... [G]
 Bring me [A7] fun... bring me [D7] sunshine
 Bring me [G] loooooove <G> <D7> <G>



G7





"Brown Eyed Girl" is a song by Northern Irish singer and songwriter Van Morrison.

Brown Eyed Girl

Van Morrison - 1967

C C

[C] Hey where did [F] we go, [C] days when the [G7] rains came
[C] Down in the [F] hollow, [C] playing a [G7] new game
[C] Laughing, and a [F] running, hey, hey, [C] skipping and a [G7] jumping
[C] In the misty [F] morning fog, [C] with our hearts a [G7] thumpin' and
[F] You [G7] my brown eyed [C] girl [Am],
[F] you-ou [G7]-ou my brown eyed [C] girl [C]

[C] Whatever [F] happened to [C] Tuesday and [G7] so slow
[C] Going down to the [F] old mine with a [C] transistor [G7] radio
[C] Standing in the [F] sunlight laughing, [C] hidin b'hind a [G7] rainbow's
wall
[C] Slipping and a [F] sliding, hey, hey, [C] All along the [G7] waterfall with
[F] You, [G7] my brown eyed [C] girl [Am],
[F] You-ou [G7]-ou my brown-eyed [C] girl [C]

[G7] Do you remember whe-e-en we used to [C] sing
Sha la la la [F] la la la la [C] la la la la te [G] da
[C] Sha la la la [F] la la la la [C] la la la la te [G] da la te [C] da [C]

[C] So hard to [F] find my way, [C] Now that I'm [G7] on my own
[C] I saw you just the [F] other day, [C] my, how [G7] you have grown
[C] Cast my memory [F] back there Lord.
[C] Sometimes I'm overcome [G7] thinkin' 'bout it
[C] Laughing and a-[F] running [C] behind the [G7] stadium with
[F] You, [G7] my brown eyed [C] girl. [Am]
[F] You-ou [G7]-ou my brown eyed [C] girl. [C]

[G7] Do you remember whe-e-en we used to [C] sing
Sha la la la [F] la la la la [C] la la la la te [G] da
[C] Sha la la la [F] la la la la [C] la la la la te [G] da la te [C] da [C]
[G7] Do you remember whe-e-en we used to [C] sing
[C] Sha la la la [F] la la la la [C] la la la la te [G7] da
[C] Sha la la la [F] la la la la [C] la la la la te [G7] da la te [C] da
<C> <G7> <C>



DEE
UKES

Version 1.2 5th Sept. 2017

Buddy Holly was an American rock and roll singer, songwriter, and musician. He dies at the age of 23 when the aeroplane he was in crashed into a field in Iowa.

Buddy Holly Medley Key D

Buddy Holly 1936 - 1959

D G A D///

[D] If you knew [G] Peggy Sue [D] then you'd know why [D7] I feel blue
Without [G] Peggy, my Peggy [D///] Sue [G///] [D]
Oh well I [A] love you gal, yes [G] love you Peggy [D///] Sue [G///] [D///] [A///]

[D] I love you [G] Peggy Sue [D] oh how my heart [D7] yearns for you
Oh [G] Peggy, my Peggy [D///] Sue [G///] [D]
Oh well I [A] love you gal, yes I [G] want you Peggy [D///] Sue [G///] [D///] [A///]

[D] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, [Bb] pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, [D] Peggy Sue
Oh [G] Peggy, my Peggy [D///] Sue [G///] [D]
Oh well I [A] love you gal, and I [G] need you Peggy [D///] Sue [G///] [D///]

<D> Well the [D] little things you say and do, make me want to [D7] be with you
[G] ^ Rave on, it's a crazy feeling and [D] ^ I know it's got me reeling when
[A7] You say, ^ 'I love you,' [D] rave [G] on with [D] me

[D] The way you dance and hold me tight, the way you kiss and [D7] say goodnight
[G] ^ Rave on, it's a crazy feeling and [D] ^ I know it's got me reeling when
[A7] You say, ^ 'I love you,' [D] rave [G] on with [D] me.

[G] Rave on, it's a crazy feeling and [D] I know it's got me reeling ,
I'm [A7] so glad that you're revealing your [D] love [G] for [D] me.
[G] Rave on, rave on and tell me, [D] tell me not to be lonely
[A7] tell me you love me only [D] rave [G] on with [D] me

[D] All of my love all of my kissing, [D] you don't know what you've been a missing
Oh [G] boy when you're with me oh [D] boy
The world will see that [A] you were [A7] meant for [D] me [D]

[D] All of my life I've been a waiting, tonight there'll be no hesitating
Oh [G] boy when you're with me oh [D] boy
The world will see that [A] you were [A7] meant for [D] me [D]

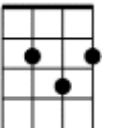
[A7] Stars appear and shadows falling [D] You can hear my heart calling
[G] And a little bit of loving makes everything right <A> I'm gonna see my <A> baby tonight

[D] All of my love all of my kissing, [D] you don't know what you've been a missing
Oh [G] boy when you're with me oh [D] boy
The world will see that [A] you were [A7] meant for [D] me [D]
That [A] you were [A7] meant for [D] me. <D> <A> <D>

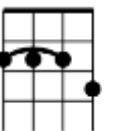
D



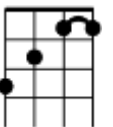
G



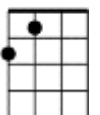
D7



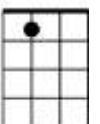
Bb



A



A7





"Build Me Up Buttercup" is a song written by Mike d'Abo and Tony Macaulay, and released by The Foundations in 1968 with Colin Young singing lead vocals.

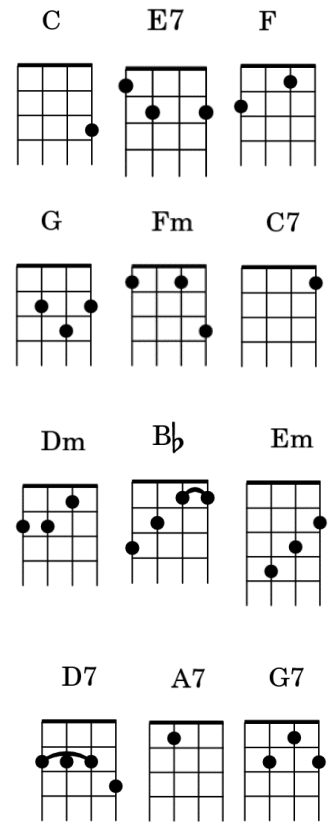
Build me Up, Buttercup

The Foundations - 1968

Chucking strum: [du Xu] x2 per chord, X = chuck

C E7 F G C E7 F G [dudududu] <G>

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



I'll be **[C]** over at **[G]** ten you told me **[Bb]** time and **[F]**
 again
 But you're **[C]** late... I wait a**[F]**round and then
 I **[C]** run to the **[G]** door, I can't **[Bb]** take any **[F]** more
 It's not **[C]** you... you let me **[F]** down again
 <**F**>Hey <**C**> hey **[Dm]** hey
 Baby, baby, **[G7]** try to find
 <**G7**> Hey, <**G7**> hey, **[Em]** hey
 A little time, and **[A7]** I'll make you mine
[Dm] I'll be home, I'll be be**[D7]**side the phone waiting for **[G]** you...
 <**G**> Ooh-oo-oo... [no chord] ooh-oo-oo

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

To [C] you I'm a [G] toy, but I [Bb] could be the [F] boy

You [C] adore... if you'd just [F] let me know

All [C] though you're un[G]true I'm at [Bb]tracted to [F] you

All the [C] more... why do you [F] treat me so?

<F> Hey <C> hey <Dm> hey

Baby, baby, [G7] try to find

<G7> Hey, <G7> hey, [Em] hey

A little time, and [A7] I'll make you mine

[Dm] I'll be home, I'll be be [D7]side the phone waiting for [G] you...

<G> Ooh-oo-oo... [no chord] ooh-oo-oo

[NC] Why do you [C] build me up [E7] Buttercup baby

Just to [F] let me down and [G] mess me around

And then [C] worst of all you [E7] never call, baby

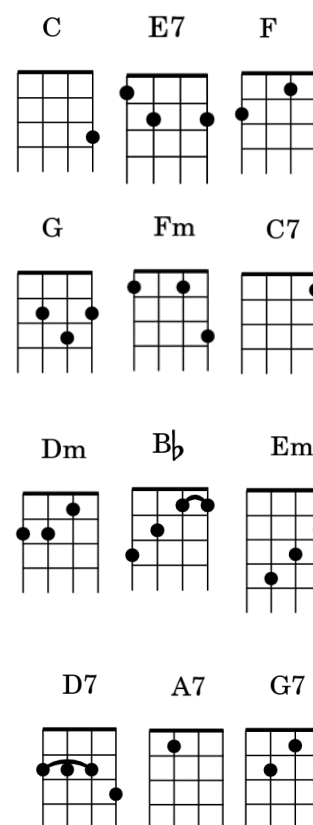
When you [F] say you will but [G] I love you still

I need [C] you more than [C7] anyone darling

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

So [C] build me up [G7] Buttercup don't break my

<F>heart<F><C><Dm><C>





DEE
UKES

"Bus Stop" is a song recorded and released as a single by the British rock band the Hollies in 1966 <https://youtu.be/lt75wQ0JypA>

Bus Stop

Dm// C// Dm// C//

[Dm] Bus stop [C] wet day [Dm] she's there [C] I say
[Dm] please share [C] my um-[Dm] bre-[C]lla
[Dm] Bus stop, [C] bus go, [Dm] she stays [C] love grows
[Dm] under [C] my um-[Dm]brella
[F] All that [C] summer [Dm] we en-[Bb]joyed it
[Dm] Wind and [Bb] rain and [C] shine
[Dm] That um-[C]brella [Dm] we em-[C]ployed it
by [Dm] August [C] she was [Dm] mine

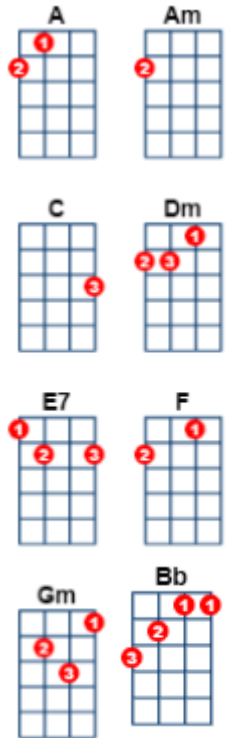
[F] Every morning [E7] I would see her [Am] waiting at the [Dm]
stop
Sometimes she [E7] shopped and she would show me what she [Am]
bought
[F] All the people [E7] stared as if we [Am] were both quite
in[Dm]sane
Someday my [E7] name and hers are going to be the [Am] same

[Dm] That's the [C] way the [Dm] whole thing [C] started
[Dm] silly, [C] but it's [Dm] true [C]
[Dm] Thinking [C] of a [Dm] sweet ro[C]mance [Dm] beginning [C] in a [Dm] queue
[F] Came the [C] sun, the [Dm] ice was [Bb] melting
[Dm] No more [Bb] sheltering [C] now
[Dm] Nice to [C] think [Dm] that that um[C] brella [Dm] led me [C] to a [Dm] vow

[F] Every morning [E7] I would see her [Am] waiting at the [Dm] stop
Sometimes she'd [E7] shop and she would show me what she [Am] bought
[F] All the people [E7] stared as if we [Am] were both quite in[Dm]sane
Someday my [E7] name and hers are going to be the [Am] same

[Dm] Bus stop, [C] wet day, [Dm] she's there [C] I say
[Dm] please share [C] my um[Dm]bre[C]lla
[Dm] Bus stop, [C] bus go, [Dm] she stays [C] love grows
[Dm] under [C] my um[Dm]brella
[F] All that [C] summer [Dm] we en-[Bb]joyed it
[Dm] Wind and [Bb] rain and [C] shine
[Dm] That um[C]brella [Dm] we em[C]ployed it
by [Dm] August [C] she was [Dm] mine [C//] [Dm//] [C//] [Dm//] [C//] <Dm>

Hollies - 1966





Bye Bye Love (in C)

Everly Brothers - 1957

C// G7// C

F Bye bye **C** love, **F** bye bye **C** happiness,
F Hello **C** loneliness, I think I'm **G7** gonna **C** cry.
F Bye bye **C** love, **F** bye bye **C** sweet caress,
F Hello **C** emptiness, I feel like **G7** I could **C** die.
Bye-bye my **G7** love good-**C** bye.

<**C**> There goes my **G7** baby, with someone **C** new.
She sure looks **G7** happy, I sure am **C** blue.
She was **C7** my **F** baby, till he stepped **G7** in.
Goodbye to romance, that might have **C** been. **C**

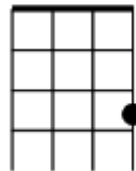
F Bye bye **C** love, **F** bye bye **C** happiness,
F Hello **C** loneliness, I think I'm **G7** gonna **C** cry.
F Bye bye **C** love, **F** bye bye **C** sweet caress,
F Hello **C** emptiness, I feel like **G7** I could **C** die.
Bye-bye my **G7** love good-**C** bye.

<**C**> I'm through with **G7** romance, I'm through with **C** love.
I'm through with **G7** counting, the stars **C** above.
And here's **C7** the **F** reason, that I'm so **G7** free.
My loving baby, is through with **C** me. **C**

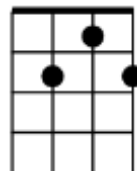
F Bye bye **C** love, **F** bye bye **C** happiness,
F Hello **C** loneliness, I think I'm **G7** gonna **C** cry.
F Bye bye **C** love, **F** bye bye **C** sweet caress,
F Hello **C** emptiness, I feel like **G7** I could **C** die.
Bye-bye my **G7** love good-**C** bye.
Bye-bye my **G7** love good- **C** bye.

C// G7// <C>

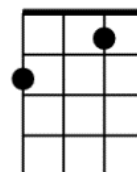
C



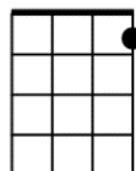
G7



F



C7



Caledonia (in C)

Dougie Maclean 1977

(3/4 timing) C G Am F

[C]I don't know if [G]you can see,

The [Am]changes that have come [F]over me.

In these [C]last few days I've [G]been afraid,

That [Am] I might drift a[F]way. F

I've been [C]telling stories, [G]singing songs,

That [Am]make me think about [F]where I came from.

[C]That's the reasons [G]why I seem so [Am]far away to[F]day. F

(Chorus)

[C]Let me tell you that I [G]love you,

That I [Am]think about you all the [F]time.

Caledonia you're [C]calling me, Now I'm [G]going [C]home.

[C]If I should become a [G]stranger,

Know that [Am]it would make me more than [F]sad,

Caledonia's been [G]everything I've [C]ever had. C

Now [C]I have moved and [G]kept on moving,

[Am]Proved the points that I [F]needed proving,

[C]Lost the friends that I [G]needed losing,

Found [Am]others on the [F]way. F

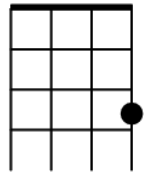
Oh and [C]I have tried and [G]kept on trying,

[Am]Stolen dreams, yes there's [F]no denying,

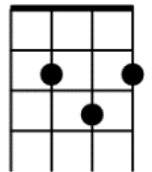
I have [C]travelled hard with [G]conscience flying,

[Am]Somewhere with the [F]wind. F

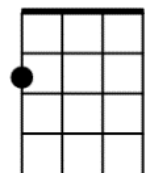
C



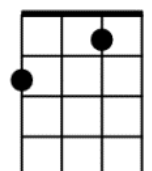
G



Am



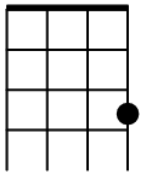
F



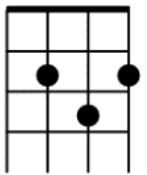
(Chorus)

[C]Let me tell you that I **[G]**love you,
That I **[Am]**think about you all the **[F]**time.
Caledonia you're **[C]**calling me, Now I'm **[G]**going **[C]**home.
[C]If I should become a **[G]**stranger,
Know that **[Am]**it would make me more than **[F]**sad,
Caledonia's been **[G]**everything I've **[C]**ever had. **C**

C

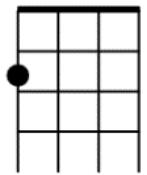


G

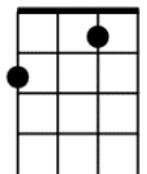


Now I'm **[C]**sitting here be**[G]**fore the fire,
The **[Am]**empty room, the **[F]**forest choir,
The **[C]**flames have cooled. Don't **[G]**get any higher,
They've **[Am]**withered now they've **[F]**gone. **F**
But I'm **[C]**steady thinking my **[G]**way is clear,
And I **[Am]**know what I will **[F]**do tomorrow,
When **[C]**hands have shaken, the **[G]**kisses flowed,
Then **[Am]**I will disa**[F]**pppear.

Am



F



(Chorus)

[C]Let me tell you that I **[G]**love you,
That I **[Am]**think about you all the **[F]**time.
Caledonia you're **[C]**calling me, Now I'm **[G]**going **[C]**home.
[C]If I should become a **[G]**stranger,
Know that **[Am]**it would make me more than **[F]**sad,
Caledonia's been **[G]**everything I've **[C]**ever had. **C**

Am F G7 <C>

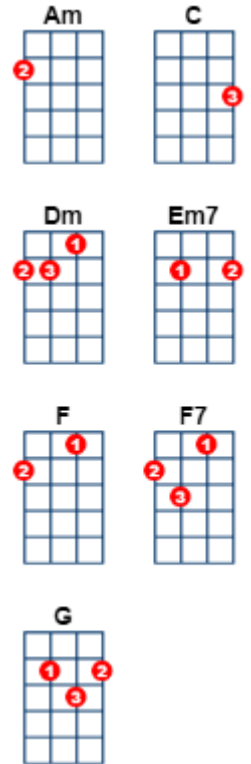


Can't Buy Me Love

The Beatles - 1964

[Dm] [G] [C] <C>

I'll **[C]** buy you a diamond ring my friend
 If it 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,
[F7] Money can't buy me **[C]** love **[C]**



I'll **[C]** give you all I've got to give,
 If you say you want me too
 I **[F]** may not have a lot to give,
 But what I **[C]** got I'll give to you
 'Cause **[G]** I don't care too **[F]** much for money,
[F7] Money can't buy me **[C]** love **<C>**

NC Can't buy me **[Em7]** lo-**[Am]**ove, **[F7]** everybody tells me **[C]** so
 Can't buy me **[Em7]** lo-**[Am]**ove, **[Dm]** no, no, no **<G>** NO!

[C] Say you don't need no diamond ring
 And 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,
[F7] Money can't buy me **[C]** love **<C>**

NC Can't buy me **[Em7]** lo-**[Am]**ove, **[Em7]** lo-**[Am]**ove,
 Can't buy me **[Dm]** lo-**[G]**-o-**[C]** ove **<C>**

is a pop song originally recorded by American singer Elvis Presley. It was featured in the film Blue Hawaii. During Presley's late 1960s and 1970s live performances, the song was performed as the show's finale

Can't Help Falling In Love

Elvis Presley - 1961

3/4 time

F C G7 C

[C] Wise [Em] men [Am] say only [F] fools [C] rush [G] in [G7]

But [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G7] with [C] you

[C] Shall [Em] I [Am] stay would it [F] be [C] a [G] sin [G7]

If [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G7] with [C] you

 Like a river <B7> flows surely to the <B7> sea

 Darling so it <B7> goes Some things are <A7> meant to <Dm> be <G7>

[C] Take [Em] my [Am] hand take my [F] whole [C] life [G] too [G7]

For [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G7] with [C] you

 Like a river <B7> flows surely to the <B7> sea

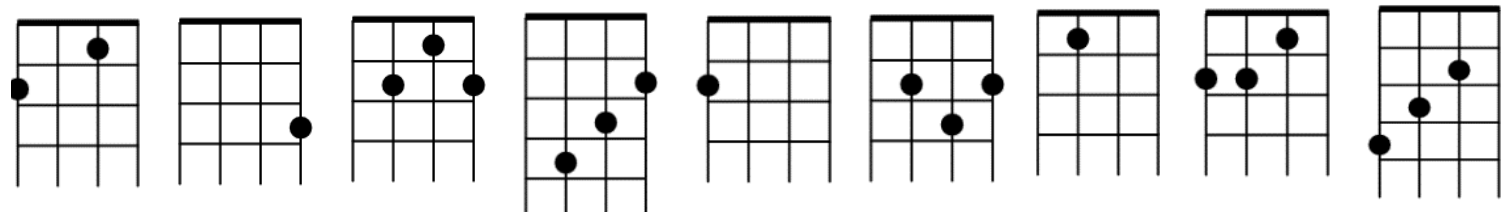
 Darling so it <B7> goes Some things are <A7> meant to <Dm> be <G7>

[C] Take [Em] my [Am] hand take my [F] whole [C] life [G] too [G7]

For [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G7] with [C] you

For [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G7] with [C] you <C>

F C G7 Em Am G A7 Dm B7





"Chapel of Love" is a song written by [Jeff Barry](#), [Ellie Greenwich](#) and [Phil Spector](#), and made famous by [The Dixie Cups](#) in 1964. Recorded by many artists.

Chapel of Love

Dixie Cups - 1964

Count in ...

<F> Goin' to the <F> chapel and we're <F> gonna get
<F> married

<Gm> Goin' to the <C> chapel and we're <Gm> gonna get
<C7> married

<F> Gee I really <F> love you and we're <F> gonna get
<Dm> married

<Gm> Goin' to the <C> Chapel of [F] Love [C7]

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

[Gm] Goin' to the [C7] chapel and we're [Gm] gonna get

[C7] married [F] Gee I really love you and we're gonna get
married

[Gm] Goin' to the [C] Chapel of [F] Love [C7]

[F] Spring is here, ah-ah-ah, the sky is blue whoa-oh-oh

[Gm] Birds all [C7] sing, [Gm] as if they [C7] knew

[F] Today's the day, we'll say I [D7] do

And we'll [Gm] never be [C7] lonely any [F] more

<C7> Because we're

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

[Gm] Goin' to the [C7] chapel and we're [Gm] gonna get
[C7] married

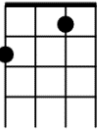
[F] Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married

[Gm] Goin' to the [C] Chapel of [F] Love [C7]

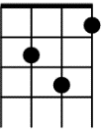
[F] Bells will ring, ah-ah-ah, the sun will shine whoa-oh-oh

[Gm] I'll be [C7] his, and [Gm] he'll be [C7] mine

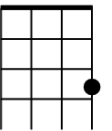
F



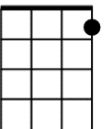
Gm



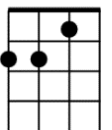
C



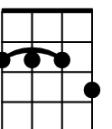
C7



Dm



D7



[F] We'll love until ... the end of [D7] time
And we'll [Gm] never be [C7] lonely any[F]more

<C7> Because we're

[F] Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married
[Gm] Goin' to the [C7] chapel and we're [Gm] gonna get
[C7] married
[F] Gee, I really love you, and we're, gonna get married
[Gm] Goin' to the [C] Chapel of [F] Love [F]
[Gm] Goin' to the [C] Chapel of [F] Love <F><C7><F>



..... is a 1941 song written by Mack Gordon and composed by Harry Warren. It was originally recorded as a big-band/swing tune by Glenn Miller and His Orchestra.

Chatanooga Choo-Choo

Glenn Miller / Andrews Sisters

G Em Am7 D7

[G] Pardon me boy, is that the [C] Chattanooga [G] Choo-Choo? [G]

Track twenty-[Am7] nine [D7] boy you can give me a [G] shine [G]
Can you afford to board the [C] Chattanooga [G//] Choo-Choo? [Gdim//]
[G//]

[G] I got my [Am7] fare [D7] and just a trifle to [G] spare [G7]

You leave the [C] Pennsylvania [G7] Station 'bout a [C] quarter to [G7] four.
[C] Read a maga[G7]-zine and then you're [C] in Balti[C7]-more.
[F] Dinner in the [B7] diner, [C] nothing could be [A7] finer
[F#dim] Than to have your ham and eggs in Caro[G7]-lina.

[C] When you hear the [G7] whistle blowing [C] eight to the [G7] bar,
[C] Then you know that [G7] Tennessee is [C] not very [C7] far
[F] Shovel all the [B7] coal in, [C] gotta keep it [A7] rollin'.
[F#dim] Whoo whoo, Chattanooga, <F#dim> there <G7> you <C> are!

[G] There's gonna be, a certain [C] party at the [G//] station [Gdim//]-
[G//]

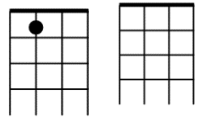
[G] Satin and [Am7] lace, [D7] I used to call funny-[G] face [G]
She's gonna cry until I tell her that I'll [C] never [Cm] roam
So, [G//] Chattanooga [Em//] Choo-Choo,
[Am7//] Won't you [D7//] choo-choo me [G] home? [G]

[C] When you hear the [G7] whistle blowing [C] eight to the [G7] bar,
[C] Then you know that [G7] Tennessee is [C] not very [C7] far
[F] Shovel all the [B7] coal in, [C] gotta keep it [A7] rollin'.
[F#dim] Whoo whoo, Chattanooga, <F#dim> there <G7> you <C> are!

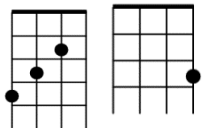
[G] There's gonna be, a certain [C] party at the [G//] station [Gdim//]-[G//]
[G] Satin and [Am7] lace, [D7] I used to call funny-[G] face [G]
[G] She's gonna cry until I tell her that I'll [C] never [Cm] roam
So, [G//] Chattanooga [Em//] Choo-Choo,
[Am7//] Won't you [D7//] choo-choo me [G] home? [G]

(Slow down) So, [G//] Chattanooga [Em//] Choo-Choo,
[Am7//] Won't you [D7//] choo-choo me [G] home? (234) <G> <Gdim> <G>

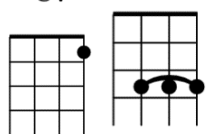
A7 Am7



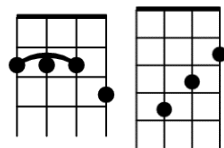
B7 C



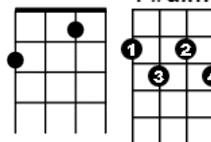
C7 Cm



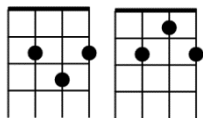
D7 Em



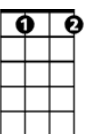
F F#dim



G G7



Gdim





City Medley

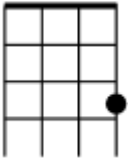
I belong to Glasgow / Northern Lights of Aberdeen

3/4 time

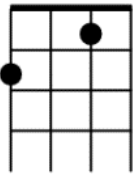
Am D7 G <G>

[G] I belong to Glasgow, [C] Dear old Glasgow [D7] toun;
 But [G] what's the matter wi' Glasgow, For it's [A7] goin' roun' and
 [D7] roun'!
 I'm [G] only a common old [C] working chap, As anyone [G] here can
 [D7] see,
 But when [G] I get a [C] couple o' [G] drinks on a [E7] Saturday,
 [Am] Glasgow be[D7]longs to [G] me! [G7]

C

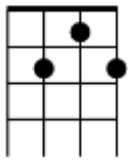
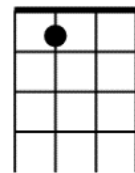


F



A7

G7

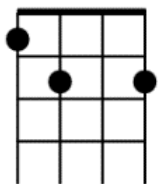
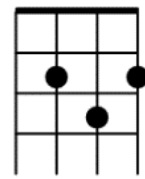


The [C] Northern Lights of [G7] old Aber[C]deen,
 mean [F] home, sweet home to [C] me,
 The [F] Northern Lights of [C] Aberdeen are
 [D] what I long to [G7] see. [G7]

I've [C] been a wand' rer [G7] all of my [C] life
 and [F] many a sight I've [C] seen,
 God [F] speed the day when I'm [C] on my way
 to my [D] home in [G7] Aber[C]deen. <C>

G

E7

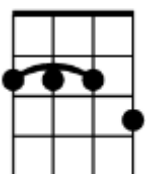
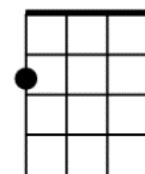


When [C] I was a lad, a [F] tiny wee [C] lad,
 [F] my mother [G7] said to [C] me,
 "Come [C] see the Northern [F] Lights my [C] boy,
 [F] they're bright as [G7] they can [C] be."

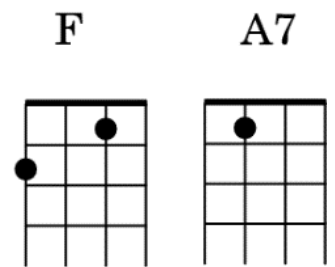
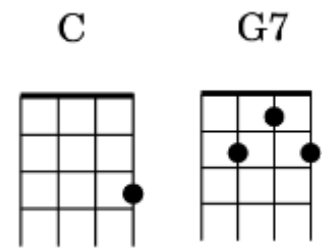
Am

D7

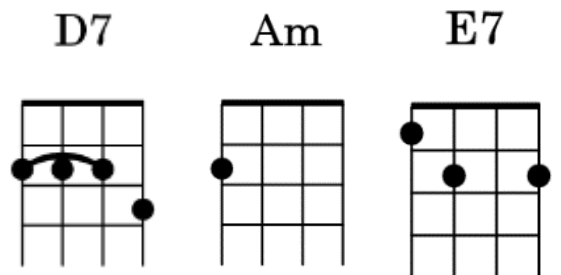
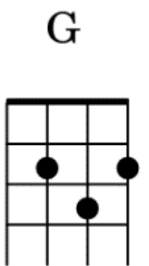
She [F] called them the heavenly [C] dancers,
 merry [F] dancers in the [G7] sky,
 I'll [C] never forget that [F] wonderful [C] sight,
 [G7] they made the heavens [C] bright. [C]



The [C] Northern Lights of [G7] old Aber[C]deen,
 mean [F] home, sweet home to [C] me,
 The [F] Northern Lights of [C] Aberdeen
 are [D] what I long to [G7] see. [G7]
 I've [C] been a wand'rer [G7] all of my [C] life
 and [F] many a sight I've [C] seen,
 God [F] speed the day when I'm [C] on my way
 to my [D] home in [G7] Aber[C]deen. [C] [D7] [D7]



[G] I belong to Glasgow, [C] Dear old Glasgow [D7] toun;
 But [G] what's the matter wi' Glasgow,
 For it's [A7] goin' roun' and [D7] roun'!
 I'm [G] only a common old [C] working chap,
 As anyone [G] here can [D7] see,
 But when [G] I get a [C] couple o' [G] drinks on a [E7] Saturday,
 (pause and slow down)
 [Am] Glasgow be[D7]longs to [G] me! <G>





Travellin' Light - Recorded by Cliff Richard and The Shadows. Written by Sid Tepper and Roy C Bennet.

Congratulations- recorded by [Cliff Richard](#). Written by [Bill Martin](#) and [Phil Coulter](#). It is best known as the [British entry](#) at the [Eurovision Song Contest 1968](#), held in [London](#) finishing in second place behind the Spanish entry.

Travellin' Light - Cliff Richard and The Shadows - 1959 Congratulations - Cliff Richard - 1968

A A A A

[A] Got no bags of baggage to slow me down [A7]

I'm [D] travellin' so fast my feet ain't touching the [A] ground

Travelling [E7] light travellin' [A] light [A7]

Well, I [D] just can't wait to [E7] be with my baby to-[A]night
[A7]

[D] No comb, no tooth brush [A] I got nothing to haul

I'm [D] carrying only a <E7> pocketful of dreams <E7> a heart
full of love

And <E7> they weigh nothing at [E7] all

[A] Soon, I'm gonna see that love look in her eyes [A7]

I'm a [D] hoot and a holler away from para-[A]dise

Travellin' [E7] light travellin' [A] light [A7]

Well, I [D] just can't wait to [E7] be with my baby to-[A]night
<A7>

Congratu-[D]lations and cele-[E7]brations,

when I tell [A] everyone that [A7] you're in love with [D] me.

Congratulations and jubi-[E7]lations,

I want the [A] world to know I'm [A7] happy as can [D] be.

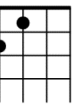
Who would be-[A]lieve that I could be [A7] happy and con-
[D]tented,

I used to [A] think that happiness [A7] hadn't been in-[D]vented.

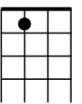
But that was [B] in the bad old days before I [Em] met you,

when I [E7] let you walk into my [A] heart. [A] [A] <A>

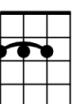
A



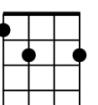
A7



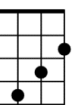
D



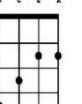
E7



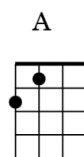
Em



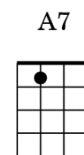
B



Congratu-**[D]**lations and cele-**[E7]**brations,
when I tell **[A]** everyone that **[A7]** you're in love with **[D]** me.
Congratulations and jubi-**[E7]**lations,
I want the **[A]** world to know I'm **[A7]** happy as can **[D]** be. <**D**>



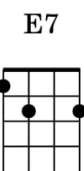
I was a-**[A]**fraid that maybe you **[A7]** thought you were a-
[D]bove me,
that I was **[A]** only fooling my-**[A7]**self to think you'd **[D]** love
me.



But then to-**[B]**night you said you couldn't live with-**[Em]**out me,
that round a-**[E7]**bout me you wanted to **[A]** stay. **[A]** **[A]**
<**A**>

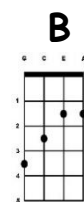
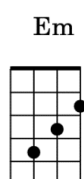


Congratu-**[D]**lations and cele-**[E7]**brations,
when I tell **[A]** everyone that **[A7]** you're in love with **[D]** me.
Congratulations and jubi-**[E7]**lations,
I want the **[A]** world to know I'm **[A7]** happy as can **[D]** be.



Slow down

I want the **[E7]** world to know **[E7]** - I'm **[A7]** happy as can **[D]** be.
<**D**>





Count on Me

Bruno Mars -2010

C C Ah-ha-[C] ha [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 **[Dm]** find out what we're **[Em]** made of **[Em]**
 When **[F]** we are called to help our friends in **[G]** need **<G>**

NC You can **[C]** count on me like **[Em]** 1 2 3 I'll be **[Am]** there **[G]**
 And **[F]** I know when I need it I can **[C]** count on you like **[Em]** 4 3 2
 And you'll be **[Am]** there **[G]**
 Cause **[F]** that's what friends are supposed to do, oh **[C]** yeah
 Oo oo oo oo **[Em]** Ooooo Oo oo oo oo **[Am]** oo **[G]** oo **[F]** yeah **[G]** yeah

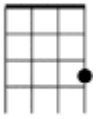
If you're **[C]** tossin and you're turnin
 And you just can't fall a-**[Em]**sleep **[Em]**
 I'll **[Am]** sing a song **[G]** be**[F]**side you **[F]**
 And if you **[C]** ever forget how much you really mean to **[Em]** me **[Em]**
 Every **[Am]** day I will **[G]** re**[F]**mind you, oh-oh
[Dm] To find out what we're **[Em]** made of **[Em]**
 When **[F]** we are called to help our friends in **[G]** need **<G>**

NC You can **[C]** count on me like **[Em]** 1 2 3 I'll be **[Am]** there **[G]**
 And **[F]** I know when I need it I can **[C]** count on you like **[Em]** 4 3 2
 And you'll be **[Am]** there **[G]**
 Cause **[F]** that's what friends are supposed to do, oh **[C]** yeah
 Oo oo oo oo **[Em]** Ooooo Oo oo oo oo **[Am]** oo **[G]** oo **[F]** yeah **[G]** yeah

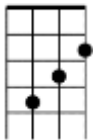
You'll **[Dm]** always have my **[Em]** shoulder when you **[Am]** cry **[Am]** **[G]** **[G]**
 I'll **[Dm]** never let go, **[Em]** never say good **[F]** bye **[F]**
<G> You...know...you...can...

[C] Count on me like **[Em]** 1 2 3 I'll be **[Am]** there **[G]**
 And **[F]** I know when I need it I can **[C]** count on you like **[Em]** 4 3 2
 And you'll be **[Am]** there **[G]**
 Cause **[F]** that's what friends are supposed to do, oh **[C]** yeah
 Oo oo oo oo **[Em]** Ooooo Oo oo oo oo **[Am]** oo **[G]** oo
Ralento You can **[F]** count on me cause **[G7]** I can count on **[C]** you **<C>**

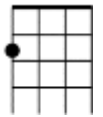
C



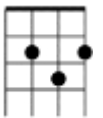
Em



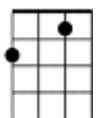
Am



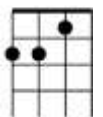
G



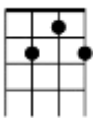
F



Dm



G7





Country Roads (in D)

John Denver - 1971

D G A D

[D] Almost heaven, [Bm] West Virginia
[A] Blue Ridge mountains, [G] Shenandoah [D] River
[D] Life is old there, [Bm] older than the trees
[A] Younger than the mountains, [G] growing like a [D] breeze

[D] Country roads, take me [A] home,
to the [Bm] place, where I be [G] long
West Vir[D]ginia, mountain [A] momma
Take me [G] home, country [D] roads [D]

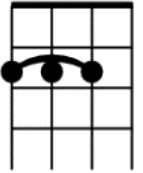
[D] All my memories, [Bm] gather round her, [A] miner's lady
[G] Stranger to blue [D] water
[D] Dark and dusty, [Bm] painted on the sky
[A] Misty taste of moonshine, [G] tear drop in my [D] eye

[D] Country roads, take me [A] home,
to the [Bm] place, where I be [G] long
West Vir[D]ginia, mountain [A] momma
Take me [G] home, country [D] roads [D]

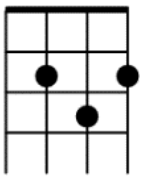
[Bm] I hear her [A] voice In the [D] mornin' hours she [D7] calls me
The [G] radio re[D]minds me of my [A] home far away
And [Bm] drivin' down the [C] road I get the [G] feelin'
That I [D] should have been home [A] yesterday, yester[A7]day

Country [D] roads, take me [A] home,
to the [Bm] place, where I be [G] long
West Vir[D]ginia, mountain [A] momma
Take me [G] home, country [D] roads
Take me [A] home, country [D] roads
Take me [A] home, down country [D] roads <D> <A> <D>

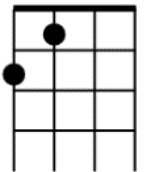
D



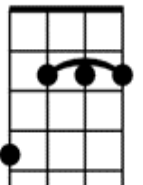
G



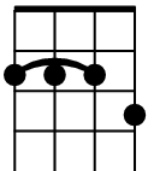
A



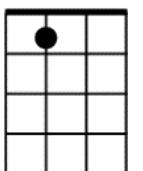
Bm



D7



A7





... is a song written by Elton John and Bernie Taupin, and recorded in summer 1972 at a studio in France. The song was Elton's first number 1 single in America.

Crocodile Rock

Elton John (Bernie Taupin) 1972

(sing intro)

[C] Na [C] na na na na [Am] na [Am] Na na na na [F] na [F] Na na na na [G] Na [G]

I re[C]member when rock was young

Me and [Em] Susie had so much fun

Holding [F] hands and skimmin' stones

Had an [G] old gold Chevy & a place of my own

But the [C] biggest kick I ever got

Was doin' a [Em] thing called the Crocodile Rock

While the [F] other kids were rockin' 'round the clock

We were [G] hoppin' & boppin' to the Crocodile Rock well

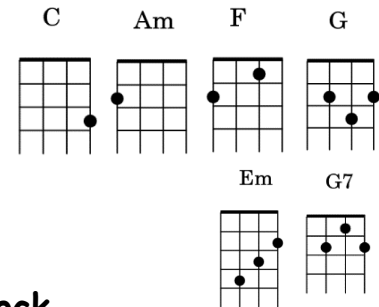
[Am] Croc Rockin' is something shockin' when your [D7] feet just can't keep still

[G7] I never knew me a better time and [C] I guess I never will

[A] Oh, Lawdy mamma those Friday nights when [D7] Susie wore her dresses tight and

[G7] the Croc Rockin' was ou-ou-out of [F] sigh-igh-igh-ight

[C] Na [C] na na na na [Am] na [Am] Na na na na [F] na [F] Na na na na [G] Na [G]



But the[C]years went by and rock just died,

[Em] Susie went and left me for some foreign guy

[F] Long nights cryin' by the record machine

[G] dreamin' of my Chevy & my old blue jeans but they'll

[C] Never kill the thrills we've got, burnin'

[Em] up to the Crocodile Rock,

Learning [F] fast till the weeks went past,

we really [G] thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well

** [Am] Croc Rockin' is something shockin' when your [D7] feet just can't keep still*

[G7] I never knew me a better time and [C] I guess I never will

[A] Oh, Lawdy mamma those Friday nights when [D7] Susie wore her dresses tight and

[G7] the Croc Rockin' was ou-ou-out of [F] sigh-igh-igh-ight

[C] Na [C] na na na na [Am] na [Am] Na na na na [F] na [F] Na na na na [G] Na [G]

*Repeat chorus from **

[C] Na [C] na na na na [Am] na [Am] Na na na na [F] na [F] Na na na na [G] Na [G] <C>



DEE
UKES

Version 1.2 10th July 2018

Written by Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich and Phil Spector and recorded and performed by the The Crystals in 1963. Produced by Spector in his 'wall of sound' style.

Da Doo Ron Ron (in C)

C F G7 C

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]**

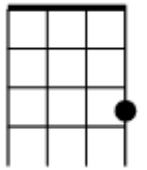
He **[C]** knew what he was doin' when he **[F]** caught my eye,
Da **[G7]** doo ron ron ron, da **[C]** doo ron ron.
He **[C]** looks so quiet but **[F]** my oh my,
Da **[G7]** doo ron ron ron, da **[C]** doo ron ron.

[C] Yes, he **[F]** caught my eye, **[C]** Yes, **[G7]** my oh my.
[C] And when he **[F]** walked me home,
Da **[G7]** doo ron ron ron, da **[C]** doo ron ron. **[C]**

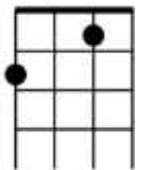
[C] Picked me up at seven and he **[F]** looked so fine
Da **[G7]** doo ron ron ron, da **[C]** doo ron ron.
[C] Someday soon, I'm gonna **[F]** make him mine
Da **[G7]** doo ron ron ron, da **[C]** doo ron ron.

[C] Yes, he **[F]** looked so fine, **[C]** Yes, I'll **[G7]** make him mine,
[C] And, when he **[F]** walked me home,
Da **[G7]** doo ron ron ron, da **[C]** doo ron ron. **[C] [F] [G7] <C>**

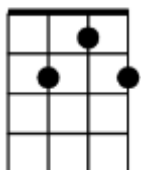
C



F



G7





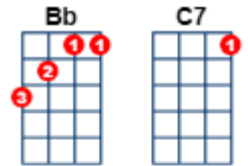
"Daydream" is a popular song written by John Sebastian, first released in 1966. The song was originally recorded that year by Sebastian's group The Lovin' Spoonful and released on their album of the same title.

Daydream - Key F

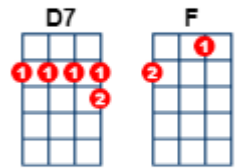
The Lovin' Spoonful - 1966

[F] What a day for a [D7] daydream [Gm] What a day for a [C7] daydreamin' boy

[F] What a day for a [D7] daydream
 [Gm] What a day for a [C7] daydreamin' boy
 [F] And I'm lost in a [D7] daydream
 [Gm] Dreaming 'bout my [C7] bundle of joy



[Bb] And even if [G7] time ain't really [F] on my [D7] side
 [Bb] It's one of those [G7] days for taking a [F] walk out [D7] side



[Bb] I'm blowing the [G7] day to take a [F] walk in the [D7] sun
 [G7] And fall on my face on somebody's [C7] new-mown lawn



[F] I've been having a [D7] sweet dream
 [Gm] I've been dreaming since I [C7] woke up today
 [F] It starred me and my [D7] sweet thing
 [Gm] Cause she's the one makes me [C7] feel this way

[Bb] And even if [G7] time is passing me [F] by a [D7] lot
 [Bb] I couldn't care [G7] less about the [F] dues you say I [D7] got
 [Bb] Tomorrow I'll [G7] pay the dues for [F] dropping my [D7] load
 [G7] A pie in the face for being a [C7] sleepin' bull toad

Kazoo section verse 1 chords - [F] [D7] [Gm] [C7] [F] [D7] [Gm] [C7]

[Bb] And you can be [G7] sure that if you're [F] feeling [D7] right
 [Bb] A daydream will [G7] last along [F] into the [D7] night
 [Bb] Tomorrow at [G7] breakfast you may [F] prick up your [D7] ears
 [G7] Or you may be daydreaming for a [C7] thousand years

[F] What a day for a [D7] daydream
 [Gm] Custom made for a [C7] daydreamin' boy
 [F] And I'm lost in a [D7] daydream
 [Gm] Dreaming 'bout my [C7] bundle of joy
 [Gm] Dreaming 'bout my [C7] bundle of joy [Gm] [C7] <F>

Daydream Believer

The Monkees - 1967

C Dm C Dm/

Oh, I could [C] hide 'neath the [Dm] wings
 Of the [Em] bluebird as she [F] sings
 The [C] six o'clock a[Am]larm would never [Dm] ring [G]
 But it [C] rings and I [Dm] rise
 Wipe the [Em] sleep out of my [F] eyes
 The [C] shavin' [Am] razor's [F] cold, [G] and it [C] stings [C7]

[F] Cheer up, [G] sleepy [C] Jean, [Am]

[F] Oh what [G] can it [Am] mean [F] to a
 [C] Daydream be[F]liever and a
 [C] Home[Am]coming [Dm] queen? [G]

[C] You once thought of [Dm] me

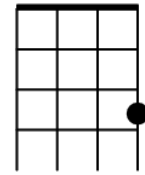
As a [Em] white knight on his [F] steed
 [C] Now you know how [Am] happy I can [Dm] be [G]
 But the [C] good times start and [Dm] end
 Without [Em] dollar one to [F] spend
 But [C] how much [Am] baby [F] do we [G] really [C] need? [C7]

[F] Cheer up, [G] sleepy [C] Jean, [Am]
 [F] Oh what [G] can it [Am] mean [F] to a
 [C] Daydream be[F]liever and a
 [C] Home[Am]coming [Dm] queen? [G]

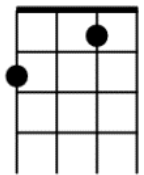
[F] Cheer up, [G] sleepy [C] Jean, [Am]
 [F] Oh what [G] can it [Am] mean [F] to a
 [C] Daydream be[F]liever and a
 [C] Home [Am]coming [Dm] queen? [G]

[C] [Am] [Dm] [G] <C>

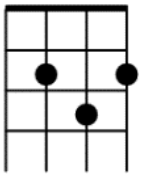
C



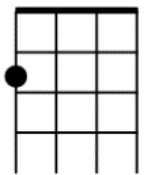
F



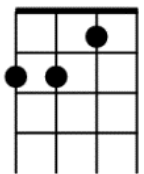
G



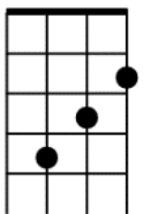
Am



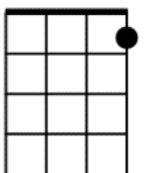
Dm



Em



C7



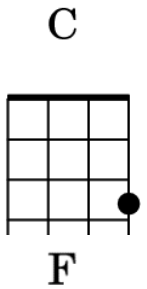


Alexanders Ragtime Band is a song by Irving Berlin. It was his first major hit, in 1911.

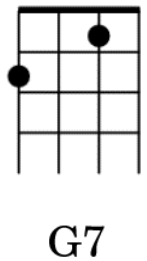
Dee Ukes Ukulele Band (in C) Irving Berlin - 1911

C F G7 C/// (^ Split into 2 groups for echo effect in verses 2, 3, 4 only)

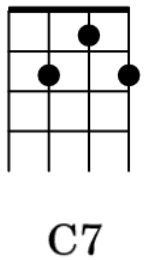
Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear
 Dee Ukes [G7] ukulele [C] Band [C7]
 Come on and [F] hear, come on and hear,
 it's the best band in the land (Single strum on underlined words)
 They can [C] play a bugle call like you never heard before
So natural that you want to hear some more
 [D7] That is the bestest band what <G7> am, my honey lamb



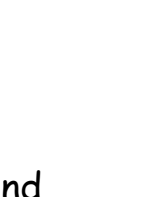
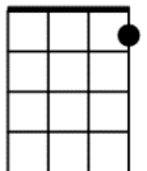
Come on a [C] long, ^ come on along ^
 let me [G7] take you by the [C] hand [C7]
 Up to the [F] man, ^ up to the man ^ who's the leader of the band
 And if you [C] care to hear the [C7] Swanee River
 [F] played in [D7] ragtime
 Come on and [C] hear, ^ come on and hear ^
 Dee Ukes [G7] ukulele [C//] Band <G7>



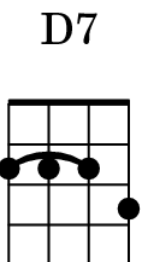
Come on and [C] hear, ^ come on and hear ^
 Dee Ukes [G7] ukulele [C] Band
 Come on and [F] hear, ^ come on and hear, ^
 it's the best band in the land
 They can [C] play a bugle call like you never heard before
So natural that you want to hear some more
 [D7] That is the bestest band what <G7> am, my honey lamb



Come on a [C] long, ^ come on along ^ let me [G7] take you by the [C] hand
 [C7] up to the [F] man, ^ up to the man ^ who's the leader of the band
 And if you [C] care to hear the [C7] Swanee River
 [F] played in [D7] ragtime
 Come on and [C] hear, ^ come on and hear ^
 Dee Ukes [G7] ukulele [C//] Band. <G7>



(Unison) Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear
 Dee Ukes [G7] uk - ku - le - le [C] Band <C> <G7> <C>





... Is a murder ballad recorded by Welsh singer Tom Jones. Originally recorded by P.J. Proby in 1967 but he hated the song and refused to include it on his album.

Delilah 3/4 time

Tom Jones - 1968

Am E7 Am E7

[Am] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her **[E7]** window *kazoo*

[Am] I saw the flickering shadows of love on her **[E7]** blind *kazoo*

[A] She **[A7]** was my **[Dm]** woman

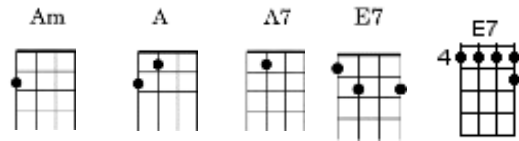
[Am] As she deceived me I **[E7]** watched and went out of my **[Am]** mind **[G7]**

[C] My, my, my, De- **[G]** lilah *kazoo*

[G7] Why, why, why, De- **[C]** lilah *kazoo*

[C] I could **[C7]** see that **[F]** girl was no good for **[Dm]** me

[C] But I was lost like a **[G]** slave that no man could **[C]** free **[E7]**



[Am] At break of day when that man drove away I was **[E7]** waiting *kazoo*

[Am] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the **[E7]** door *kazoo*

[A] She **[A7]** stood there **[Dm]** laughing

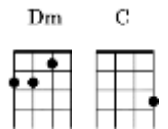
[Am] I felt the knife in my **<E7>** hand and she laughed no **[Am]** more **[G7]**

[C] My, my, my, De- **[G]** lilah *kazoo*

[G7] Why, why, why, De- **[C]** lilah *kazoo*

[C] So be- **[C7]** fore they **[F]** come to break down the **[Dm]** door

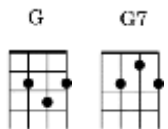
For-**[C]**give me Delilah I **[G]** just couldn't take any **[C]** more **[E7]**



Kazoo Section

[Am] At break of day when that man drove away I was **[E7]** waiting

[Am] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the **[E7]** door



[A] She **[A7]** stood there **[Dm]** laughing

[Am] I felt the knife in my **<E7>** hand and she laughed no **[Am]** more **[G7]**

[C] My, my, my, De- **[G]** lilah *kazoo*

[G7] Why, why, why, De- **[C]** lilah *kazoo*

[C] So be- **[C7]** fore they **[F]** come to break down the **[Dm]** door

For-**[C]**give me Delilah I **[G]** just couldn't take any **[C]** more

For-**[C]**give me Delilah I **[E7]** just couldn't take any **[Am]** moo-

[D] [Am] [D] [Am] [E7] <A> -ooore **<E7><A>**



Delilah - a la Dundee 3/4 time

Am E7 Am E7

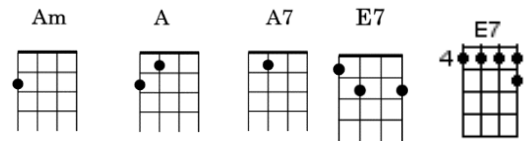
[Am] Eh saw the licht on the nicht that eh passed by her [E7] windee *kazoo*

[Am] Eh saw the flickering shadows of love on her [E7] blind *kazoo*

[A] She [A7] wiz ma [Dm] wuman

[Am] As she deceived me eh [E7] watched and went oot o' meh [Am] mind

[G7]



[C] Meh, meh, meh, De- [G] lelah *kazoo*

[G7] Wheh, wheh, wheh, De- [C] lelah *kazoo*

[C] Eh could [C7] see that [F] girl wiz nae guid fur [Dm] me

[C] But eh wiz lost like a [G] slave that nae man could [C] free [E7]

[Am] At brak o' day when that man drove awa' eh wiz [E7] waitin' *kazoo*

[Am] Eh crossed the street to her hoose and she opened the [E7] door *kazoo*

[A] She [A7] stood there [Dm] laughin'

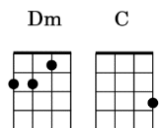
[Am] Eh felt the knife in meh <E7> haun an' she laughed nae [Am] mair [G7]

[C] Meh, meh, meh, De- [G] lelah *kazoo*

[G7] Wheh, wheh, wheh, De-[C] lelah *kazoo*

[C] So a-[C7] fore they [F] cam tae brak doon the [Dm] door

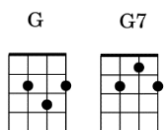
For-[C]gie me Delelah Eh [G] jist couldnae tak ony [C] mair [E7]



Kazoo Section

[Am] At break o' day when that man drove away eh wiz [E7] waiting

[Am] Eh crossed the street to her hoose an' she opened the [E7] door



[A] She [A7] stood there [Dm] laughin'

[Am] Eh felt the knife in meh <E7> haun an' she laughed nae [Am] mair [G7]

[C] Meh, meh, meh, De- [G] lilah *kazoo*

[G7] Wheh, wheh, wheh, De-[C] lilah *kazoo*

[C] So a-[C7] fore they [F] cam tae brak doon the [Dm] door

For-[C]gie me Delelah eh [G] jist couldnae tak ony [C] mair

For-[C]gie me Delelah eh [E7] jist couldnae tak ony [Am] mai-

[D] [Am] [D] [Am] [E7] <A> -air <E7><A>



.. is a British song written by Ewan MacColl in 1949 that was made popular by The Dubliners and has been recorded by many others since.

Dirty Old Town

Dubliners - 1968

C F C <C>

I met my [C] love by the gas works wall, dreamed a [F] dream by the old [C] canal

Kissed my girl by the factory wall, dirty old [G] town, dirty old [Am] town. <Am>

I heard a [C] siren from the docks, saw a [F] train set the night on [C] fire

Smelled the spring on the smoky wind, dirty old [G] town, dirty old [Am] town. <Am>

Mouth organ tune + chords

C

F

C

G

Am

<Am>

Clouds are [C] drifting across the moon, cats are [F] prowling on their [C] beat

Springs a girl from the streets at night, dirty old [G] town, dirty old [Am] town. <Am>

I'm going to [C] make me a good sharp axe, shining [F] steel, tempered in the [C] fire

I'll chop you down like an old dead tree, dirty old [G] town, dirty old [Am] town.

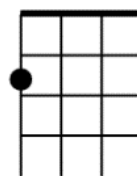
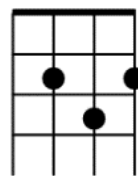
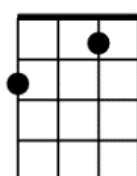
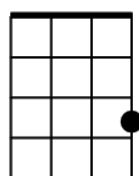
Dirty old [G] town, dirty old [Am] town <Am>

C

F

G

Am



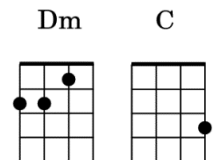


"Donald Where's Your Troosers?" is a comic song about a Scotsman who wears a kilt rather than trousers. It was written by Andy Stewart with music by Neil Grant. Performed by Andy Stewart at the White Heather Club. (BBC Scottish Variety Show) It was a hit in 1960.

Donald Whaur's Yer Troosers? - Andy Stewart

[Dm] [Dm]

I've [Dm] just come down from the Isle of Skye
I'm [C] no very big and I'm awfy shy
And the [Dm] lassies shout when I go by
[C] Donald whaur's yer [Dm] troosers



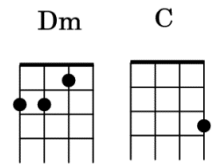
Let the wind blow high Let the wind blow low
[C] Through the streets in my kilt I go
[Dm] all the lassies say "Hello"
[C] Donald whaur's yer [Dm] troosers? [Dm] [Dm]

A [Dm] lassie took me to a ball
And [C] it was slippery in the hall
An' [Dm] I was feart that I would fall
For I [C] hadnae on ma [Dm] troosers

Let the wind blow high Let the wind blow low
[C] Through the streets in my kilt I go
[Dm] all the lassies say "Hello"
[C] Donald whaur's yer [Dm] troosers? [Dm] [Dm]

(Slow down/'posh' voice) 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 <Dm> trousers?"

(normal tempo) Let the wind blow high Let the wind blow low
[C] Through the streets in my kilt I go
[Dm] all the lassies say "Hello"
[C] Donald whaur's yer [Dm] troosers? [Dm] [Dm]



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

Let the wind blow high Let the wind blow low
[C] Through the streets in my kilt I go
[Dm] all the lassies say "Hello"
[C] Donald whaur's yer [Dm] troosers? [Dm] [Dm]

The [Dm] lassies want me every wan
Well [C] let them catch me if they can
You [Dm] cannae tak the breeks aff a Hi'land man
An' [C] I dinnae wear the [Dm] troosers

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

(Slow down)

<Dm> Donald, <C> whaur's yer <Dm> troo<Dm>sers?"



"Don't Worry, Be Happy" is a 1988 song by American musician [Bobby McFerrin](#).

Don't Worry, Be Happy - by Bobby McFerrin

Whistle and/or Ooh's ... 2x **[C] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [F] [F] [C] [C]**

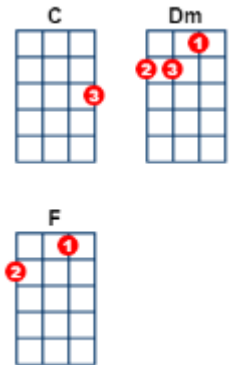
[C] Here's a little song I wrote, **[Dm]** and you can learn it
note for note,

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

In every life we have some trouble,

[Dm] when you worry you make it double,

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



Ooh's ... 2x **[C] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [F] [F] [C] [C]**

[C] Aint got no place to lay your head, **[Dm]** somebody
came and took your bed,

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

The Landlord say your rent is late, **[Dm]** he may have to
litigate,

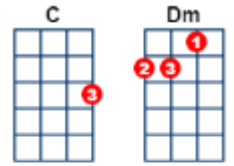
Don't **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy

Whistle and/or Ooh's ... 2x **[C] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [F] [F] [C] [C]**

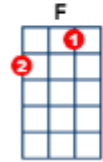
[C] Aint got no cash, aint got no style, **[Dm]** aint got no
goal to make you smile,

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

Cos when you worry, your face will frown, **[Dm]** and that
will bring everybody down,
Don't **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy



Ooh's ... 2x **[C] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [F] [F] [C] [C]**



[C] Here's a little song I wrote, **[Dm]** and you can
learn it note for note,
Don't **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy

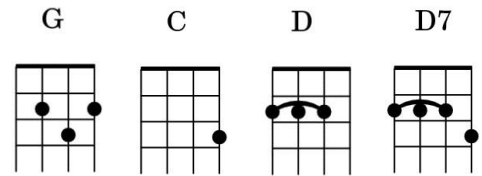
In your life expect some trouble, **[Dm]** but when you worry
you make it double,
Don't **[F]** worry, be **[C]** happy

Ooh's ... 3x **[C] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [F] [F] [C] [C]** (last time <C>)



The original song was about Quins bar in Springburn. Daniel McLaughlin was 'Bard to Quin's Bar'. I have taken a few liberties with the words.

Doon in the Wee Room



G C D <G>

[G] Doon in the wee room [C] underneath the [G] stair

[C] Everybody's [G] happy and everybody's [D] there

We're [G] playing ukulele [C] each in his [G] chair

[C] Doon in the [G] wee room [D7] underneath the [G] stair [G]

[G] When you're tired and weary [C] and you're feeling [G] blue

[C] Don't give way tae [G] sorrow, we'll tell you what to [D] do

Just [G] tak' a trip tae Dundee, [C] find the Bank Bar [G] there

And go [C] doon tae the [G] wee room [D7] underneath the

[G] stair

[G] Doon in the wee room [C] underneath the [G] stair

[C] Everybody's [G] happy and everybody's [D] there

We're [G] playing ukulele [C] each in his [G] chair

[C] Doon in the [G] wee room [D7] underneath the [G] stair [G]

If you [G] lose your ukulele and you [C] don't know where to

[G] seek

Keep [C] calm despite the [G] fact that it's been missing for a

[D] week

[G] After days of searching, of [C] sorrow and des[G]pair
You'll [C] find it in the [G] wee room, [D7] underneath the
[G] stair

[G] Doon in the wee room [C] underneath the [G] stair
[C] Everybody's [G] happy and everybody's [D] there
We're [G] playing ukulele [C] each in his [G] chair
[C] Doon in the [G] wee room [D7] underneath the [G] stair [G]

[G] When I'm auld and feeble and me [C] bones are gettin'
[G] set
I'll [C]_no get cross and [G] cranky like other people [D] get
I'm [G] savin' up ma bawbees, tae [C] buy a hurly [G] chair
Tae [C] tak' me tae the [G] wee room [D7] underneath the
[G] stair

[G] Doon in the wee room [C] underneath the [G] stair
[C] Everybody's [G] happy and everybody's [D] there
We're [G] playing ukulele [C] each in his [G] chair
[C] Doon in the [G] wee room [D7] underneath the [G] stair

Slow down

[C] Doon in the [G] wee room [D7] underneath the <G> stair.

On Moonlight Bay (in D)

Doris Day - 1951

By the Light of the Silvery Moon (in D)

Doris Day - 1953

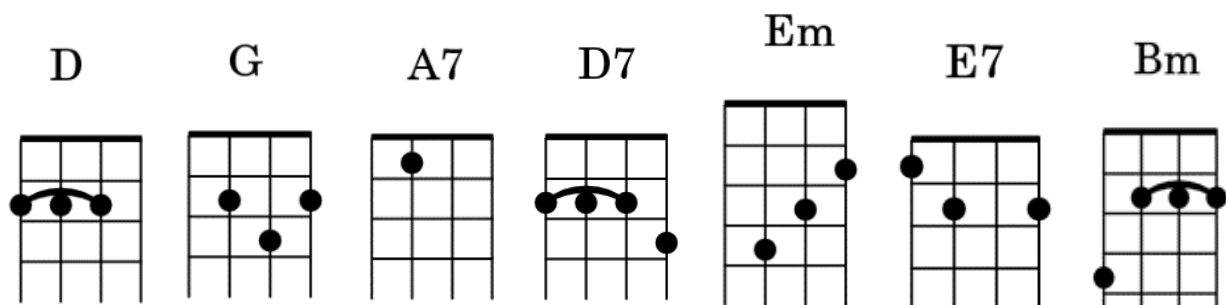
D G A7 <D>

[D] We were sailing along on [G] Moonlight [D] Bay
 We could hear the voices [A7] ringing
 They seemed to [D] say "You have stolen her heart"
 "Now [G] don't go [D] away"
 As we [A7] sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight [D//] Bay [G//]

[D] We were sailing along (*We were sailing along*) on [G] Moonlight [D] Bay
 (on Moonlight Bay)
 We could hear the voices [A7] ringing
 They seemed to [D] say (*They seemed to say*)
 "You have stolen her heart" (*You have stolen her heart*)
 "Now [G] don't go [D] away" (*Don't go away*)
 As we [A7] sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight [D//] Bay [G//]<D>

By the [D] light of the [D7] Silvery [G] Moon
 I want to [A7] spoon To my honey I'll [D] croon love's [A7] tune
 Honey[D]moon keep a shining in [G] June [Em]
 Your silvery [D] beams will [E7] bring love [D] dreams
 We'll be cuddling [Bm] soon [E7] By the [A7] silvery [D] moon [D]

By the [D] light (not the dark but the light) of the [D7] Silvery [G] Moon
 (*not the sun but the moon*)
 I want to [A7] spoon (*not croon but spoon*)
 To my honey I'll [D] croon love's [A7] tune
 Honey[D]moon (honeymoon, honeymoon) keep a shining in [G] June [Em]
 Your silvery [D] beams will [E7] bring love [D] dreams
 We'll be cuddling [Bm] soon [E7] By the [A7] silvery [D] moon <D>





"Downtown" is a song written and produced by [Tony Hatch](#). The 1964 version recorded by [Petula Clark](#) became an international hit
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WUSYb3igXzI>

Downtown in Key C - Petula Clark - 1964

[C//] **[Cmaj7//]** **[F//]** **[G7//]**

[C] When you're **[Cmaj7]** alone and life is **[F]** making you
[G7] lonely You can **[C]** always go ... **<F>** down**<G>**town

[C] When you've got **[Cmaj7]** worries, all the**[F]** noise and the
[G7] hurry Seems to **[C]** help, I know ... **<F>** down**<G>**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
[Em] How can you lose?

[F] The **[G7]** lights are much **[F]** brighter there

You can for**[D7]**get all your troubles, forget all your cares

So go **[C]** down**[Cmaj7]**town **[F]** Things will be **[G]** great when

you're **[C]** down**[Cmaj7]**town **[F]** You'll find a **[G]** place for sure,

[C] down**[Cmaj7]**town **[F]** Everything's **[G]** waiting for **[C]** you

[C] Down**[Cmaj7]**town **[F]** **[G]** **[C]** Down**[Cmaj7]**town **[F]** **[G]**

[C] Don't hang **[Cmaj7]** around and let your **[F]** problems
 su**[G7]**rround you

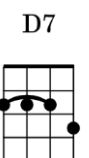
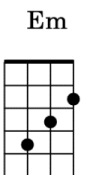
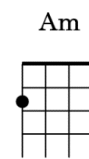
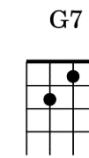
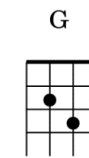
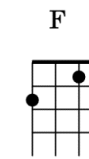
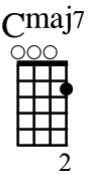
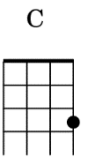
There are **[C]** movie **[Cmaj7]** shows ... **<F>** down**<G>**town

[C] Maybe you **[Cmaj7]** know some little **[F]** places to **[G7]** go
 to Where they **[C]** never **[Cmaj7]** close ... **<F>** down**<G>**town

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

[C] You'll be dancing with 'em too be**[Am]**fore the night is
 over **[Em]** Happy again

[F] The **[G7]** lights are much **[F]** brighter there



You can for **[D7]** get all your troubles, forget all your cares

So go **[C]** down **[Cmaj7]** town, **[F]** where all the **[G]** lights are bright, **[C]** Down **[Cmaj7]** town, **[F]** waiting for you to **[G]** night, **[C]** down **[Cmaj7]** town **[F]** You're gonna be a **[G]** right **[C]** now,

[C] Down **[Cmaj7]** town **[F]** **[G]** **[C]** Down **[Cmaj7]** town **[F]** **[G]**

And **[C]** you may find somebody kind to **[Am]** help and understand you

[C] Someone who is just like you and **[Am]** needs a gentle hand to

[Em] Guide them along

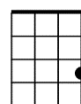
[F] So maybe I'll see you there

We can **[D7]** forget all our troubles, forget all our cares and go

[C] Down **[Cmaj7]** town **[F]** **[G]** **[C]** Down **[Cmaj7]** town **[F]** **[G]**

[C] Down **[Cmaj7]** town **[F]** **[G]** Down **[C]** town **<C>**

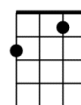
C



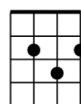
Cmaj7



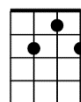
F



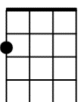
G



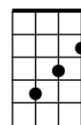
G7



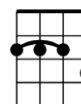
Am



Em



D7





"Downtown" is a song written and produced by [Tony Hatch](#). The 1964 version recorded by [Petula Clark](#) became an international hit
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WUSYb3igXzI>

Downtown in Key D- Petula Clark - 1964

[D//] [Dmaj7//] [G//] [A7//]

[D] When you're [Dmaj7] alone and life is [G] making you
 [A7] lonely You can [D] always go ... <G> down <A> town

[D] When you've got [Dmaj7] worries, all the [G] noise and the
 [A7] hurry Seems to [D] help, I know ... <G> down <A> town

Just [D] listen to the music of the [Bm] traffic in the city

[D] Linger on the sidewalk where the [Bm] neon signs are pretty
 [F#m] How can you lose?

[G] The [A7] lights are much [G] brighter there

You can for [E7] get all your troubles, forget all your cares

So go [D] down [Dmaj7] town [G] Things will be [A] great when
 you're [D] down [Dmaj7] town [G] You'll find a [A] place for sure,
 [D] down [Dmaj7] town [G] Everything's [A] waiting for [D] you

[D] Down [Dmaj7] town [G] [A] [D] Down [Dmaj7] town [G] [A]

[D] Don't hang [Dmaj7] around and let your [G] problems
 su [A7] rround you

There are [D] movie [Dmaj7] shows ... <G> down <A> town

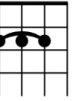
[D] Maybe you [Dmaj7] know some little [G] places to [A7] go
 to Where they [D] never [Dmaj7] close ... <G> down <A> town

Just [D] listen to the rhythm of a [Bm] gentle bossa nova

[D] You'll be dancing with 'em too be [Bm] fore the night is over
 [F#m] Happy again

[G] The [A7] lights are much [G] brighter there

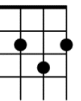
D



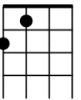
Dmaj7



G



A



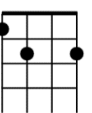
A7



Bm



E7



F#m



You can for **[E7]** get all your troubles, forget all your cares

So go **[D]** down **[Dmaj7]** town, **[G]** where all the **[A]** lights are
bright, **[D]** Down **[Dmaj7]** town, **[G]** waiting for you to **[A]** night,
[D] down **[Dmaj7]** town **[G]** You're gonna be al**[A]**right **[D]** now,

[D] Down **[Dmaj7]** town **[G]** **[A]** **[D]** Down **[Dmaj7]** town **[G]** **[A]**

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

[F#m] Guide them along

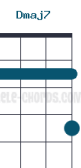
[G] So maybe I'll see you there

We can **[E7]** forget all our troubles, forget all our cares and go

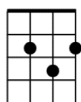
[D] Down **[Dmaj7]** town **[G]** **[A]** **[D]** Down **[Dmaj7]** town **[G]** **[A]**

[D] Down **[Dmaj7]** town **[G]** **[A]** Down **[D]** town <D>

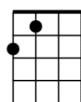
D



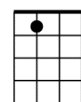
G



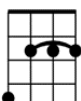
A



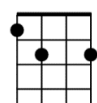
A7



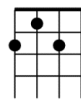
Bm



E7



F#m





... is a 1931 song with music by Fabian Andre and Wilbur Schwandt and lyrics by Gus Kahn. The song had one of the highest chart ratings by the Mamas & the Papas in 1968 with Cass Elliot on lead vocals.

Dream a Little Dream

The Mamas & The Papas - 1968

C// Dm// Ab7// G7//

[C] Stars shining bright **[Ab7]** above **[G7]** you
[C] Night breezes seem to **[A]** whisper "I love **[A7]** you"
[F] Birds singing in a **[Fm]** sycamore tree
[C] Dream a little **[Ab7]** dream of **[G7]** me

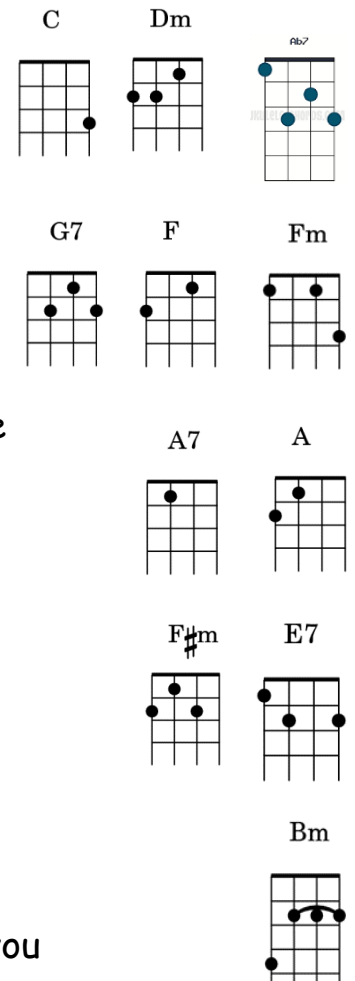
[C] Say "Nightie-night" and **[Ab7]** kiss **[G7]** me
[C] Just hold me tight and **[A]** tell me you'll **[A7]** miss me
[F] While I'm alone and **[Fm]** blue as can be
[C] Dream a little **<Ab7>** dream **<G7>** of **[C//]** me **<E7>**

[A] Stars **[F#m]** fading but **[Bm]** I linger **[E7]** on, dear
[A] Still **[F#m]** craving your **[Bm]** kiss **[E7]**
[A] I'm **[F#m]** longing to **[Bm]** linger till **[E7]** dawn, dear
[A] Just **[F#m]** saying **[Ab7///]** thi **<G7>**-is

[C] Sweet dreams til sunbeams **[Ab7]** find **[G7]** you
[C] Sweet dreams that leave all **[A]** worries be **[A7]**hind you
[F] But in your dreams what-**[Fm]**ever they be
[C] Dream a little **<Ab7>** dream **<G7>** of **[C]///** me **<E7>**

[A] Stars **[F#m]** fading but **[Bm]** I linger **[E7]** on, dear
[A] Still **[F#m]** craving your **[Bm]** kiss **[E7]**
[A] I'm **[F#m]** longing to **[Bm]** linger till **[E7]** dawn, dear
[A] Just **[F#m]** saying **[Ab7///]** thi **<G7>**is

[C] Say "Nightie-night" and **[Ab7]** kiss **[G7]** me
[C] Just hold me tight and **[A7]** tell me you'll miss me
[F] While I'm alone and **[Fm]** blue as can be
[C] Dream a little **<Ab7>** dream **<G7>** of **[C]** me
[F] While I'm alone and **[Fm]** blue as can be
Ralento **[C]** Dream a little **<Ab7>** dream **<G7>** of **<C>** me





"Dream Lover" is a 1959 song written by Bobby Darin.

Dream Lover

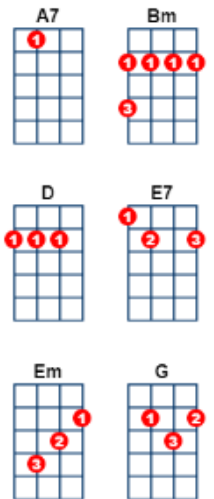
Bobby Darin - 1959

D Bm Em A7

[D] Every night I hope and pray **[Bm]** a dream lover will
come my way

[D] A girl to hold in my arms **[Bm]** and know the magic of
her charms

'Cause I **[D]** want a **[A7]** girl to **[D]** call my **[G]** own
I want a **[D]** dream **[Bm]** lover so **[Em]** I don't have to **[A7]**
dream a-**[D]**lone **[A7]**



[D] Dream lover, where are you **[Bm]** with a love, oh, so true
[D] And the hand that I can hold **[Bm]** to feel you near as I grow old
'Cause I **[D]** want a **[A7]** girl to **[D]** call my **[G]** own
I want a **[D]** dream **[Bm]** lover so **[Em]** I don't have to **[A7]** dream a-
[D]lone **[A7]**

[G] Someday, I don't know how **[D]** I hope she'll hear my plea
[E7] Some way, I don't know how **[A7]** she'll bring her love to me

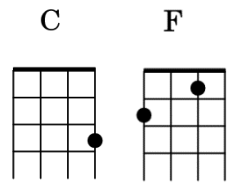
[D] Dream lover, until then **[Bm]** I'll go to sleep and dream again
[D] That's the only thing to do **[Bm]** till all my lover's dreams come
true
'Cause I **[D]** want a **[A7]** girl to **[D]** call my **[G]** own
I want a **[D]** dream **[Bm]** lover so **[Em]** I don't have to **[A7]** dream
alone a-**[D]**lone **[A7]**

[D] Dream lover, until then **[Bm]** I'll go to sleep and dream again
[D] That's the only thing to do **[Bm]** till all my lover's dreams come
true
'Cause I **[D]** want a **[A7]** girl to **[D]** call my **[G]** own
I want a **[D]** dream **[Bm]** lover so **[Em]** I don't have to **[A7]** dream
a-**[D]**lone **<D>** **<A7>** **<D>**



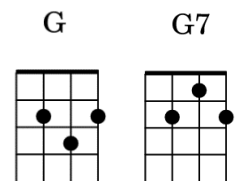
Dumbarton's Drums (in C)

C F G7 <C>



Dumbarton's [C] drums they sound sae [G] bonnie
When they remind me of my [C] Johnnie
Such fond de[F]light can steal up[C]on me
When Johnnie [G7] kneels and sings tae [C//] me [F//] [C/]

Across the [C] hills o' burning [G] heather
Dumbarton tolls the hour of [C] pleasure
A song of [F] love that has no [C] measure
When Johnnie [G7] kneels and sings tae [C//] me [F//] [C/]



Dumbarton's [C] drums they sound sae [G] bonnie
When they remind me of my [C] Johnnie
Such fond de[F]light can steal up[C]on me
When Johnnie [G7] kneels and sings tae [C//] me [F//] [C/]

It's he a[C]lone who can de[G]light me
As gracefully he doth in[C]vite me
And when his [F] tender arms en[C]fold me
The blackest [G7] night can turn and [C//] flee [F//] [C/]

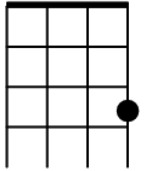
Dumbarton's [C] drums they sound sae [G] bonnie
When they remind me of my [C] Johnnie
Such fond de[F]light can steal up[C]on me
When Johnnie [G7] kneels and sings tae [C//] me [F//] [C/]
Slow down When Johnnie [G7] kneels and kisses [C//] me [F//] <C>

DUNDEE SONGS

C C

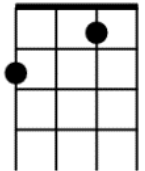
[C] Last night there wis a [F] murder in the [C] fish shop
 A wee dug stole a haddie [G] bone
 A [C] big dug [F] tried tae tak it [C] fae him
 So eh hit it we a [G] tattie [C] scone

C



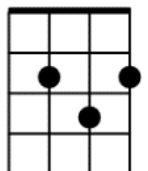
[C] Eh went doon tae [F] see ma auntie [C] Sadie
 She wis biddin in a corned beef [G] tin
 Eh [C] peeked through a [F] hole in the [C] windie
 An shouted auntie [G] Sadie are ye [C] in

F



[C] Her false teeth were [F] lyin on the [C] table
 Her curly wig wis hingin' on a [G] peg
 Eh [C] laughed [F] until eh wisnie [C] able
 When eh saw her screwin' [G] aff her widen [C] leg

G



[C] E'll tell the [G] Booby, e'll tell the [C] Booby
 E'll tell the [F] Booby if ye [G] lay a hand on [C] me
 [C] Sixty days in the [G] Tripe Shop, Sixty Days in the [C] Tripe Shop,
 Sixty days in the [F] Tripe Shop if ye [G] lay a hand on [C] me.

 [C] There's a Manny in yer Loaby Mary Ann,
 There's a Manny in yer Loaby Mary [G] Ann,
 There's a [C] Manny in yer Loaby, Ye'd [F] better get a Booby,
 There's a [C] Manny in yer [G] Loaby Mary [C] Ann.

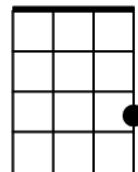
 [C] Oh ye canny shove yer grannie aff the bus
 Oh ye canny shove yer grannie aff the [G] bus
 Oh ye [C] canny shove yer grannie for [F] she's yer Mammie's Mammy
 Ye [C] canny shove yer [G] grannie aff the [C] bus.

[C] Ye can shove yer other grannie aff the bus
 Ye can shove yer other grannie aff the [G] bus
 Ye can [C] shove yer other grannie for [F] She's yer Daddie's Mammy
 Ye can [C] shove yer other [G] grannie aff the [C] bus

----- tempo change

[C] I'm gain awha on a train, an your no comin' [G] wi me
 [C] E've got a lad of ma ain, his [G] name is kilty [C] Jeemie
 Noo Jeemie wears a kilt, he wears it in the [G] fashion
 [C] Every time he turns around a [G] canny help fae [C] laughin'.

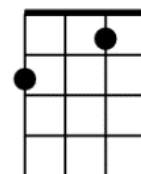
C



-----tempo change

[C] Wha wid like tae be a Booby [G] dressed in Booby's claes
 Wi a [C] sugerelly hat and a [F] belly full o' [C] fat
 An a tuppenny mealy [G] puddin' for a [C] nose.

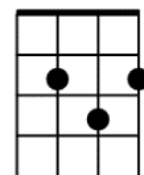
F



----- back to tune of Eh'll tell the Booby

[C] Come up an see my [G] garret, Come up an see my [C] garret,
 Come up an see my [F] garret it's [G] a furnished [C] new,
 A broken cup an [G] saucer, a chair we oot a [C] leg,
 A humphy bucket [F] dresser an an [G] auld iron [C] bed.

G



 [C] Eh'll tell the [G] Booby, e'll tell the [C] Booby,
 Eh'll tell the [F] Booby _____ if ye [G] lay a hand on [C] me.
 <C>



DEE
UKES

The words of this, with one or two edits, came from Barnsley and District U3A.

<https://youtu.be/JypZ-jHak4k>

Dundee U3A Anthem

The [F] answer my [G] friend is [C] you joined the U3[Am]A
The [F] answer is you [G] joined the U3[C]A <C>

[C] How many [F] times did you [C] say in your [Am] youth
You were [C] never going to [F] be old and [G] grey?
You were [C] never going to [F] shirk, you would [C] never give up [Am] work
And [C] retirement seemed a [F] million miles a[G]way.

But the time [C] time came a[F]round, and [C] very soon you [Am] found
The[C] perfect way to [F] keep old age at [G] bay.
The [F] answer my [G] friend is you [C] joined the U3[Am]A
The [F] answer is you [G] joined the U3[C]A

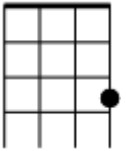
[C] How many [F] groups can you [C] fit in a [Am] week
[C] 5 or 6 or [F] maybe even [G] more?
You can [C] join the quilting [F] bee, you can [C] trace your family [Am] tree
Play [C] bridge or chess, or [F] learn to paint or [G] draw.

You can [C] walk and dance and [F] sing, do [C] almost any[Am]thing
How [C] did you get the [F] time to work be[G]fore.
The [F] answer my [G] friend is you [C] joined the U3[Am]A
The [F] answer is you [G] joined the U3[C]A

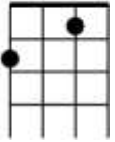
[C] How many [F] times do you [C] think to your[Am]self
That the [C] garden needs a [F] weed and prune and [G] dig?
The [C] fridge it needs a [F] clean 'cos the [C] cheese is turning [Am] green
And the [C] pile of ironing's [F] looking rather [G] big.

You [C] need to clean the [F] loo, but have [C] better things to [Am] do
And [C] what the heck you [F] couldn't give a [G] fig
The [F] reason my [G] friend is you [C] joined the U3[Am]A
The [F] reason is the [G] brilliant U3[C]A
Yes, the [F] reason my [G] friend is you [C] joined the U3[Am]A
Ralento You [F] joined the brilliant [G] Dundee U3[C]A <C>

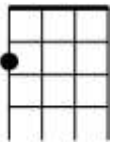
C



F



Am



G



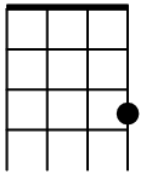
Eight Days a Week (in C)

The Beatles - 1964

Intro: [C] [D7] [F] [C]

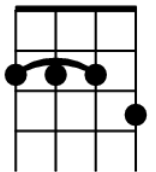
[C]Ooh I need your [D7]love babe [F]guess you know it's [C>true
 [C]Hope you need my [D7]love babe [F]just like I need [C]you
 [Am]Hold me [F]love me [Am]hold me [D7]love me
 [C]I ain't got nothing but [D7]love babe [F]eight days a [C]week

C



[C]Love you every [D7]day girl [F]always on my [C]mind
 [C]One thing I can [D7]say girl [F]love you all the [C]time
 [Am]Hold me [F]love me [Am]hold me [D7]love me
 [C]I ain't got nothing but [D7]love girl [F]eight days a [C]week

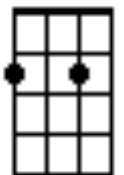
D7



(Play single strums on the beat for these next two lines)

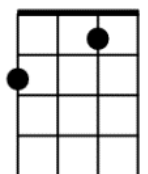
[G*]Eight [G*]days a [G*]week [G*]I [Am*]love [Am*]you
 [D7*]Eight [D7*]days a [D7*]week[D7*]
 is [F]not enough to [G7]show I care

D7



[C]Ooh I need your [D7]love babe [F]guess you know it's [C>true
 [C]Hope you need my [D7]love babe [F]just like I need [C]you
 [Am]Hold me [F]love me [Am]hold me [D7]love me
 [C]I ain't got nothing but [D7]love babe [F]eight days a [C]week

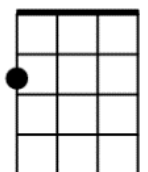
F



(Play single strums on the beat for these next two lines)

[G*]Eight [G*]days a [G*]week [G*]I [Am*]love [Am*]you
 [D7*]Eight [D7*]days a [D7*]week[D7*]
 is [F]not enough to [G7]show I care

Am



[C]Love you every [D7]day girl [F]always on my [C]mind
 [C]One thing I can [D7]say girl [F]love you all the [C]time
 [Am]Hold me [F]love me [Am]hold me [D7]love me
 [C]I ain't got nothing but [D7]love babe [F]eight days a [C]week
 [F]Eight days a [C]week [F]eight days a [C]week

[C] [D7] [F] <C>

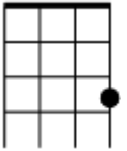


Elvis Presley Medley: Blue Suede Shoes / Hound Dog / Teddy Bear
Elvis Aaron Presley: 1935 - 1977. Aka "King of Rock & Roll"

Blue Suede Shoes C G7 C <C>

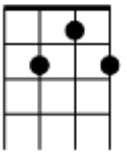
Well it's a [C]* one for the money, [C]* two for the show
[C]* Three to get ready, now [C7] go cat go
But [F7] don't you step on my blue suede [C] shoes
You can [G7] do anything but lay [F7] off of my blue suede [C] shoes [G7]

C



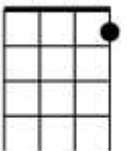
Well you can [C]* knock me down, [C]* step in my face
[C]* Slander my name all [C]* over the place
And [C]* do anything that you [C]* want to do
But [C] ah ah honey lay [C7] off of my shoes
And [F7] don't you step on my blue suede [C] shoes
You can [G7] do anything but lay [F7] off of my blue suede [C] shoes [G7]

G7



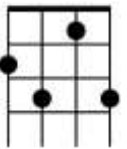
Well you can [C]* burn my house, [C]* steal my car
[C]* Drink my liquor from an [C]* old fruit jar
And [C]* do anything that you [C]* want to do
But [C] ah ah honey lay [C7] off of my shoes
And [F7] don't you step on my blue suede [C] shoes
You can [G7] do anything but lay [F7] off of my blue suede [C] shoes [G7]

C7



(instrumental) [C] [C] [C] [C7] [F7] [F7] [C] [C] [G7] [F7] [C] [G7]

F7



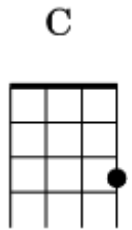
Quiet start and build to full on last line

[C] Blue blue, blue suede shoes
[C] Blue blue, blue suede [C7] shoes
[F7] Blue blue, blue suede shoes
[C] Blue blue, blue suede shoes
You can [G7] do anything but lay [F7] off of my blue suede [C] shoes <G7>

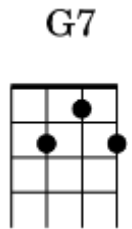
Hound Dog

NC You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog cryin' all the time
You ain't nothin' but a [F7] hound dog cryin' all the [C] time
Well you ain't [G7] never caught a rabbit
And you [F7] ain't no friend of [C] mine <G7>

NC Well they said you was [C] high classed well that was just a lie
 Yeah they said you was [F7] high classed well that was just a [C] lie
 Well you ain't [G7] never caught a rabbit
 And you [F7] ain't no friend of [C] mine <G7>

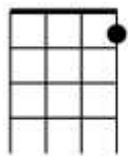


NC You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog cryin' all the time
 You ain't nothin' but a [F7] hound dog cryin' all the [C] time
 Well you ain't [G7] never caught a rabbit
 And you [F7] ain't no friend of [C] mine <D7>

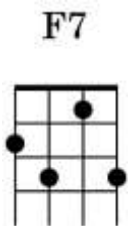


Teddy Bear

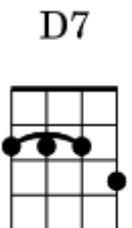
[G] Baby let me be your lovin' Teddy Bear,
 [C] put a chain around my neck and lead me any[G]where
 Oh let me [D7] be-ee-ee your Teddy [G] Bear [G]



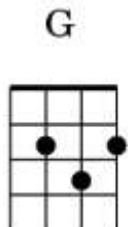
I [C] don't wanna be a [D7] tiger cos [C] tigers play too [D7] rough
 I [C] don't wanna be a [D7] lion cos' [C] lions ain't the [D7] kind you love
 e[G]nough <G>



NC Just wanna [G] be your Teddy Bear
 [C] put a chain around my neck and lead me any[G]where
 Oh let me [D7] be-ee-ee your Teddy [G] Bear



[G] Baby let me be around you every night
 [C] run your fingers through my hair
 And cuddle me real [G] tight oh let me [D7] be-ee-ee your teddy [G] bear [G//]
 Oh let me [D7] be-ee-ee your Teddy [G] Bear



NC (I just wanna be your Teddy Bear) (G Slide on Bear)





... is from the Traveling Wilburys' first album released in 1989 - lead singers: **George Harrison**, **Jeff Lynne**, and **Roy Orbison** sing the choruses in turn, while **Tom Petty** sings the verses

End Of The Line

Traveling Wilburys - 1989

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

Ladies sing verses. Men sing "at the end of the line"

Well it's [C] all right riding a-[G7]round in the [F] breeze
Well it's [C] all right if you live the [G7] life you [C] please
[C] Well it's all right doing the [G7] best you [F] can
Well it's [C] all right as long as you [G7] lend a [C] hand [C]

[F] You can sit around and wait for the [C] phone to ring (at the end of the line)
[F] Waiting for someone to tell you [C] everything (at the end of the line)
[F] Sit around and wonder what to [C]morrow will bring (at the end of the line)
Maybe a [G7] diamond ring [G7]

Well it's [C] all right even if they [G7] say you're [F] wrong
Well it's [C] all right sometimes you [G7] gotta be [C] strong
[C] Well it's all right as long as you got [G7] somewhere to [F] lay
Well it's [C] all right everyday is [G7] judgment [C] day [C]

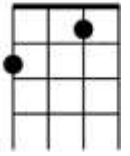
[F] Maybe somewhere down the [C] road a-ways (at the end of the line)
You'll [F] think of me and wonder where I [C] am these days (at the end of the line)
[F] Maybe somewhere down the road when some-[C]body plays (at the end of the line)
[G7] Purple haze [G7]

Well it's [C] all right even when [G7] push comes to [F] shove
Well it's [C] all right if you got [G7] someone to [C] love
[C] Well it's all right everything'll [G7] work out [F] fine
Well it's [C] all right we're going to the [G7] end of the [C] line [C]

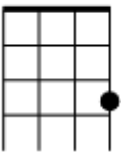
[F] Don't have to be ashamed of the [C] car I drive (at the end of the line)
[F] I'm glad to be here happy to [C] be a-live (at the end of the line)
[F] It don't matter if you're [C] by my side (at the end of the line)
I'm [G7] satisfied [G7]

Well it's [C] all right even if you're [G7] old and [F] gray
Well it's [C] all right you still got [G7] something to [C] say
[C] Well it's all right even if the [G7] sun don't [F] shine
Well it's [C] all right we're going to the [G7] end of the [C] line [C]
[F] [F/C/C/] [F] [F/G7/C/] [F] [F/G7/C/G7/] [C] <C>

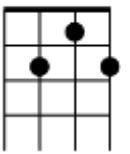
F



C



G7





"Everyday" is a song written by Buddy Holly and Norman Petty, recorded by Buddy Holly and the Crickets on May 29, 1957, and released on September 20, 1957, as the B-side of "Peggy Sue",

Everyday

Buddy Holly - 1957

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GMezwtB1oCU>

A// D// E7// <A>

[A] Every [F#m] day, [D] it's a-getting [E7] closer,
 [A] Going [F#m] faster [D] than a roller [E7] coaster
 [A] Love like [F#m] yours will [D] surely [E7] come my [A] way
 [D] a-hey [A] a-hey <E7> hey.

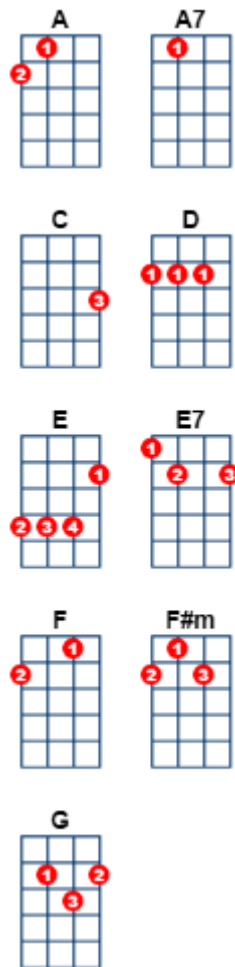
[A] Every [F#m] day, [D] it's a getting [E7] faster
 [A] Every [F#m] one said [D] go ahead and [E7] ask her
 [A] Love like [F#m] yours will [D] surely [E7] come my [A] way
 [D] a-hey [A] a-hey <A7> hey

[D] Every day, seems a little longer
 [G] Every way, love's a little stronger
 [C] Come what may, do you ever long for
 [F] True love from [E7] me.

[A] Every [F#m] day, [D] it's a-getting [E7] closer,
 [A] Going [F#m] faster [D] than a roller [E7] coaster
 [A] Love like [F#m] yours will [D] surely [E7] come my [A] way
 [D] a-hey [A] a-hey <A7> hey

[D] Every day, seems a little longer
 [G] Every way, love's a little stronger
 [C] Come what may, do you ever long for
 [F] True love from [E7] me.

[A] Every [F#m] day, [D] it's a-getting [E7] closer,
 [A] Going [F#m] faster [D] than a roller [E7] coaster
 [A] Love like [F#m] yours will [D] surely [E7] come my [A] way
 [D] a-hey [A] a-hey <A7> hey.
 [A] Love like [F#m] yours will [D] surely [E7] come my [A] way
 [F#m] [D] [E7] <A>





American rock band Survivor. It was released as a single and was also the theme song for the 1982 film Rocky III, which was released a day before the single. The song was written by Survivor guitarist Frankie Sullivan and keyboardist Jim Peterik.

Eye Of The Tiger – Survivor 1982

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QEjgPh4SEmU>

<Am> <Am><G><Am> <Am><G><Am> <Am><G><F> (2,3,4)

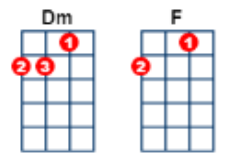
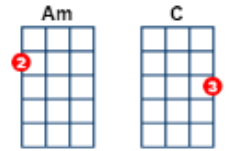
<Am> <Am><G><Am> <Am><G><Am> <Am><G><F> (2,3,4)

[Am] Risin' up, [F] back on the street

[G] Did my time, took my [Am] chances

[Am] Went the distance, now I'm [F] back on my feet

Just a [G] man and his will to sur[Am]vive.

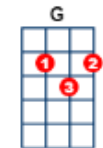


[Am] So many times, it [F] happens too fast

[G] You trade your passion for [Am] glory.

[Am] Don't lose your grip on the [F] dreams of the past,

You must [G] fight just to keep them [Am] alive.



It's the [Dm] eye of the tiger, it's the [C] thrill of the [G] fight,
Risin' [Dm] up to the challenge of our [C] ri-[G]val,

And the [Dm] last known survivor stalks his [C] prey in the [G] night,

And he's [Dm] watching us [C] all with the [F///] eye of the [Am] tiger. [Am]

<Am> <Am><G><Am> <Am><G><Am> <Am><G><F> (2,3,4)

<Am> <Am><G><Am> <Am><G><Am> <Am><G><F> (2,3,4)

[Am] Face to face, [F] out in the heat

[G] hanging tough, staying [Am] hungry.

[Am] They stack the odds, still we [F] take to the street

For the [G] kill with the skill to sur[Am]vive

It's the [Dm] eye of the tiger, it's the [C] thrill of the [G] fight,
Risin' [Dm] up to the challenge of our [C] ri-[G]val,

And the [Dm] last known survivor stalks his [C] prey in the [G] night,

And he's [Dm] watching us [C] all with the [F///] eye of the [Am] tiger. [Am]

[Am] Risin' up, [F] straight to the top
[G] Had the guts, got the [Am] glory
[Am] Went the distance, now I'm [F] not gonna stop
Just a [G] man and his will to sur[Am]vive.

It's the [Dm] eye of the tiger, it's the [C] thrill of the [G] fight,
Risin' [Dm] up to the challenge of our [C] ri-[G]val,
And the [Dm] last known survivor stalks his [C] prey in the [G] night,
And he's [Dm] watching us [C] all with the [F///] eye of the [Am]
tiger. [Am]

<Am> <Am><G><Am> <Am><G><Am> <Am><G><F> (2,3,4)
<Am> <Am><G><Am> <Am><G><Am> <Am><G><Am>

"The 59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy)"

C// G// C6// G//

Slow down, you move too fast.

You got to make the morning last.

Just kicking down the cobble stones.

Looking for fun and feelin' groovy.

La la la la la la Feeling Groovy

Hello lamppost,

What cha knowing?

I've come to watch your flowers growing.

Ain't cha got no rhymes for me?

Doot-in' doo-doo,

Feelin' groovy.

La la la la la la Feeling Groovy

Got no deeds to do,

No promises to keep.

I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep.

Let the morning time drop all its petals on me.

Life, I love you,

All is groovy.

La la la la la la Feeling Groovy x3



... is a song written in 1979 by [Pete St. John](#) in the style of an [Irish folk ballad](#). Set during the [Great Famine](#) of the 1840s, the lyrics feature a fictional man from near [Athenry](#) in [County Galway](#), who stole food for his starving family and has been [sentenced to transportation to the Australian penal colony at Botany Bay](#).

The Fields of Athenry

Pete St John - 1979

C F G7 <C>

By a C lonely prison wall I F heard a young girl C callGing

C Michael they have F taken you a G7 way

For you C stole Trevelyn's F corn So the C young might see the G morn.

Now a prison ship lies waiting in the C bay. C

Chorus Low F lie the C Fields of AthenAmry

Where C once we watched the small free birds G fly.

Our C love was on the F wing we had C dreams and songs to G sing

It's so lonely 'round the Fields of AthenCry. C

By a C lonely prison wall I F heard a young man C callGing

C Nothing matters F Mary when you're G7 free,

Against the C Famine and the F Crown I rebCelled they cut me G down

Now you must raise our child with digniCty.

Chorus

By a C lonely harbour wall She F watched the last star C fallGing

As that C prison ship sailed F out against the G7 sky

For she'll C live in hope and F pray For her C love in Botany G Bay

It's so lonely 'round the Fields of AthenCry. C

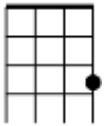
Low F lie the C Fields of AthenAmry

Where C once we watched the small free birds G fly.

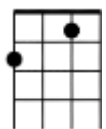
Our C love was on the F wing we had C dreams and songs to G sing

It's so lonely 'round the Fields of AthenC//ry. F// <C>

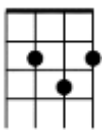
C



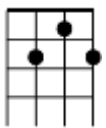
F



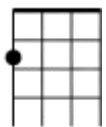
G



G7



Am

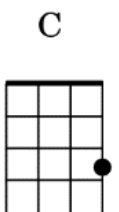
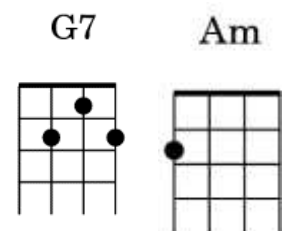
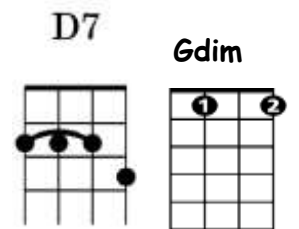
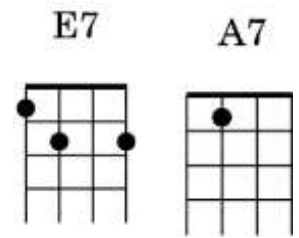
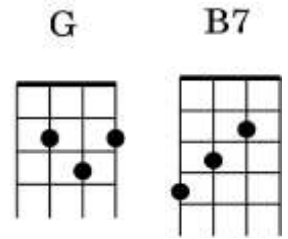




Five Foot Two Medley - an American song at its most popular in the 20's

[G] [B7] [E7] [A7] [D7] [G] [D7] (first two lines)

[G] Five foot two, [B7] eyes of blue,
 but [E7] oh, what those five foot 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?
 Now if you [B7] run into a five foot two,
 [E7] covered in fur
 [A7] Diamond rings and all those things,
 <D7> betcha life it isn't her
 But [G] could she love, [B7] could she woo,
 [E7] could she, could she, could she cool!
 Has [A7] anybody [D7] seen my [G] gal? [G]

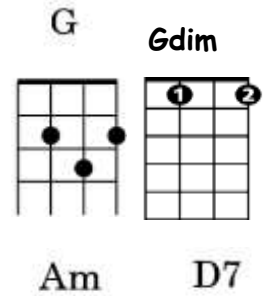


[G] Yes sir, that's my baby,
 [D7] no sir, I don't mean maybe,
 Yes sir, that's my baby [G] now [D7]
 [G] Yes, ma'm, we've decided,
 [D7] no ma'm, we won't hide it
 Yes, ma'm, you're invited [G] now
 By the [G7] way, by the [C] way,
 when we [A7] reach the preacher I'll [D7] say [D7]
 [G] Yes sir, that's my baby,
 [D7] no sir, I don't mean maybe,
 Yes sir, that's my baby [G] now [G]

<G> Ain't <Gdim> she [Am//] sweet [D7//]?

See her [G//] walking [Gdim//] down the
[Am//] street [D7//]

Now I [G//] ask you [B7//] very [E7] confidentially
<A7> ain't <D7> she [G//] sweet? [D7//]



<G> Ain't <Gdim> she [Am//] nice [D7//]?

Look her [G//] over [Gdim//] once or [Am//] twice
[D7//]

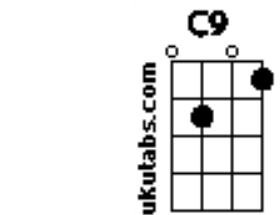
Now I [G//] ask you [B7//] very [E7] confidentially
<A7> ain't <D7> she <G> nice?

Just cast an [C9] eye in her dir[G]ection

Oh me, oh [C9] my! Ain't that per[G]fection? [Am//] [D7//]

<G> I <Gdim> re[Am//]peat [D7//], don't you [G//] think
she's [Gdim//] kind of [Am//] neat [D7//]?

And I [G//] ask you [B7//] very [E7] confidentially,
<A7> ain't <D7> she <G> sweet?



[G] Five foot two, [B7] eyes of blue, but [E7] oh, what
those five foot could do!

Has [A7] anybody [D7] seen my [G] gal? [D7]

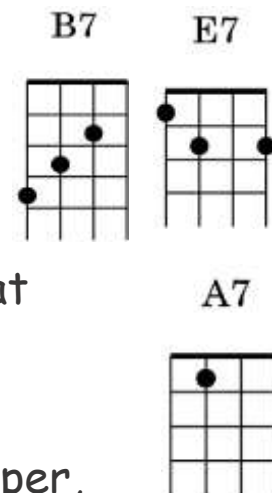
[G] Turned up nose, [B7] turned down hose, [E7] flapper,
yes sir, one of those

Has [A7] anybody [D7] seen my [G] gal?

Now if you [B7] run into a five foot two, [E7] covered in fur
[A7] Diamond rings and all those things, <D7> betcha life it
isn't her

But [G] could she love, [B7] could she woo, [E7] could she,
could she, could she cool!

Has [A7] anybody [D7] seen my, [A7] Anybody [D7] seen my
[A7] Anybody [D7] seen my [G] gal? <G> <D7> <G>





DEE
UKES

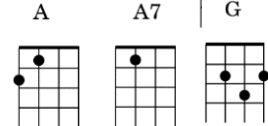
It is a [Scottish](#) song, used frequently at special occasions and sporting events. It is one of a number of songs which unofficially fulfils the role of national Anthem.

Flower of Scotland (in D)

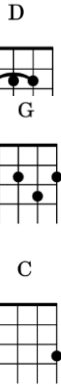
Written by Roy Williamson (Corries) - 1967

D D D 3/4 time

Chorus [D] Oh flower of Scot-land, when will we [A] see yer like a[D]gain, [D]
That [G] fought and [D] died for, yer [A] wee bit [A7] hill and [D] glen,
That [D] stood against him, proud [G] Edward's [D] army,
And [G] sent him [D] home- ward, tae [C] think a[D]gain. [D]



The [D] hills are bare now, and autumn [A] leaves lie thick and [D] still, [D]
For [G] land that is [D] lost now, which [A] those so [A7] dearly [D]
held,



That stood against him, proud [G] Edward's [D] army,
And [G] sent him [D] home-ward, tae [C] think a[D]gain. [D]

[soft] [D] Those days are past now, and in the [A] past they [A7] must
re[D]main, [D]

[louder] But [G] we can still [D] rise now, and [A] be the [A7] nation
a[D]gain,

[loud] That stood against him, proud [G] Edward's [D] army,
And [G] sent him [D] home-ward, tae [C] think a[D]gain. [D]

Chorus x2 [D] Oh flower of Scot-land, when will we [A] see yer like
a[D]gain, [D]

That [G] fought and [D] died for, yer [A] wee bit [A7] hill and [D] glen,
That [D] stood against him, proud [G] Edward's [D] army,
And [G] sent him [D] home- ward, tae [C] think a[D]gain. [D]

Finish with a <D> after the final chorus



"Flowers in the Rain" is a song by English rock band [The Move](#) in 1967. The song was written by the Move's guitarist/vocalist [Roy Wood](#).

Flowers in the Rain

The Move - 1967

<C> <C> <C> <C>

[C] Woke up one morning [Cmaj7] half asleep
With [Am7] all my blankets [Cmaj7] in a heap
And [C] yellow roses [Cmaj7] gathered all a [F] round [G]
me

The [C] time was still a [Cmaj7]pproaching four
I [Am7] couldn't stand it [Cmaj7] any more
Saw [C] marigolds u[Cmaj7]pon my eider [F] down [G]

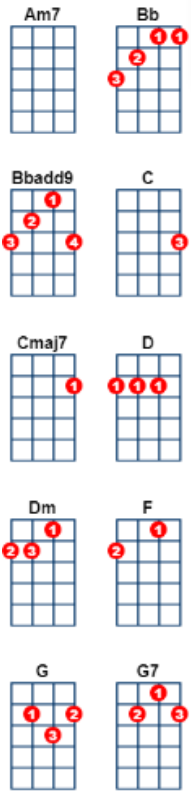
[C] I'm just sitting watching flowers in the rain
Feel the power of the rain <D> making the <G> gar<D>den
<G> grow

[C] I'm just sitting watching flowers in the rain
Feel the power of the rain <D> keeping me [G] cool <D>
[G]

[C] So I lay u[Cmaj7]pon my side
With [Am7] all the windows [Cmaj7] opened wide
[C] Couldn't pressu[Cmaj7]rize my head from [F] spea[G]king
[C] Hoping not to [Cmaj7] make a sound
I [Am7] pushed my bed in [Cmaj7] to the grounds
In [C] time to catch the [Cmaj7] sight that I was [F] see [G] king

[C] I'm just sitting watching flowers in the rain
Feel the power of the rain <D> making the <G> gar<D>den
<G> grow

[C] I'm just sitting watching flowers in the rain
Feel the power of the rain <D> keeping me [G] cool <D> [G]



[F] If this perfect pleasure has the [C] key
Then this is how it has to [Dm] be if my pillow's getting wet
I [Bb] don't see that it matters [C] much to [F]me [G7]

I [C] heard the flowers [Cmaj7] in the breeze
Make [Am7] conversation [Cmaj7] with the trees
Be[C]lieved to leave re[Cmaj7]ality be[F]hind [G] me
With [C] my commitments [Cmaj7] in a mess
My [Am7] sleep has gone a[Cmaj7]way depressed
[C] In a world of [Cmaj7] fantasy you'll [F] find [G] me

[C] I'm just sitting watching flowers in the rain
Feel the power of the rain <D> making the <G> gar<D>den
<G> grow

[C] I'm just sitting watching flowers in the rain
Feel the power of the rain <D> keeping me [G] cool <D> [G]

[C] Watching flowers in the rain [C]

[C] Watching flowers in the rain [C]

[C] Watching flowers in the [C] rain <C> <G> <C>



... originally titled "In Other Words", is a song written in 1954 by Bart Howard. Frank Sinatra's 1964 version was closely associated with the Apollo missions to the Moon. First man on the moon 1969 (Neil, Armstrong & Buzz Aldrin)

Fly Me To The Moon (in G) V 1.1

Frank Sinatra - 1964

G B7 Em D7

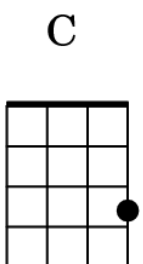
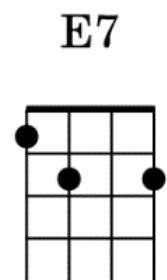
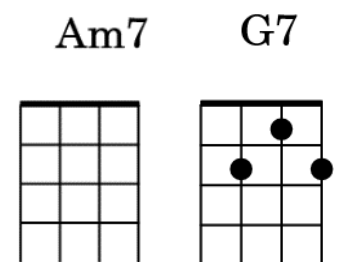
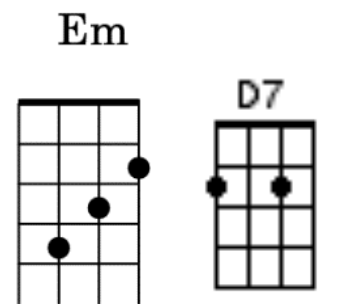
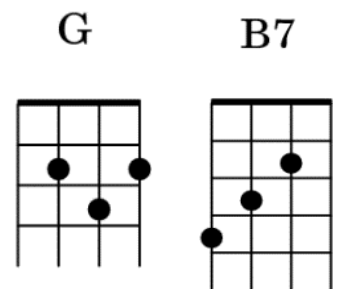
[Em] Fly me to the [Am7] moon
 And let me [D7] play among the [G//] stars [G7//]
 [C] Let me see what [Am] spring is like
 On [B7] Jupiter and [Em//] Mars [E7//]
 In [Am7] other words [D7] hold my [G] hand [E7]
 In [Am7] other words [D7] baby [G] kiss me [B7]

[Em] Fill my heart with [Am7] song
 Let me [D7] sing for ever [G//] more [G7//]
 [C] You are all I [Am] long for

All I [B7] worship and [Em//] adore [E7//]
 In [Am7] other words [D7] please be [G] true [G7]
 In [Am7] other words [D7] I love [G] you [B7]

[Em] Fly me to the [Am7] moon
 And let me [D7] play among the [G//] stars [G7//]
 [C] Let me see what [Am] spring is like
 On [B7] Jupiter and [Em//] Mars [E7//]
 In [Am7] other words [D7] hold my [G] hand [E7]
 In [Am7] other words [D7] baby [G] kiss me [B7]

[Em] Fill my heart with [Am7] song
 Let me [D7] sing for ever [G//] more [G7//]
 [C] You are all I [Am] long for
 All I [B7] worship and [Em//] adore [E7//]
 In [Am7] other words [D7] please be [G] true [E7]
 (Slow) In [Am7] other words [D7] I love [G] you <G>



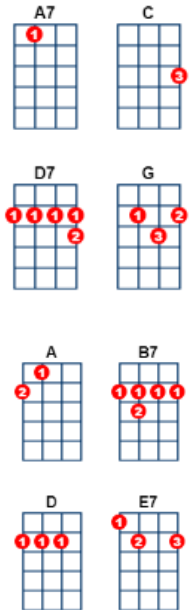


"Forty Shades of Green" is a song about [Ireland](#), written and first performed by American country singer [Johnny Cash](#). Cash wrote the song in 1959 while on a trip to Ireland. <https://youtu.be/Qjxtq6JhWHo>

Forty Shades of Green - Johnny Cash - 1959

[C] [G] D7] <G>

I [G] close my eyes and picture, the [C] emerald of the sea
From the [C] fishing boats at [G] Dingle,
To the [A7] shores of Duna' [D7] dee
I [G] miss the river Shannon, and the [C] folks at Skibbereen
The [C] moorlands and the [G] meadows,
With their [D7] forty shades of [G] green



But [C] most of all I [D7] miss a girl, in [G] Tipperary Town
And [C] most of all I [D7] miss her lips, as [G] soft as eider-
[D7]down

A-[G]gain I want to see and do, the [C] things we've done and seen
Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green
[E7]

I [A] wish that I could spend an hour, at [D] Dublin's churning surf
I'd love to watch the [A] farmers, drain the [B7] bogs and spade
the [E7] turf
To [A] see again the thatching, of the [D] straw the women glean
I'd [D] walk from Cork to [A] Larne, to see the [E7] forty shades of
[A]green

But [D] most of all I [E7] miss a girl in [A] Tipperary Town
And [D] most of all I [E7] miss her lips, as [A] soft as eider-
[E7]down

[A] Again I want to see and do, the [D] things we've done and seen
Where the [D] breeze is sweet as [A] Shalimar
And there's [E7] forty shades of [A] green

Slow Where the [D] breeze is sweet as [A] Shalimar
And there's [E7] forty shades of <A> green



...is an American folk song written by Elizabeth Cotten in the early 20th century. She composed "Freight Train" as a teenager (sometime between 1906 and 1912), inspired by the sound of the trains rolling in on the tracks near her home in North Carolina. Left handed player and taught herself to play guitar – normal guitar turned upside down!

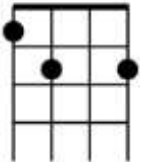
Freight Train

Elizabeth Cotten

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

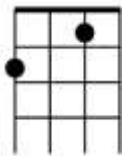
[C] Freight train, Freight train, [G7] going so fast
 [G7] Freight train, Freight train, [C] going so fast
 [E7] Please don't tell what [F] train I'm on
 They won't [C] know what [G7] route I've [C] gone [G7]

E7



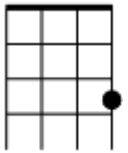
[C] When I 'm dead and [G7] in my grave
 [G7] No more good times [C] here I crave
 [E7] Place the stones at my [F] head and feet
 Tell them [C] all that I've [G7] gone to [C] sleep. [G7]

F



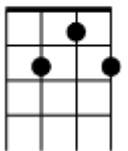
[C] Freight train, Freight train, [G7] going so fast
 [G7] Freight train, Freight train, [C] going so fast
 [E7] Please don't tell what [F] train I'm on
 They won't [C] know what [G7] route I've [C] gone [G7]

C



[C] When I die, Lord [G7] bury me deep
 [G7] Way down on old [C] Chestnut Street
 [E7] Then I can hear old [F] Number 9
 As [C] she comes [G7] rolling [C] by. [G7]

G7



[C] Freight train, Freight train, [G7] going so fast
 [G7] Freight train, Freight train, [C] going so fast
 [E7] Please don't tell what [F] train I'm on
 They won't [C] know what [G7] route I've [C] gone [C]

[C] Freight train, Freight train, [G7] going so fast
 [G7] Freight train, Freight train, [C] going so fast
 [E7] Please don't tell what [F] train I'm on
 They won't [C] know what [G7] route I've [C] gone [C]
 [E7] [E7] [F] [F] [C] [G7] [C] <C>



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vvJbfM304o0>

From Me To You

The Beatles - 1963

[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

If there's [C] anything that you [Am] want,
If there's [C] anything I can [G7] do,
Just [F7] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along
with [C] love from [G7] me to [C] you

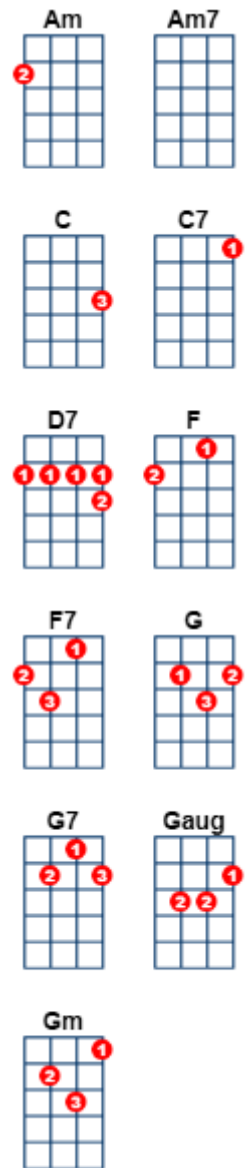
If there's [C] anything that you [Am] want,
Like a [C] heart that's oh, so [G7] true,
Just [F7] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along
with [C] love from [G7] me to [C] you

I got [Gm] arms that long to [C7] hold you
and [F] keep you by my side.
I got [D7] lips that long to kiss you
And [G] keep you satis[Gaug]fied

If there's [C] anything that you [Am] want,
If there's [C] anything I can [G7] do,
Just [F7] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along
with [C] love from [G7] me to [C] you

I got [Gm] arms that long to [C7] hold you
and [F] keep you by my side.
I got [D7] lips that long to kiss you
And [G] keep you satisfied [Gaug]

If there's [C] anything that you [Am] want,
If there's [C] anything I can [G7] do,
Just [F7] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along
with [C] love from [G7] me to [C] you
To you [Am] To you [Am7] To you [C] <Am>



Video Tutorial for Riff of Galway Girl

<https://youtu.be/if5FmmUeYuk>

TAB for Riff

```

      D           D           G           D           G   D   A   D   A           G   D
A-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
E--0-2-0--0-2-2-0-2-0--|-----2-|-----2-3-2-0-2-|-----0-0-0-2-3-2-0-----|
C-2-----2-----2-|-----|-----|-----|-----2-2-|
G-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|

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      G           G           D           A           G   D   G   D   A           A G D
A-0-2--0-2--0-2-4-5-4-2-|-----|-----0-2-2-0-----|-----|
E-----|-----3-2-0-----|-----2-3-2-0-2-|-----0-0-0-2-3-2-0-----|
C-----|-----|-----|-----|-----2-2-|
G-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|

```

Galway Girl by Celtic Thunder in key of D

<https://youtu.be/p8CVQBqBSL8>



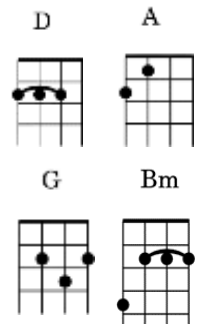
is a song written by **Steve Earle** and recorded with Irish musician . It tells the semi-autobiographical story of the songwriter's reaction to a beautiful black-haired blue-eyed girl he meets in **Galway, Ireland**. The song was the highest-selling single in Ireland in 2008. Covered by many artists.

Galway Girl

Steve Earle - 2000

D D// A// D D// A// D D// A// D D// A//

Well, [D] I took a stroll on the old long walk, on a day -I- [A] ay-I- [G] ay
 I [D] met a little girl and we stopped to talk, of a fine soft [A] day -I-[D]ay
 And I [G] ask you [D] friend, what's a [G] fella to [D] do [D]
 'Cause her [Bm] hair was [A] black and her [G] eyes were [D] blue [D//]
 And I [G] knew right [D] then [D], I'd be [G] takin' a [D] whirl [D]
 'Round the [Bm] Salthill [A] Prom with a [G] Galway [D] girl [D]



Riff 1

D D G G// D// G// D// A// D// A G// D//

D D G D A D A G D

A-----| -2-2-2-4-5-4-2-0---| -0-2-2-0-----| -----|

E---0-2-0---0-2-2-0-2-0---| -----2-| -----2-3-2-0-2-| -0-0-0-2-3-2-0-----|

C-2-----2-----2-| -----| -----| -----2-2-|

G-----| -----| -----| -----|

We were [D] halfway there when the rain came down, on a day -I- [A]-ay-I-[G] ay
 And she [D] asked me up to her flat down-town, on a fine soft [G] day -I-ay-I-[D]ay
 And I [G] ask you [D] friend, what's a [G] fella to [D] do [D]
 'Cause her [Bm] hair was [A] black and her [G] eyes were [D] blue [D//]
 So I [G] took her [D] hand, and I [G] gave her a [D] twirl [D]
 And I [Bm] lost my [A] heart to a [G] Galway [D] girl [D]

Riff 1

D D G G// D// G// D// A// D// A G// D//

D D G D A D A G D

A-----| -2-2-2-4-5-4-2-0---| -0-2-2-0-----| -----|

E---0-2-0---0-2-2-0-2-0---| -----2-| -----2-3-2-0-2-| -0-0-0-2-3-2-0-----|

C-2-----2-----2-| -----| -----| -----2-2-|

G-----| -----| -----| -----|

[D] When I woke up I was all alone, on a day -I- [A] ay-I-[G]ay
 With a [D] broken heart and a [G] ticket [D] home, on a day -I-[A] ay-I-[D]ay
 And I [G] ask you [D] now, tell me [G] what would you [D] do [D]
 If her [Bm] hair was [A] black and her [G] eyes were [D] blue [D//]
 'Cause I've [G] travelled a-[D]round [D], I've been all [G] over this [D] world [D]
 I ain't [Bm] never seen [A] nothin' like a [G] Galway [D] girl [D]

Riff 1

D D G G// D// G// D// A// D// A G// D//

D D G D A D A G D

Riff 2

G <G> <A> Bm// D A G// D// G// D// A <A> <G> <D>

G G A Bm D A G D G D A A G D

A-0-2---0-2---0-2-4-5-4-2-| -0-0-0-----| -0-2-2-0-----| -----|

E-----| -----3-2-- 0- --| -----2-3-2-0-2-| -0-0-0-2-3-2-0-----|

C-----| -----| -----| -----2-2-|

G-----| -----| -----| -----|



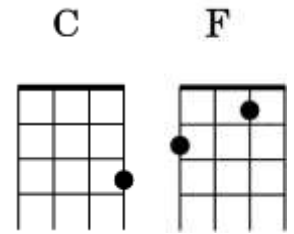
DEE
UKES

... was written by banjoist Jim Connor, based on a verse he wrote for his grandmother. John Denver recorded the song in 1968. He also appeared on the TV show The Muppets, singing this song.

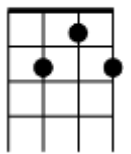
Grandma's Feather Bed John Denver

C F C// G7// <C>

[C] When I was a [F] little bitty boy [C] just up off the [G7] floor
We [C] used to go down to [F] Grandma's house
[C] every month [G7] end or [C] so
We'd [C] chicken pie and [F] country ham,
And [C] home made butter on the [G7] bread
But the [C] best darn thing about [F] Grandma's house
Was her [G7] great big feather [C] bed



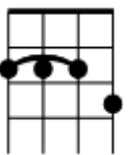
G7



Chorus:

It was [C] nine feet tall, six feet wide, [F] soft as a downy [C] chick
[C] It was made from feathers of forty 'leven geese,
Took a [D7] whole bolt of cloth for the [G7] tick
It'd [C] hold eight kids 'an' four hound dogs and a [F] piggy we stole from
the [C] shed
[C] We didn't get much sleep but we [F] had a lot of fun on
[G7] Grandma's feather [C] bed

D7



[C] After supper we'd [F] sit around the fire,
the [C] old folks spit and [G7] chew
[C] Grandpa'd talk about the [F] farm and the war,
And [C] Granny'd sing a [G7] ballad or [C] two
I'd [C] sit and listen and [F] watch the fire till the [C] cobwebs filled my [G7] head
[C] Next thing I know I [F] wake up in the mornin'
in the [G7] middle of the old feather [C] bed

Chorus C F C// G7// <C>

[C] Well I love my Ma, [F] I love my Pa, I love [C] Granny and Grandpa [G7] too
I've been [C] fishing with my uncle, I've [F] rassled with my cousin,
I've even [C] kissed [G7] Aunt [C] Lou eww!
[C] But if I ever [F] had to make a choice, I [C] guess it ought to be [G7] said
I'd [C] trade 'em all plus the [F] gal down the road
For [G7] Grandma's feather [C] bed

Chorus x2

We didn't get much sleep but we [F] had a lot of fun on [G7] Grandma's feather [C] bed
C F C// G7// <C>



... is a song written by Canadian singer Leonard Cohen who died Nov. 2016.
Cohen wrote around 80 draft verses!

Hallelujah - Ukulele Parody

Leonard Cohen - 1984

G Em G Em

I [G] heard there was a [Em] list of chords that [G] I should play till [Em] I got bored
My [C] teacher said that [D] I must practice [G] dai - ly [D]
Well it [G] goes like this: C, [C] F, G [D] seven; I'll [Em] never play the [C] harp in heaven
I'm [D] going to hell to [B7] play my uku-[Em]lele

Uku-[C] lele, uku-[Em] lele, uku-[C] lele, uku-[G] le - e-e-[D] e - e - [G] le Em G Em

On [G] X-factor, they [Em] sang this song, but [G] I believe they [Em] got it wrong
The [C] vocals sounded [D] shrill and far too [G] wai-ly [D]
But [G] sometimes when the [C] spirit [D] moves, I'm [Em] sure that lovely [C] Len
approves
I'll [D] play his song up-[B7] on my uku-[Em]lele

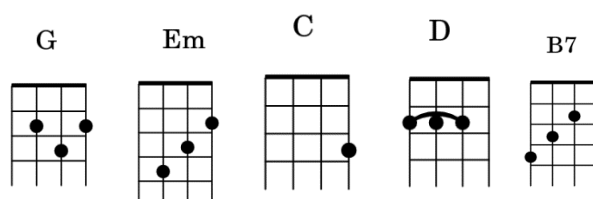
Uku-[C] lele, uku-[Em] lele, uku-[C] lele, uku-[G] le - e-e-[D] e - e - [G] le Em G Em

It [G] doesn't matter [Em] who you are, or [G] where you come from, [Em] near or far
You [C] could be Greek, Bra[D]zilian or Is-[G]raeli [D]
No-[G]one will want to [C] be your [D] friend, be[Em]cause you drive them [C] round the
bend
And [D] irritate them [B7] with your uku-[Em]lele

Uku-[C] lele, uku-[Em] lele, uku-[C] lele, uku-[G] le - e-e-[D] e - e - [G] le Em G Em

So [G] armed with my half-[Em]dozen chords, I'm [G] setting out to [Em] tread the
boards
At [C] folk-club sessions, [D] open-mic or [G] Ceilidh [D]
From [G] jazz, thrash-metal, [C] country, [D] pop to '[Em] Little Stick of [C] Blackpool
Rock'
You'll [D] hear them all up-[B7]on my uku-[Em]lele

Uku-[C] lele, uku-[Em] lele, uku-[C] lele, uku-[G] le - e-e-[D] e - e - [G] le Em G Em
Uku-[C] lele, uku-[Em] lele, uku-[C] lele, uku-[G] le - e-e-[D] e - e - [G] le Em G <G>



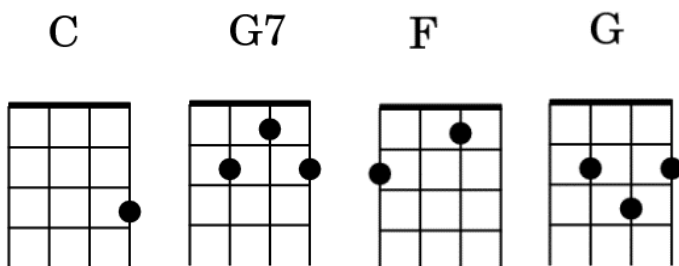


Happy Birthday / Jolly Good Fellow

<C>

Happy [C] birthday to [G7] you,
Happy birthday to [C] you,
Happy [C7] birthday dear [F] <insert name here>...
Happy C// birthday G7/ to C/ you.

For [C] s/he's a jolly good [G7] fe[C]llow.
For [G] s/he's a jolly good [C] fellow.
For [C] s/he's a jolly good [F] fellow!
Which [C] nobody [G7] can de[C]ny.
Which [C] nobody [F] can de[C]ny.
Which [C] nobody [F] can de[C]ny.
For [C] s/he's a jolly good [F] fe-e-llow. (*slight pause*)
Which [C] nobody [G7] can de[C]ny <C>





"Happy Talk" is a show tune from the Rodgers and Hammerstein musical *South Pacific*.
 Ella Fitzgerald recorded her version of the song in 1949.
 Doris Day recorded her version in 1960.

Happy Talk

Doris Day - 1960

E7 A7 D <D>

[D] Happy Talk, keep talking [G] Happy Talk [E7]

[D] Talk about things you'd [A7] like to [D] do [D7]

You've [G] got to have a [Gm] dream

If [D] you don't have a [B7] dream

[E7] How you gonna [A7] have a dream come [D] true

[D] Talk about the moon floating in the sky

[Em] Looking like a lily in a [D] lake

[D] Talk about the bird learning how to fly

[Em] Making all the music he can [A] make [Aaug]

[D] Happy Talk, keep talking [G] Happy Talk [E7]

[D] Talk about things you'd [A7] like to [D] do [D7]

You've [G] got to have a [Gm] dream

If [D] you don't have a [B7] dream

[E7] How you gonna [A7] have a dream come [D] true

[D] Talk about the star looking rather coy

[Em] Peeking through the branches of a [D] tree

[D] Talk about the girl talk about the boy

[Em] Counting all the ripples on the [A] sea [Aaug]

[D] Happy Talk, keep talking [G] Happy Talk [E7]

[D] Talk about things you'd [A7] like to [D] do [D7]

You've [G] got to have a [Gm] dream

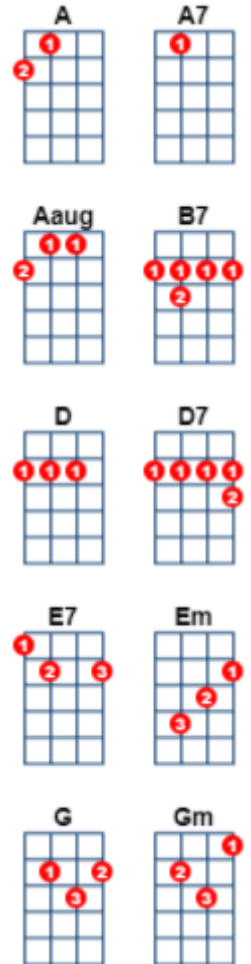
If [D] you don't have a [B7] dream

[E7] How you gonna [A7] have a dream come [D] true <D>

NC If you never talk [G] happy and you never have a [Gm] dream

Then you'll *slow down* [D] never have a [E7] dream [A] come [D] true

<D> <A7> <D>





"Happy Together" is a song by American rock band [the Turtles](#) from their third studio album *Happy Together* (1967). The song was written by Garry Bonner and Alan Gordon, arranged by Chip Douglas, and produced by Joe Wissert.

Happy Together

The Turtles - 1967

E7 Am//

Imagine **[Am]** me and you, I do
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]**

[A] I can't see me **[Em]** lovin' nobody but **[A]** you for all my **[C]** life
[A] When you're with me
[Em] Baby the skies'll be **[A]** blue for all my **[C]** 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]**

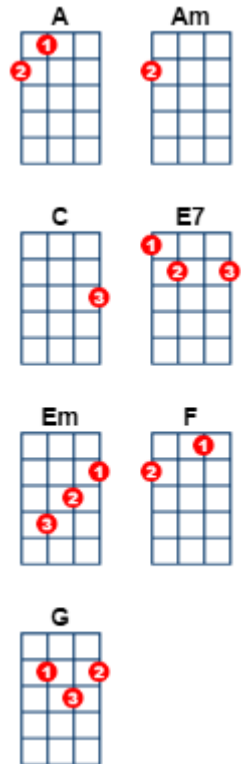
[A] I can't see me **[Em]** lovin' nobody but **[A]** you for all my **[C]** life
[A] When you're with me
[Em] Baby the skies'll be **[A]** blue for all my **[C]** life

[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]**

[A] Ba-ba-ba-ba **[Em]** ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-**[A]** ba ba-ba-ba-**[C]** ba
[A] Ba-ba-ba-ba **[Em]** ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-**[A]** ba ba-ba-ba-**[C]** ba

[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 (oo-oo-oo-**[Am]**-oo)
So happy to-**[E7]**gether (oo-oo-oo-**[Am]**-oo) 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>**



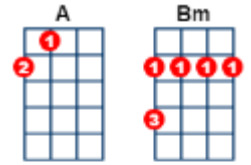


"Have You Ever Seen the Rain?" is a song written by John Fogerty and released as a single in 1971 from the album Pendulum (1970) by roots rock group Creedence Clearwater Revival.

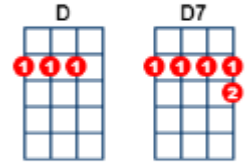
Have You Ever Seen the Rain? Creedence Clearwater Revival - 1971

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

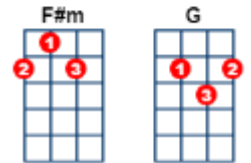
[D] Someone told me long ago
There's a calm before the storm, I [A] know
And it's been coming [D] for some time



[D] When it's over so they say
It'll rain a sunny day, I [A] know
Shinin' down like [D] water [D7]



[G] I want to [A] know
Have you [D//] ever [F#m//] seen the [Bm//] rain [A//]
[G] I want to [A] know
Have you [D//] ever [F#m//] seen the [Bm//] rain [A//]
[G] Comin' [A] down on a sunny [D] day [D]



[D] Yesterday and days before,
Sun is cold and rain is hard. I [A] know,
Been that way for [D] all my time [D]

[D] 'Til forever on it goes
Through the circle fast and slow, I [A] know
And it can't stop. I [D] wonder [D7]

[G] I want to [A] know
Have you [D//] ever [F#m//] seen the [Bm//] rain [A//]
[G] I want to [A] know,
Have you [D//] ever [F#m//] seen the [Bm//] rain [A//]
[G] Comin' [A] down on a sunny [D] day [D]

[G] I want to [A] know
Have you [D//] ever [F#m//] seen the [Bm//] rain [A//]
[G] I want to [A] know,
Have you [D//] ever [F#m//] seen the [Bm//] rain [A//]
[G] Comin' [A] down on a sunny [D] day <D> <A> <D>



"Have You Ever Seen the Rain?" is a song written by John Fogerty and released as a single in 1971 from the album Pendulum (1970) by roots rock group Creedence Clearwater Revival.

Have You Ever Seen the Rain? Creedence Clearwater Revival - 1971

[Am] [F] [C] [G]

[C] Someone told me long ago
There's a calm before the storm, I [G] know
And it's been coming [C] for some time

[C] When it's over so they say
It'll rain a sunny day, I [G] know
Shinin' down like [C] water [C7]

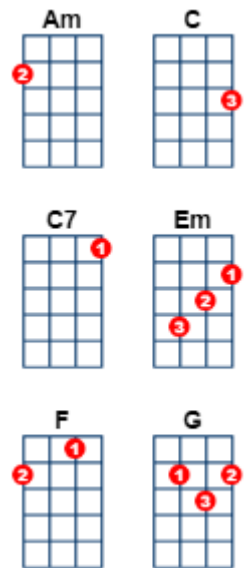
[F] I want to [G] know
Have you [C//] ever [Em//] seen the [Am//] rain [G//]
[F] I want to [G] know
Have you [C//] ever [Em//] seen the [Am//] rain [G//]
[F] Comin' [G] down on a sunny [C] day [C]

[C] Yesterday and days before,
Sun is cold and rain is hard. I [G] know,
Been that way for [C] all my time [C]

[C] 'Til forever on it goes
Through the circle fast and slow, I [G] know
And it can't stop. I [C] wonder [C7]

[F] I want to [G] know
Have you [C//] ever [Em//] seen the [Am//] rain [G//]
[F] I want to [G] know,
Have you [C//] ever [Em//] seen the [Am//] rain [G//]
[F] Comin' [G] down on a sunny [C] day [C]

[F] I want to [G] know
Have you [C//] ever [Em//] seen the [Am//] rain [G//]
[F] I want to [G] know,
Have you [C//] ever [Em//] seen the [Am//] rain [G//]
[F] Comin' [G] down on a sunny [C] day <C> <G> <C>



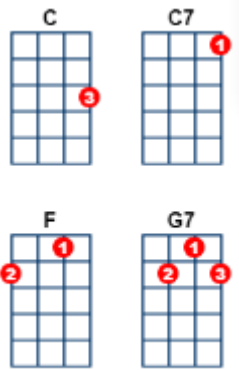


" He'll Have to Go " is an American country and pop hit recorded on October 15, 1959, by Jim Reeves. Written by Joe Allison and Audrey Allison

He'll Have To Go - Jim Reeves

3/4 time

[C] [F] [G7] <C>



1. Put your [C] sweet lips a little [F] closer to the [C] phone,

Let's pretend that we're together all a-[G7] lone,
I'll tell the [C] man to turn the [C7] jukebox way down [F] low,
and you can [C] tell your friend there [G7] with you,
He'll have to [C] go,

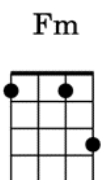
2. [C] Whisper to me tell me [F] do you love me [C] true,
or is he holding you the way I [G7] do?
Though love is [C] blind make up your [C7] mind I've got to [F]
know,
Should I [C] hang up, or will you [G7] tell him,
He'll have to [C] go, [C7]

3. You can't [F] say the words I want to hear,
while your [C] with another man,
Do you [F] want me answer, yes or no,
darling [C] I will under-[G7]-stand,

4. Put your [C] sweet lips a little [F] closer to the [C] phone,
Let's pretend that we're together all a-[G7] lone,
I'll tell the [C] man to turn the [C7] jukebox way down [F] low,
and you can [C] tell your friend there [G7] with you,
He'll have to [C] go.

Repeat 2, 3 and 4.

Last time; and you can [C] tell your friend there <G7> with you,
Pause and slow down He'll have to [F] [Fm] <C> go.



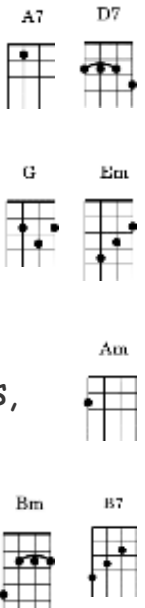


is a 1964 musical with lyrics and music by Jerry Herman
Sung by Louis Armstrong

A7 D7 G <G>

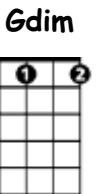
Louis Armstrong - 1964

Hel[G]lo Dolly, well hel[Em]lo Dolly,
it's so [G] nice to have you [Gdim] back where you be[Am]long. [D7]
You're looking [Am] swell, Dolly, I can [F] tell, Dolly,
you're still [Am] glowin', you're still [D7] growin',
you're still <G> go-<Gdim> in' <D7> strong.
I feel the [G] room swayin', for the [Em] band's playin',
one of [F] our old fav'rite [G] songs from way back [C] when, <B7> so.
[Em] Take her [Bm] wrap, fellas, [Em] find her an empty [Bm] lap, fellas,
[A7] Dolly'll never [D7] go away a-[G//]gain [Gdim//] [Am//] [D7//]



Instrumental

Hel[G]lo Dolly, well hel[Em]lo Dolly,
it's so [G] nice to have you [Gdim] back where you be[Am]long. [D7]
You're looking [Am] swell, Dolly, I can [F] tell, Dolly,
you're still [Am] glowin', you're still [D7] growin',
you're still <G> go-<Gdim> in' <D7> strong.



I feel the [G] room swayin', for the [Em] band's playin',
one of [F] our old fav'rite [G] songs from way back [C] when, <B7> so.
[Em] Take her [Bm] wrap, fellas, [Em] find her an empty [Bm] lap, fellas,
[A7] Dolly'll never [D7] go away a-[G//]gain [Gdim//] [Am//] [D7//]

Hel[G]lo Dolly, well hel[Em]lo Dolly,
it's so [G] nice to have you [Gdim] back where you be[Am]long. [D7]
You're looking [Am] swell, Dolly, I can [F] tell, Dolly,
you're still [Am] glowin', you're still [D7] growin',
you're still <G> go-<Gdim> in' <D7> strong.
I feel the [G] room swayin', for the [Em] band's playin',
one of [F] our old fav'rite [G] songs from way back [C] when, <B7> so.
Em Golly, Bm gee, fellas Em Find her a vacant Bm knee, fellas
A7 Dolly'll never D7 go away A7 Dolly'll never D7 go away
A7 Dolly'll never D7 go away aGgain <G> <D7> <G>



... is a song written by U.S. singer Gene Pitney first recorded by Johnny Duncan in 1960, and later by Ricky Nelson in 1961.

Hello Mary Lou (in G)

A7 D7 G <G>

"He[G]llo Mary Lou, [C] Goodbye heart
Sweet [G] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [D7] you
I [G] knew Mary Lou [B7] we'd never [Em] part
So he-[A7]llo Mary [D7] Lou, goodbye [G] heart" [G]

You [G] passed me by one sunny day
[C] Flashed those big brown eyes my way
And [G] oo I wanted you forever [D7] more
Now [G] I'm not one that gets around
I [C] swear my feet stuck to the ground
And [G] though I never [D7] did meet you be[G]fore <G>

I said "He[G]llo Mary Lou, [C] Goodbye heart
Sweet [G] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [D7] you
I [G] knew Mary Lou [B7] we'd never [Em] part
So he-[A7]llo Mary [D7] Lou, goodbye [G] heart" [G]

I [G] saw your lips I heard your voice
be[C]lieve me I just had no choice
Wild [G] horses couldn't make me stay a-[D7] way
I [G] thought about a moonlit night
My [C] arms about you good an' tight
That's [G] all I had to [D7] see for me to [G] say <G>

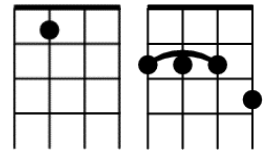
I said He[G]llo Mary Lou, [C] Goodbye heart
Sweet [G] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [D7] you
I [G] knew Mary Lou [B7] we'd never [Em] part
So he-[A7]llo Mary [D7] Lou, goodbye [G] heart <G>

Repeat Chorus

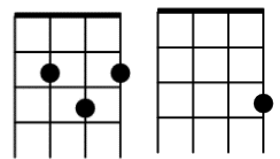
He-[A7]llo Mary [D7] Lou, goodbye [G] heart <G>

Ricky Nelson-1961

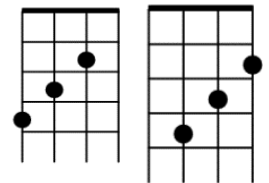
A7 D7



G C



B7 Em



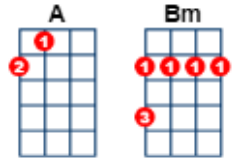


Help!

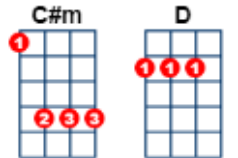
The Beatles - 1965

[A] [G] [E7] [A]

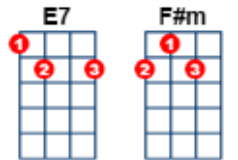
[A] When I was younger so much [C#m] younger than today
[F#m] I never needed anybody's [D] help in [G] any [A] way
[A] But now these days are gone I'm [C#m] not so self assured
[F#m] Now I find I've changed my mind
I've [D] opened [G] up the [A] doors



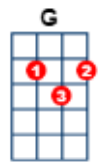
[Bm] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Bm//] [A//]
And I [G] do appreciate you being 'round [G//] [F#m//]
[E7] Help me get my feet back on the ground
Won't you [A] please please help me



[A] And now my life has changed in [C#m] oh so many ways
[F#m] My independence seemed to [D] vanish [G] in the [A]
haze



[A] But every now and then I [C#m] feel so insecure
[F#m] I know that I just need you like I've [D] never [G] done be[A]fore



[Bm] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Bm//] [A//]
And I [G] do appreciate you being 'round [G//] [F#m//]
[E7] Help me get my feet back on the ground
Won't you [A] please please help me

[A] When I was younger so much [C#m] younger than today
[F#m] I never needed anybody's [D] help in [G] any [A] way
[A] But now those days are gone I'm [C#m] not so self assured
[F#m] Now I find I've changed my mind
I've [D] opened [G] up the [A] door

[Bm] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Bm] [A]
And I [G] do appreciate you being 'round [G] [F#m]
[E7] Help me get my feet back on the ground
Won't you [A] please please help [F#m] me
Help me help [A] me <A> oo



DEE
UKES

Version 1.3

8th November 2022

... known as The Bard of Dundee

Hermless - thought of by some as the alternative Scottish National anthem

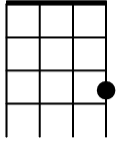
Hermless, Hermless *3/4 time*

Michael Marra (1952 - 2012)

C Am F G7

Wi' ma *C* hand on ma *Am* heart and ma *Em* heart in ma *G7* mooth
Wi' *C* arms that could *Am* reach ower the *Bb* sea *G7*
Ma *C* feet might be *Am* big but the *Em* insects are *F* safe
They'll never get *G7* stood on by *C* me *G7*

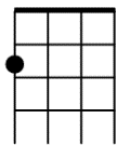
C



C Hermless, *Am* herm*G7*less

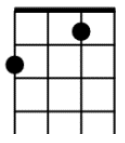
There's *C* never nae *Am* bather fae *Bb* me *G7*
I *C* ging tae the *Am* lebry, I *Em* tak' oot a *F* book
An then I go *G7* hame for ma *C* tea *G7*

Am



I *C* save a' the *Am* coupons that *Em* come wi' the *G7* soup
And *C* when I have *Am* saved fifty-*Bb*three *G7*
I *C* send awa' *Am* fufy, pit *Em* three in a *F* drar
And something gets *G7* posted tae *C* me *G7*

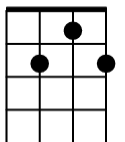
F



C Hermless, *Am* herm*G7*less

There's *C* never nae *Am* bather fae *Bb* me *G7*
I *C* dae whit I'm *Am* telt, I *Em* tidy ma *F* room
An then I come *G7* doon for ma *C* tea *G7*

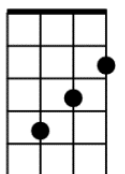
G7



Instrumental Chorus Denis + Ann mouthorgan

There's *C* ane or twa *Am* lads wha I *Em* could cry my *G7* chums
They're *C* canny and *Am* meek as can *Bb* be *G7*
There's *C* Tam wi' his *Am* pigeons and *Em* Wull wi' his *F* mice
And Robert Mc*G7*Lennan an' *C* me *G7*

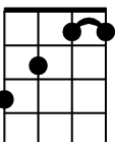
Em



C Hermless, *Am* herm*G7*less

There's *C* never nae *Am* bather fae *Bb* me *G7*
I *C* ging tae the *Am* lebry, I *Em* tak' oot a *F* book
An then I go *G7* hame for ma *C* tea *G7*

Bb



Instrumental Denis + Ann mouthorgan *C* Hermless, *Am* herm*G7*less,
There's *C* never nae *Am* bather fae *Bb* me *G7*
Ralento *C* Naebody'd *Am* notice that *Em* I wasnae *F* there
If I didnae come *G7* hame fur ma *C* tea. <*C*>



For many years the economy of the fishing villages the length of the East coast depended on herring. If fishermen sang the praises of the herring it might bring good luck and a big catch. The "Silver Darlings", were of course not directly made into "needles and pins" or "loaves o' breid" but the proceeds of their catch would buy the fisherfolk the essentials of life.

Herrins' Heids (Traditional)

D *Sing Acapella*

V1. *(solo)* Ah, fit'll I dae wi the herrin's heids

(group) Fit'll I dae wi the herrin's heids

(solo) Ah'll mak it intae loaves o breid

(group) Herrins heid, loaves o breid, an a sorts o things

O a the fish that swim in the sea

The herrin it is the fish for me

Fallalalido, Fallalalido, Fallalalido-liday

V2. *(solo)* Ah, fit'll I dae wi the herrin's eyes

(group) Fit'll I dae wi the herrin's eyes

(solo) Ah'll mak them intae puddins and pies

(group) Herrins eyes, puddins and pies

Herrins heid, loaves o breid, an a sorts o things

O a the fish that swim in the sea

The herrin it is the fish for me

Fallalalido, Fallalalido, Fallalalido-liday

V3. *(solo)* Ah, fit'll I dae wi the herrin's fins

(group) Fit'll I dae wi the herrin's fins

(solo) Ah'll mak them intae needles and pins

(group) Herrin's fins, needles and pins

Herrins eyes, puddins and pies

Herrins heid, loaves o breid, an a sorts o things

O a the fish that swim in the sea

The herrin it is the fish for me

Fallalalido, Fallalalido, Fallalalido-liday

V4. *(solo)* Ah, fit'Il I dae wi the herrin's belly
(group) Fit'Il I dae wi the herrin's belly
(solo) Ah'Il mak it a lassie an christen it Nellie
(group) Herrin's belly, lassie ca'd Nellie
Herrin's fins, needles and pins
Herrins eyes, puddins and pies
Herrins heid, loaves o breid, an a sorts o things
O a the fish that swim in the sea
The herrin it is the fish for me
Fallalalido, Fallalalido, Fallalalido-liday

V5. *(solo)* Ah, fit'Il I dae wi the herrin's back
(group) Fit'Il I dae wi the herrin's back
(solo) Ah'Il mak it a laddie and christen it Jack
(group) Herrin's back, laddie ca'd Jack
Herrin's belly, lassie ca'd Nellie
Herrin's fins, needles and pins
Herrins eyes, puddins and pies
Herrins heid, loaves o breid, an a sorts o things
O a the fish that swim in the sea
The herrin it is the fish for me
Fallalalido, Fallalalido, Fallalalido-liday

V6. *(solo)* Ah fit'Il I dae wi the herrin's tail
(group) Fit'Il I dae wi the herrin's tail
(solo) Ah'Il mak it a ship wi a beautiful sail
(group) Mak it a ship wi a beautiful sail
(speed up) Herrin's back, laddie ca'd Jack Herrin's belly, lassie ca'd Nellie
Herrin's fins, needles and pins
Herrins eyes, puddins and pies
Herrins heid, loaves o breid, *(slower)* an a sorts o things
(slow) O a the fish that swim in the sea
The herrin it is the fish for me
Fallalalido, Fallalalido, Fallalalido-liday



..... is a 1951 [song](#) written and recorded by Hank Williams,

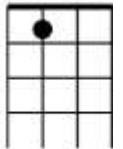
Hey Good Lookin'

Hank Williams - 1951

[A7] [D7] [G] <G>

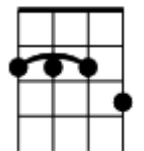
[G] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
 [A7] How's about cookin' [D7] somethin' up with [G] me [D7]
 [G] Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe
 We could [A7] find us a [D7] brand new reci[G]pe. [G7]

A7



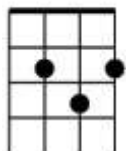
I got a [C] hot-rod Ford and a [G] two-dollar bill
 And [C] I know a spot right [G] over the hill
 [C] There's soda pop and the [G] dancin's free
 So if you [A7] wanna have fun come a [D7] long with me [D7]

D7



[G] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
 [A7] How's about cookin' [D7] somethin' up with [G] me [G]

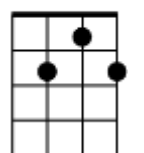
G



I'm [G] free and ready so we can go steady
 [A7] How's about savin' [D7] all your time for [G] me [D7]
 [G] No more lookin', I know I've been taken
 [A7] How's about keepin' [D7] steady compa[G]ny [G7]

I'm gonna [C] throw my date book [G] over the fence
 And [C] find me one for [G] five or ten cents
 I'll [C] keep it 'til it's [G] covered with age
 'Cause I'm [A7] writin' your name down on [D7] ev'ry page [D7]

G7



[G] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
 [A7] How's about cookin' [D7] somethin' up with
 [A7] How's about cookin' [D7] somethin' up with
 [A7] How's about cookin' [D7] somethin' up with [G] me? <G> <D7> <G>



... is a rock song, written by American songwriters [Scott English](#) and [Larry Weiss](#) and first released as a single by English band [the Attack](#), then a few days later by [Jeff Beck](#). The Attack's version failed to chart, while Beck's recording reached the top 20 of the [singles chart](#) and became his biggest solo hit.

Hi Ho Silver Lining Jeff Beck - 1967

[G//] [D7//] <G>

You're [G] everywhere and nowhere baby

[C] That's where you're at

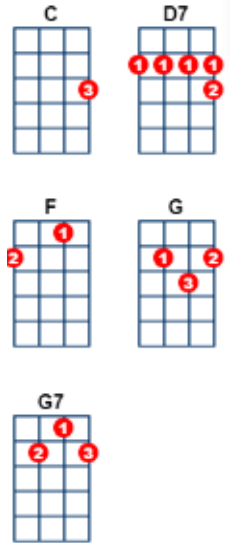
[F] Going down the bumpy [C] hillside

[G] In your hippy [D7] hat

[G] Flying across the country [C] And getting fat

[F] Saying everything is [C] groovy

[G] When your tyre's all <D7> flat... and it's



... [G] Hi ho [G7] silver lining

[C] Anywhere you [D7] go now [C] baby

[G] I see your [G7] sun is shining

[C] But I won't make a [D7] fuss

[C] Though it's [G] obvious [G]

[G] Flies are in your pea soup baby,

[C] They're waving at me

[F] Anything you want is [C] yours now

[G] Only nothing's for [D7] free

[G] Lies are gonna get you some day

[C] Just wait and see

So [F] open up your beach um [C] brella

[G] While you're watching T<D7>V, ... and it's

... [G] Hi ho [G7] silver lining

[C] Anywhere you [D7] go now [C] baby

[G] I see your [G7] sun is shining
[C] But I won't make a [D7] fuss
[C] Though it's [G] obvious <G> ... and it's

... [G] Hi ho [G7] silver lining
[C] Anywhere you [D7] go now [C] baby
[G] I see your [G7] sun is shining
[C] But I won't make a [D7] fuss
[C] Though it's [G] obvious <G> <D7> <G>



Hold On Tight

ELO - 1981

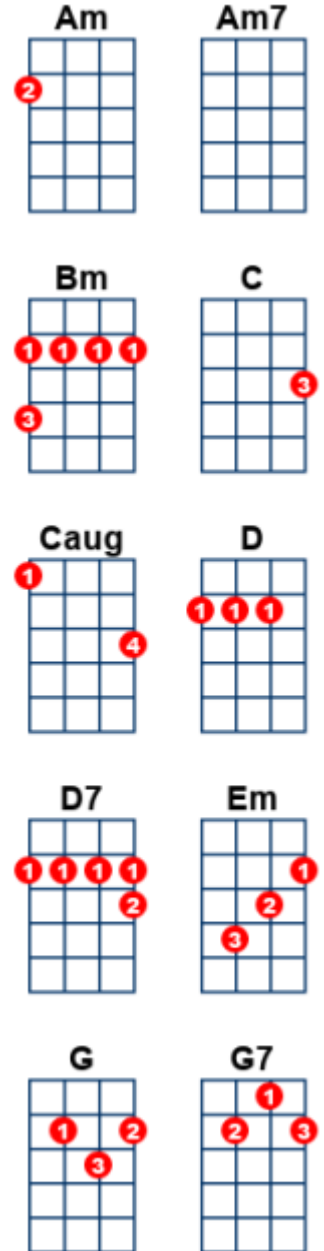
G C D7 G

[G] Hold on **[D]** tight to your **[G]** dream **[G7]**
[C] Hold on tight to your **[G]** dream
[C] When you see your **[G]** ship go sailing
[C] When you feel your **[G]** heart is breaking
[G] Hold on **[D]** tight..... to your **[G]** dream. **[G]**

[G] It's a long **[D]** time to be **[G]** gone **[G7]**
[C] Time just rolls on and **[G]** on
[C] When you need a **[G]** shoulder to cry on
[C] When you get so **[G]** sick of trying
[G] Just hold on **[D]** tight.... to your **[G]** dream **[G]**

When you **[Em]** get so **[Bm]** down that you
[Em] can't get **[Bm]** up
And you **[Am]** want so **[D]** much but you're
[Am] all out of **[D]** luck
When you're **[Em]** so down-**[Bm]** hearted and
[Em] misunder-**[Bm]**stood
Just **<Am7>** over and **<Bm>** over and **<Caug>** over
you **[D7]** cou**[D]**ould **[D]**

[G] Accroches-**[D]**toi a ton **[G]** reve **[G7]**
[C] Accroches-toi a ton **[G]** reve
[C] Quand tu vois ton **[G]** bateau partir
[C] Quand tu sents ton **[G]** coeur se briser
[G] Accroches-**[D]**toi.... a ton **[G]** reve.



When you [Em] get so [Bm] down that you [Em] can't get [Bm] up
 And you [Am] want so [D] much but you're [Am] all out of [D] luck
 When you're [Em] so down-[Bm] hearted and [Em] misunder-
 [Bm]stood

Just <Am7> over and <Bm> over and <Caug> over you
 [D7] cou[D7]ould [D] [D]

[G] Hold on [D] tight to your [G] dream [G7]

[C] Hold on tight to your [G] dream

[C] When you see the [G] shadows falling

[C] When you hear that [G] cold wind calling

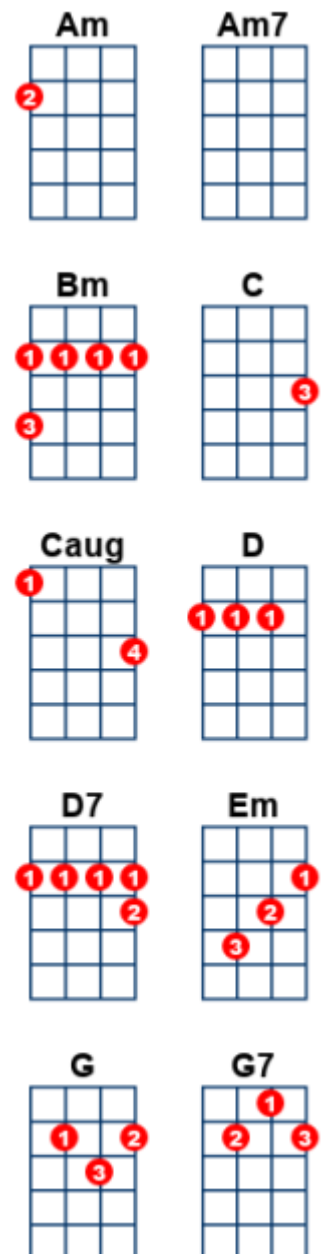
[G] Hold on [D] tight to your [G] dream.

[G] Oooo

[G] Hold on [D] tight to your [G] dream Yeah!

[G] Hold on [D] ti- [D]-i-[D]-ight [D]

To your [G] dream. [G] [G] <G> <D> <G>





... is a popular song written in 1925 by Jimmy Campbell & Reg Connelly when on a train journey from London. They were tired from the traveling and had a few alcoholic drinks during the journey, hence the lyrics.

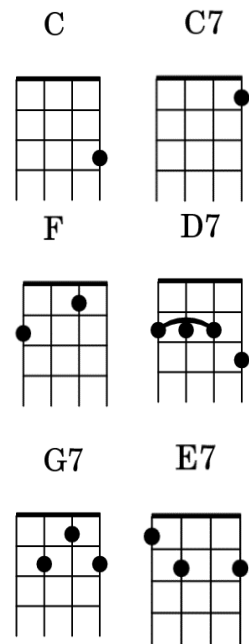
... is a music hall song written in 1919. ... Song from WW1

'Home' Medley

Denis Instrumental intro. (last 2 lines of verse) <C>

Ukes start strumming before Denis. Chords only for first verse.

[C] Show me the way to go [C7] home
 I'm [F] tired and I want to go to [C] bed
 I had a little drink about an hour ago
 And it's [D7] gone right to my [G7] head
 No [C] matter where I [C7] roam
 Over [F] land or sea or [E7] foam
 You can [C] always hear me [Am] singing this song
 [G7] Show me the way to go [C] home. <C> *pause*
before My Old Man



Repeat Verse PLAY AND SING

Change Tempo

Liz only----->

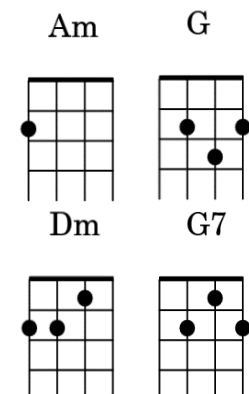
[C] My old man said, [D7] "Follow the van,
 An' [G7] don't dilly dally on the [C] way!"
 [E7] Off went the cart with my [Am] home packed in it,
 [D7] I walked behind with me [G] old cock linnet.
 But I [C] dillied and [G7] dallied [C] dallied and [G7] dillied
 [C] Lost the van and [D7] don't know where to [G] roam [G7]
 Oh, you [C] can't trust the [C7] specials like the [F] old-time [Dm] coppers
 When you [C] can't find [G7] your way [C] home. <C>

SLOW Tempo - First time through - single strum on underlined words. Second time through - NO strumming, Ann P mouth organ solo while we hum quietly.

[C] Keep the Home Fires [G] Bur ning,
 [Am] While your hearts are [E7] year ning,
 [F] Though your lads are [C] far a way

They [D] dream [D7] of [G] home.

[C] There's a silver [G] li ning
 [Am] Through the dark clouds [E7] shi ning,
 [F] Turn the dark cloud [C] inside out
 [F] 'Til the [C] boys [G] come [C] home. [C] (STOP strumming)





Version 1.1 20/06/17 Blue Swede was a Swedish rock band fronted by Björn Skifs which was active 1973-1975. Blue Swede released "Hooked on a Feeling", which brought them international chart success. This song is featured in the movie Guardians of the Galaxy (2014). B J Thomas had a hit with this in 1969.

Hooked on a Feeling

(Ooga-chaka ooga-ooga) (Ooga-chaka ooga-ooga)
 (Ooga-chaka ooga-ooga) (Ooga-chaka ooga-ooga)

[C] I can't stop this [Cmaj7] feeling [C7] deep inside of [F] me
 [Fm] Girl you just don't [C] realize what you [G7] do to me
 When you [C] hold me in your [Caug] arms so tight
 You let [Am/C] me know every [C7] thing's alright

[F] I-I-I-I- [G7//] I'm hooked on a [C] feeling [G7]

High on be[F]lieving [G7]
 That you're in [C//] love with [Em//] me [F//] [G7//]

[C] Lips are sweet as [Cmaj7] candy
 The [C7] taste stays on my [F] mind
 [Fm] Girl you got me [C] thirsty for a [G7] nother cup of wine
 I [C] got it bad for [Cmaj7] you girl
 But [C7] I don't need no [F] cure
 [Fm] I'll just stay a [C] ddicted and hope I [G7] can endure

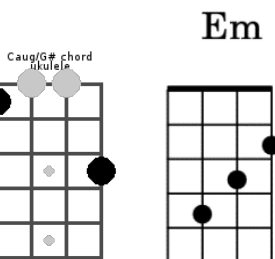
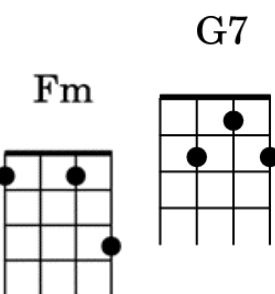
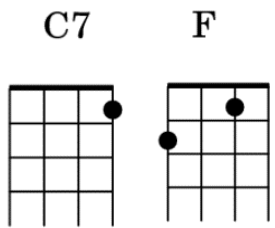
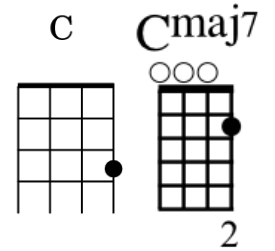
All the [C] good love when we're [Caug] all alone
 Keep it [Am/C] up girl yeah you [C7] turn me on

[F] I-I-I-I [G7//] I'm hooked on a [C] feeling [G7]
 High on be[F]lieving [G7]
 That you're in [C//] love with [Em//] me [F//] [G7//]

Instrumental:

[C] I can't stop this [Cmaj7] feeling [C7] deep inside of [F] me
 [Fm] Girl you just don't [C] realize what you [G7] do to me
 All the [C] good love when we're [Caug] all alone
 Keep it [Am/C] up girl yeah you [C7] turn me on
 [F] I-I-I-I-[G7//] I'm hooked on a [C] feeling [G7] High on be[F]lieving [G7]
 That you're in [C//] love with [Em//] me [F//]
 That [G7//] you're in [C//] love with [Em] me [F//]
 That [G7//] you're in [C//] love with [Em//] me [F//] [G7//] <C>
 (hold on to last word 'me')

Blue Swede - 1974





"How Do You Do It?" is the debut single by Liverpooldlian band Gerry and the Pacemakers. It was written by Mitch Murray.

How Do You Do It?

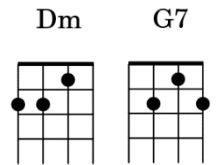
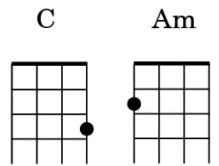
[C//] [Am//] [Dm//] [G7//] [C//] [Am//] [Dm//] [G7//]

[C] How [Am] do you [Dm] do what you [G7] do to me?

[C] I [Am] wish I [Dm] knew. [G7]

If I [C] knew how you [Am] do it to [Dm] me;

I'd [G7] do it to [C//] you. [Dm//] [C-DDUUD]



[C] How [Am] do you [Dm] do what you [G7] do to me?

[C] I'm [Am] feeling [Dm] blue. [G7]

Wish I [C] knew how you [Am] do it to [Dm] me,

but [G7] I haven't a [C//] clue. [Dm//] [C-DDUUD]

You [Dm] give me a [G7] feeling in my [C] heart,

Like an [Dm] arrow [G7] passing [C] through it. [Am]

I sup[Dm]pose that you [G7] think you're very [C] smart, [Am]

But [D7] won't you tell me [G7] how do you do it?

[D7- DDUUD] [G7- DDUUD]

[C] How [Am] do you [Dm] do what you [G7] do to me?

[C] If I [Am] only [Dm] knew. [G7]

Then per[C]haps you'd [Am] fall for [Dm] me,

like I [G7] fell for [C//] you. [Dm//] [C-DDUUD]

You [Dm] give me a [G7] feeling in my [C] heart,

Like an [Dm] arrow [G7] passing [C] through it. [Am]

I sup[Dm]pose that you [G7] think you're very [C] smart, [Am]

But [D7] won't you tell me [G7] how do you do it? [D7- DDUUD] [G7- DDUUD]

[C] How [Am] do you [Dm] do what you [G7] do to me?

[C] If I [Am] only [Dm] knew. [G7]

Then per[C]haps you'd [Am] fall for [Dm] me,

like I [G7] fell for [Am] you-ou [G7] When I do it to [C] yo-ou. <C><G7><C>



Originally written and recorded by Johnny Nash and released in 1972. Performed by many artists over the years. Sadly Johnny died on 6th October 2020.

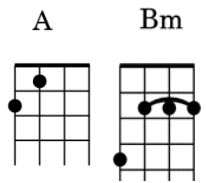
I Can See Clearly Now

Johnny Nash-1972

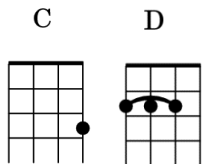
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mAIFUvQiPQc>

Strumming options: 1. D DU UDU 2. D XU UXU 3. DUDU UDU

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

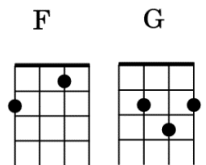


[D] I can see [G] clearly now, the [D] rain is gone. [D]
[D] I can see [G] all obstacles [A] in my way. [A]
[D] Gone are the [G] dark clouds that [D] had me blind, [D]



It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright), [G] bright, Sun-Shiny [D] day. [D]
It's gonna be a [C] bright (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 (bright), [G] bright, Sun-Shiny [D] day. [D]

[F] Look all around, there's nothin' but [C] blue skies. [C]
[F] Look straight ahead, nothin' but [A] blue skies. [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 (bright), [G] bright, Sun-Shiny [D] day. X3

Oh [C] yeah, Oh [G] yeah, Oh [D] yeah <D>



"I Do Like to Be Beside the Seaside" is a popular [British music hall](#) song. It was written in 1907 by John Glover-Kind and made famous by music hall singer [Mark Sheridan](#) who first recorded it in 1909.

"Singin' in the Rain" is a song with lyrics by [Arthur Freed](#) and music by [Nacio Herb Brown](#), published in 1929. It is unclear exactly when the song was written; it has been claimed that the song was performed as early as 1927.

I Do Like To Be Beside The Seaside/Singing In The Rain Medley

G A7 D7 <G>

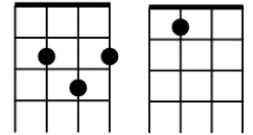
Oh I [G] do like to be beside the [D7] seaside

oh I [G] do like to be beside the [C] sea

Oh I [D7] do like to stroll along the [G] prom prom [E7] prom

Where the [A7] brass bands play tiddley [D7] om pom pom

G A7



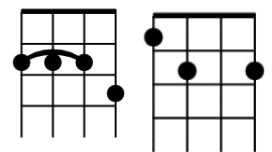
Oh I [G] do like to be beside the [D7] seaside

oh I [G] do like to be beside the [C] sea

When I'm [C#dim] down beside the sea I'm be[G]side myself with [E7] glee

Beside the [A7//] seaside [D7//] beside the [G//] sea [G7//]

D7 E7



I'm [C] singin' in the rain just singin' in the rain!

What a glorious feelin' I'm [G7] happy again!

I'm laughin' at clouds so dark up above

The sun's in my heart and I'm [C] ready for love

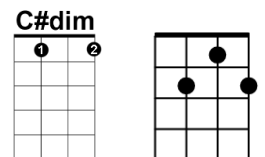
Let the stormy clouds chase everyone from the place

Come on with the rain I've a [G7] smile on my face

I walk down the lane with a happy refrain

Just singin' singin' in the [C] rain [D7////]

G7



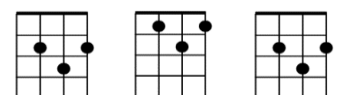
Oh I [G] do like to be beside the [D7] seaside

Oh I [G] do like to be beside the [C] sea

Oh I [D7] do like to stroll along the [G] prom prom [E7] prom

Where the [A7] brass bands play tiddley [D7] om pom pom

Happy Ukes G Happy Ukes Gslide Happy Ukes G



Oh I [G] do like to be beside the [D7] seaside

oh I [G] do like to be beside the [C] sea

When I'm [C#dim] down beside the sea I'm be[G]side myself with [E7] glee

Beside the [A7//] seaside [D7//] beside the [G//] sea

[E7//] Beside the [A7//] seaside [D7//] beside the [G//] sea

[E7//] Beside the [A7//] seaside [D7//] beside the [G] sea [Gslide]



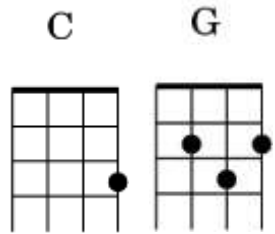
... is a pop ballad written by Paul Anka and recorded by Buddy Holly in 1958. Holly was sadly killed in a plane crash in Feb. 1959 and the song became a posthumous hit.

I Guess It Doesn't Matter Anymore

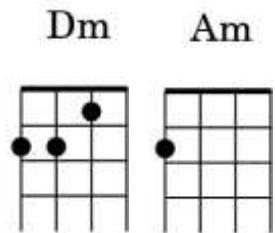
Buddy Holly - 1958

Dm G C C

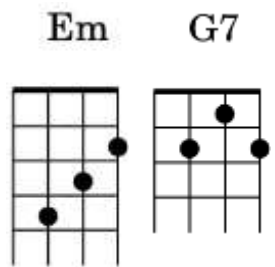
[C] There you go and baby, here am I
Well you [G] left me here so I could sit and cry
Well-a, [C] golly gee what have you done to me
Well I [G] guess it doesn't matter any [C] more. [C]



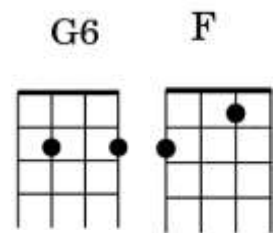
[C] Do you remember baby, last September
How you [G] held me tight each and every night
Well, [C] whoops-a daisy how you drove me crazy
But I [Dm] guess it doesn't [G] matter any [C] more. [C]



[Am] There's no use in me a-[Em] cryin'
I've [C] done everything and now I'm sick of trying
I've <D> thrown away my nights
And <D> wasted all my days over [G] you. [G7] [G6] [G]



[C] Now you go your way and I'll go mine
[G] Now and forever 'till the end of time ... I'll find
Some[C]body new and baby we'll say we're through
And [G] you won't matter any [C] more. [C]



[Am] There's no use in me a-[Em] cryin'
I've [C] done everything and now I'm sick of trying
I've <D> thrown away my nights
And <D> wasted all my days over [G] you. [G7] [G6] [G]

[C] Now you go your way and I'll go mine
[G] Now and forever 'till the end of time ... I'll find
Some[C]body new and baby we'll say we're through
And [G] you won't matter any [C] more. [C]

[G] You won't matter any [C] more [F] [G7] <C>

I Have a Dream (in C)

Abba 1979

C G7 C <C>

[C]I have a [G7]dream, a song to [C]sing ..
 To help me [G7]cope, with any[C]thing
 If you see the [G7]wonder .. of a fairy [C]tale
 you can take the [G7]future, even if you [C]fail

I believe in [G7]angels .. something good in, [F]everything I [C]see
 I believe in [G7]angels .. when I know the [F]time, is right for [C]me
 I'll cross the [G7] stream [STOP] I have a [C]dream

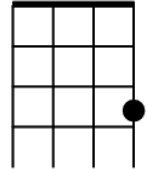
I have a [G7]dream, a fanta[C]sy ..
 To help me [G7]through, reali[C]ty
 And my desti[G7]nation, makes it worth the [C]while
 Pushing through the [G7]darkness, still another [C]mile

I believe in [G7]angels .. something good in, [F]everything I [C]see
 I believe in [G7]angels .. when I know the [F]time, is right for [C]me
 I'll cross the [G7] stream [STOP] I have a [C]dream
 I'll cross the [G7] stream [STOP] I have a [C]dream

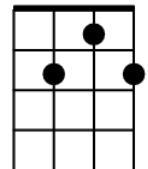
[C]I have a [G7]dream, a song to [C]sing ..
 To help me [G7]cope, with any[C]thing
 If you see the [G7]wonder .. of a fairy [C]tale
 you can take the [G7]future, even if you [C]fail

I believe in [G7]angels .. something good in, [F]everything I [C]see
 I believe in [G7]angels .. when I know the [F]time, is right for [C]me
 I'll cross the [G7]stream [STOP] I have a [C]dream
 I'll cross the [G7] stream [STOP] I have a [C] [STRUM]dream

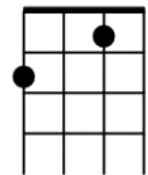
C



G7



F





"I Just Called to Say I Love You" is a **ballad** written, produced, and performed by American **R&B** singer and songwriter **Stevie Wonder**.

I Just Called To Say I Love You - Stevie Wonder - 1984

[Am] [D7] [G] <G>

NC No New Year's [G] Day to [D7] cele[G]brate
No [D] chocolate [G] covered candy hearts to give a-[Am]way
[Am7]

No first of [Am] spring, no song to [Am7] sing
In fact, here's [Am] just [Am7] another [D7] ordinary [G] day
<G>

NC No April [G] rain, no [D7] flowers [G] bloom
No [D] wedding [G] Saturday within the month of [Am] June
[Am7]

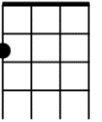
But what it [Am] is, is something [Am7] true
Made up of [Am] these three [Am7] words that [D7] I must
say to [G] you <G>

NC I just [Am7] called to [D7] say I [G] love you
I just [Am7] called to [D7] say how much I [Em] care
I just [Am7] called to [D7] say I [Em] love you
And I [Am7] mean it from the [D7] bottom of my [G] heart
<G>

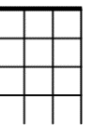
NC No summer's [G] high, no [D7] warm [G] July
No [D] harvest [G] moon to light one tender August [Am] night
[Am7]

No autumn [Am] breeze, no falling [Am7] leaves
Not even [Am] time for [Am7] birds to [D7] fly to southern
[G] skies <G>

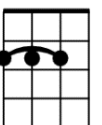
Am



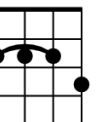
Am7



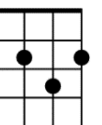
D



D7



G



NC No Libra **[G]** sun, no **[D7]** Hallo**[G]**ween
No **[D]** giving **[G]** thanks to all the Christmas joy you **[Am]** bring
[Am7]
But what it **[Am]** is, though old, so **[Am7]** new
To fill your **[Am]** heart like **[Am7]** no three **[D7]** words could ever
[G] do **<G>**

NC I just **[Am7]** called to **[D7]** say I **[G]** love you
I just **[Am7]** called to **[D7]** say how much I **[Em]** care
I just **[Am7]** called to **[D7]** say I **[Em]** love you
And I **[Am7]** mean it from the **[D7]** bottom of my **[G]** heart **<G>**

NC I just **[Am7]** called to **[D7]** say I **[G]** love you
I just **[Am7]** called to **[D7]** say how much I **[Em]** care
I just **[Am7]** called to **[D7]** say I **[Em]** love you
And I **[Am7]** mean it from the **[D7]** bottom of my **[G]** heart **<G>**

Slow down I **[Am7]** mean it from the **[D7]** bottom of my **[G]** heart
<G>

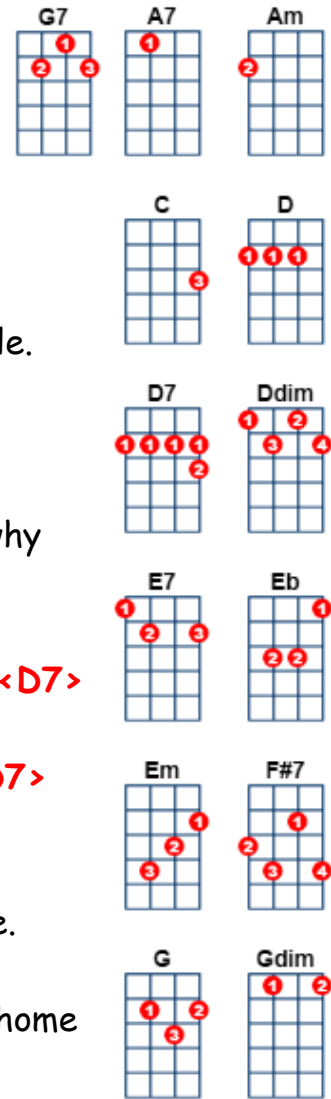


I Like Ukuleles is taken from Joe Brown's 'Ukulele Album'.

https://youtu.be/UmkF_KdLfnk?list=RDUmkF_KdLfnk

I Like Ukuleles

Joe Brown



G A7 D7 D7

Oh, **[G]** I like ukuleles, they **[A7]** always make you smile.
What **[D7]** ever trouble comes your way,
it'll **[G]** be O **[Ddim or G7 str1,2,3]** Kay in a **[Am]** little **[D7]** while.

Just **[G]** pluck a little tune now, it's **[A7]** easy if you try.
Just a **[D7]** couple of chords and a flick of the wrist
[Gdim//][G7//][Gdim//][G7//] and you **[D7]** start to wonder **[G]** why

You've never **[C]** tried this before. It'll **[G]** open a door,
To **[A7]** something that you thought you couldn't **<D7>** do **<A7>** **<D7>**
And **[C]** take it from **[G]** me, that **[C]** little jumping **[G]** flea.
Will **[A7]** cheer you up and chase away your **<D7>** blues **<A7>** **<D7>**

So give me a **[G]** uke - I want a **[F#7]** u-ku-**[G]** le-le .
[E7] It speaks to me saying **[Am]** please, please **[E7]** play **[Am]** me.
[D7] All through the day, and **[G]** all on my own.
I'll be **[A7]** strumming away 'til the **<D7>** cows **<A7>** come **<D7>** home

So **[G]** play your ukulele. Don't **[A7]** keep it to yourself.
Your **[D7]** moans and groans will fade away.
Slower line <G> They should **<Gdim>** stick 'em on the **<Am>** national **<D7>** health.
I **[G]** love my ukulele. It's **[A7]** always been a friend.
I'll **[D7]** hold it tight and keep it close, right to the very **[G]** end.

Instrumental: **[C] [C] [G] [G]**
[A7] [A7] <D7> <A7> <D7>

So give me a **[G]** uke - I want a **[F#7]** u-ku-**[G]** le-le .
[E7] It speaks to me saying **[Am]** please, please **[E7]** play **[Am]** me.
[D7] All through the day, and **[G]** all on my own.
I'll be **[A7]** strumming away 'til the **<D7>** cows **<A7>** come **<D7>** home

Instrumental: So **[G]** play your ukulele. Don't **[A7]** keep it to yourself.
Your **[D7]** moans and groans will fade away.
<G> They should **<Gdim>** stick'em on the **<Am>** national **<D7>** health.
I **[G]** love my ukulele. It's **[A7]** always been a friend.
I'll **[D7]** hold it tight and keep it close, right to the very **<G>** end. **<D7>** **<G>**



DEE
UKES

.... is a rock and roll song written by Mike Hawker and Ivor Raymonde. The debut solo single released by British singer Dusty Springfield under her long-time producer Johnny Franz. It peaked at number 4 on the UK Singles chart in January 1964.

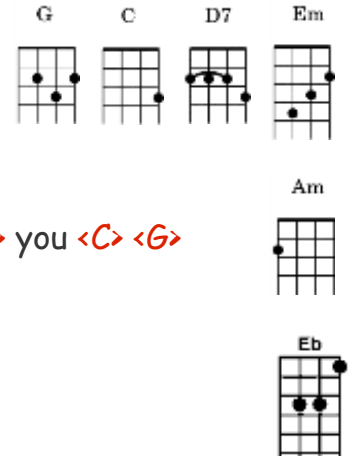
I Only Want To be With You - Key G

Dusty Springfield - 1964

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

I [G] don't know what it is that makes me [Em] love you so
 I [G] only know I never want to [Em] let you go
 Cause [C] you started [D7] something [Am] can't you [D7] see
 That [G] ever since we met you've had a [Em] hold on me
 It [C] happens to be [D7] true I [Am] only wanna [D7] be with <G> you <C> <G>

It [G] doesn't matter where you go or [Em] what you do
 I [G] want to spend each moment of the [Em] day with you
 [C] Look what has [D7] happened with [Am] just one [D7] kiss
 I [G] never knew that I could be in [Em] love like this
 It's [C] crazy but it's [D7] true I [Am] only wanna [D7] be with <G> you <C> <G>



[Eb] You stopped and smiled at me and [G] asked me if I [C] cared to [G] dance
 [D7] I fell into your open arms [A7] I didn't stand a <D7> chance now listen honey
 [G] I just wanna be beside you [Em] everywhere
 As [G] long as we're together honey [Em] I don't care
 Cause [C] you started [D7] something [Am] can't you [D7] see
 That [G] ever since we met you've had a [Em] hold on me
 It [C] happens to be [D7] true I [Am] only wanna [D7] be with <G> you <C> <G>

I [G] don't know what it is that makes me [Em] love you so
 I [G] only know I never want to [Em] let you go
 Cause [C] you started [D7] something [Am] can't you [D7] see
 That [G] ever since we met you've had a [Em] hold on me
 It [C] happens to be [D7] true I [Am] only wanna [D7] be with <G> you <C> <G>

[Eb] You stopped and smiled at me and [G] asked me if I [C] cared to [G] dance
 [D7] I fell into your open arms [A7] I didn't stand a <D7> chance now listen honey
 [G] I just wanna be beside you [Em] everywhere
 As [G] long as we're together honey [Em] I don't care
 Cause [C] you started [D7] something [Am] can't you [D7] see
 That [G] ever since we met you've had a [Em] hold on me
 It [C] happens to be [D7] true I [Am] only wanna [D7] be with [G] you
 [C] No matter no matter what you [D] do I [C] only wanna [D7] be with [G] you
 [C] No matter, no matter what you [D] do I [C] only wanna [D] be with <G> you <C> <G>



DEE
UKES

Version 1.1 23/04/19

is a song written by Bob McDill and Allen Reynolds, and originally recorded by Don Williams in 1973

I Recall A Gypsy Woman

Don Williams - 1973

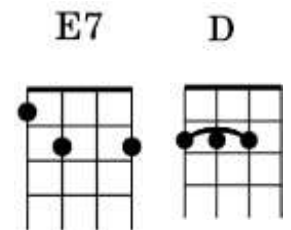
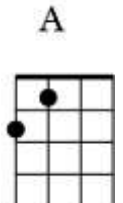
Mouthorgan Intro (Oh the ..) with ukes playing chords of last 2 lines

Oh the [A] secrets [D] of her [A] dark eyes they did [E7] sing a gypsy [A] rhyme

[A] Silver coins that [D] jingle [A] jangle
fancy shoes that dance in [E7] time
Oh the [A] secrets [D] of her [A] dark eyes
they did [E7] sing a gypsy [A] rhyme

Yellow clover in [D] tangled [A] blossoms in a meadow silky [E7] green
Where she [A] held me [D] to her [A] bosom
just a [E7] boy of seven [A] teen

I [D] recall a gypsy [A] woman silver spangles in her [E7] eyes
Ivory [A] skin a [D] gainst the [A] moonlight
and the taste of [E7] life's sweet [A] wine



Soft breezes blow from [D] fragrant [A] meadows
stir the darkness in my [E7] mind
Oh gentle [A] woman you [D] sleep be [A] side me
and little know who [E7] haunts my [A] mind

Gypsy lady I [D] hear your [A] laughter and it dances in my [E7] head
While my [A] tender [D] wife and [A] babies,
slumber [E7] softly in their [A] bed

Instrumental:

I [D] recall a gypsy [A] woman
silver spangles in her [E7] eyes
Ivory [A] skin a [D] gainst the [A] moonlight
and the taste of [E7] life's sweet [A] wine

I [D] recall a gypsy [A] woman silver spangles in her [E7] eyes
Ivory [A] skin a [D] gainst the [A] moonlight
and the taste of [E7] life's sweet [A] wine
(Quieter) - and the taste of [E7] life's sweet [A] wine <A>



I Wanna Hold Your Hand

The Beatles - 1963

[C] I can't [D] hide [C] I can't [D] hide [C] I can't [D] hide [D7]

Oh yeah [G] I'll tell you [D] something [Em] I think you'll
under[B]stand

When [G] I say that [D] something [Em] I wanna hold your [B7]
hand

[C] I wanna [D7] hold your [G] hand [Em]

[C] I wanna [D7] hold your [G] hand

[G] Oh please say to [D] me [Em] you'll let me be your [B] man
And [G] please say to [D] me [Em] you'll let me hold your [B7]
hand

[C] Oh let me [D7] hold your [G] hand [Em]

[C] I wanna [D7] hold your [G] hand

[Dm] And when I [G] touch you I feel [C] happy in[Am]side

[Dm] It's such a [G] feeling that my [C] love

I can't [D] hide [C] I can't [D] hide [C] I can't [D] hide [D7]

Yeah [G] you got that [D] somethin' [Em] I think you'll
under[B]stand

When [G] I say that [D] something [Em] I wanna hold your [B7] hand

[C] I wanna [D7] hold your [G] hand [Em]

[C] I wanna [D7] hold your [G] hand

[Dm] And when I [G] touch you I feel [C] happy in[Am]side

[Dm] It's such a [G] feeling that my [C] love

I can't [D] hide [C] I can't [D] hide [C] I can't [D] hide [D7]

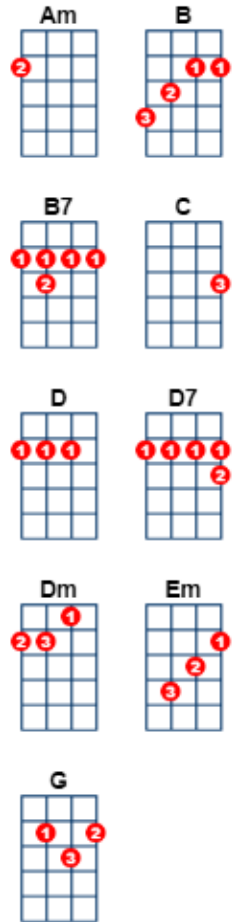
Yeah [G] you got that [D] somethin' [Em] I think you'll under[B]stand

When [G] I feel that [D] something [Em] I wanna hold your [B7] hand

[C] I wanna [D] hold your [G] hand [Em]

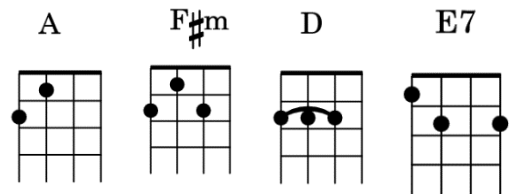
[C] I wanna [D] hold your [B] hand

[C] I wanna [D] hold your [C/////] <G> hand





"If I Had a Hammer" is a protest song written by Pete Seeger and Lee Hays in 1949. It was a no. 10 hit for Peter, Paul and Mary in 1962 and then went to no. 3 a year later when recorded by Trini Lopez in 1963.



If I had a Hammer

[A//] [F#m//] [D//] [E7//] x3

[A//] Oooo [F#m//] oooo [D//] oooo [E7//] oooo

[A//] Oooo [F#m//] oooo [D//] oooo [E7//] oooo

[A//] Oooo [F#m//] oooo [D//] oooo

If [E7//] I had a [A//] hammer [F#m//] [D//]

I'd [E7//] hammer in the [A//] morning [F#m//] [D//]

I'd [E7//] hammer in the [A//] evening [F#m//] [D] all over this [E7] land

[E7] I'd hammer out [A] danger, I'd hammer out a [F#m] warning

[F#m] I'd hammer out the [D//] love be-[A//]tween my [D//]

brothers and my [A//] sisters

[D//] All-[E7]-ll, all over this [A//] land [F#m//] [D//] [E7//]

[A//] Oooo [F#m//] oooo [D//] oooo [E7//] oooo

[A//] Oooo [F#m//] oooo [D//] oooo [E7//] oooo

[A//] Oooo [F#m//] oooo [D//] oooo

If [E7//] I had a [A//] bell [F#m//] [D//]

I'd [E7//] ring it in the [A//] morning [F#m//] [D//]

I'd [E7//] ring it in the [A//] evening [F#m//] [D] all over this [E7] land

[E7] I'd ring out [A] danger, I'd ring out a [F#m] warning

[F#m] I'd ring out the [D//] love be-[A//]tween my [D//]

brothers and my [A//] sisters

[D//] All-[E7]-ll, all over this [A//] land [F#m//] [D//] [E7//]

[A//] Oooo [F#m//] oooo [D//] oooo [E7//] oooo

[A//] Oooo [F#m//] oooo [D//] oooo [E7//] oooo

[A//] Oooo [F#m//] oooo [D//] oooo

If [E7//] I had a [A//] song [F#m//]
[D//]

I'd [E7//] sing it in the [A//] morning
[F#m//] [D//]

I'd [E7//] sing it in the [A//] evening [F#m//] [D] all over this
[E7] land

[E7] I'd sing out [A] danger, I'd sing out a [F#m] warning

[F#m] I'd sing about the [D//] love be-[A//]tween my [D//]
brothers and my [A//] sisters

[D//] All-[E7//]-ll, all over this [A//] land [F#m//] [D//] [E7//]

[A//] Oooo [F#m//] oooo [D//] oooo [E7//] oooo

[A//] Oooo [F#m//] oooo [D//] oooo [E7//] oooo

[A//] Oooo [F#m//] oooo [D//] oooo

Well [E7//] I got a [A//] hammer [F#m//] [D//]

And [E7//] I got a [A//] bell [F#m//] [D//]

And [E7//] I got a [A] song to sing, [D] all over this [E7] land

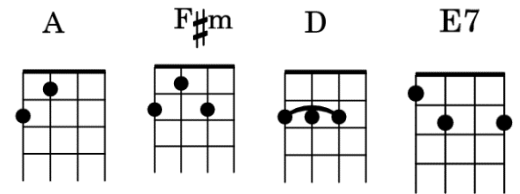
[E7] It's the hammer of [A] justice, it's the bell of [F#m] free-
ee-dom

It's the song about the [D//] love be-[A//]tween my [D//]
brothers and my [A//] sisters

[D//] All-[E7]-ll, all over this [A//] land [F#m//] [D//] [E7]

[A//] [F#m//] [D//] [E7//]

[A//] [F#m//] [D//] [E7//] < A >





If You're happy and You Know it

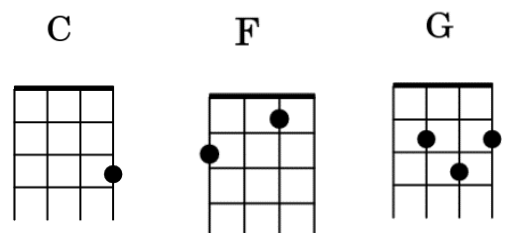
If you're happy and you know it clap your [G] hands. (*clap x2*)
If you're happy and you know it clap your [C] hands. (*clap x2*)
If you're [F] happy and you know it and you [C] really want to show it,
If you're [G] happy and you know it clap your [C] hands. (*clap x2*)

If you're happy and you know it stomp your [G] feet. (*stomp x2*)
If you're happy and you know it stomp your [C] feet. (*stomp x2*)
If you're [F] happy and you know it and you [C] really want to show it,
If you're [G] happy and you know it stomp your [C] feet. (*stomp x2*)

If you're happy and you know it shout [G] "Hooray!" (*Hooray!*)
If you're happy and you know it shout [C] "Hooray!" (*Hooray!*)
If you're [F] happy and you know it and you [C] really want to show it,
If you're [G] happy and you know it shout [C] "Hooray!" (*Hooray!*)

If you're happy and you know it nod your [G] head (*nod x2*)
If you're happy and you know it nod your [C] head (*nod x2*)
If you're [F] happy and you know it and you [C] really want to show it,
If you're [G] happy and you know it nod your [G] head (*nod x2*)

If you're happy and you know it do all [G] four (*clap x2, stomp x2, Hooray! Nod x2*)
If you're happy and you know it do all [C] four (*clap x2, stomp x2, Hooray! Nod x2*)
If you're [F] happy and you know it and you [C] really want to show it,
If you're [G] happy and you know it do all <C> four!
(*clap x2, stomp x2, Hooray! nod x2*)





"I'll Never Find Another You" is a 1964 single by The Seekers which reached No. 1 in the UK in February 1965 - also popular in US

I'll Never Find Another You in C

The Seekers - 1964

Intro: [C//] [F//] [G] (x 2)

There's a [C] new world [F] somewhere, they [D7] call the Promised [G] Land,
And I'll [C] be there [Em] someday, if [F] you will hold my [G] hand,
I still [Am] need you there be [F] side me, no [G] matter [F] what I [Em] do
[Dm] For I [C] know I'll [Am] never [Dm] find, an[G7] other [C//] you [F//]
[G//]

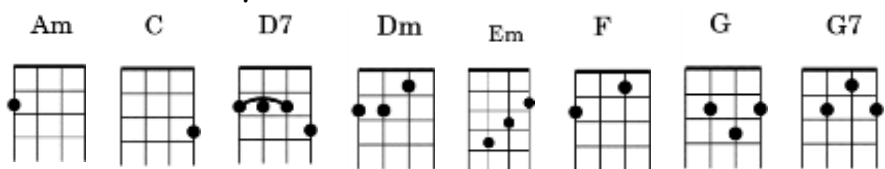
There is [C] always [F] someone, for [D7] each of us they [G] say
And you'll [C] be my [Em] someone, for [F] ever and a [G] day
I could [Am] search the whole world [F] over
Un-[G7]til my [F] life is [Em] through
[Dm] But I [C] know I'll [Am] never [Dm] find an[G7] other [C//] you [F//]
[G//]

It's a [Am] long, long [F] journey, so [C] stay [G7] by my [C] side,
When I [Am] walk through the [G] storm, you'll [F] be my [G] guide,
[F] Be my [G] guide
If they [C] gave me a [F] fortune, my [D7] pleasure would be [G] small,
I could [C] lose it all to [Em]morrow, and [F] never mind at [G] all,
But if [Am] I should lose your [F] love, dear, I [G] don't know [F] what I'll
[Em] do,
[Dm] For I [C] know I'll [Am] never [Dm] find, an[G7] other [C//] you [F//]
[G//]

Instrumental - There's a [C] new world [F] somewhere, they [D7] call the
Promised [G] Land,
And I'll [C] be there [Em] someday, if [F] you will hold my [G] hand

But if [Am] I should lose your [F] love, dear, I [G] don't know [F] what I'll
[Em] do,
[Dm] For I [C] know I'll [Am] never [Dm] find, an[G7] other [C//] you [F//]
[G//]

Another [C//] you, [F//] [G//] (Slow down) Another [C//] you. [F//] C





.. written by Isham Jones in 1924, but sung by Joe Brown at the finale of the tribute concert for George Harrison.

I'll See You In My Dreams

Joe Brown - 2002

[C//] [C6//] [Cmaj7//] [C6//] x2

[C] Tho' the [C6] days are [Cmaj7] long [C6]
[A7] Twilight sings a [A] song
[D7] Of the happi-[G]ness

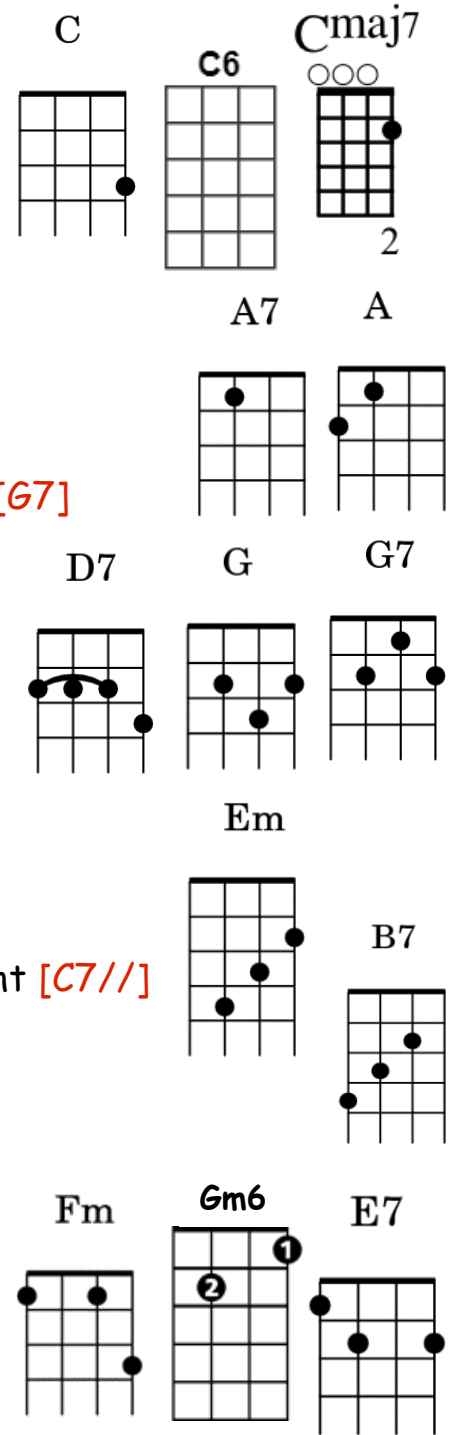
that [G7] used to [C//] be [C6//] [Cmaj7//] [C6//]
[Em] Soon my eyes will [B7] close,
Soon I'll find re[Em]pose
[G] And in dreams you're [D7] always near to [G] me [G7]

I'll [F] see you [Dm] in [Am] my [Fm] dreams
[C] Hold you [B7] in my [C6] dreams
[A7] Someone took you out of my arms

[D7] Still I feel the [G] thrill of your [G7] charms
[F] Lips that [Dm] once [Am] were [Fm] mine
[C] Tender [B7] eyes that [C6] shine
[Gm6] They will [A7] light my [E7] way to [Am//] night [C7//]
I'll [F] see you [G7] in my [C] dreams [Dm]

I'll [F] see you [Dm] in [Am] my [Fm] dreams
[C] Hold you [B7] in my [C6] dreams
[A7] Someone took you out of my arms
[D7] Still I feel the [G] thrill of your [G7] charms

[F] Lips that [Dm] once [Am] were [Fm] mine
[C] Tender [B7] eyes that [C6] shine
[Gm6] They will [A7] light my [E7] way to [Am//] night [C7//]
I'll [F] see you [G7] in my [C] dreams [Dm]
[Gm6] They will [A7] light my [E7] lonely way to [Am//] night [C7//]
I'll [F] see you [G7] in my [C//] dreams [C6//] [Cmaj7//] [C6//]
[C//] [C6//] [Cmaj7//] [C6//] <C>

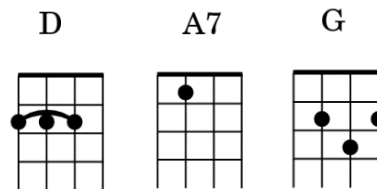




DEE
UKES

I'll Tell Me Ma

D// A7// D///



I'll [D] tell me ma when I get home, the [A7] boys won't leave the [D] girls alone,

[D] Pulled me hair, stole me comb but [A7] that's alright till [D] I go home.

[D] She is handsome, [G] she is pretty [D] she is the Belle of [A7] Belfast City,

[D] She's a courtin' <G> one <G> two <G> three, [D] please can you [A7] tell me [D] who is she? **D// A7// D///**

[D] Albert Mooney says he loves her, [A7] all the boys are [D] fightin' for her

[D] Knocking at the door, ringing the bell, [A7] "Oh, me true love, [D] are you well?"

[D] Out she comes, [G] white as snow, [D] rings on her fingers, [A7] bells on her toes

[D] Ould Johnny Murray [G] says she'll die, if she [D] doesn't get a [A7] fella with the [D] roving eye. **D// A7// D///**

Let the [D] wind and the rain and the hail blow high, and the [A7] snow come a-tumblin' [D] from the sky,

[D] She's as sweet as an apple pie, she'll [A7] get her own lad [D] by and by,

[D] When she gets a [G] lad of her own, she [D] won't tell her ma when [A7] she gets home.

[D] Let the boys come [G] as they will, it's [D] Albert [A7] Mooney [D] she loves still. **D// A7// D///**

Repeat verse 1

D// A7// D/// D// A7// <D>



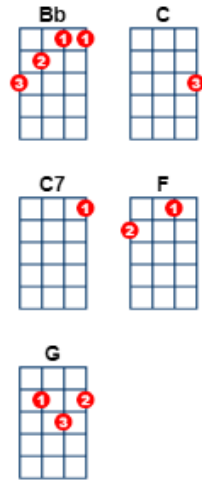
"I'm a Believer" is a song composed by Neil Diamond and recorded by the Monkees in 1966 with the lead vocals by Micky Dolenz.

I'm A Believer

The Monkees - 1966

[C] [Bb] [G] [G]

[C] I thought love was [G] only true in [C] fairy tales [C]
 [C] Meant for someone [G] else but not for [C] me. [C7]
 [F] Love was out to [C] get me
 [F] That's the way it [C] seemed.
 [F] Disappointment [C] haunted all my <G> dreams.



[NC] Then I saw her [C//] face, [F//] [C] now I'm a [C//] believer!
 [F//] [C]
 Not a [C//] trace [F//] [C] of doubt in my [C//] mind. [F//] [C]
 I'm in <C> love, [F] ooh
 I'm a be [C] liever! I couldn't [Bb] leave her if I [G] tried. [G]

[C] I thought love was [G] more or less a [C] given thing, [C]
 [C] Seems the more I [G] gave the less I [C] got [C7]
 [F] What's the use in [C] trying?
 [F] All you get is [C] pain.
 [F] When I needed [C] sunshine I got <G> rain.

[NC] Then I saw her [C//] face, [F//] [C] now I'm a [C//] believer! [F//] [C]
 Not a [C//] trace [F//] [C] of doubt in my [C//] mind. [F//] [C]
 I'm in <C> love, [F] ooh
 I'm a be [C] liever! I couldn't [Bb] leave her if I [G] tried. [G]

[C] I thought love was [G] more or less a [C] given thing, [C]
 [C] Seems the more I [G] gave the less I [C] got [C7]
 [F] Love was out to [C] get me, [F] That's the way it [C] seemed.
 [F] Disappointment [C] haunted all my <G> dreams.

[NC] Then I saw her [C//] face, [F//] [C] now I'm a [C//] believer! [F//] [C]
 Not a [C//] trace [F//] [C] of doubt in my [C//] mind. [F//] [C]
 I'm in <C> love, [F] ooh
 I'm a be [C] liever! I couldn't [Bb] leave her if I [G] tried. [G]
 Then I saw her [C//] face, [F//] [C] now I'm a [C//] believer! [F//] [C]
 Not a [C//] trace [F//] [C] of doubt in my [C//] mind. [F//] [C]
 I'm a be [C//] liever [F//] [C] [C//] [F//] [C] [C//] [F//] <C>



... is a song composed by Gerry Goffin (lyrics) and Carole King (music) and made famous by Herman's Hermits, who recorded the song as their debut single - was a huge hit - no 1 for 2 weeks

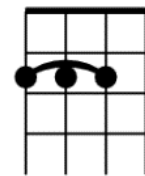
<https://youtu.be/nKtaj9oiuB0>

I'm Into Something Good (in D) *Herman's Hermits - 1964*

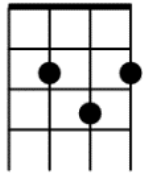
D G D G (Count in 2s)

[D] Woke up this [G] mornin' [D] feelin' [G] fine
 [D] There's something [G] special [D] on my [D7] mind
 [G] Last night I met a new girl in the neighbour[D]hood [G]Whoa [D] Yeh
 [A] Something tells me [G] I'm into something [D] good
 (Something [G] tells me [D] I'm into [G] something)

D

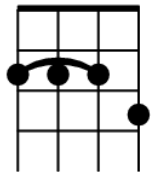


G



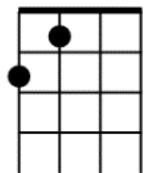
[D] She's the kind of [G] girl who's [D] not too [G] shy
 [D] And I can [G] tell I'm [D] her kind of [D7] guy
 [G] She danced close to me like I hoped she [D] would
 (She danced with [G] me like I [D] hoped she would)
 [A] Something tells me [G] I'm into something [D] good
 (Something [G] tells me [D] I'm into [D7] something)

D7



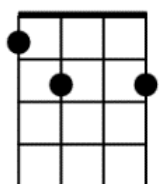
[A] (ahhhhhhhh) We only danced for a minute or two
 But then she [D] (ahhhhhhhh) stuck close to [G] me
 the [D] whole night [D7] through
 [A] (ahhhhhhhh) Can I be fallin' in love
 [E7] She's everything I've been [G] dreaming [A] of
 (She's everything I've been [E7] dreaming [A] of)

A



[D] I walked her [G] home and she [D] held my [G] hand
 [D] I knew it couldn't [G] be just a [D] one-night [D7] stand
 So [G] I asked to see her next week and she told me I [D] could
 (I asked to [G] see her and she told me I [D] could)
 [A] Something tells me [G] I'm into something [D] good
 (Something [G] tells me [D] I'm into [D7] something)

E7



[A] (ahhhhhhhh) We only danced for a minute or two
But then she [D] (ahhhhhhhh) stuck close to [G] me
the [D] whole night [D7] through

[A] (ahhhhhhhh) Can I be fallin' in love

[E7] She's everything I've been [G] dreaming [A] of
(She's everything I've been [E7] dreaming [A] of)

[D] I walked her [G] home and she [D] held my [G] hand
[D] I knew it couldn't [G] be just a [D] one-night [D7] stand
So [G] I asked to see her next week and she told me I [D] could
(I asked to [G] see her and she told me I [D] could)

[A] Something tells me [G] I'm into something [D] good
(Something [G] tells me [D] I'm into [D7] something)

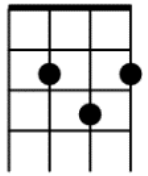
[A] Something tells me [G] I'm into something [D] good
(Something [G] tells me [D] I'm into [D7] something)

[A] Something tells me [G] I'm into something
[D] goo [G] ooo [D] ooo [G] ooo [D] ooo [G] ooo <D> ood.

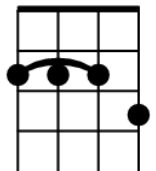
D



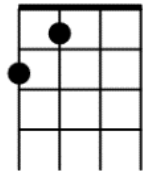
G



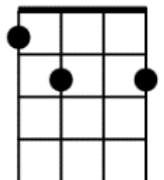
D7



A



E7





... Usually credited to Jimmie Rodgers who recorded it in 1928, but recorded many times earlier, this song was popular during the early 20th century in Vaudeville performances.

In the Jailhouse Now - Key A

A D E7 A

[A] I had a friend named Ramblin' Bob who used to steal, gamble and rob
He thought he was the [A7] smartest guy in [D] town

[D] But I found out last Monday that Bob got locked up Sunday
They've [B] got him in the jailhouse way down-[E7]town. <E7>

NC He's in the jailhouse [A] now, he's in the jailhouse [D] now
I [E7] told him once or twice Stop playin' cards and shootin' dice
He's in the jailhouse [A] now

De-Yo-da [D] lay-he-he-ee-ee-ee De-Yo-da [A] lay-he-he-ee-ee-ee
Yo-da [E7] lay-he-he- Yo-da lay he he Yo da [A] lay heheee

[A] Bob liked to play his Poker, Pinochle, Whist and Euchre
But shootin' dice [A7] was his greatest [D] game

[D] Well he got throw'd in jail, with nobody to go his bail
The [B] judge done said that he refused the [E7] fine. <E7>

NC He's in the jailhouse [A] now, he's in the jailhouse [D] now
I [E7] told him once or twice Stop playin' cards and shootin' dice
He's in the jailhouse [A] now

De-Yo-da [D] lay-he-he-ee-ee-ee De-Yo-da [A] lay-he-he-ee-ee-ee
Yo-da [E7] lay-he-he- Yo-da lay he he Yo da [A] lay heheee

Well [A] I went out last Tuesday, I met a girl named Susie
I said I was the [A7] swellest guy a-[D]round

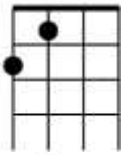
[D] Well we started to spendin' my money, Then she started to callin' me honey
We [B] took in every cabaret in [E7] town. <E7>

NC We're in the jailhouse [A] now, We're in the jailhouse [D] now
I [E7] told that judge right to his face, I don't like to see this place
We're in the jailhouse [A] now

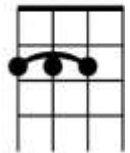
De-Yo-da [D] lay-he-he-ee-ee-ee De-Yo-da [A] lay-he-he-ee-ee-ee
Yo-da [E7] lay-he-he- Yo-da lay he he Yo da [A] lay heheee

De-Yo-da [D] lay-he-he-ee-ee-ee De-Yo-da [A] lay-he-he-ee-ee-ee
Yo-da [E7] lay-he-he- Yo-da lay he he Yo da [A] lay heheee <A> <E7> <A>

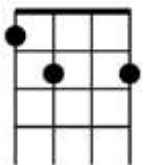
A



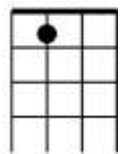
D



E7



A7



B



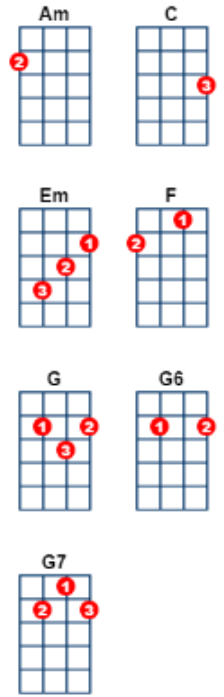


"It's a Heartache" is a song recorded by Welsh singer Bonnie Tyler. Written by Ronnie Scott and Steve Wolfe, and co-produced with David Mackay, the single was released in November 1977

It's a Heartache - Bonnie Tyler - 1977

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

It's a **[C]** heartache nothing but a **[Em]** heartache
 Hits you when it's **[F]** too late hits you when you're **[C]** down **[G]**
 It's a **[C]** fool's game nothing but a **[Em]** fool's game
 Standing in the **[F]** cold rain feeling like a **[C]** clown **[G]**
 It's a **[C]** heartache nothing but a **[Em]** heartache
 Love him till your **[F]** arms break then he lets you **[C]** down **[G]**



It ain't **[F]** right with love to **[G]** share
 When you **[Em]** find he doesn't **[Am]** care
 For **<G>** you **↑<G7>** **↑<G6>** **↑<G>**
 It ain't **[F]** wise to need some **[G]** one
 As much as **[Em]** I depended **[Am]** on **<G>** you **↑<G7>** **↑<G6>** **↑<G>**

It's a **[C]** heartache nothing but a **[Em]** heartache
 Hits you when it's **[F]** too late hits you when you're **[C]** down **[G]**
 It's a **[C]** fool's game nothing but a **[Em]** fool's game
 Standing in the **[F]** cold rain feeling like a **[C]** clown **[G]**
 It's a **[C]** heartache nothing but a **[Em]** heartache
 Love him till your **[F]** arms break then he lets you **[C]** down **[G]**

It ain't **[F]** right with love to **[G]** share
 When you **[Em]** find he doesn't **[Am]** care
 For **<G>** you **↑<G7>** **↑<G6>** **↑<G>**
 It ain't **[F]** wise to need some **[G]** one
 As much as **[Em]** I depended **[Am]** on **<G>** you **↑<G7>** **↑<G6>** **↑<G>**

Oh it's a **[C]** heartache nothing but a **[Em]** heartache
 Love him till your **[F]** arms break then he lets you **[C]** down **[G]**
 It's a **[C]** fool's game nothing but a **[Em]** fool's game
 Standing in the **[F]** cold rain feeling like a **[C]** clown **[G] <C>**

"Jamaica Farewell" is a calypso about the beauties of the [West Indian Islands](#). The lyrics the song were written by [Lord Burgess \(Irving Burgie\)](#). The song first appeared on Harry Belafonte's successful album Calypso.

Jamaica Farewell (in G)

D G

[G] Down the way where the [C] nights are gay
 And the [D] sun shines gaily on the [G] mountain top
 I took a trip on a [C] sailing ship
 And when I [D] reach Jamaica I [G] made a stop, but I'm...

Chorus:

[G] Sad to say, I'm [Am] on my way
 [D] Won't be back for [G] many a day
 Me heart is down, me head is [C] turning around
 I had to [D] leave a little girl in [G] Kingston town [G]

[G] Sounds of laughter [C] everywhere
 And the [D] dancing girls sway [G] to and fro
 I must declare my [C] heart is there
 Though I've [D] been from Maine to [G] Mexico, but I'm...

Chorus:

[G] Sad to say, I'm [Am] on my way
 [D] Won't be back for [G] many a day
 Me heart is down, me head is [C] turning around
 I had to [D] leave a little girl in [G] Kingston town [G]

[G] Down at the market [C] you can hear
 Ladies [D] cry out while on their [G] heads they bear
 Akee, rice, salt [C] fish are nice
 And the [D] rum is fine any [G] time of year, but I'm...

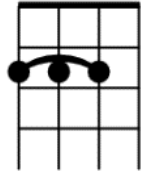
Chorus:

[G] Sad to say, I'm [Am] on my way
 [D] Won't be back for [G] many a day
 Me heart is down, me head is [C] turning around
 I had to [D] leave a little girl in [G] Kingston town [G]

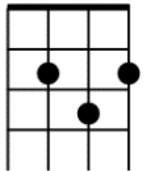
Instrumental part: (hum tune to help with timing)

[G] Sad to say, I'm [Am] on my way
 [D] Won't be back for [G] many a day
 Me heart is down, me head is [C] turning around
 (SLOWER) I had to [D] leave a little girl in <G> King <D> ston <G> town

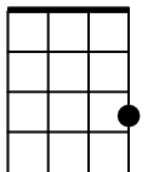
D



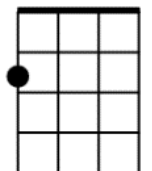
G



C



Am





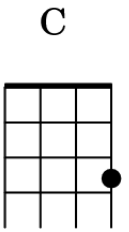
The poem was about the Mitchell Hill Road tower blocks in Castlemilk, Glasgow which once housed 570 families, but were demolished in 2005.

Jeely Piece Song

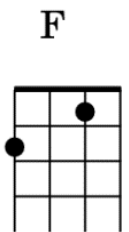
Matt McGinn

C F G7 C//

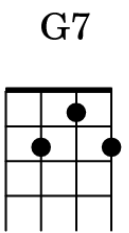
I'm a [C] sky scraper wean, livin' [G7] on the nineteenth flair
But I'm no goin' oot tae [C] play ony [C7] mair
'Cause [F] since we moved to oor new house I'm [C] wastin' away
For [G7] I'm getting one less meal every [C] day



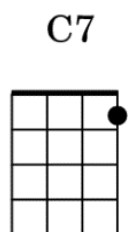
*Oh ye canna fling pieces fae a [G7] multi-story flat
Seven hundred hungry weans will [C] testify to [C7] that
If it's [F] butter, cheese or jeely, if the [C] breid is plain or pan
The [G7] odds against it reaching us are ninety-nine tae [C] wan*



On the [C] first day my Maw flung oot a [G7] piece on hovis broon
It came skitin' oot the windae and went [C] up instead o' [C7] doon
Noo [F] ev'ry twenty seven hoors it [C] comes back into sight
Cause my [G7] piece went intae orbit and became a sate[C]llite



On the second day ma Mammie flung me [G7] oot a piece again
It went up and hit a pilot in a [C] fast, low flying [C7] plane
He [F] scraped it off his goggles, shouting [C] through the intercom
"The [G7] Clydeside Reds have got me wi' a breid 'n jeelie [C] bomb"



On the third day ma Mammie tho't she'd [G7] try another throw
The Salvation Army band was [C] playin' doon [C7] below
[F] 'Onward Christian Soldiers' was the [C] piece they should've played
But the [G7] Oompah man was play-ing a piece 'n marma[C]lade

*Oh ye canna fling pieces fae a [G7] multi-story flat
Seven hundred hungry weans will [C] testify to [C7] that
If it's [F] butter, cheese or jeely, if the [C] breid is plain or pan
The [G7] odds against it reaching us are ninety-nine tae [C] wan*

*Oh ye canna fling pieces fae a [G7] multi-story flat
Seven hundred hungry weans will [C] testify to [C7] that
If it's [F] butter, cheese or jeely, if the [C] breid is plain or pan*

Slow down The [G7] odds against it reaching us are nine-ty-nine tae <C> wan



...is a song written and performed by American country music artist Dolly Parton.

Jolene

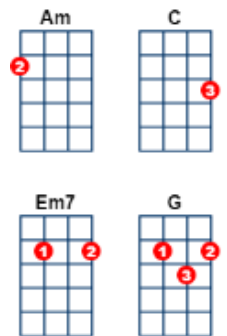
Dolly Parton - 1973

Am C G Am

Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene [Am]
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
[Am]

Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene [Am]
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can
[Am]

Your [Am] beauty is be[C]yond compare
With [G] flaming locks of [Am] auburn hair
With [G] ivory skin and [Em7] eyes of emerald [Am]
green
Your [Am] smile is like a [C] breath of spring
Your [G] voice is soft like [Am] summer rain
And [G] I cannot com-[Em7]pete with Jo-[Am]lene [Am]



He [Am] talks about you [C] in his sleep
And there's [G] nothing I can [Am] do to keep
From [G] crying when he [Em7] calls your name Jo-[Am]lene
[Am]

And [Am] I can easily [C] understand
How [G] you could easily [Am] take my man
But you [G] don't know what he [Em7] means to me Jo-
[Am]lene [Am]

Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene [Am]
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
[Am]

Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene [Am]
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can
[Am]

[Am] You can have your [C] choice of men
But [G] I could never [Am] love again
[G] He's the only [Em7] one for me Jo-[Am]lene [Am]
I [Am] had to have this [C] talk with you
My [G] happiness de[Am]pends on you
And what-[G]ever you de-[Em7]cide to do Jo-[Am]lene [Am]

Chorus x2

Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene [Am]
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
[Am]

Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can
[Am]

Jol[Am] ene [Am] Jole-[Am]ee-[Am]ene [Am] <Am>



... A traditional Irish song which appears on the The Clancy Brothers & Tommy Makem album

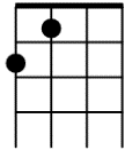
Jug of Punch

3/4 time

*Traditional**The Clancy Brothers - 1961***A E7 A <A>**

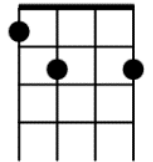
[A] One pleasant evening in the month of June
 As [E7] I was sitting with my [A] glass and spoon
 A small bird sat on an [D] ivy bunch
 And the [E7] song he sang was the jug of [A] punch
 Tooralooraloo, toora[E7]ooralay
 Toora[E7]loraloo, toora[A]loralay
 A small bird sat on an [D] ivy bunch
 And the [E7] song he sang was the jug of [A] punch [A]

A

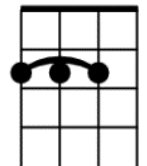


What more diversion can a man desire
 Than to [E7] sit him down by a [A] snug turf fire
 Upon his knee a [D] pretty wench
 And [E7] on the table a jug of [A] punch
 Tooralooraloo, toora[E7]loralay
 Toora[E7]loraloo, toora[A]loralay
 Upon his knee a [D] pretty wench
 Aye and [E7] on the table a jug of [A] punch [A]

E7



D



And if I get drunk well the money's me own
 And [E7] them don't like me they can [A] leave me alone
 I'll tune my fiddle and I'll [D] rosin my bow
 And [E7] I'll be welcome where ever I [A] go
 Tooralooraloo, toora[E7]loralay
 Toora[E7]loraloo, toora[A]loralay
 I'll tune my fiddle and I'll [D] rosin my bow
 And [E7] I'll be welcome where ever I [A] go [A]

And when I'm dead and laid in my grave
 No [E7] costly tombstone [A] will I have
 Just lay me down in my [D] native peat
 With a [E7] jug o' punch at my head and [A] feet
 Tooralooraloo, toora[E7]loralay
 Toora[E7]loraloo, toora[A]loralay
 Just lay me down in my [D] native peat
 With a [E7] jug o' punch at my head and <A> feet



DEE
UKES

Version 1.2 16/08/22

.... is the most famous song of many written by Mary Brooksbank about the life of the workina-class mill workers of Dundee. mostly women.

Jute Mill Song

Mary Brooksbank (1897 - 1978)

<D> <G> <D>

<D> Oh <G> dear <D> me, the <D> mills

<G> gaein <D> fest,

The [G] pair wee shifters, cannae get a

[A] rest;

[D] Shiftin bobbins, [D7] coorse and [G] fine,

They [D] fairly mak ye [G] wark, for your ten

and [A] nine.

<D> Oh <G> dear <D> me I <D> wish the

<G> day wis <D> done,

[G] Rinnin up an doun the Pass, isnae ony

[A] fun;

[D] Shiftin, piecin, spinnin - [D7] warp, weft and

[G] twine,

Tae [D] feed an claith ma [G] bairnies, affen

ten and [A] nine.

<D> Oh <G> dear <D> me, the <D> mills

<G> gaein <D> fest,

The [G] pair wee shifters, cannae get a

[A] rest;

[D] Shiftin bobbins, [D7] coorse and [G] fine,
They [D] fairly mak ye [G] wark, for your ten
and [A] nine.

<D> O <G> dear <D> me, the <D> world's
<G> ill div<D>ided,

[G] Them that work the hardest, are aye the
least pro[A]vided;

But [D] I maun bide contented, [D7] dark days
or [G] fine,

There's [D] no much pleasure [G] livin, affen ten
and [A] nine.

<D> Oh <G> dear <D> me, the <D> mills
<G> gaein <D> fest,

The [G] pair wee shifters, cannae get a
[A] rest;

[D] Shiftin bobbins, [D7] coorse and <G> fine,
SOLO/NC/Slow down They fairly mak ye wark, for
your ten and nine.



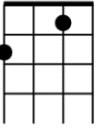
Del Shannon, was an American musician, singer and songwriter, best known for his 1961 number-one *Billboard* hit "Runaway".

Kelly - Del Shannon Key F

C7 F

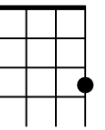
[F]Kelly and I meet secretly, we stay out of [C7]sight.
When we're in each others arms, we know it isn't [F]right.
We are so in love, [F7] but he loves you, [Bb]too.
How can I tell my [F] best friend, that [C7]I'm in love
with [F]you?

F



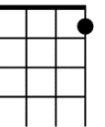
He's [F]told me of your sweet caress and of your
lovely [C7]eyes.

C



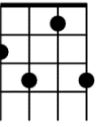
Just how long can we go on, telling him all these [F]lies?
We are so in love, [F7]but he loves you, [Bb]too.
How can I tell my [F]best friend, that [C7]I'm in love
with [F]you?

C7



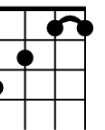
Oh, [C]Kelly.....please, please, [F]tell me..
we gotta [C]find a way..
tell me what can we say..oh, [F]Kelly.

F7



He's [F]coming home tomorrow, he's been gone so [C7]long.
We could get away tonight, to run would be so [F]wrong.
We are so in love, [F7]but he loves you, [Bb]too.
How can I tell my [F]best friend, that [C7]I'm in love
with [F]you?

Bb



Oh, [C]Kelly.....please, please, [F]tell me..
we gotta [C]find a way..
tell me what can we say..oh, [F]Kelly.

Oh, [C]Kelly..oh, [F]Kelly..oh, [C]Kelly..oh, [F]Kelly { [F]



The Battle of Killiecrankie was fought in 1689 in the first **Jacobite** Uprising. The first three verses and chorus were written by Robert Burns in 1789.

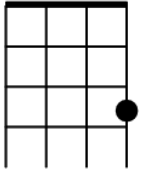
Killiecrankie

Robert Burns - 1790

Liz - single C strum for intro. All men sing verse 1

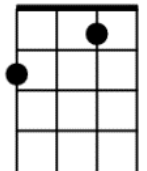
1. Whaur hae ye been sae brow, lad?
Whaur hae ye been sae brankie, O?
Whaur hae ye been sae brow lad?
Cam ye- by-Kill-iecrankie, *all strum and pick up pace little*[C] O? [C]

C



Chorus: with mouthorgan [C] An' ye had been whaur [F] I hae been,
Ye [C] wadna been sae- [G] cantie, O;
An' [C] ye had seen what [F] I hae seen
On the [C] brae-s o' - [G] Kill-ie[F]crankie, [C] O [C]

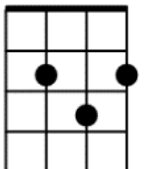
F



2. I [C] fought at land, I [F] fought at sea;
At [C] hame I fought my [G] Auntie, [G7] O,
But I [C] met the Devil [F] and Dundee,
On the [C] brae-s o' - [G] Kill-ie[F]crankie, [C] O [C]

Chorus: with mouthorgan and bodhran

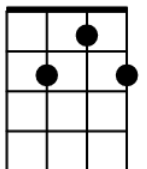
G



3. The [C] bauld Pitcur fell [F] in a furr,
An' [C] Clavers got a [G] clankie, [G7] O;
Or [C] I had fed an [F] Athol gled,
On the [C] brae-s o' - [G] Killie-ie[F]crankie, [C] O [C]

Chorus: with mouthorgan and bodhran

G7



(Sing verses 4 & 5 more quietly)
4. Oh [C] fie, Mackay, what [F] gart ye lie
I' the [C] brush ayont the [G] brankie-[G7]o
Ye'd [C] better kiss'd King [F] Willie's loof
Than [C] come tae [G] Killie[F]crankie [C] O [C]

5. It's [C] nae shame, it's [F] nae shame
It's [C] nae shame tae [G] shank ye, [G7] O
There's [C] sour slaes on [F] Athol braes

Louder: And the <C> de'-ils a-t <G> Kill-ie<F>crankie, [C] O. [C]

Chorus: with mouthorgan and bodhran On the last 'O' hold on to the note.



... is a song written and originally recorded in November 1964 by country singer Roger Miller. The lyrics tell of the day-to-day life of a vagabond hobo who, despite being poor (a "man of means by no means"), revels in his freedom, describing himself humorously as the "king of the road"

King of the Road

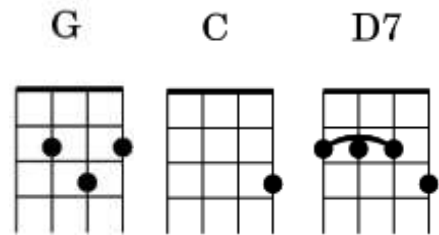
G C D7 G

[G] Trailer for [C] sale or rent
[D7] Rooms to let [G] fifty cents
No phone, no [C] pool, no pets

<D> 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

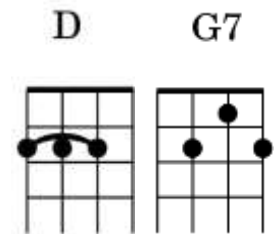
Old worn out [C] suit and shoes

<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



I know [G] every engineer on [C] every train

[D7] All of their children [G] all of their names

And every handout in [C] every town

<D> Every lock that ain't locked when <D7> no one's around,

I sing : [G] Trailer for [C] sale or rent

[D7] Rooms to let [G] fifty cents

No phone, no [C] pool, no pets

<D> 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 *Repeat from "I Know every engineer ..."*

[D7//] King of the [G] road

[D7//] King of the [G] road <G> <D7> <G>



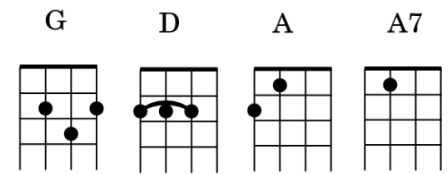
... is a popular song credited simply to "Dawn". Tony Orlando was not named on the record. The actual singers were Tony Orlando, Toni Wine, and Linda November, prior to the creation of "Dawn". It eventually sold six million copies. Written by [L. Russell Brown](#) and [Irwin Levine](#),

Knock Three Times

Tony Orlando - 1970

Key D

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



[D] Hey girl what ya doin' down there

[D] Dancin' alone every night while I live right a-[A]bove you [A]

[A7] I can hear your music playin'

[A7] I can feel your body swayin'

[A] One floor below me you [A7] don't even know me

I [D] love you, [D7] oh my darlin'

<G> Knock <G> three <G> times on the ceiling if you [D] want me
[D]

[A] Twice on the pipe [A7] if the answer is [D] no

[D7] Oh my sweetness X X X

Means you'll [G] meet in the [D] hallway [D]

<A> Twice on the <A> pipe X X means you ain't gonna [D] show
[A7]

[D] If you look out your window tonight

[D] Pull in the string with the note that's attached to my [A]
heart [A]

[A] Read how many times I saw you

How [A7] in my silence I adored you

[A] Only in my dreams did [A7] that wall between us come a-
[D]pa-a-art

<D7> Oh my darlin'

<G> Knock <G> three <G> times on the [G] ceiling if you [D] want
me [D]

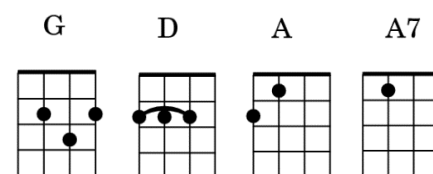
[A] Twice on the pipe [A7] if the answer is [D] no

[D7] Oh my sweetness X X X

Means you'll [G] meet in the [D] hallway [D]

<A> Twice on the <A> pipe X X means you

[A] ain't gonna [D] show [D]



Instrumental

[D] Hey girl what ya doing down there

[D] Dancin' alone every night while I live right a-[A]bove you [A]

[A7] I can hear your music playin'

[A7] I can feel your body swayin'

[A] One floor below me you [A7] don't even know me

I [D] love you, [D7] oh my darlin'

<G> Knock <G> three <G> times on the [G] ceiling if you [D] want me [D]

[A] Twice on the pipe [A7] if the answer is [D] no

[D7] Oh my sweetness X X X

Means you'll [G] meet in the [D] hallway [D]

<A> Twice on the <A> pipe X X means you ain't gonna [D] show [D]

<A> Twice on the <A> pipe X X means you ain't gonna [D] show

<D> <A> <D>

is a song written by American musician and singer-songwriter Tom Paxton in the early 1960s and recorded first by Paxton in 1964.

Last Thing On My Mind [A]

Tom Paxton - 1964

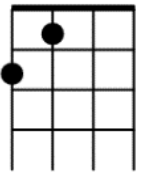
A D A <A>

It's a [A] lesson too [D] late for the [A] learning
 [D] Made of [A] sand, [E7] made of [A] sand
 In the wink of an [D] eye my soul is [A] turning
 [D] In your [A] hand, [E7] in your [A] hand.

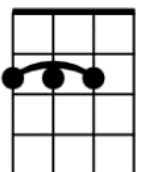
CHORUS

Are you [E7] going away with no [D] word of fare [A] well?
 Will there be not a trace left be [E7] hind?
 Well I [A] could have loved you [D] better, Didn't [A] mean to be unkind
 You [E7] know that was the last thing on my [A] mind.

A

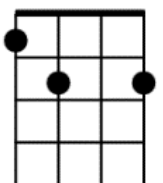


D



You have [A] reasons a [D] plenty for [A] going
 [D] This I [A] know, [E7] this I [A] know
 For the weeds have been [D] steadily [A] growing
 [D] Please don't [A] go, [E7] please don't [A] go.

E7



CHORUS

As I [A] lie in my [D] bed in the [A] morning
 [D] Without [A] you, [E7] without [A] you
 Every song in my [D] breast dies [A] a-borning
 [D] Without [A] you, [E7] without [A] you.

Are you [E7] going away with no [D] word of fare [A] well?
 Will there be not a trace left be [E7] hind?
 Well I [A] could have loved you [D] better, Didn't [A] mean to be unkind
 You [E7] know that was the last thing on my [A] mind.
 You [E7] know that was the last thing on my [A] mind <A> <E7> <A>

... is a popular song written by Noel Gay and best known in the version by George Formby, playing the banjo. It was first performed in the 1937 film Feather Your Nest.

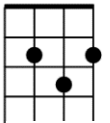
Leaning On a Lamp Post

George Formby - 1937

G Em A7 D7

I'm [G] leaning on a [D7] lamp, maybe you [Em7] think, I look a [D7] tramp,
Or you may [G] think I'm hanging [Em] round to steal a [D7] car.
But [G] no I'm not a [D7] crook, and if you [Em7] think, that's what I [D7] look,
I'll tell you [G] why I'm [Em] here, and [A7] what my motives [D7] are.

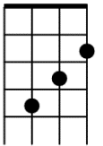
G



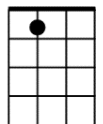
Em

Change of tempo - not too fast

I'm [G] leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,
In case a [D7] certain little lady comes [G] by. Oh [D7] me, oh [G] my,
I [D] hope the little [A7] lady comes [D] by. [D7]
I [G] don't know if she'll get away, she doesn't always get away,
But [D7] anyhow I know that she'll [G] try. Oh [D7] me, oh [G] my,
I [D] hope the little [A7] lady comes [D] by. [D7]

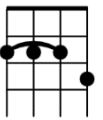


A7



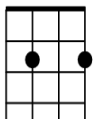
D7

There's [D7] no other girl I would [Am7] wait [D7] for,
but [G] this one I'd break any [B7] date [Em] for,
I [A7] won't have to ask what she's late for, she [D7] wouldn't
leave me [Am7] flat, She's not a [D7] girl like that.



Em7

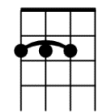
Oh, she's [G] absolutely wonderful and marvelous and beautiful.
And [D7] anyone can understand [G7] why,
I'm [C] leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street
In case a [G] certain little [D7] lady passes [G] by.



Faster tempo Pat to start playing/rest join in with his speed by end of line

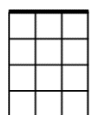
I'm [G] leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,
In case a [D7] certain little lady comes [G] by. Oh [D7] me, oh [G] my,
I [D] hope the little [A7] lady comes [D] by
I [G] don't know if she'll get away, she doesn't always get away,
But [D7] anyhow I know that she'll [G] try. Oh [D7] me, oh [G] my,
I [D] hope the little [A7] lady goes [D] da ra da ra da ra dee boom boom

D

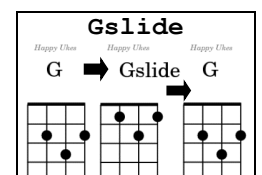


Am7

There's [D7] no other girl I could [Am7] wait [D7] for,
but [G] this one I'd break any [B7] date [Em] for,
I [A7] won't have to ask what she's late for, she [D7] wouldn't leave me [Am7] flat,
She's not a [D7] girl like that.



Oh, she's [G] absolutely wonderful, and marvelous and beautiful.
And [D7] anyone can understand [G7] why,
I'm [C] leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street
In case a [G] certain little [D7] lady passes [G] by. **G Slide**



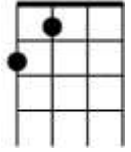


Leaving of Liverpool

A E7 A <A>

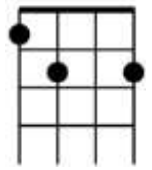
Fare-[A]-well to you, my [D] own true [A] love
I am sailing far far a-[E7]way
I am [A] bound for Cali-[D]-for-ni-[A]-a
And I know that I'll re-[E7]turn some [A] day

A



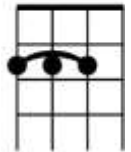
So [E7] fare thee well, my [D] own true [A] love
And when I return united we will [E7] be
It's not the [A] leaving of Liverpool that [D] grieves [A] me
But my darling when I [E7] think of [A] thee <A>

E7



I have [A] sailed on a Yankee [D] sai-ling [A] ship
Davy Crockett is her [E7] name
And [A] Burgess i-s th-e [D] captain of [A] her
And they say that she's a [E7] floating [A] shame

D



So [E7] fare thee well, my [D] own true [A] love
And when I return united we will [E7] be
It's not the [A] leaving of Liverpool that [D] grieves [A] me
But my darling when I [E7] think of [A] thee <A>

Instrumental - Fare-[A]-well to you, my [D] own true [A] love
I am sailing far far a-[E7]way
I am [A] bound for Cali-[D]-for-ni-[A]-a
And I know that I'll re-[E7]turn some [A] day <A>

So [E7] fare thee well, my [D] own true [A] love
And when I return united we will [E7] be
It's not the [A] leaving of Liverpool that [D] grieves [A] me
But my darling when I [E7] think of [A] thee

(Quiet) Oh the [A] sun is on the [D] harbour, [A] love
And I wish I could re[E7]main
For I [A] know it will be a [D] long, long [A] time
Before I see [E7] you a[A]gain <A>

So [E7] fare thee well, my [D] own true [A] love
And when I return united we will [E7] be
It's not the [A] leaving of Liverpool that [D] grieves [A] me
Slow on last line But my darling when I [E7] think of [A] thee <A>

is a song written by John Denver in 1966 and most famously recorded by Peter, Paul and Mary. It was a hit for them in 1969 when it became their biggest and final hit.

Leaving On a Jet Plane

John Denver - 1966

C// F// G7// C/

All my **[C]** bags are packed I'm **[F]** ready to go
 I'm **[C]** standing here out**[F]**side your door
 I **[C]** hate to wake you **[F]** up to say good**[G7]**bye
 But the **[C]** dawn is breaking 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 **[G7]** die

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 **[G7]** go
 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, how I hate to **[G7]** go

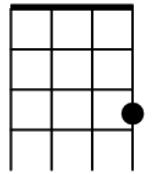
There's so **[C]** many times I've let you **[F]** down
 So **[C]** many times I've **[F]** played around
 I **[C]** tell you now **[F]** they don't mean a **[G7]** thing
 Every **[C]** place I go I'll **[F]** think of you
 Every **[C]** song I sing I'll **[F]** sing for you
 When **[C]** I come back I'll **[F]** bring your wedding **[G7]** ring

Chorus

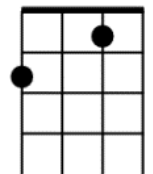
[C] Now the time has **[F]** come to leave you
[C] One more time **[F]** let me kiss you
 Then **[C]** close your eyes **[F]** I'll be on my **[G7]** way
[C] Dream about the **[F]** days to come
[C] When I won't have to **[F]** leave alone
[C] About the times **[F]** I won't have to **[G7]** say

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 **[G7]** go
 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, how I hate to **[G7]** go-o-o-o-o- **<C>** o

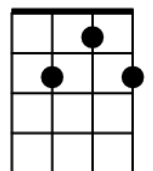
C



F



G7





DEE
UKES

Part of the Francis James Child collection of ballads from the second half of the 19th century. And with most traditional songs, this exists in different versions, but this one is based on the version recorded by The Corries in 1977

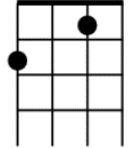
LEEZIE LINDSAY (TRAD) 3/4 time

F G C <C>

ALL

Will ye C gang tae the highlands, Leezie Am Lindsay,
Will ye C gang tae the highlands wi' F me,
G Will ye C gang tae the highlands, Leezie Am Lindsay,
My F bride and my G darlin' tae C be?

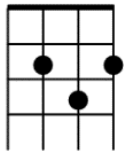
F



LADIES

Tae C gang tae the hielands wi' Am you, sir,
I C dinna ken how that may F be
G For I C ken not the road that I'm Am going
An' the F streams o' my G ain counCtry.

G



MEN

Oh C Leezie lass, you muan ken Am little
If C you say that ye dinna ken F me
G For my C name is Lord Ronald MacAmDonald
A F chieftain of G high deCgree

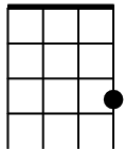
ALL

Chorus

LADIES

Oh C if you are the laird of MacAmDonald
A C great yin I ken you muan F be
G But C how can a chieftain sae Am mighty
Think F o' a poor G lassie like C me

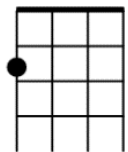
C



LADIES

Tae C gang tae the hielands wi' Am you, sir,
T'would C bring the saut tear tae my F e'e
G Aye and C leavin' the green glens and Am woodlands
An F streams o' my G ain counCtry.

Am



ALL

Chorus

MEN

Oh I'll C show you the red deer a-Amroamin'
On C mountain where waves the tall F pine,
G An' as C far as the bound o' the Am red deer,
Ilk F moorland and G mountain is C mine.

ALL

There's C dancing and joy in the Am hielands,
There's C piping and gladness and F glee,
G For MacCDonald has brought home Leezie Am Lindsay
F His bride and his G darlin' to C be.

ALL

Chorus Repeat and slow last line - finish with <C>

Let It Be (in C)

Beatles - 1970

C G F C

When I [C] find myself in [G] times of trouble,
 [Am] Mother Mary [F] comes to me
 [C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [C]
 And [C] in my hour of [G] darkness,
 She is [Am] standing right in [F] front of me
 [C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [C]

Let it [Am] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be
 [C] Whisper words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [C]

And [C] when the broken [G] hearted people
 [Am] Living in the [F] world agree
 [C] There will be an [G] answer... let it [F] be [C]
 For [C] though they may be [G] parted
 There is [Am] still a chance that [F] they will see
 [C] There will be an [G] answer, let it [F] be [C]

Let it [Am] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be
 Yeah [C] there will be an [G] answer, let it [F] be [C]

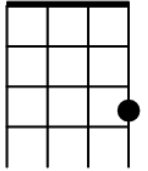
Let it [Am] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be
 [C] Whisper words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [C]

And [C] when the night is [G] cloudy
 There is [Am] still a light that [F] shines on me
 [C] Shine until to [G]morrow, let it [F] be [C]
 I [C] wake up to the [G] sound of music
 [Am] Mother Mary [F] comes to me
 [C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [C]

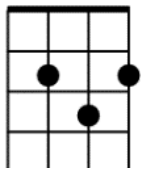
Let it [Am] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be
 [C] Whisper words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [C]

C G F <C>

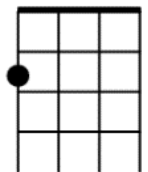
C



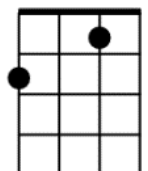
G



Am



F





is a German love song which became popular during World War II with soldiers of both sides. Written as a poem in 1915, during World War I.

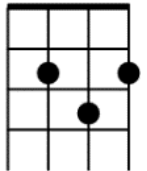
Lili Marlene (in G)

Marlene Dietrich - 1944

G// D7// G

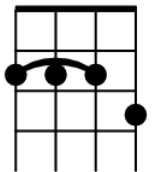
[G] Underneath the lamplight [D7] By the barrack gate
Darling I remember The way you used to [G] wait
[G7] Twas [C] there that you whispered [G] tenderly
That [D7] you loved me You'd [G] always be
My [Am7] Lilli [D7] of the [G] lamplight
My [D7] own Lilli Mar[G]lene [D7]

G



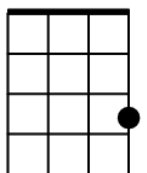
[G] Orders came for sailing [D7] Somewhere over there
All confined to barracks Was more than I could [G] bear
[G7] I [C] knew you were waiting [G] in the street,
I [D7] heard your feet But [G] could not meet
My [Am7] Lilli [D7] of the [G] lamplight
My [D7] own Lilli Mar[G]lene [D7]

D7

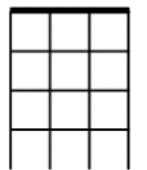


[G] Resting in a billet [D7] Just behind the line,
Even though we're parted Your lips are close to [G] mine
[G7] You [C] wait where the lantern [G] softly gleams
Your [D7] sweet face seems To [G] haunt my dreams
My [Am7] Lilli [D7] of the [G] lamplight
My [D7] own Lilli Mar[G]lene
My [Am7] Lilli [D7] of the [G] lamplight
Slow - My [D7] own Lilli Mar[G///]lene

C



Am7





Two music hall favourites - Lily of Laguna and On Mother Kelly's Doorstep, OMKD was written by George Stevens in 1925. Performed by stage entertainer Randolph Sutton. He appeared in Royal Variety Show.

Lily of Laguna & On Mother Kelly's Doorstep

D G A D

[D] She's my lady love. She is my dove, my [G] baby love.
[Em] She's no girl for sitting down to dream.
She's the only [A] Queen Laguna [D] knows.
I know she [A] likes me. I know she likes me Because she [D] said so.
She is my Lily of La[E7]guna.
She is my [Em] lily [A] and my [D] rose.

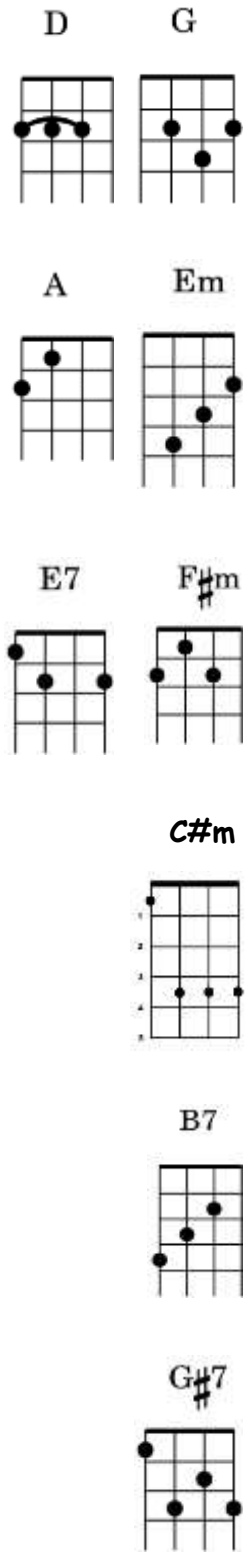
[D] She's my lady love. She is my dove, my [G] baby love.
[Em] She's no girl for sitting down to dream.
She's the only [A] Queen Laguna [D] knows.
I know she [A] likes me. I know she likes me Because she [D] said so.
She is my Lily of La[E7]guna.
She is my [Em] lily [A] and my [D] rose.

[E7] On Mother Kelly's [D] door[E7]step, Down paradise [A] Row
I'd sit alonga [E7] Nellie, She'd sit alonga [A] Joe.
She [D] had a [F#m] hole in her frock, [C#m] hole in her shoe,
[D] Hole in her sock where her [A] toe peeped through,
But [B7] Nellie was the smartest down our [E7] alley. <E7>

NC On Mother Kelly's [D] door[E7]step, I'm wondering [A] now
If little gal [E7] Nellie Remembers [A] Joe, [E7] her[A] beau,
And [D] does [E7] she [F#m] love me [G#7] like she [C#m] used to
On [E7] Mother Kelly's [D] door[E7]step, Down Paradise [A] Row ?

[E7] On Mother Kelly's [D] door[E7]step, Down paradise [A] Row
I'd sit alonga [E7] Nellie, She'd sit alonga [A] Joe.
She [D] had a [F#m] hole in her frock, [C#m] hole in her shoe,
[D] Hole in her sock where her [A] toe peeped through,
But [B7] Nellie was the smartest down our [E7] alley. <E7>

NC On Mother Kelly's [D] door[E7]step, I'm wondering [A] now
If little gal [E7] Nellie Remembers [A] Joe, [E7] her[A] beau,
And [D] does [E7] she [F#m] love me [G#7] like she [C#m] used to
On [E7] Mother Kelly's [D] door[E7]step, Down Paradise [A] Row ? <A>

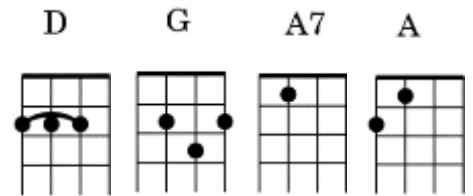




... is a song, written by Hank Mills in 1966. The song became a hit when it was released by **Robert Mitchum** in early 1967, and by **Dean Martin** later the same year.

Little Old Wine Drinker Me - Key D

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



I'm [D] praying for [G] rain in Cali[D]fornia
So the grapes will grow and they can make more [A] wine [A7]
And I'm [D] sitting in a [G] honky in Chi[D]cago
With a broken heart and a [A7] woman on my [D//] mind [G//] [D//]

I ask the [A] man behind the bar for the [D] jukebox
And the music takes me back to Tennes[A]see [A7]
When they [D] ask who's the [G] fool in the [D] corner [G] crying
I say <D> <D> little old [A] wine [A7] drinker [D] me [A7]

I [D] got here last [G] week from down in Nash[D]ville
'Cos my baby left for Florida on a [A] train [A7]
I [D] said I'd get a [G] job and just forget [D] her
But in Chicago a broken [A7] heart is just the [D//] same [G//] [D//]

I ask the [A] man behind the bar for the [D] jukebox
And the music takes me back to Tennes[A]see [A7]
When they [D] ask who's the [G] fool in the [D] corner [G] crying
I say <D> <D> little old [A] wine [A7] drinker [D] me [A7]

Instrumental :

I'm [D] praying for [G] rain in Cali[D]fornia
So the grapes will grow and they can make more [A] wine [A7]
And I'm [D] sitting in a [G] honky in Chic[D]ago
With a broken heart and a [A7] woman on my [D//] mind [G//] [D//]

I ask the [A] man behind the bar for the [D] jukebox
And the music takes me back to Tennes[A]see [A7]
When they [D] ask who's the [G] fool in the [D] corner [G] crying
I say <D> <D> little old [A] wine [A7] drinker [D] me [A7]
I say <D> <D> little old [A] wine [A7] drinker [D] me [A7]
I say <D> <D> little old [A] wine [A7] drinker [D] me <D> <A7> <D>

is a well-known traditional Scottish song first published in 1841. Loch Lomond is the largest Scottish loch, located between the counties of Dunbartonshire and Stirlingshire.

Loch Lomond (By Yon Bonnie Banks) - (in C)

C Am Dm G

By [C] yon bonnie [Am] banks and by [Dm] yon bonnie [G] braes,
where the [C] sun shines [Am] bright on Loch [F] Lo[G]mond,
where [F] me and my [C] true love were [Dm] ever went to [F] gae,
on the [C] bonnie, bonnie [F] banks o` Loch [G7] Lo... [C] mond.

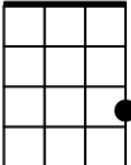
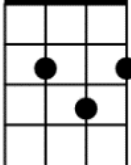
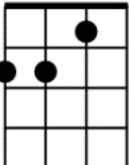
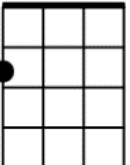
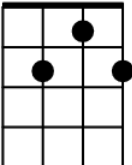
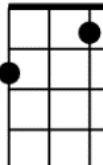
Oh, [C] ye`ll tak` the [Am] high road and [Dm] I`ll tak` the [G] low road,
And [C] I`ll be in [Am] Scotland a[F]fore [G] ye,
but [F] me and my [C] true love will [Dm] never meet a[F]gain
on the [C] bonnie, bonnie [F] banks o` Loch [G7] Lo.... [C] mond.

`Twas [C] there that we [Am] parted in [Dm] yon shady [G] glen,
on the [C] steep, steep [Am] side o` Ben [F] Lo[G]mon` ,
where [F] in purple [C] hue the [Dm] Hieland hills we [F] view,
an` the [C] moon coming [F] out in the [G7] gloa.... [C]min`

Oh, [C] ye`ll tak` the [Am] high road and [Dm] I`ll tak` the [G] low road,
And [C] I`ll be in [Am] Scotland a[F]fore [G] ye,
but [F] me and my [C] true love will [Dm] never meet a[F]gain
on the [C] bonnie, bonnie [F] banks o` Loch [G7] Lo.... [C] mond.

The [C] wee birdies [Am] sing and the [Dm] wild flowers [G] spring,
and in [C] sunshine the [Am] waters are [F] slee[G]pin` ,
but [F] my broken [C] heart it [Dm] kens nae second [F] spring,
tho` the [C] waefu` may [F] cease frae their [G7] gree [C]tin.

Oh, [C] ye`ll tak` the [Am] high road and [Dm] I`ll tak` the [G] low road,
And [C] I`ll be in [Am] Scotland a[F]fore [G] ye,
but [F] me and my [C] true love will [Dm] never meet a[F]gain
(slow down) [G7] on the [C] bonnie, bonnie [F] banks o` Loch [G7] Lo <C>mond.

C	G	Dm	Am	G7	F
					

Love Letters In The Sand - Key C

Pat Boone - 1957

G7 G7//

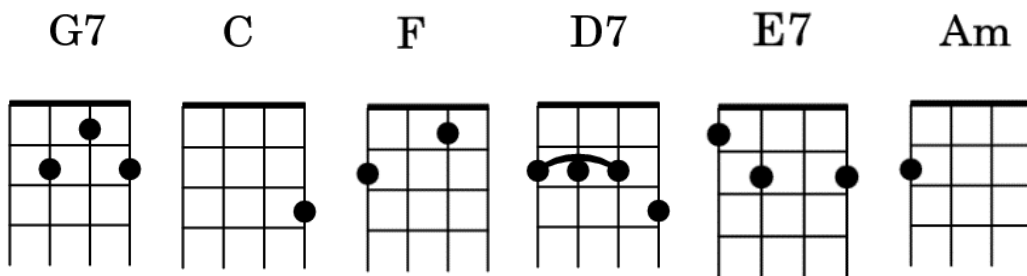
On a [C] day like today we [F] passed the time a-[D7]way
 Writing [G7] love letters [F] in [G7] the [C] sand [G7]
 How you [C] laughed when I cried each [F] time I saw the [D7] tide
 Take our [G7] love letters [D7] in [G7] the [C] sand [F] [C]

You made a [E7] vow that you would [Am] ever be true
 But some-[D7]how that vow meant [F] nothing to [G7] you
 Now my [C] broken heart aches with [F] every wave that [D7] breaks
 Over [G7] love letters [D7] in [G7] the [C] sand [C]

Instrumental Break: (With Whistling Accompaniment - 1st 2 lines above)

E7 Am D7 F G7

Now my [C] broken heart aches with [F] every wave that [D7] breaks
 Over [G7] love letters [D7] in [G7] the [C] sand [F] <C>
 (slow)





..... is a song written by [Don Henley](#) and [Glenn Frey](#) and recorded in 1975 by the American rock band [the Eagles](#)

Lyin' Eyes

The Eagles - 1975

C Cmaj7 F F Dm G C C

[C] City girls just [Cmaj7] seem to find out [F] early; [F]
[Dm] how to open doors with just a [G] smile. [G]

A [C] rich old man and [Cmaj7] she won't have to [F] worry; [F]
she'll [Dm] dress up all in [F] lace and go in [C] style. [C]

[C] Late at night a [Cmaj7] big old house gets [F] lonely; [F]
I [Dm] guess every form of refuge has its [G] price. [G]
And it [C] breaks her heart to [Cmaj7] think her love is [F] only [F]
Given [Dm] to a man with [F] hands as cold as [C] ice. [F//] [G//]

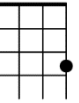
So she [C] tells him she must [Cmaj7] go out for the [F] evening [F]
To [Dm] comfort an old friend who's feeling [G] down. [G]
But [C] he knows where she's [Cmaj7] goin' as she's [F] leavin' [F]
She's [Dm] headed for that [F] cheatin' side of [C] town. <C>

You can't [C] hide your [F] lyin' [C] eyes, [C]
and your [Am] smi-[Em]ile is a thin dis-[Dm]guise. [G]
I thought by [C] now [Cmaj7] you'd real-[F]ize [D]
there [Dm] ain't no way to [G] hide those lying [C] eyes.
[Cmaj7] [F] [F] [Dm] [G] [C] [C]

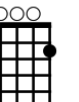
She [C] gets up and [Cmaj7] pours herself a [F] strong one [F]
And [Dm] stares out at the stars up in the [G] sky. [G]
A [C]nother night, it's [Cmaj7] gonna be a [F] long one; [F]
She [Dm] draws the shade and [F] hangs her head to [C] cry. [F//]
[G//]

[C] My, oh my, you [Cmaj7] sure know how to -[F]range things; [F]
You [Dm] set it up so well, so careful[G]ly. [G]

C

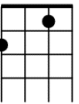


Cmaj7

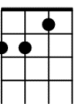


2

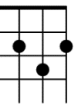
F



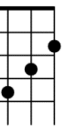
Dm



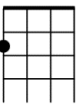
G



Em



Am



Ain't it [C] funny how your [Cmaj7] new life didn't [F] change things; [F]

You're [Dm] still the same old [F] girl you used to [C] be. <C>

You can't [C] hide your [F] lyin' [C] eyes, [C]

and your [Am] smi-[Em]ile is a thin dis-[Dm]guise. [G]

I thought by [C] now [Cmaj7] you'd real-[F]ize [D]

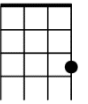
there [Dm] ain't no way to [G] hide those lying [C] eyes. [C]

There [Dm] ain't no way to [G] hide those lying [C] eyes. [C]

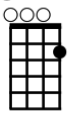
[Dm] Honey, you can't [G] hide your lyin' [C] eyes.

[Cmaj7] [F] [F] [Dm] [G] [C] <C>

C

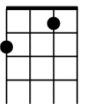


Cmaj7

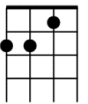


2

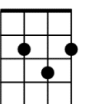
F



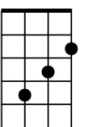
Dm



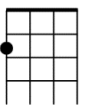
G



Em



Am





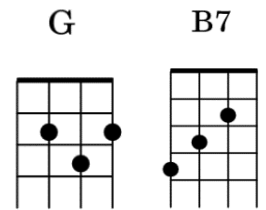
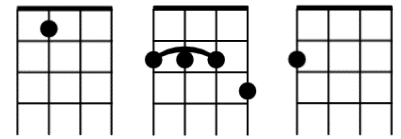
"Ma, He's Making Eyes At Me" is a song published in 1921. The lyrics were by the American composer and comedian Sidney Clare, and the music was by the American songwriter and producer Con Conrad.

Ma He's Making Eyes At Me 1921

A7 D7 G <G>

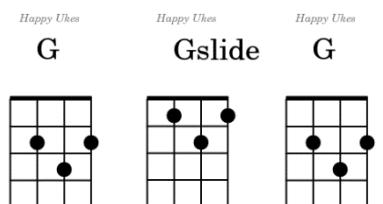
A7 D7 Am

[G] Ma, he's making [A7] eyes at me.
 [D7] Ma, he's awful [G] nice to me.
 [G] Ma, he's almost [D7] breaking my heart
 [D7] I'm beside him. [G] Mercy let his [D7] conscience guide him
 [G] Ma, he wants to [A7] marry me,
 [D7] be my honey [B7] bee. [D7]
 [G] Every minute [D7] he gets bolder,
 [G] Now he's leaning [D7] on my shoulder.
 [A7] Ma, he's [D7] kissing [G] me [G]



[G] Ma, he's making [A7] eyes at me.
 [D7] Ma, he's awful [G] nice to me.
 [G] Ma, he's almost [D7] breaking my heart
 [D7] If you peek in, [G] Can't you see I'm [D7] gonna weaken
 [G] Ma, he wants to [A7] marry me,
 [D7] be my honey [B7] bee. [D7]
 [G] Ma, I'm meeting [D7] with resistance,
 [G] I shall holler [D7] for assistance,
 [A7] Ma, he's [D7] kissing [G] me. [G]

[G] Ma, he's making [A7] eyes at me.
 [D7] Ma, he's awful [G] nice to me.
 [G] Ma, he's almost [D7] breaking my heart
 [D7] I'm beside him. [G] Mercy let his [D7] conscience guide him
 [G] Ma, he wants to [A7] marry me,
 [D7] be my honey [B7] bee. [D7]
 [G] Every minute [D7] he gets bolder,
 [G] Now he's leaning [D7] on my shoulder.
 [A7] Ma, he's [D7] kissing [G] me [Gslide]



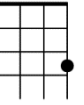


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Magic Moments - Perry Como, 1957

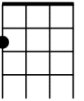
All play & sing "Do Doos" [C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [G7]

C



[C] Magic, [Em] moments, [F] when two [G] hearts [F] are
[Em] car-[G7]in'.

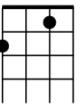
Am



[C] Magic, [Em] moments, [F] memories [G] we've [F] been
[Em] shar-[G7]in'.

[C] I'll never for-[Am]get the moment we [F] kissed, the night
of the [G7] hayride.

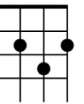
F



[C] The way that we [Am] hugged, to try to keep [F] warm,
while takin' a [G7] sleigh ride.

[C] Magic, [Em] moments, [F] when two [G] hearts [F] are
[Em] car-[G7]in'.

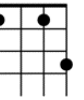
G



[C] Magic, [Em] moments, [F] memories [G] we've [F] been
[Em] shar-[G7]in'.

[C] Time can't e-[C7]rase the [F] memory [Fm] of,
These [C] magic, [Em] moments; [F] filled [G7] with [C] love!

Fm

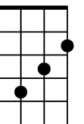


All play & sing "Do Doos"

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

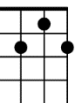
[C] The telephone [Am] call that tied up the [F] line, for hours
and [G7] hours.

Em



[C] The Saturday [Am] dance, I got up the [F] nerve, to send
you some [G7] flowers.

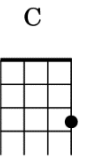
G7



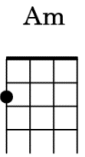
[C] Magic, [Em] moments, [F] memories [G] we've [F] been
[Em] shar-[G7]in'.

[C] Magic, [Em] moments, [F] when two [G] hearts [F] are
[Em] car-[G7]in'.

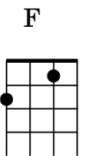
[C] Time can't e-[C7]rase the [F] memory [Fm] of,
These [C] magic, [Em] moments; [F] filled [G7] with [C] love!



[C] The way that we [Am] cheered, whenever our [F] team was
scoring a [G7] touchdown!

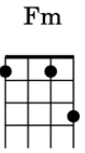


[C] The time that the [Am] floor fell out of my [F] car,
when I put the [G7] clutch down!



[Am] The penny arcade, the games that we [F] played, the fun
and the [G7] prizes!

[Am] The Halloween hop, when everyone [F] came in funny dis-
[G7]guises.

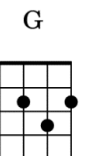
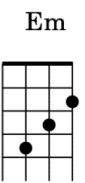


These [C] magic, [Em] moments; [F] filled [G7] with [C] love!

All play & sing "Do Doos"

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

[C] [Am] [F] *slow down* [G7] } C





DEE
UKES

Version 1.2 16th Jan 2024 "Mairi's Wedding" (also known as the Lewis Bridal Song, is a Scottish folk song originally written in Gaelic by John Roderick Bannerman for Mary C. MacNiven (1905–1997) on the occasion of her winning the gold medal at the National Mòd in 1934.

Mairi's Wedding Key D - John Roderick Bannerman (1934)

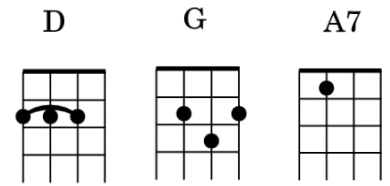
D G// A7// D G// A7//

CHORUS: [D] Step we gaily on we go

[G] Heel for heel and **[A7]** toe for toe

[D] Arm in arm and row and row

[G] All for Mairi's **[A7]** wedding



[D] Over hillways, up and down

[G] Myrtle green and **[A7]** bracken brown

[D] Past the shielings through the town

[G] All for sake of **[A7]** Mairi

CHORUS: [D] Step we gaily on we go

[G] Heel for heel and **[A7]** toe for toe

[D] Arm in arm and row and row **[G]** All for Mairi's **[A7]** wedding

[D] Red her cheeks as rowans are

[G] Bright her eye as **[A7]** any star

[D] Fairest of them all by far

[G] Is our darlin' **[A7]** Mairi

CHORUS: [D] Step we gaily

[D] Plenty herring, plenty meal **[G]** Plenty peat to **[A7]** fill her creel

[D] Plenty bonnie bairns as weel

[G] That's the toast for **[A7]** Mairi

CHORUS: x2 [D] Step we gaily on we go

[G] Heel for heel and **[A7]** toe for toe

[D] Arm in arm and row and row

[G] All for Mairi's **[A7]** wedding

(last time) **[A7]** we-ed-**[D]**ding <**D**><**A7**><**D**>



Make Every Day a Ukulele Day

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

[C] If you're feeling sad and blue [G7] this is what you gotta do

[C] Give yourself a reason to [F] smile

[D7] Get a uke and pretty soon you can play your favourite tune

You'll [G7] find it's [D7] so worth-[G7]while

[C] Make every [F] day a [G7] ukulele [C] day and the world will [G7] sing a-[C]long

[D7] Pick up your uke and [G7] strum

[D7] you could be having [G7] so [D7] much [G7] fun

[C] Make every [F] day a [G7] ukulele [C] day and the world will [G7] sing a-[C]long

[C] Now you're in that happy place [G7] put a smile on every face

[C] That's what ukuleles can [F] do

[D7] Play alone or in a crowd, sing it soft or sing it loud

[G7] It's all [D7] up to [G7] you

[C] Make every [F] day a [G7] ukulele [C] day and the world will [G7] sing a-[C]long

[D7] Pick up your uke and [G7] strum

[D7] you could be having [G7] so [D7] much [G7] fun

[C] Make every [F] day a [G7] ukulele [C] day and the world will [G7] sing a-[C]long

[C] Brother, sister we can be, [G7] what we need is harmony

[C] Then perhaps we'll all under-[F]stand

[D7] After all is said and done spread the word to everyone

That [G7] there's this [D7] simple [G7] plan

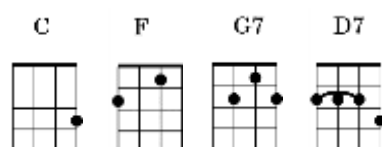
[C] Make every [F] day a [G7] ukulele [C] day and the world will [G7] sing a-[C]long

[D7] Pick up your uke and [G7] strum

[D7] you could be having [G7] so [D7] much [G7] fun

[C] Make every [F] day a [G7] ukulele [C] day and the world will [G7] sing a-[C]long

[C] Make every [F] day a [G7] ukulele [C] day and the world will [G7] sing a-[C]long





Written by Bob Dylan, for his 1997 album Time Out of Mind.
Adele had a hit with it in 2008. It was recorded for her first album 19.

Make You Feel My Love (in G)

Adele - 2008

A7// D7// G (... to make you feel my love)

[G] When the rain is blowing [D] in your face
[F] And the whole world is [C] on your case
[Cm] I could offer you a [G] warm embrace
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

[G] When evening shadows and the [D] stars appear
[F] And there is no one there to [C] dry your tears
[Cm] I could hold you for a [G] million years
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

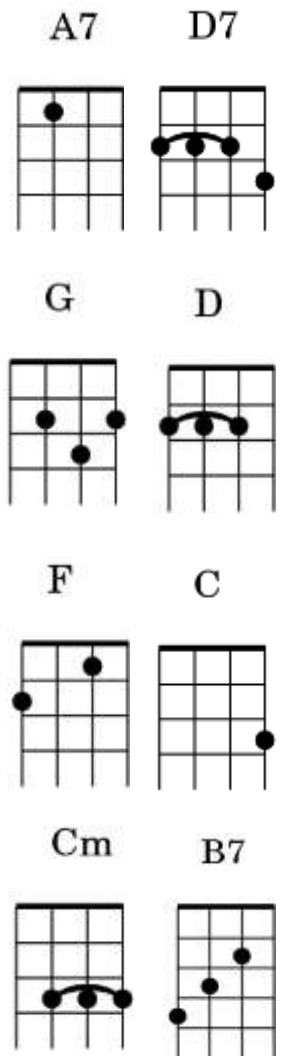
[C] I know you haven't made your [G] mind up yet
[B7] But I would [C] never do you [G] wrong
[C] I've known it from the moment [G] that we met
[A7] No doubt in my mind where you be-[D7]long

[G] I'd go hungry, I'd go [D] black and blue
[F] I'd go crawling down the [C] avenue
[Cm] No, there's nothing that I [G] wouldn't do
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

Instrumental: **G D F C Cm G A7// D7// G** (When the rain)

[C] The storms are raging on the [G] rollin' sea
[B7] And on the [C] highway of re-[G]gret
[C] The winds of change are blowing [G] wild and free
[A7] You ain't seen nothing like me [D7] yet

[G] I could make you happy, make your [D] dreams come true
[F] There is nothing that I [C] wouldn't do
[Cm] Go to the ends of the [G] earth for you
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love <G>





"Mamma Mia" is a song by the Swedish pop group ABBA, written by Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus and Stig Anderson, with the lead vocals shared by Agnetha Fältskog and Anni-Frid Lyngstad.

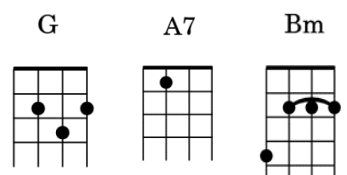
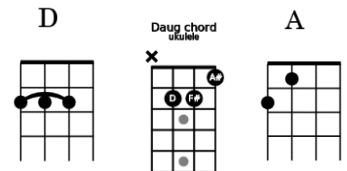
Mamma Mia

Abba - 1975

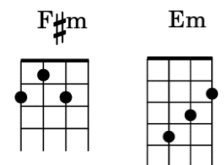
[D] [Daug] [D] [Daug]

[D] I've been [A] cheated by [D] you since I [A] don't know [G] when
 [D] So I [A] made up my [D] mind, it must [A] come to an [G] end
 [D] Look at me now, [Daug] will I ever learn?
 [D] I don't know how [Daug] but I suddenly [G] lose control
 There's a fire with- [A7] in my soul
 <G> Just <D> one [A] look and I can hear a bell ring
 <G> One <D> more [A] look and I forget everything, oh_oh_oh

[D] Mamma mia, here I go again
 [C] My [G] my, how can I re- [D] sist you?
 [D] Mamma mia, does it show again?
 [C] My [G] my, just how much I've [D] missed you
 Yes, I've been [A] broken-hearted,
 [Bm] Blue since the [F#m] day we parted
 [C] Why, [G] why [Em] did I ever [A7] let you go?



[D] Mamma mia, [Bm] now I really know,
 [C] My [G] my, [Em] I could never [A7] let you go

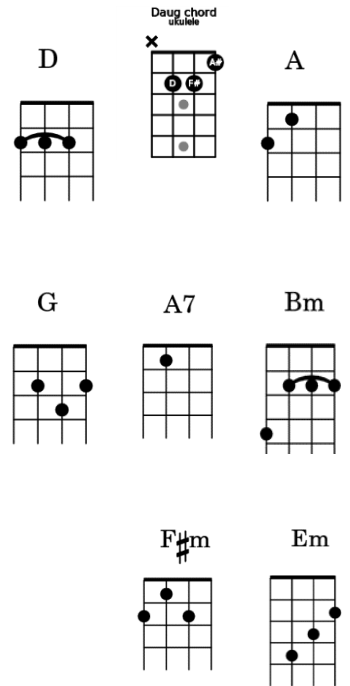


[D] [Daug] [D] [Daug]

[D] I've been [A] angry and [D] sad about the [A] things that you [G]
 do
 [D] I can't [A] count all the [D] times that I've
 [A] Told you we're [G] through
 [D] And when you go, [Daug] when you slam the door
 [D] I think you know [Daug] that you won't be a- [G] way too long
 You know that I'm [A7] not that strong
 <G> Just <D> one [A] look and I can hear a bell ring
 <G> One <D> more [A] look and I forget everything, oh_oh oh

[D] Mamma mia, here I go again
[C] My **[G]** my, how can I re- **[D]** sist you?
[D] Mamma mia, does it show again?
[C] My **[G]** my, just how much I've **[D]** missed you
 Yes, I've been **[A]** broken-hearted,
[Bm] Blue since the **[F#m]** day we parted
[C] Why, **[G]** why **[Em]** did I ever **[A7]** let you go?

[D] Mamma mia, **[Bm]** now I really know,
[C] My **[G]** my, **[Em]** I could never **[A7]** let you go
[D] **[Daug]** **[D]** **[Daug]** < **D** >





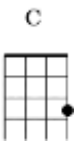
... is a popular song composed in 1889 by Shamus O'Connor (music) and John J. Stamford (lyrics). Stamford was then the manager of the **Alhambra Theatre in Belfast** and the song was written expressly for the theatre's owner. Popular Irish song

McNamarra's Band

Bing Crosby - 1945

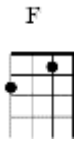
C// F// G7// <C>

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
Oh, **[C]** I am the Conductor, and we often have to play
With **[F]** all the best **[C]** musicianers you **[G7]** hear about to**[C]**day



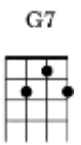
CHORUS:

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 **[G7]** McNamara's **[C]** band



Kazoo 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 **[G7]** McNamara's **[C]** band
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 **[G7]** McNamara's **[C]** band



Kazoo instrumental:

[C//] [C//] [D7//] [D7//] [G7//] [G7//] [C//] [C//]
[C//] [C//] [D7//] [D7//] [G7//] [G7//] [C//] <C>

Oh, my **[C]** name is Uncle Julius from Sweden I did come
To **[F]** play with McNa-**[C]**marra'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 **[G7]** with an 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's O'-**[C]**Briens an' Ryans, O'Sheehans an' Meehans, they come from Ireland
But by **[F]** yimminy, I'm the **[C]** only Swede in **[G7]** McNamara's **[C]** band

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 *(slow)* **[G7]** Mc-Na-ma-ra's **[C]** band **<C><G7><C>**



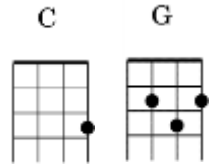
DEE
UKES

... composed by Rod Clements and sung by Jackson, reached No. 5 in the UK and remains the only Lindisfarne (English Folk Rock Band) song to win an Ivor Novello award.

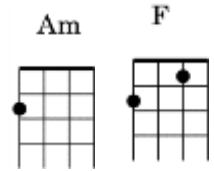
Meet Me on the Corner

Lindisfarne - 1972

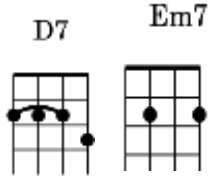
[C] Hey Mister [G] Dreamseller [Am] where have you [G] been,
Tell me [F] have you [G] dreams I can [C] see? <C>



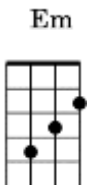
[C] Hey Mister [G] Dreamseller [Am] where have you [G] been,
Tell me [F] have you [G] dreams I can [C] see? [G]
I [F] came a-[G]long just to [C] bring you this [Am] song,
Can you [D7] spare one [G] dream for [C] me? [G]



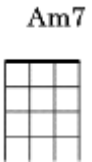
[C] You won't have [G] met me and [Am] you'll soon for-[G]get,
So [F] don't mind me [G] tugging at your [C] sleeve, [G]
I'm [F] asking [G] you if I can [C] fix a rendez-[Am]vous,
For your [D7] dreams are [G] all I be-[C]lieve. [C]



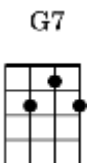
[Dm7] Meet me on the corner when the [Em] lights are coming on
And I'll be [C] there, I promise I'll be [Am] there, [Am7]
[Dm7] Down the empty streets we'll disa-[Em]pppear into the [Am]
dawn,
If you have [Dm7] dreams e-[F]nough to [G] share [G7] [Em7] [G7]



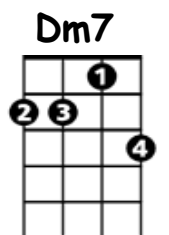
[C] Lay down your [G] bundles of [Am] rags and re[G]mindes
And [F] spread your [G] wares on the [C] ground, [G]
Well [F] I've got [G] time if you're [C] dealing [Am] rhyme,
[D7] I'm just [G] hanging a-[C]round.



[Dm7] Meet me on the corner when the [Em] lights are coming on
And I'll be [C] there, I promise I'll be [Am] there, [Am7]
[Dm7] Down the empty streets we'll disa-[Em]pppear into the [Am] dawn,
If you have [Dm7] dreams e-[F]nough to [G] share [G7] [Em7] [G7]



[C] Hey Mister [G] Dreamseller [Am] where have you [G] been,
Tell me [F] have you [G] dreams I can [C] see? [G]
I [F] came a-[G]long just to [C] bring you this [Am] song,
Can you [D7] spare one [G] dream for [C] me? [C]



[C] Hey Mister [G] Dreamseller [Am] where have you [G] been,
Tell me [F] have you [G] dreams I can [C] see? ..<C>

... written by Terry Gilkyson, Richard Dehr, and Frank Miller in 1955

Memories Are Made of This - Dean Martin - 1955**DEE
UKES****[D] [A7] [D] [A7]**

[D] sweet sweet [A7] the memories you gave to me
 [D] you can't beat [A7] the memories you gave to me

[D] Take one [A7] fresh and tender [D] kiss [A7]

[D] sweet sweet [A7] the memories you gave to me [D] you can't beat the [A7]...
 [D] Add one [A7] stolen night of [D] bliss [A7]
 [D] sweet sweet [A7] the memories you gave to me [D] you can't beat the [A7]...

[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 over
 [D] Memor-[A7]-ies are made of [D] this [A7]
 [D] sweet sweet [A7] the memories you gave to me [D] you can't beat the [A7]...

[D] Don't for- [A7] get a small moon- [D] beam [A7]

[D] sweet sweet [A7] the memories you gave to me [D] you can't beat the [A7]...
 [D] Fold it [A7] lightly with a [D] dream [A7]
 [D] sweet sweet [A7] the memories you gave to me [D] you can't beat the [A7] ...

[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 over
 [D] Memor-[A7]-ies are made of [D] this [A7]
 [D] sweet sweet [A7] the memories you gave to me [D] you can't beat the [A7]...

ALL [G] Then add the wedding bells [D] One house where [Bm7] lovers dwell**[A7] Three little kids [A7] for the [D] flavour [C//] [D7//]****[G] Stir carefully [G] through the days****[D] See how the [Bm7] flavour stays****[E7] These are the [E7] dreams you will [A7] sav[A7]our****[D] With some [A7] blessings from [D] above [A7]****[D] sweet sweet [A7] the memories you gave to me [D] you can't beat the [A7]...****[D] Serve it [A7] generously with [D] love [A7]****[D] sweet sweet [A7] the memories you gave to me [D] you can't beat the [A7]****[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 over****[D] Memor-[A7]-ies are made of [D] this [A7]****[D] sweet sweet [A7] the memories you gave to me [D] you can't beat the [A7]...*****Diminuendo* [D] Memor-[A7]-ies are made of [D] this [A7]****[D] sweet sweet [A7] the memories you gave to me [D] you can't beat the [A7]..****ALL [D] Memor-[A7]-ies are made of [D] this <D> <A7> <D>**

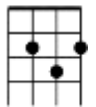
D



A7



G



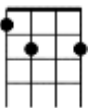
Bm7



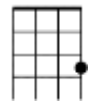
D7



E7



C

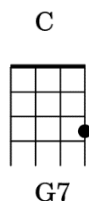




Set to part of an old Gaelic song from Lochaber, this song was written by the Glasgow choral master Sir Hugh S. Robertson in 1938. The island of Mingulay was deserted by its residents in 1912. This version has slightly alternative words by The Corries.

Mingulay Boat Song 3/4 time Glasgow Orpheus Choir (1938)

C G7 <C>



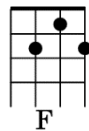
G7

CHORUS: [G7] He-el ya [C] ho boys, let her go boys.

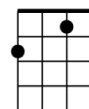
Swing her [G7] head round, and all to- [F]get- her.

[G7] He-el ya [C] ho boys, let her go boys.

Sailing [G7] home- ward, to Mingu- [F] lay. [F] [C]



F



[G7] What care [C] we though, [G7] white the [C] Minch is,

What care we for, [G7] wind or [C] wea- [G7]ther.

Swing her [C] head round, [G7] ev'ry [C] inch is,

Sailing home- ward, to [G7] Mingu- [C]lay. [F] <C>

CHORUS:

MEN: [G7] Wives are [C] wait- ing [G7] by the [C] quay- side

They've been wait- ing since [G7] break o [C] day- [G7]o

Swing her [C] head round [G7] and we'll [C] an- chor,

As the sun sets, ower [G7] Mingu- [C]lay. [F] <C>

CHORUS:

LADIES: *with mouthorgan*

[G7] When the [C] wind is [G7] wild and [C] shout- ing,

And the waves mount [G7] ever [C] high- [G7]er

Anxious [C] eyes turn [G7] ever [C] sea- ward,

To see our boys home to [G7] Mingu- [C]lay. [F] <C>

CHORUS x2: [G7] He-el ya [C] ho boys, let her go boys.

Swing her [G7] head round, and all to- [F]get- her.

[G7] He-el ya [C] ho boys, let her go boys.

Slow down: Sailing [G7] home- ward, to Mingu- [F] lay. [F] <C>



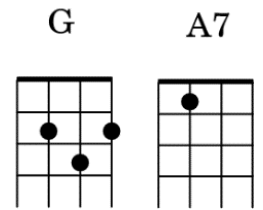
... is a song written in 3/4 time by Carl "Calle" Jularbo, with lyrics by George Vaughn Horton. It was recorded by Burl Ives in 1960.

Mockingbird Hill

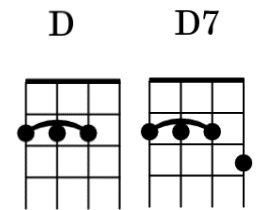
Burl Ives - 1960

G A7 D <D> 3/4 time Key D

When the **[D]** sun in the morning peeps **[G]** over the hill
And **[A7]** kisses the roses 'round **[D]** my window sill
Then my heart fills with gladness when **[G]** I hear the trill
Of the **[A7]** birds in the treetops on **[D]** Mockingbird Hill



Tra-la-la twiddly-**[D7]** dee-dee it **[G]** gives me a **[D]** thrill
To **[A7]** wake up in the morning to the **[D]** mockingbird's trill
Tra-la-la twiddly-**[D7]** dee-dee there's **[G]** peace and good **[D]** will
You're **[A7]** welcome as the flowers on **[D]** Mockingbird Hill **G A7 D <D>**



Got a **[D]** three cornered plow and an **[G]** acre to till
And a **[A7]** mule that I bought for a **[D]** ten dollar bill
There's a tumble down shack and a **[G]** rusty old mill
But it's **[A7]** my home sweet home upon **[D]** Mockingbird Hill

Chorus **G A7 D <D>**

When it's **[D]** late in the evening I **[G]** climb up the hill
And sur**[A7]**vey all my kingdom while **[D]** everything's still
Only me and the sky and an **[G]** old whippoorwill
Singing **[A7]** songs in the twilight on **[D]** Mockingbird Hill

Chorus **G A7 D <D>**

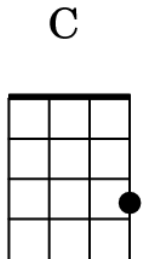


is a popular song, set in Dublin, Ireland, which has become the unofficial anthem of Dublin. It's about a fishmonger who worked on the streets of Dublin and died young of a fever.

Molly Malone

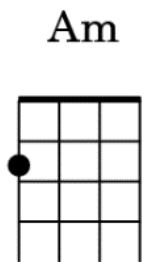
C Am Dm G

In [C] Dublin's fair [Am] city, where the [Dm] girls are so [G] pretty
I [C] first set my [Em] eyes on sweet [Dm] Molly Ma[G]lone,
As she [C] wheeled her wheel-[Am]barrow,
through [Dm] streets broad and [G] narrow
Crying [C] "Cockles and [Em] mussels a[G]live, alive. [C] Oh!"

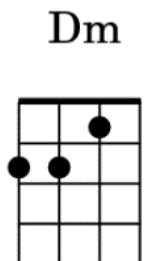


[C] "Alive, alive, [Am] oh, A[Dm]live, alive, [G] oh"
Crying [C] "Cockles and [Em] mussels a[G]live, alive. [C] Oh!"

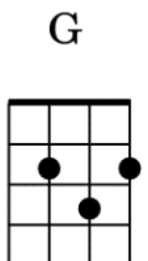
She [C] was a fish[Am]monger, And [Dm] sure was no [G] wonder
For [C] so were her [Em] father and [Dm] mother be[G]fore,
And they [C] each wheeled their [Am] barrow,
Through [Dm] streets broad and [G] narrow,
Crying [C] "Cockles and [Em] mussels a[G]live, alive. [C] Oh!"



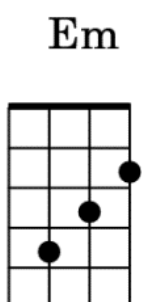
[C] "Alive, alive, [Am] oh, A[Dm]live, alive, [G] oh"
Crying [C] "Cockles and [Em] mussels a[G]live, alive. [C] Oh!"



Slow down for this verse with either 'tremolo' or single strums.
She [C] died of a [Am] fever, And [Dm] no one could [G] save her
And [C] that was the [Em] end of sweet [Dm] Molly Ma[G]lone.
Now her [C] ghost wheels her [Am] barrow,
Through [Dm] streets broad and [G] narrow,
Crying [C] "Cockles and [Em] mussels a[G]live, alive. [C] Oh!"



Normal speed
[C] "Alive, alive, [Am] oh, A[Dm]live, alive, [G] oh"
Crying [C] "Cockles and [Em] mussels a[G]live, alive. [C] Oh!" <C>





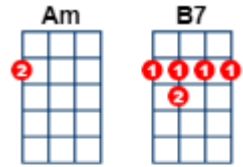
... is a song composed by Henry Mancini with lyrics by Johnny Mercer. It was originally performed by Audrey Hepburn in the 1961 movie *Breakfast at Tiffany's*. The song has been covered by many other artists. It became the theme song for Andy Williams, who first recorded it in 1962.

Moon River 3/4 time

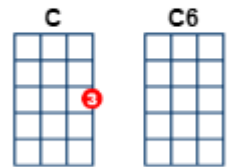
Andy Williams - 1962

G Em7 C D7

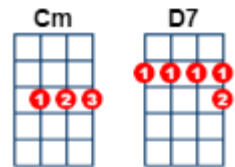
[G] Moon [Em7] River, [C] wider than a [G] mile
I'm [C] crossing you in [G] style some [Am] day [B7]



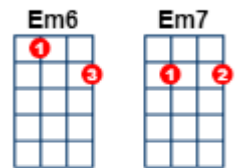
Oh [Em7] dream [G7] maker, you [C] heart [Cm] breaker
Where [Em7] ever you're [Em6] goin',
I'm [C6] goin' your [D7] way



[G] Two [Em7] drifters, [C] off to see the [G] world
There's [C] such a lot of [G] world to [Am] see [B7]

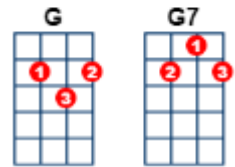


We're [G] af---[Em7]-ter the [Em6] same [C6] rainbow's [G] end
[C] Waitin' 'round the [G] bend
[C] My huckleberry [G] friend



[Em7] Moon [D7] River [D7] ... and [G] me

[G] Moon [Em7] River, [C] wider than a [G] mile
I'm [C] crossing you in [G] style some [Am] day [B7]



Oh [Em7] dream [G7] maker, you [C] heart [Cm] breaker
Where [Em7] ever you're [Em6] goin',
I'm [C6] goin' your [D7] way

[G] Two [Em7] drifters, [C] off to see the [G] world
There's [C] such a lot of [G] world to [Am] see [B7]

We're [G] af---[Em7]-ter the [Em6] same [C6] rainbow's [G] end
[C] Waitin' 'round the [G] bend
[C] My huckleberry [G] friend

[Em7] Moon [D7] River [D7] ... and [C] me [Cm] <G>



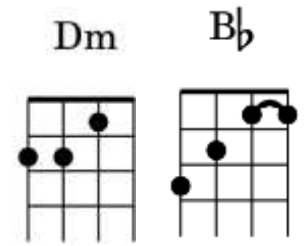
.... is a song written and performed by English multi-instrumentalist Mike Oldfield.
The vocals were performed by Scottish vocalist Maggie Reilly

Moonlight Shadow

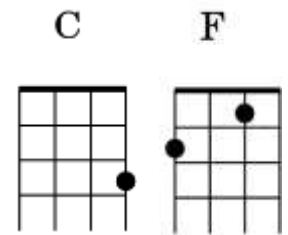
Mike Oldfield - 1983

Dm// Bb// C C

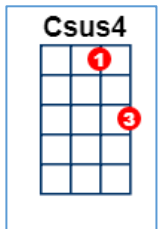
The [Dm] last that ever she [Bb] saw him
[C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow
He [Dm] passed on worried and [Bb] warning
[C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow.
[F] Lost in a river last [C] Saturday night
[Dm] Far a[Bb]way on the [C] other side
He was [F] caught in the middle of a [C] desperate fight
And she [Dm] couldn't find [Bb] how to push [C] through



The [Dm] trees that whisper in the [Bb] evening
[C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow
Sing a [Dm] song of sorrow and [Bb] grieving
[C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow
[F] All she sa-w was a silhou[C]ette of a gun
[Dm] Far a[Bb]way on the [C] other side
He was [F] shot six times by a [C] man on the run
And she [Dm] couldn't find [Bb] how to push [C] through <C>



<Csus4> I [C] stay <Csus4> I [C] pray See [F] you in [Bb] heaven [C] far away <C>
<Csus4> I [C] stay <Csus4> I [C] pray See [F] you in [Bb] heaven <Csus4> one [C//] day



[Dm] Four am in the [Bb] morning
[C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow
I [Dm] watched your vision [Bb] forming
[C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow
[F] Star was light in a [C] silvery night
[Dm] Far a[Bb]way on the [C] other side
Will you [F] come to talk to [C] me this night
But she [Dm] couldn't find [Bb] how to push [C] through <C>

<Csus4> I [C] stay <Csus4> I [C] pray See [F] you in [Bb] heaven [C] far away <C>
<Csus4> I [C] stay <Csus4> I [C] pray See [F] you in [Bb] heaven <Csus4> one [C] day

Instrumental:

[Dm] Four am in the [Bb] morning
[C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow
I [Dm] watched your vision [Bb] forming
[C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow

[F] Caught in the middle of a [C] hundred and five [Dm//] [Bb//] [C]
The [F] night was heavy but the [C] air was alive
But she [Dm] couldn't find [Bb] how to push [C] through
[Dm//] [Bb//] [C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow
[Dm//] [Bb//] [C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow. Dm// Bb// C <F>

MOUNTAIN DEW

(C) Let grasses grow and (F) waters flow
in a (C) free and easy (G7) way
(C) But give me enough of the (F) fine old stuff
That's (C) made near (G7) Galway (C) Bay
and policemen all from Donegal,
sligo and Leitrim (Am) too
(C) We'll give them the slip and we'll (F) take a sip
of the (C) real old (G7) mountain (C) dew

Chorus:-

(C) Hi Di Diddle y Di Dum (F) Diddle Diddle y di Dum
(C) Diddle y Di Diddle y Dum (G7) day
(C) Hi Di Diddle y Di Dum (F) Diddle Diddle y di Dum
(C) Diddle y Di (G7) Diddle y (C) day

(C) At the foot of the hill there's a (F) neat little still
(C) where the smoke curls up to the (G7) sky,
(C) By the smoke and the smell you can (F) plainly tell
That there's (C) poteen (G7) brewing near (C) by
For it fills the air with an odour rare
that's betwix both me and (Am) you
(C) When home you stroll you can take (F) a bowl
or a (C) bucket of the (G7) mountain (C) dew

Chorus

(C) Now learned men who (F) use the pen
have (C) wrote your praises (G7) high
(C) that sweet poteen from (F) Ireland green
(C) distilled from (G7) wheat and (C) rye
Throw away your pills it will cure all ills
of Pagan, Christian or (Am) Jew
(C) Take off your coat and (F) grease your throat
(C) with the real old (G7) mountain (C) dew

Chorus x 2



DEE
UKES

Version 1.3 8th March 2023 "Mrs. Robinson" is a song by American music duo Simon & Garfunkel from their fourth studio album, *Bookends* (1968).
Written specifically for the 1967 film *The Graduate*, the song was released as

Mrs Robinson - Simon & Garfunkel

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9C1BCAgu2I8>

Count in:

[A7] Dee dee-dee-dee dee dee dee-dee dee dee dee-dee dee

[D] ` Do do-do-do do do do-do [D7] do [D7]

[G] ` Dee-dee-dee-dee [C] dee dee dee-dee [F//] dee dee [C//] dee-dee [Dm] dee [Dm]

[A7] ` do do do do do do do do [G] do do do do do do

And here's to [C] you, Mrs [Am] Robinson

[C] Jesus loves you [Am] more than you will [F] know woh-woh-[Dm7] woh

God [G7] bless you [C] please Mrs [Am] Robinson

[C] Heaven holds a [Am] place for those who [F] pray, hey hey [Dm] hey

hey hey [A7] hey A7 A7 A7

We'd [A7] like to know a little bit about you for our files

We'd [D7] like to help you learn to help yourself [D7]

[G] ` Look around you [C] all you see are

[F] sympathetic [Dm] eyes [Dm]

[A7] ` Stroll around the grounds un[G]til you feel at home

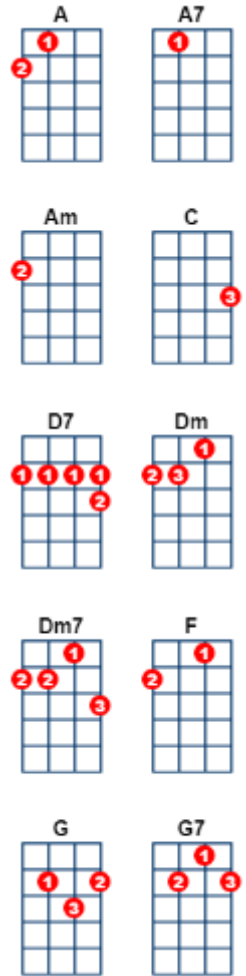
And here's to [C] you, Mrs [Am] Robinson

[C] Jesus loves you [Am] more than you will [F] know woh-woh [Dm7] woh

God [G7] bless you [C] please Mrs [Am] Robinson

[C] Heaven holds a [Am] place for those who [F] pray, hey hey [Dm] hey

hey hey [A7] hey A7 A7 A7



[A7] ` Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes
[D7] ` Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes [D7]
[G] ` It's a little [C] secret just the [F] Robinsons' a[Dm]ffair
[Dm]
[A7] ` Mo-ost of all you've got to [G] hide it from the kids

Coo-coo-ca-[C]choo, Mrs [Am]Robinson
[C] Jesus loves you [Am] more than you will [F] know
woh-woh [Dm7] woh
God [G7] bless you [C] please Mrs [Am] Robinson
[C] Heaven holds a [Am] place for those who [F] pray,
hey hey [Dm] hey
hey hey [A7] hey A7 A7 A7

[A7] ` Sittin' on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon
[D7] ` Going to the candidates debate [D7]
[G] ` Laugh about it [C] shout about it [F] when you've got to
[Dm] choose [Dm]
[A7] ` Everyway you look at it you [G] lose

Where have you [C] gone Joe Di [Am] Maggio
A [C] nation turns its [Am] lonely eyes to [F] you,
[F] wooh-wooh [Dm7] ooh
What's that you [C] say, Mrs [Am] Robinson?
[C] Joltin's Joe has [Am] left and gone [F] away,
Slow - Hey hey [Dm] Hey, hey hey } <A7> hey



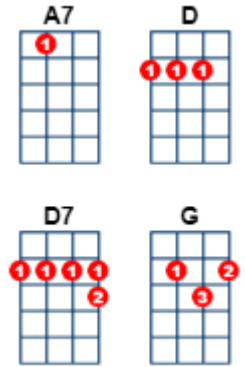
Mull of Kintyre" is a song by the British–American rock band **Wings** written by **Paul McCartney** and **Denny Laine**. The song was written in tribute to the Kintyre peninsula in Scotland and its headland, the Mull of Kintyre, where McCartney has owned High Park Farm since 1966.

Mull of Kintyre - Key D 3/4 time Paul McCartney & Wings - 1977

G A7 D <D>

[D] Mull of Kintyre, oh [G] mist rolling in from the [D] sea
my de[D7]sire is [G] always to be here, oh [A7] Mull of Kin[D]tyre.

[D] Far have I travelled and much have I [D7] seen
[G] dark distant mountains with [D] valleys of green.
Past painted deserts the sun sets on [D7] fire
as he [G] carries me home to the [A7] Mull of Kin[D]tyre.



[D] Mull of Kintyre, oh [G] mist rolling in from the [D] sea
my de[D7]sire is [G] always to be here, oh [A7] Mull of
Kin[D]tyre.

[D] Sweep through the heather like deer in the [D7] glen
[G] carry me back to the [D] days I knew then.
Nights when we sang like a heavenly [D7] choir
of the [G] life and the times of the [A7] Mull of Kin[D]tyre.

[D] Mull of Kintyre, oh [G] mist rolling in from the [D] sea
my de[D7]sire is [G] always to be here, oh [A7] Mull of Kin[D] tyre.

[D] Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the [D7] rain
[G] still takes me back where my [D] mem'ries remain.
Flickering embers grow higher and [D7] higher
as they [G] carry me back to the [A7] Mull of Kin[D]tyre.

[D] Mull of Kintyre, oh [G] mist rolling in from the [D] sea
my de[D7]sire is [G] always to be here, oh [A7] Mull of Kin[D]tyre.

[D] Mull of Kintyre, oh [G] mist rolling in from the [D] sea
my de[D7]sire is [G] always to be here, oh [A7] Mull of Kin[D]tyre.

<D>



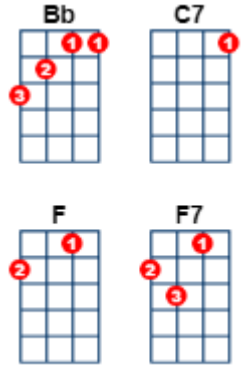
Mull of Kintyre" is a song by the British–American rock band **Wings** written by **Paul McCartney** and **Denny Laine**. The song was written in tribute to the Kintyre peninsula in Scotland and its headland, the Mull of Kintyre, where McCartney has owned High Park Farm since 1966.

Mull of Kintyre - Key F 3/4 time Paul McCartney & Wings - 1977

Bb C7 F <F>

[F] Mull of Kintyre, oh [Bb] mist rolling in from the [F] sea
my de[F7]sire is [Bb] always to be here , oh [C7] Mull of Kin[F]tyre.

[F] Far have I travelled and much have I [F7] seen
[Bb] dark distant mountains with [F] valleys of green.
Past painted deserts the sun sets on [F7] fire
as he [Bb] carries me home to the [C7] Mull of Kin[F]tyre.



[F] Mull of Kintyre, oh [Bb] mist rolling in from the [F] sea
my de[F7]sire is [Bb] always to be here , oh [C7] Mull of
Kin[F]tyre.

[F] Sweep through the heather like deer in the [F7] glen
[Bb] carry me back to the [F] days I knew then.
Nights when we sang like a heavenly [F7] choir
of the [Bb] life and the times of the [C7] Mull of Kin[F]tyre.

[F] Mull of Kintyre, oh [Bb] mist rolling in from the [F] sea
my de[F7]sire is [Bb] always to be here , oh [C7] Mull of Kin[F] tyre.

[F] Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the [F7] rain
[Bb] still takes me back where my [F] mem'ries remain.
Flickering embers grow higher and [F7] higher
as they [Bb] carry me back to the [C7] Mull of Kin[F]tyre.

[F] Mull of Kintyre, oh [Bb] mist rolling in from the [F] sea
my de[F7]sire is [Bb] always to be here , oh [C7] Mull of Kin[F]tyre.

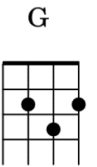
[F] Mull of Kintyre, oh [Bb] mist rolling in from the [F] sea
my de[F7]sire is [Bb] always to be here, oh [C7] Mull of Kin[F]tyre.
<F>



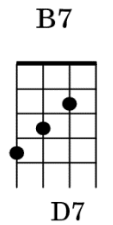
Music Hall Medley

G C D7 G///

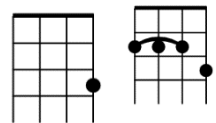
(G) Grab your coat and get your (B7) hat
Leave your (C) worries on the (D7) door(A)step
(Em) Life can be so (A7) sweet On the (C) sunny (D7) side of the (G) street (D7)



Can't you (G) hear the pitter-(B7) pat
And that (C) happy tune is (D7) your (D) step
(Em) Life can be com(A7)plete On the (C) sunny (D7) side of the (G) street

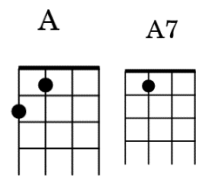


I used to (G7) walk in the shade with my (C) blues on parade
But (A7) I'm not afraid...this (D) rover's crossed (D7) over

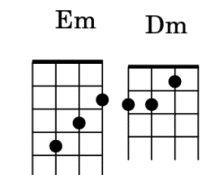


If I (G) never had a (B7) cent I'd be (C) rich as Rocke(D7)fe(A)ller
(Em) Gold dust at my (A7) feet On the (C) sunny (D7) side of the (G) street G///

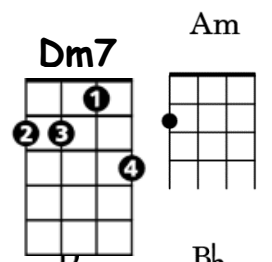
I'm [C] singin' in the rain Just [Am] singin' in the rain
What a [C] glorious [Am] feelin' I'm [Dm7] happy a-[G7]gain



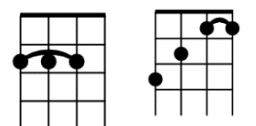
I'm [Dm7] laughin' at [G7] clouds, so [Dm7] dark up a-[G7]bove
The [Dm7] sun's in my [G7] heart and I'm [C] ready for [Am] love



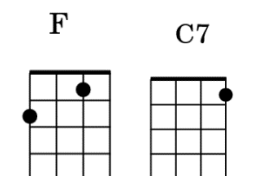
Let the [C] stormy clouds [Am] chase Every-[C]one from the [Am] place
Come [C] on with the [Am] rain I've a [Dm7] smile on my [G7] face
I [Dm7] walk down the [G7] lane with a [Dm7] happy re-[G7]frain
Just [Dm7] singin', [G7] singin' in the [C] rain [C]



[C] Pack up all my cares and woe, [G] Here I go [C] singing low
[Am] Bye [D7] bye [G] blackbird.
Where somebody waits for me, Sugar's sweet so is she
Bye bye [C] blackbird.



[C7] No one here can love and under[Bb]stand [A7] me
[Dm] Oh what hard luck stories they all [F] hand [G] me.
[C] Make my bed and light the light, [Bb] I'll arrive [A7] late tonight
[Dm] Blackbird [G7] bye [C] bye. [G] (miss on repeat)
(Repeat from Pack up all my cares)
[Dm] Blackbird [G7] bye [C] bye. <C>



Music Hall Medley



... is a 1964 hit single recorded by Mary Wells for the Motown label. Written and produced by Smokey Robinson of The Miracles, the song is a woman's dedication to the goodness of her man

My Guy

Mary Wells - 1964

Play in 2s [G] [Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7] [G] [Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7]

[G] Nothing you can [Em7] say can [Gmaj7] tear me
a[Em7]way

From [G] my guy [Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7]

[G] Nothing you could [Em7] do cos I'm [Gmaj7] stuck like
[Em7] glue

To [B7////] my guy [B7////]

I'm [Am] sticking to my [D] guy like a [Am] stamp to a
[D] letter

Like [Am] birds of a [D] feather we [Am] stick
to[D]gether

I can [G] tell you from the [Gmaj7] start I [Am] can't be
torn a[D]part

From [G////] my guy [Am//] [Gmaj7//]

[G] Nothing you could [Em7] do could [Gmaj7] make me be
un[Em7]true

To [G] my guy [Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7]

[G] Nothing you could [Em7] buy could [Gmaj7] make me
tell a [Em7] lie

To [B7////] my guy [B7////]

I [Am] gave my [D] guy my [Am] word of [D] honour

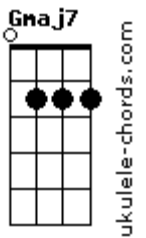
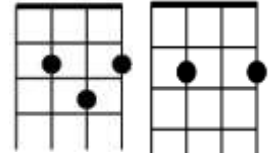
[Am] To be [D] faithful [Am] and I'm [D] gonna

You'd [G] better be be[Gmaj7]lieving I [Am] won't be
de[D7]ceiving

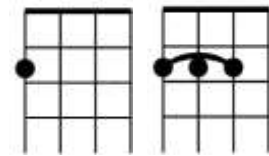
[G////] My guy [Am//] [Gmaj7//]

As a [Am] matter of o[D]pinion I [Am] think he's [D] tops
[Am] My opinion [D] is he's the [G] cream of the [Gmaj7]
crop

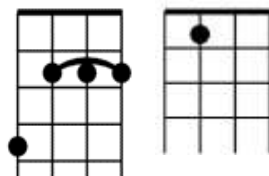
G Em7



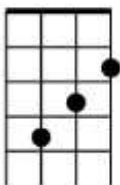
Am D



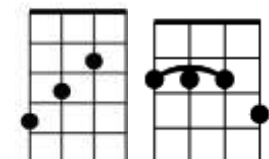
Bm A7



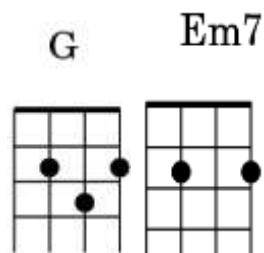
Em



B7 D7



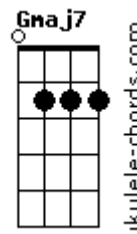
As a [Em] matter of [Bm] taste to [Em] be ex[Bm]act
 [A7] He's my ideal as a [D] matter of fact



No [G] muscle bound [Em7] man could [Gmaj7] take my
 [Em7] hand

From [G] my guy [Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7]

No [G] handsome [Em7] face could ever [Gmaj7] take the
 [Em7] place



Of [B7////] my guy [B7////]

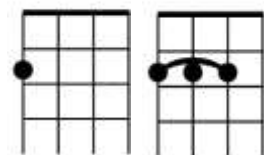
He [Am] may not [D] be a [Am] movie [D] star

But when it [Am] comes to being [D] happy

<Am> we <D> are

Am D

There's not a [G] man to [Gmaj7] day who can [Am] take me
 a [D] way

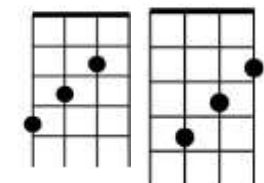


From [G////] my guy [Am//] [Gmaj7//]

There's not a [G] man to [Gmaj7] day who can [Am] take me
 a [D] way

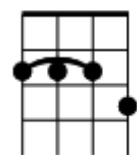
B7 Em

From [G////] my guy [Am//] [Gmaj7//]

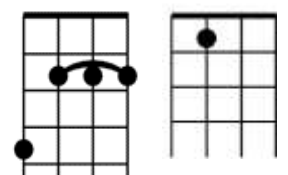


Play in 2s [G] [Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7] [G] [Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7]
 <G>

D7



Bm A7



My Love Is Like A Red Red Rose (in G)

Robert Burns - 1794

G Em C D7

My [G] love is like a [Em] red, red rose
That's [C] newly sprung in [D] June; [D7]

My [G] love is like a [Em] melody
So [C] sweetly [D] play'd [D7] in [G] tune

As [G] fair art thou, my [C] bonnie [G] lad,
So deep in [C] love am [D] I; [D7]

And [G] I will [Bm] love thee [C] still, my [G] dear,
Though [C] all the [D] seas gone [G] dry.

Though [G] all the seas gone [Em] dry, my dear,
And the [C] rocks melt with the [D] sun; [D7]

[G] I will love thee [Em] still my dear,
Though the [C] sands o' [D] life [D7] shall [G] run.

So [G] fare-thee-weel, my [C] only [G] love!
And fare-thee-[C] weel a [D] while! [D7]

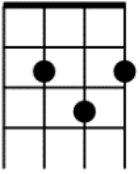
And [G] I will [Bm] come to [C] you a [G] gain,
Though it [C] were ten [D] thousand [G] miles!

Though it [G] were ten thousand [Em] miles, my dear
Though it [C] were ten thousand [D] miles. [D7]

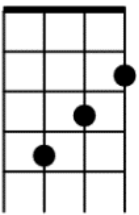
[G] I will come to [Em] you again.
Though it [C] were ten [D] thous[D7]and [G] miles

G Em D7 <G>

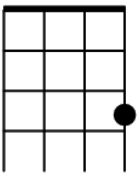
G



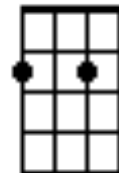
Em



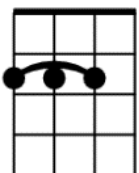
C



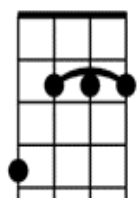
D7



D



Bm





NYNY-1979 - them tune to Martin Scorsese's film NYNY
FMTTM-Frank Sinatra's 1964 version was closely associated with the Apollo missions to the Moon. First man on the moon 1969 (Neil, Armstrong & Buzz Aldrin)

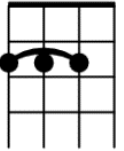
New York New York / Fly Me To The Moon

Frank Sinatra

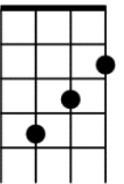
[D] [Em] [D]

[NC] Start spreading the [D] news I'm leaving to [Em]day
 I want to [D] be a part of it New York, New [Em] York [A]
 These vagabond [D] shoes Are longing to [Em] stray [A]
 Right through the [D] very heart of it
 New York, New [Am7] York [D7]
 I want to [G] wake up In a [Gm] city that doesn't [D] sleep
 And find I'm [F#m] king of the hill [B7] *(pause)*
 Top of the [Em] heap [A]
 These little town [D] blues Are melting a [Em]way
 I'll make a [D] brand new start of it In old New [Em] York [D7]
 If I can [G//] ... make it [Gm] there I'll make it [D//] ... any [B7]where
 It's up to you New<A> York New<A>
 [D] York <D>

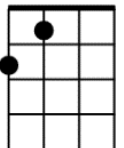
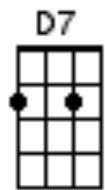
D



Em



A

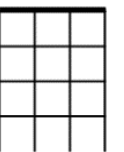
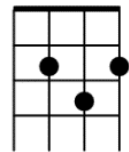


Denis to lead us in to Fly me to the moon after the <D>

[Em] Fly me to the [Am7] moon
 And let me [D7] play among the [G//] stars [G7//]
 [C] Let me see what [Am] spring is like
 On [B7] Jupiter and [Em//] Mars [E7//]
 In [Am7] other words [D7] hold my [G] hand [E7]
 In [Am7] other words [D7] baby [G] kiss me [B7]

G

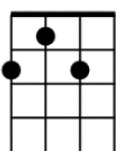
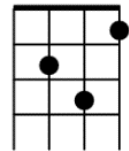
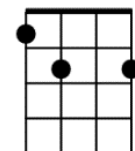
Am7



E7

Gm

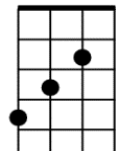
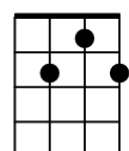
F#m



[Em] Fill my heart with [Am7] song
 Let me [D7] sing for ever [G//] more [G7//]
 [C] You are all I [Am] long for
 All I [B7] worship and [Em//] adore [E7//]
 In [Am7] other words [D7] please be [G] true [E7]
(Slow) In [Am7] other words [D7] I love [G] you <G>

G7

B7





DEE
UKES



Version 3 in A

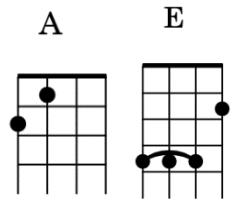
"Newport Braes" is about getting the "Fifies" (the ferries that used to shuttle across the Tay before the bridge was built) and how children found it really exciting waiting in the queue and then playing and eating sandwiches on the other side. Sheena sang *A Man's a Man* (by R Burns) at the opening of the Scottish Parliament in 1999.

Newport Braes

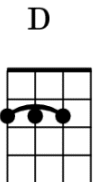
Sheena Wellington

A E A <A>

[A]Lang years ago, when eh wis young, we never hid much [D]money
But we were never [A]shoart on fun when the [E]summer days were sunny
Fir ma [A]granny wid mak sandwiches we'd wear oor ahldest [D]claes
An we'd go an catch the [A]Fifie fir the bonnie [E]Newport [A]Braes



[A]For the Broughty Beach wis sandy, an the Medlin Green wis [D]near
But they never gave us [A]half the thrull o queuing at the [E]Fifie [A]pier.[A]



[A]For the Fifies they were magic, always cheengin in oor [D]sight
Jist depending on what [A]picture we'd [E]seen on Friday night
It wid [A]be oor stately galleon or a warship sleek an [D]grey
Or we'd fly the Jolly [A]Roger a the wey [E]across the [A]Tay.

[A]For the Broughty Beach wis sandy, an the Medlin Green wis [D]near
But they never gave us [A]half the thrull o queuing at the [E]Fifie [A]pier.[A]

[A]An when we got tae Newport, up the Boat Brae we wid [D]run
Tae be first ane tae the [A]Horseshoe wis a [E]great pert o the fun
An we'd [A]sweem an climb an play at tig while the big fowk biled up [D]tea
An we'd gether pails o [A]whulks an dulse tae eat back [E]in Dun[A]dee.

[A]For the Broughty Beach wis sandy, an the Medlin Green wis [D]near
But they never gave us [A]half the thrull o queuing at the [E]Fifie [A]pier.[A]

[A]But when the sun was settin ower Invergowrie [D]Bay
It's 'The moarn's weary [A]Monday an yer [E]Da's tae earn his pay'
But [A]if ye a behave yersels fir jist the next few [D]days
We'll bring ye back next [A]Sunday tae the bonnie [E]Newport [A]Braes

[A]For the Broughty Beach wis sandy, an the Medlin Green wis [D]near
But they never gave us [A]half the thrull o queuing at the [E]Fifie [A]pier.[A]

Tremolo } [A]Well, the Fifies they are gone now, in their place a great bridge [D]stands
An the Dundee bairns are [A]scattered tae a [E]hunder foreign lands
(pick up pace again) But [A]the sweetest part o memory still hails the summer [D]days
When happiness wis the [A]BL Nairn an heaven wis the [E]Newport [A]Braes!

Chorus x2 (straight in to 2nd chorus, no extra A) (slow down from queuing) finish with <A>



DEE
UKES



"Newport Braes" is about getting the "Fifies" (the ferries that used to shuttle across the Tay before the bridge was built) and how children found it really exciting waiting in the queue and then playing and eating sandwiches on the other side. Sheena sang *A Man's a Man* (by R Burns) at the opening of the Scottish Parliament in 1999.

Newport Braes

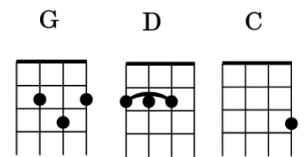
Sheena Wellington

G D G <G>

[G]Lang years ago, when eh wis young, we never hid much [C]money
But we were never [G]shoart on fun when the [D]summer days were sunny
Fir ma [G]granny wid mak sandwiches we'd wear oor ahldest [C]claes
An we'd go an catch the [G]Fifie fir the bonnie [D]Newport [G]Braes

**[G]For the Broughty Beach wis sandy, an the Medlin Green wis [C]near
But they never gave us [G]half the thrull o queuing at the [D]Fifie [G]pier.[G]**

[G]For the Fifies they were magic, always cheengin in oor [C]sight
Jist depending on what [G]picture we'd [D]seen on Friday night
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Tae be first ane tae the [G]Horseshoe wis a [D]great pert o the fun
An we'd [G]sweem an climb an play at tig while the big fowk biled up [C]tea
An we'd gether pails o [G]whulks an dulse tae eat back [D]in Dun[G]dee.

**[G]For the Broughty Beach wis sandy, an the Medlin Green wis [C]near
But they never gave us [G]half the thrull o queuing at the [D]Fifie [G]pier.[G]**

[G]But when the sun was settin ower Invergowrie [C]Bay
It's 'The moarn's weary [G]Monday an yer [D]Da's tae earn his pay'
But [G]if ye a behave yersels fir jist the next few [C]days
We'll bring ye back next [G]Sunday tae the bonnie [D]Newport [G]Braes

**[G]For the Broughty Beach wis sandy, an the Medlin Green wis [C]near
But they never gave us [G]half the thrull o queuing at the [D]Fifie <G>pier.**

Pat sings &
plays 2 lines

[G]Well, the Fifies they are gone now, in their place a great bridge [C]stands
An the Dundee bairns are [G]scattered tae a [D]hunder foreign lands

But the *(all pick up pace again)* [G] sweetest part o memory still hails the summer [C]days
When happiness wis the [G]BL Nairn an heaven wis the [D]Newport [G]Braes!

Chorus x2 *(straight in to 2nd chorus, no extra G) (slow down from 'queuing')* finish with <G>



... is a traditional Scottish song written by Mary Webb for a home sick Aberdonian lass who she worked with in a hospital kitchen. - sung by The Alexander Brothers & Kenneth McKellar. Jimmy Shand played it on his accordion.

Northern Lights of Aberdeen (The) 3/4

Mary Webb

God [F] speed the day when I'm [C] on my [Am] way to my [D] home in [G] Aber[C]deen. <C>

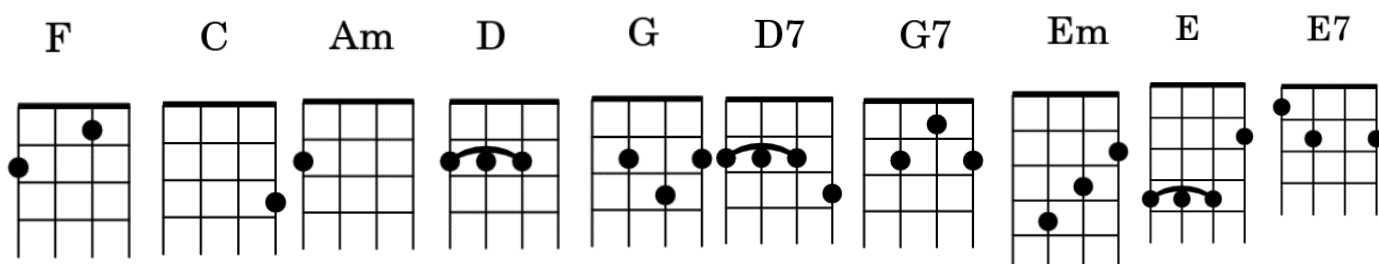
The [C] Northern Lights of [G] old Aber[C]deen, mean [F] home, sweet home to [C] me,
The [F] Northern Lights of [C] Aber[Am]deen are [D] what I [D7] long to [G] see. [G7]
I've [C] been a wand'rer [G] all of my [C] life and [F] many a sight I've [C] seen,
God [F] speed the day when I'm [C] on my [Am] way to my [D] home in [G] Aber[C]deen. <C>

When [C] I was a [Em] lad, a [F] tiny wee [C] lad, [F] my mother [G] said to [C] me,
"Come [C] see the [Em] Northern [F] Lights my [C] boy,
[F] they're bright as [G] they can [C] be."
She [F] called them the heavenly [C] dancers, merry [F] dancers in the [E] sky,
I'll [C] never for[Em]get that [F] wonderful [C] sight,
[G] they made the [G7] heavens [C] bright. [C]

The [C] Northern Lights of [G] old Aber[C]deen, mean [F] home, sweet home to [C] me,
The [F] Northern Lights of [C] Aber[Am]deen are [D] what I [D7] long to [G] see. [G7]
I've [C] been a wand'rer [G] all of my [C] life and [F] many a sight I've [C] seen,
God [F] speed the day when I'm [C] on my [Am] way to my [D] home in [G] Aber[C]deen. <C>

I've [C] wandered in [Em] many [F] far-off [C] lands,
[F] and travelled [G] many a [C] mile,
I've [C] missed the [Em] folks I've [F] cherished [C] most,
the [F] joy of a [G] friendly [C] smile.
It [F] warms up the heart of the [C] wand'rer, the [F] clasp of a welcoming [E] hand,
To [C] greet me [Em] when [F] I re[C]turn, [G7] home to my native [C] land. [C]

The [C] Northern Lights of [G] old Aber[C]deen, mean [F] home, sweet home to [C] me,
The [F] Northern Lights of [C] Aber[Am]deen are [D] what I [D7] long to [G] see. [G7]
I've [C] been a wand'rer [G] all of my [C] life and [F] many a sight I've [C] seen,
God [F] speed the day when I'm [C] on my [Am] way to my [D] home in [G] Aber[C]deen. [C]
[D] [G] [C] <C>





DEE
UKES

Written by Paul McCartney

Version 1.1 18/11/21

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lwNxIPPVL0g>

Ob-La-Di-Ob-La-Da

The Beatles - 1968

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

[C] Desmond has a barrow in the [G] market place.

[G7] Molly is the singer in a [C] band.

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...

Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on, [Am] Woa-o,

[C] La la how that [G7] life goes [C] on

Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on, [Am] Woa-o,

[C] La la how that [G7] life goes [C] on

[C] Desmond takes a trolley to the [G] jeweller's store

[G7] Buys a twenty carat golden [C] ring

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

Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on, [Am] Woa-o,

[C] La la how that [G7] life goes [C] on

Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on, [Am] Woa-o,

[C] La la how that [G7] life goes [C] on

[F] In a couple of years they have built a home sweet [C] home
[C7]

[F] With a couple of kids running in the yard

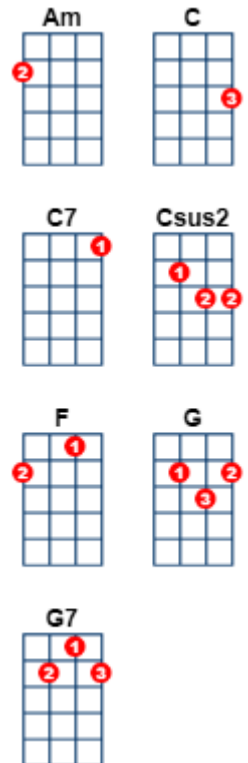
Of [C] Desmond and Molly [G7] Jones

[C] Happy ever after in the [G] market place

[G7] Desmond lets the children lend a [C] hand

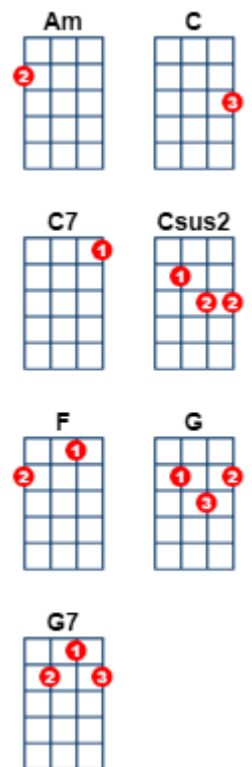
Molly stays at [C7] home and does her [F] pretty face

And in the [C] evening she still [G7] sings it with the [C] band



Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on, [Am] Woa-o,
 [C] La la how that [G7] life goes [C] on
 Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on, [Am] Woa-o,
 [C] La la how that [G7] life goes [C] on
 [F] In a couple of years they have built a home sweet [C] home
 [C7]
 [F] With a couple of kids running in the yard
 Of [C] Desmond and Molly [G7] Jones
 [C] Happy ever after in the [G] market place
 [G7] Molly lets the children lend a [C] hand
 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

Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on, [Am] Woa-o,
 [C] La la how that [G7] life goes [C] on
 Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G] on, [Am] Woa-o,
 [C] La la how that [G7] life goes [F] on
 And if you want some fun
 Sing [G7//] Ob-La-Di-Bla-<C>Da Hey!





Beautiful Doll is a ragtime love song published in 1911 with words by Seymour Brown and music by Nat D. Ayer. Ain't We Got Fun is a popular foxtrot published in 1921 with music by Richard A. Whiting, lyrics by Raymond B. Egan and Gus Kahn.

Oh You Beautiful Doll / Ain't We Got Fun Medley

D7 G7 C// G7// <C>

[C] Oh! You beautiful [A7] doll, You [D7] great big beautiful doll,

[G7] Let me put my arms about you;

[C] I could never live with[D7]out [G7] you.

[C] Oh! You beautiful [A7] doll, You [D7] great big beautiful doll!

If you [C] ever leave me How my heart will ache;

I [G#7] want to hug you but I fear you'd break.

<C> Oh, <E7> oh, <Am> oh, <A7> oh,

[D7] Oh, you [G7] beautiful [C//] doll. [G7//]

[C] Every morning, every evening [Dm] Ain't we got [G7] fun?

Not much money, oh, but honey [C] Ain't we got [C7] fun?

[F] The rent's unpaid, dear [C] And we haven't a car

[Em] But any [B7] way dear, we'll stay as we [Em//] are [G7//]

[C] Even if we owe the grocer, [Dm] don't we have [G7] fun?

Tax collector's getting closer, [C] still we have [C7] fun

[F] There's nothing <E7> sure--<Am> er

The [Dm] rich get [B7] rich and the [C] poor get [D7] poor-er

[C] In the meantime, [D7] in between time, [G7] Ain't we got [C//] fun? [G7//]

[C] Oh! You beautiful [A7] doll, You [D7] great big beautiful doll,

[G7] Let me put my arms about you;

[C] I could never live with[D7]out [G7] you.

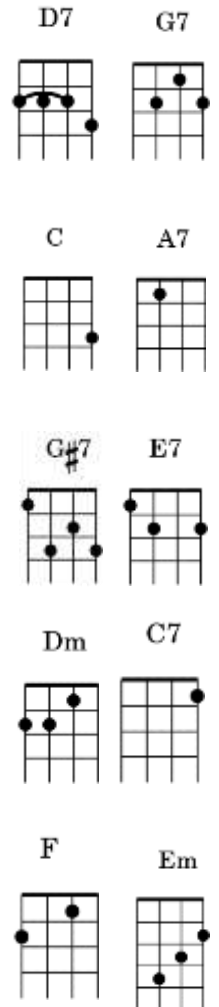
[C] Oh! You beautiful [A7] doll, You [D7] great big beautiful doll!

If you [C] ever leave me How my heart will ache;

I [G#7] want to hug you but I fear you'd break.

<C> Oh, <E7> oh, <Am> oh, <A7> oh,

[D7] Oh, you [G7] beautiful <C> doll. <G7> <C>



Old Folks at Home is a minstrel song written by Stephen Foster in 1851. Al Jolson (1886 -1950) was a Lithuanian born singer, comedian and actor. He was famous for performing black-face. The most successful recording of Red Red robin was by Al Jolson.

Old Folks at Home (Way Down Upon the Swanee River)

Al Jolson - 1919

Red Red Robin

Al Jolson - 1926

C// G7// C

[C] Way [G7] down upon the [C] Swanee [F] River, [C] Far, far a[G7]way
[C] That's [G7] where my heart is [C] turning [F] ever
[C] That's where the [G7] old folks [C] stay

[C] All [G7] up and down the [C] whole cre[F]ation, [C] Sadly I [G7] roam
[C] Still [G7] longing for the [C] old plan[F]tation
[C] And for the [G7] old folks at [C] home

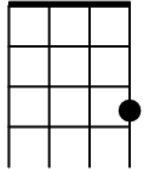
[G7] All the world is [C] sad and dreary, [F] everywhere I [C] roam [G7]
[C] Oh, [G7] brother, how my [C] heart grows [F] weary,
[C] far from the [G7] old folks at [C//] home <C>

[G7] When the [C] red, red, robin comes [G7] Bob, bob, bobbin' a[C]long, along,
[G7] There'll be [C] no more sobbing when
[G7] He starts throbbin' his [C] old, sweet [C7] song.
[F] Wake up! Wake up, you sleepy head! [C] Get up! Get up! Get out of bed!
[D] Cheer up! Cheer up! The sun is red! [G7] Live, love, laugh, and be happy.

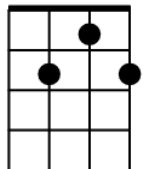
[C] What if I've been blue [G7] Now I'm walking through [C] fields of flow'rs?
[C] Rain may glisten but [G7] Still I listen for [C] hours and [C7] hours.
[F] I'm just a kid again [Fm] Doin' what I did again
[C] Singin' a [A] song [G7] When the [C] red, red, robin comes
[G7] Bob, bob, bobbin' a[C]long. [C]

Repeat from When the red red robin <C> <G7> <C>

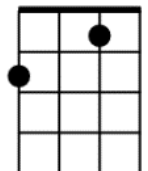
C



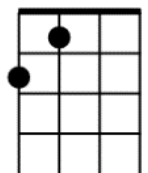
G7



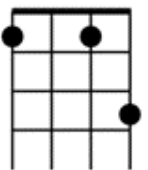
F



A



Fm





DEE
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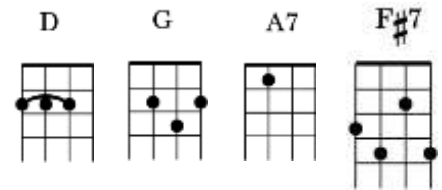
Version 1.2 18th Feb 2020

Me and My Girl (1917) / Shine On, Harvest Moon (early 1900s) / Moonlight Bay (1912) / By the Light of the Silvery Moon (1909)

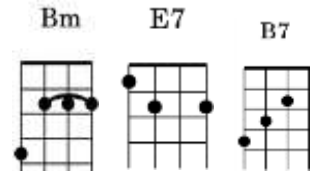
Old Time Medley

D G A7 <D>

The bells are **[A7]** ringing for me and my **[D]** gal
The birds are **[A7]** singing for me and my **[D]** gal



Everybody's been **[F#7]** knowing to a wedding they're **[Bm]** going
And for weeks they've been **[E7]** sewing
Every Susie and **[A//]** Sal **[Bb7//]** **<A>**



They're congreg**[A7]**ating for me and my **[D]** gal
The parson's **[A7]** waiting for me and my **[F#7]** gal
And sometime **[D]** soon we're gonna build a little home for two
Or **[D7]** three or four or **[Bb7]** more
In **[A7]** Loveland for me and my **[D]** gal for **[G]** me and my **[D]** gal



Oh **[B7]** shine on, shine on, harvest **[E7]** moon
Up in the sky; **[A7]** I ain't had no lovin'
Since **<D>** January **<G>** February **[D]** June or July.
[B7] Snow time ain't no time to **[E7]** stay outdoors and spoon;
So **[A7]** shine on, shine on, harvest **[D]** moon,
For **[G]** me and my **<D>** gal. **/// /**

We were sailing a**[D]**long (We were sailing along) on **[G]** Moonlight **[D]** Bay
(on Moonlight Bay)

We could hear the voices **[A7]** ringing They seemed to **[D]** say
"You have stolen her heart" (You have stolen her heart)
"Now **[G]** don't go **[D]** away" (Don't go away)
As we **[A7]** sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight **[D//]** Bay **[G//]** **<D>**

By the **[D]** light (not the dark but the light) of the **[D7]** Silvery **[G]** Moon
(not the sun but the moon)

I want to **[A7]** spoon (not croon but spoon)
To my honey I'll **[D]** croon love's **[A7]** tune
Honey**[D]**moon (honeymoon, honeymoon) keep a shining in **[G]** June **[Em]**
Your silvery **[D]** beams will **[E7]** bring love **[D]** dreams
We'll be cuddling **[Bm]** soon **[E7]** By the **[A7]** silvery **[D]** moon **<D><A7><D>**



DEE
UKES

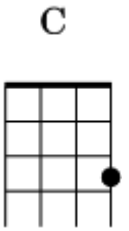
" is a song written and made famous by country music singer Willie Nelson.

On The Road Again

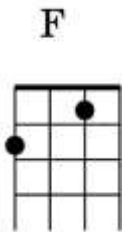
Willie Nelson - 1980

C F G7 C//

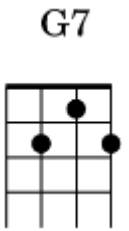
On the [C] road again
Just can't wait to get on the [E7] road again
The life I love is making [Dm] music with my friends
And [F] I can't wait to get [G7] on the road a[C]gain



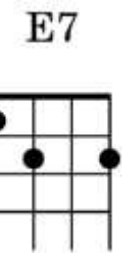
On the [C] road again
Goin' places that I've [E7] never been
Seein' things that I may [Dm] never see again
And [F] I can't wait to get [G7] on the road a[C]gain



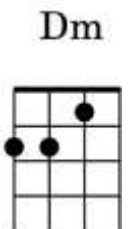
[C7] On the [F] road again
Like a band of gypsies we go down the [C] highway
We're the [F] best of friends
Insisting that the world keep turning [C] our way and [G7] our way <G7>



Is on the [C] road again
Just can't wait to get on the [E7] road again
The life I love is making [Dm] music with my friends
And [F] I can't wait to get [G7] on the road a[C]gain



On the [C] road again
Just can't wait to get on the [E7] road again
The life I love is making [Dm] music with my friends
And [F] I can't wait to get [G7] on the road a[C]gain



On the [F] road again
Like a band of gypsies we go down the [C] highway
We're the [F] best of friends
Insisting that the world keep turning [C] our way and [G7] our way <G7>

Is on the [C] road again
Just can't wait to get on the [E7] road again
The life I love is making [Dm] music with my friends
And [F] I can't wait to get [G7] on the road a[C]gain
And [F] I can't wait to get [G7] on the road a[C]gain <C> <G> <C>



"Only You" is a song by English synth-pop duo Yazoo. It was written by member Vince Clarke, while he was still with Depeche Mode, but recorded in 1982 after he formed Yazoo with Alison Moyet. <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D7OVZ-CqMwM>

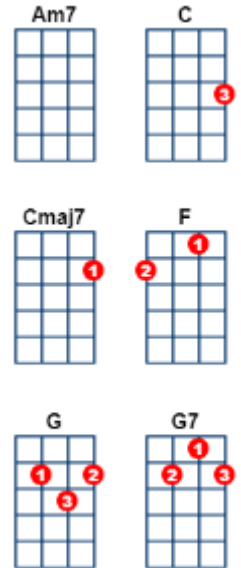
Only You

Yazoo - 1982

Solo singer starts: sings and plays

[F] All I needed was the [G7] love you gave [C] All I needed for a-[F]nother day
And [F] all I ever [G7] knew Only <C> you All join in [Cmaj7//] [Am7//] [Cmaj7//]

[C] Looking from a [G] window a-[Am7]bove
It's like a [G] story of [F] love
Can you [C] hear [G7] me
[C] Came back only [G7] yester-[Am7]day
I'm moving [G7] farther a-[F]way
Want you [C] near [G7] me



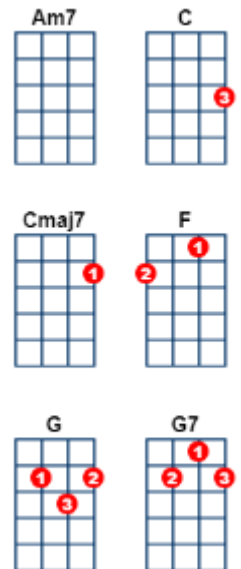
[F] All I needed was the [G7] love you gave
[C] All I needed for a-[F]nother day
And [F] all I ever [G7] knew
Only <C> you [Cmaj7//] [Am7//] [Cmaj7//]

[C] Sometimes when I [G7] think of her [Am7] name
When it's [G7] only a [F] game
And I [C] need [G7] you
[C] Listening to the [G7] words that you [Am7] say
It's getting [G7] harder to [F] stay
When I [C] see [G7] you

[F] All I needed was the [G7] love you gave
 [C] All I needed for a-[F]nother day
 And [F] all I ever [G7] knew
 Only <C> you [Cmaj7//] [Am7//] [Cmaj7//]

Instrumental: mouthorgan playing / all strumming quietly

[C] Looking from a [G] window a-[Am7]bove
 It's like a [G] story of [F] love
 Can you [C] hear [G7] me
 [C] Came back only [G7] yester-[Am7]day
 I'm moving [G7] farther a-[F]way
 Want you [C] near [G7] me



[F] All I needed was the [G7] love you gave
 [C] All I needed for a-[F]nother day
 And [F] all I ever [G7] knew
 Only <C> you [Cmaj7//] [Am7//] [Cmaj7//]

[C] This is gonna [G7] take a long [Am7] time
 And I [G7] wonder what's [F] mine
 Can't [C] take no [G7] more
 [C] Wonder if you'll [G7] under-[Am7]stand
 It's just the [G7] touch of your [F] hand
 Behind a [C] closed [G7] door

[F] All I needed was the [G7] love you gave
 [C] All I needed for a-[F]nother day
 And [F] all I ever [G7] knew Only [C] you [C]
Slow down And [F] all I ever [G7] knew Only [C] you



... is a single released by the British rock musician Eric Clapton in September 1978. It is part of his studio album Backless.

Promises

Eric Clapton - 1978

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

[G] I don't care if you never come home,

[C] I don't mind if you just keep on [G] rolling away on a distant sea,

- Cause I [D] don't love you and you don't love [G] me [G]

[G] You cause a commotion when you come to town,

[C] you give 'em a smile and they melt

Having [G] lovers and friends is all good and fine,

but I [D] don't like yours and you don't like [G] mine. [G///]

<G> La [C] la---- [Bm] la la la la [D] la D///

<G> La [C] la---- [Bm] la la la la [D] la D G G///

[G] I don't care what you do at night.

Oh, and [C] I don't care how you get your delights.

I'm gonna [G] leave you alone, I'll just let it be,

and I [D] don't love you and you don't love [G] me. [G7]

[C] I've got a problem, .. [G] can you re-late.

[Am] I've got a woman .. [G] calling love hate.

[C] We made a vow, .. we'd [G] always be friends.

[Am] How could we know that promises [G] end [G///]

<G> La [C] la---- [Bm] la la la la [D] la D///

<G> La [C] la---- [Bm] la la la la [D] la D G G///

[G] I tried to love you for years upon years,

You [C] refused to take me for real

It's [G] time you saw what I want you to see,

And I'd [D] still love you if you just love [G] me. [G7]

[C] I've got a problem, .. [G] can you re-late.

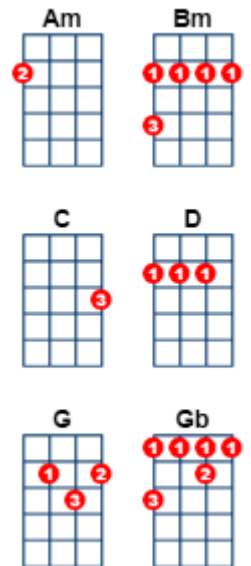
[Am] I've got a woman .. [G] calling love hate.

[C] We made a vow, .. we'd [G] always be friends.

[Am] How could we know that promises [G] end [G///]

<G> La [C] la---- [Bm] la la la la [D] la D/// <G> La [C] la---- [Bm] la la la la [D] la D///

<G> La [C] la---- [Bm] la la la la [D] la D/// <G> La [C] la---- [Bm] la la la la [D] la D <G>





"Psycho Killer" is a song by the American band Talking Heads, released on their 1977 debut album "Talking Heads: 77". The group first performed it as the Artistics in 1974. It has been adapted by the Ukulele Orchestra of Great Britain and performed all over the world.

Psycho Killer

Talking Heads/Ukulele Orchestra of Great Britain

Intro:

dddd ddd dudu du
[Am////] [Am///] [D7/////] [D7//] x4

[Am////] I can't seem to face [Am///] up to the facts [D7/////]
[Am////] I'm tense and nervous and [Am///] I can't relax [D7/////]
[Am////] I can't sleep 'cause [Am///] my bed's on fire [D7/////]
[Am////] Don't touch me I'm [Am////] a real live wire

Chorus:

udd udd udd udd
[F] Psycho kill-[G] er, Qu'est-ce que c'est?

d d d d+ d d d d d+ d+ d u
[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa far, better

dudu du du du du du du du du du du d
[F] Run run ru-[G] un run run run a-[C] way, oh, oh, oh,

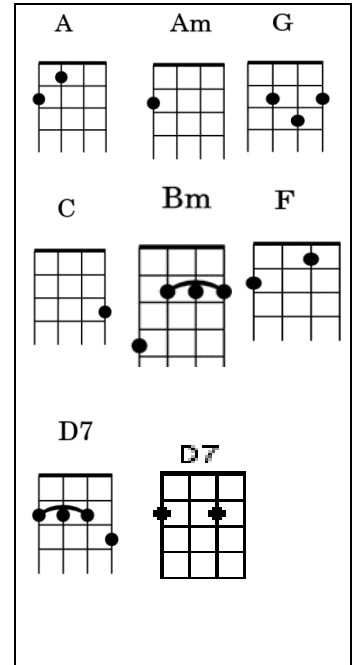
udd udd udd udd
[F] oh Psycho kill-[G] er, Qu'est-ce que c'est?

d d d d+ d d d d d+ d+ d u
[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa far, better

dudu du du du du du du du du du du d
[F] Run run ru-[G] un run run run a-[C] way, oh, oh, oh,

udd udd d d d d d d
[F] oh, [G] ayayayayayay!

dddd ddd dudu du
[Am////] [Am///] [D7/////] [D7//] x2





DEE
UKES



January 2019

... was a 1957 hit for skiffle artist Lonnie Donegan. It was recorded live at the London Palladium. Lonnie was known as the King of Skiffle. The skiffle craze lasted for a couple of years in the late 50s.

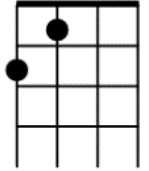
Puttin' On The Style - Key A

Lonnie Donegan - 1957

A A E7 A

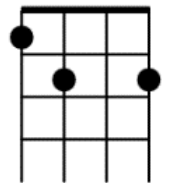
[A] Sweet sixteen goes to church Just to see the [E7] boys
Laughs and screams and giggles At every little [A] noise
Turns her face a little And turns her head [D] awhile
But [E7] everybody knows she's Only puttin' on the [A] style

A



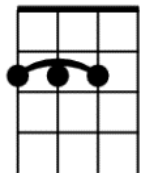
She's [A] puttin' on the agony Puttin' on the [E7] style
That's what all the young folks Are doing all the [A] while
And as I look around me I sometimes have to [D] smile
[E7] Seeing all the young folks Puttin' on the [A] style

E7



Well the [A] young man in the hot rod car Driving like he's [E7] mad
With a pair of yellow gloves He's borrowed from his [A] dad
He makes it roar so lively Just to see his girlfriend [D] smile
[E7] But she knows he's only Puttin' on the [A] style

D



He's [A] puttin' on the agony Puttin' on the [E7] style
That's what all the young folks Are doing all the [A] while
And as I look around me I sometimes have to [D] smile
[E7] Seeing all the young folks Puttin' on the [A] style

[A] Preacher in the pulpit Roars with all his [E7] might
Sings Glory Hallelujah Puts the folks all in a [A] fright
Now you might think it's Satan That's a-coming down the [D] aisle
But it's [E7] only our poor preacher boys That's puttin' on his [A] style

[A] Puttin' on the agony Puttin' on the [E7] style
That's what all the young folks Are doing all the [A] while
And as I look around me I sometimes have to [D] smile
[E7] Seeing all the young folks Puttin' on the [A] style

[A] Puttin' on the agony Puttin' on the [E7] style
That's what all the young folks Are doing all the [A] while
And as I look around me I sometimes have to [D] smile
[E7] Seeing all the young folks (*slow*) Pu-ttin' on the [A] style <A> <Am> <A>

Que Sera Sera (in A)

Doris Day - 1956

A E7 A

[A] When I was just a little girl I asked my mother what will I [Bm] be?
 [E7] Will I be pretty, [Bm] Will I be [E7] rich? Here's what she said to [A] me. [A7]

Que se-[D]ra se-ra, what-ever will [A] be, will be.
 The future's not [E7] ours to see.
 Que se-ra se-[A]ra. [E7] What will be will [A] be. [A]

[A] When I was just a child in school I asked my teacher what should I [Bm] try?
 [E7] Should I paint pictures? [Bm] Should I sing [E7] songs? This was her re- [A]ply: [A7]

Que se-[D]ra se-ra, what-ever will [A] be, will be.
 The future's not [E7] ours to see.
 Que se-ra se-[A]ra. [E7] What will be will [A] be. [A]

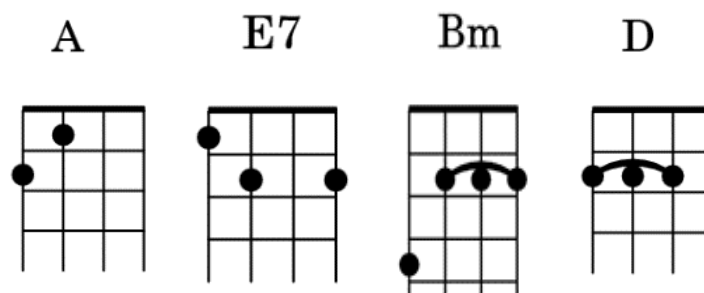
[A] When I grew up and fell in love, I asked my sweetheart what lies a-[Bm]head,
 [E7] Will we have rainbows [Bm] day after [E7] day? Here's what my sweetheart [A]
 said. [A7]

Que se-[D]ra se-ra, what-ever will [A] be, will be.
 The future's not [E7] ours to see.
 Que se-ra se-[A]ra. [E7] What will be will [A] be. [A]

[A] Now I have children of my own, they ask their mother what will I [Bm] be,
 [E7] Will I be handsome? [Bm] Will I be [E7] rich? I tell them tender- [A]ly, [A7]

Que se-[D]ra se-ra, what-ever will [A] be, will be.
 The future's not [E7] ours to see.
 Que se-ra se-[A]ra. [E7] What will be will [A] be. [A]

(A-- <E7>) <A>

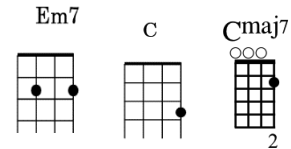




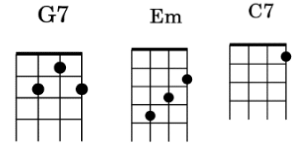
... is a song written by Hal David and Burt Bacharach for the 1969 film *Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid*.

Raindrops Keep Falling on my Head Key C

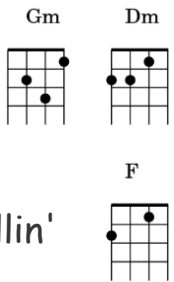
[C//] [Em//] [Dm//] [G7//] x2



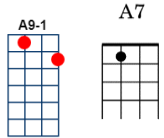
[C] Raindrops keep fallin' on my [Cmaj7] head
And [Gm] just like the guy whose feet are [F] too big for his
[Em7//] bed
[A7//] Nothin' seems to [Em7//] fit
[A7//] Those [Dm] raindrops are fallin' on my head they keep [G7] fallin'



So I just [C] did me some talkin' to the [Cmaj7] sun
And [C7] I said I didn't like the [F] way he got things [Em7//] done
[A7//] Sleepin' on the [Em7//] job
[A7//] Those [Dm] raindrops are fallin' on my head they keep [G7] fallin'



But there's one [C] thing I [Cmaj7] know
The [Dm] blues they send to [G7] meet me won't de-[Em7]feat me
It won't be long till [A9] happiness steps [Dm] up to greet me [G7]



[C] Raindrops keep fallin' on my [Cmaj7] head
But [Gm] that doesn't mean my eyes will [F] soon be turnin' [Em7//] red
[A7//] Cryin's not for [Em7//] me
<A7> 'Cause [Dm] I'm never gonna stop the rain by com[G7]plainin'
Be[G7//]cause I'm [C//] free [Em//] [Dm//] nothin's [G7//] worryin' [C//]
me [Em//] [Dm]

one [C] thing I [Cmaj7] know
The [Dm] blues they send to [G7] meet me won't de-[Em7]feat me
It won't be long till [A9] happiness steps [Dm] up to greet me [G7]

[C] Raindrops keep fallin' on my [Cmaj] head
But [Gm] that doesn't mean my eyes will [F] soon be turnin' [Em7//] red
[A7//] Cryin's not for [Em7//] me
<A7> 'Cause [Dm] I'm never gonna stop the rain by com[G7]plainin'
Be[G7//]cause I'm [C//] free [Em//] [Dm//] nothin's [G7//] worryin' [C//]
me [Em//] [Dm//]
nothin's [G7//] worryin' [C] me-ee-ee- } eee

... is a folk song and cowboy music standard of controversial origins that has gone by different names—e.g., "Cowboy Love Song", "Bright Sherman Valley", "Bright Laurel Valley", "In the Bright Mohawk Valley", and "Bright Little Valley"—depending on where it has been sung.

Red River Valley - Key D

D A D <D>

From this [D] valley they say you are going,
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet [A] smile,

For they [D] say you are [D7] taking the [G] sunshine
Which has [A] brightened our [A7] pathway a [D] while.

*Come and [D] sit by my side if you love me;
Do not hasten to bid me [A] adieu,*

*But re[D]member the [D7] Red River [G] Valley,
And the [A] cowboy that [A7] loved you so [D] true.*

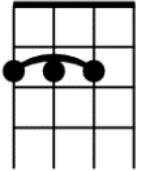
Won't you [D] think of the valley you're leaving,
Oh, how lonely and sad it will [A] be,
Just [D] think of the [D7] fond heart you're [G] breaking,
And the [A] grief you are [A7] causing to [D] me.

*Come and [D] sit by my side if you love me;
Do not hasten to bid me [A] adieu,
But re[D]member the [D7] Red River [G] Valley,
And the [A] cowboy that [A7] loved you so [D] true.*

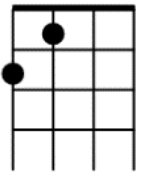
As you [D] go to your home by the ocean,
May you never forget those sweet [A] hours,
That we [D] spent in the [D7] Red River [G] Valley,
And the [A] love we ex[A7]changed 'mid the [D] flowers.

*Come and [D] sit by my side if you love me;
Do not hasten to bid me [A] adieu,
But re[D]member the [D7] Red River [G] Valley,
And the [A] cowboy that [A7] loved you so [D] true. <D>*

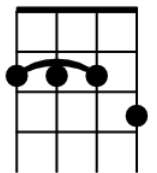
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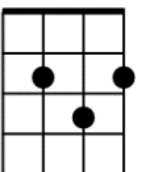
A



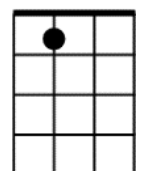
D7



G



A7





"Something in the Air" is a song released in 1969, and was a UK no. 1 hit. It was written by Speedy Keen from Thunderclap Newman, and produced by Pete Townshend.

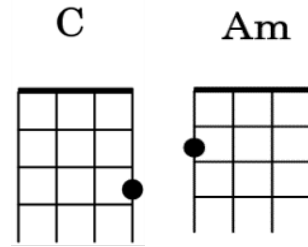
Revolution Medley

Something in the Air

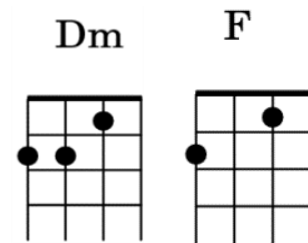
Thunderclap Newman - 1969

1	D-uD-uD-uDuD	D-uD-uD-uDuD	D-uD-uD-uDuD	D-uD-uD-uDuD
2	DDu DDu DDu DDu	DDu DDu DDu DDu	DDu DDu DDu DDu	DDu DDu DDu DDu
	[C///]	[Dm///]	[C///]	[Dm///]

[C] Call out the insti [Am] gator
 Because there's [Dm] something in the [F] air
 We've got to [C] get together sooner or [Am] later
 Because the [Dm] revolution's [F/] here

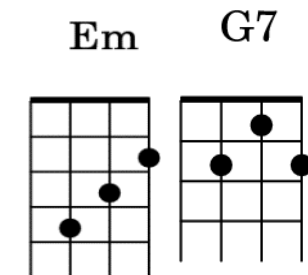


[Riff]
 [F/] And you [Em/] know it's [C/] right [C/] [C/] [C/]
 [C/] And you [Am/] know that it's [F] right <Dm>



[Dm/] We have got to [Am/] get it to [F] gether
 [Dm/] We have got to [Am/] get it to [F/] gether [C] now [C]

[C] Lock up the streets and [Am] houses
 Because there's [Dm] something in the [F] air
 We've got to [C] get together sooner or [Am] later
 Because the [Dm] revolution's [F/] here



[Riff]
 [F/] And you [Em/] know it's [C/] right [C/] [C/] [C/]
 [C] And you [Am] know that it's [F] right <Dm>

[Dm/] We have got to [Am/] get it to [F] gether [Dm//]
 [Dm/] We have got to [Am/] get it to [F/] gether <C> now



... is a song written by Lennon and McCartney and appeared on the Beatles "White Album" in 1968.

Revolution Medley

Revolution - The Beatles

SOLO Rapidly

Du Du Du Du Du Du Du Du

[C/] [AmC/] [C/] [AmC/] [C/] [AmC/] [C/] [AmC/]

[C/] [AmC/] [C/] [AmC/] [C/] [AmC/] [C/] [AmC/]

ALL Half Speed

You [C] say you want a revolution;
 [C] We-e-ll, you [F] know
 [F] We all want to change the [C] world [C]
 You [C] tell me that it's evolution;
 [C] We-e-ll, you [F] know
 [F] We all want to change the [G] wo-r-ld [G]
 <Dm> But when you talk about des [Am] truc-tion
 <Dm> Don't you know that you can count me [A7////] out
 <G7> And you know it's gonna [C] be al [F] right
 [F] You know it's gonna [C] be al [F] right
 [F] You know it's gonna [C] be al [F] right
 [G////] Riff [G7////] Riff

[C] You say you'll change the Constitution;
 [C] We-e-ll you [F] know
 [F] We all want to change your [C] head [C]
 You [C] tell me it's the institution
 [C] We-e-ll you [F] know
 [F] You'd better free your mind in [G] st-ea-d [G]
 <Dm> But if you go carrying pictures of [Am] chairman M-a-o
 <Dm> You ain't gonna make it with any-one a-n-y [A7////] how
 <G7> And you know it's gonna [C] be al [F] right
 [F] You know it's gonna [C] be al [F] right
 [F] You know it's gonna [C] be al [F] right
 [G////] Riff [G7////] Riff

C	AmC
F	G
Dm	Am
A7	G7

Al [C] right, Al [F] right, Al [C] right, Al [F] right,
 Al [G////] right [G7////] AL <C> RIGHT!



DEE
UKES

Version 2.1 24th July 2017

... is a song written by Lennon and McCartney and appeared on the Beatles "White Album" in 1968.

Revolution - The Beatles

[D] [D] [D] [D] x4 rapidly

[D] You say you want a revolution;

[D] Well, you [G] know

[G] We all want to change the [D] world

[D] You tell me that it's evolution;

[D] Well, you [G] know

[G] We all want to change the [A] wo-r-ld

[Em] But when you talk about des [Bm] truc-tion

[Em] Don't you know that you can count me [B7] out

<A7> And you know it's gonna [D] be al [G] right

[G] You know it's gonna [D] be al [G] right (x2 ie Repeat line)

[A] [A7] with Riff x 2

[D] You say you got a real solution;

[D] Well, you [G] know

[G] We'd all love to see [D] the plan

[D] You ask me for a contribution;

[D] Well, you [G] know

[G] We're doing what we [A] c-a-n

[Em] But if you want money for people with [Bm] minds that hate

[Em] All I can tell you is brother you have to [B7] wait

<A7> And you know it's gonna [D] be al [G] right

[G] You know it's gonna [D] be al [G] right (x2 ie Repeat line)

[A] [A7] with Riff x 2

[D] You say you'll change the Constitution;

[D] Well you [G] know

[G] We all want to change your [D] head

[D] You tell me it's the institution

[D] Well you [G] know

[G] You'd better free your mind in [A] st-ea-d

[Em] But if you go carrying pictures of chairman [Bm] Mao

[Em] You ain't going to make it with anyone [B7] anyhow

<A7> And you know it's gonna [D] be al [G] right

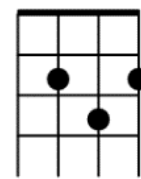
[G] You know it's gonna [D] be al [G] right (x2 ie Repeat line)

Al [D] right, Al [G] right, Al [D] right, Al [G] right, Al { [A] [A7] right } <D>
{ (Riffx2) }

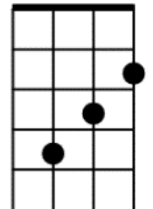
D



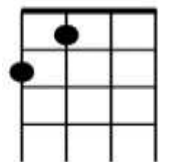
G



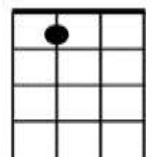
Em



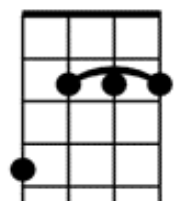
A



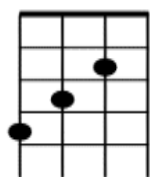
A7



Bm



B7





... is a song performed by The Cascades, released in November 1962. It was written by Cascades band member John Claude Gummo. The arrangement uses a celesta which is similar to a glockenspiel, but makes a softer sound.

Rhythm of the Rain

The Cascades - 1962

C Am C G (Fan strum: down/fan down/up up /down up)

[C] Listen to the rhythm of the [Am] falling rain
[C] Telling me just what a fool I've [G] been
I [C] wish that it would go and let me [F] cry in vain
And [C] let me be a [G] lone ag[C//]ain [G//]

The [C] only girl I care about has [Am] gone away
[C] Looking for a brand new [G] start
But [C] little does she know that when she [F] left that day
A [C] long with her she [G] took my [C//] heart [C7//]

[F] Rain please tell me now does [Em] that seem fair
For [Dm] her to steal my heart away when [C] she don't care
I [Am] can't love another when my [Dm] heart's some [G] where
Far a- [C] way [G]

The [C] only girl I care about has [Am] gone away
[C] Looking for a brand new [G] start
But [C] little does she know that when she [F] left that day
A [C] long with her she [G] took my [C//] heart [G//]

Instrumental verse

C Am C G
C F C// G// C// C7//

[F] Rain won't you tell her that I [Em] love her so
[Dm] Please ask the sun to set her [C] heart aglow
[Am] Rain in her heart and let the [Dm] love we [G] knew
start to [C] grow [G]

[C] Listen to the rhythm of the [Am] falling rain
[C] Telling me just what a fool I've [G] been
I [C] wish that it would go and let me [F] cry in vain
And [C] let me be a [G] lone ag[C//]ain [G//]

[C] Oh, listen to the [Am] falling rain [C] Pitter patter pitter [Am] patter Oh-oh
[C] Listen to the, listen to the [Am] falling rain
[C] Pitter patter pitter [Am] patter Oh-oh C Am C Am <C>

C Am

G F

C7

Em Dm

Road and the Miles to Dundee (The)

C F G7 <C>

Could [C] winter was [G7] howlin' o'er [F] moor and o'er [C] mountains
And [F] wild was the [C] surge on the [D] dark rolling [G7] sea
When I [C] met about [G7] daybreak a [F] bonnie young [C] lassie
Wha [F] asked me the [C] road and the [G7] miles tae Dun[C]dee.

Says [C] I, "My young [G7] lassie, I [F] canna weel [C] tell ye,
The [F] road and the [C] distance I [D] canna weel [G7] gie,
But [C] if you'll per[G7]mit me tae [F] gang a wee [C] bittie,
I'll [F] show you the [C] road and the [G7] miles tae Dun[C]dee."

At [C] once she con[G7]sented and [F] gie'd me her [C] airm
Not a [F] word did I [C] speir wha the [D] lassie micht [G7] be
She ap[C]peared like an [G7] angel in [F] feature and [C] form
As she [F] walked by my [C] side on the [G7] road tae Dun[C]dee.

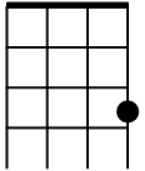
At [C] length wi' the [G7] howe o' Strath[F]martine be[C]hind us
The [F] spires o' the [C] toon in full [D] view we could [G7] see,
She [C] said, "Gentle [G7] sir, I will [F] never for[C]get ye
For [F] showin' me so [C] far on the [G7] road tae Dun[C]dee.

This [C] ring and this [G7] purse please ac[F]cept as a [C] token
And [F] surely there's [C] somethin' that [D] ye can gi'e [G7] me,
That in [C] years tae [G7] come I'll [F] remember the [C] laddie
Wha [F] showed me the [C] road and the [G7] miles tae Dun[C]dee?"

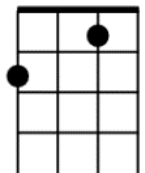
I [C] took the gowd [G7] pin frae the [F] scarf on my [C] bosom,
And [F] said, "Tak' ye [C] this, in re[D]membrance o' [G7] me",
And [C] fondly I [G7] kissed the sweet [F] lips o' the [C] lassie
E'er I [F] pairted frae [C] her on the [G7] road tae Dun[C]dee.

So [C] here's tae the [G7] lassie; I [F] canna for[C]get her,
And [F] ilka young [C] laddie wha's [D] listenin' tae [G7] me,
O [C] never be [G7] sweirt tae con[F]voy a young [C] lassie,
Though it's [F] only to [C] show her the [G7] road tae Dun[C]dee. <C>

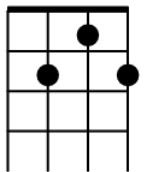
C



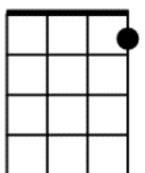
F



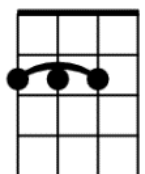
G7



C7



D



is a rock and roll song. The best-known and most successful rendition was recorded by Bill Haley & His Comets in 1954.

Rock Around the Clock

Bill Haley & His Comets - 1954

/ / / / /
[C] One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock, rock (Group 1 strum and stay on same note)

/ / / / /
 Five, six, seven o'clock eight o'clock, rock (Group 2 strum and stay on their note)

/ / / / /
 Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock, rock (Group 3 strum and sing their note)
 (ALL strum & sing) We're **[G7]** gonna rock, around the clock tonight

Put your **[C]** glad rags on and join me, hon, we'll have some fun

When the **[C7]** clock strikes one, we're gonna **[F]** rock around the clock tonight,

We're gonna **[C]** rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

We're gonna **[G7]** rock, gonna rock, around the clock to **[C]**night. **[G7]**

When the **[C]** clock strikes two, three and four, if the band slows down

We'll **[C7]** yell for more, we're gonna **[F]** rock around the clock tonight,

We're gonna **[C]** rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight

We're gonna **[G7]** rock, gonna rock, a **[F]**round the clock to **[C]**night. **[G7]**

When the **[C]** chimes ring five, six and seven, we'll be right

In **[C7]** seventh heaven, we're gonna **[F]** rock around the clock tonight,

We're gonna **[C]** rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight

We're gonna **[G7]** rock, gonna rock, a **[F]**round the clock to **[C]**night. **[G7]**

When it's **[C]** eight, nine, ten, eleven too, I'll be goin' strong

And **[C7]** so will you, we're gonna **[F]** rock around the clock tonight,

We're gonna **[C]** rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight

We're gonna **[G7]** rock, gonna rock, a **[F]**round the clock to **[C]**night. **[G7]**

When the **[C]** clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then, start a rockin'

Round the **[C7]** clock again, we're gonna **[F]** rock around the clock tonight

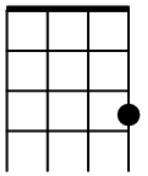
We're gonna **[C]** rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight

We're gonna **[G7]** rock, gonna rock, a **[F]**round the clock

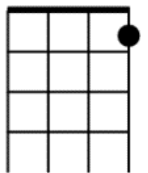
We're gonna **[G7]** rock, gonna rock, a **[F]**round the clock

We're gonna **[G7]** rock, gonna rock, a **[F]**round the clock to- **[C]** night.

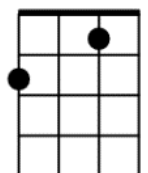
C



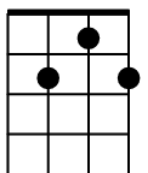
C7



F



G7



<F><C>

... is a rock song written by John Fogerty. Status Quo recorded their own version in 1977.

Rockin' All Over the World (in C)

Status Quo - 1977

C C7 F D7 C G C C

Ah [C] here we are and here we are and here we go
 [F] All aboard and we're hitting the road
 Here we [C] go, [G] rockin' all over the [C] world [C]
 Ah [C] giddy-up and giddy-up and get away
 [F] We're going crazy and we're going today
 Here we [C] go, [G] rockin' all over the [C] world [C]

And I [C] like it, I like it, I like it, I like it
 I [F] li-li-like it, li-li-like
 Here we [C] go, [G] rockin' all over the [C] world [C]

Instrumental: C C7 F D7 C G C C

I'm [C] gonna tell your mama what you're gonna do
 [F] Come on out with your dancing shoes
 Here we [C] go, [G] rockin' all over the [C] world [C]

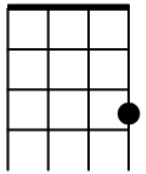
And I [C] like it, I like it, I like it, I like it
 I [F] li-li-like it, li-li-like
 Here we [C] go, [G] rockin' all over the [C] world [C]

And I [C] like it, I like it, I like it, I like it
 I [F] li-li-like it, li-li-like
 Here we [C] go, [G] rockin' all over the [C] world [C]

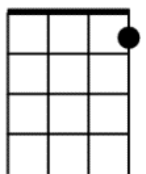
And I [C] like it, I like it, I like it, I like it
 I [F] li-li-like it, li-li-like
 Here we [C] go, [G] rockin' all over the [C] world [C]

C C7 F D7 C G C <C>

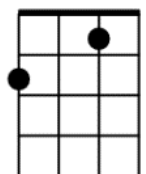
C



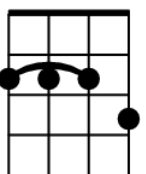
C7



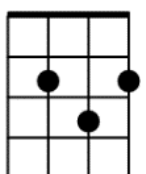
F



D7



G





is a modern [Scottish folk song](#) composed by [Ronnie Browne](#) of [The Corries](#). It was written *circa* 1973. The title of the song refers to the symbol of [Charles Edward Stuart](#), which was a white rose.

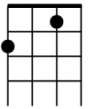
Roses O' Prince Charlie - Key C

Ronnie Browne - 1973

F C G7 C

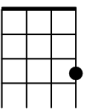
(+ mouthorgan) (C) Come now, (G7) gather now, (C) here where the flowers grow
(F) White is the (C) blossom as the (F) snow on the (G7) ben
(C) Hear now (G7) freedom's call (C) we'll make a solemn vow
(F) Now by the (C) roses of Prince (G7) Char(C)lie

F



(C) Fight again at Bannockburn, your (G7) battleaxe to wield
(F) Fight wi' your (C) grandsires, on (F) Flodden's bloody (G7) field
(C) Fight at Culloden, the (G7) bonnie prince to shield
(F) Fight by the (C) roses of Prince (G7) Char(C)lie

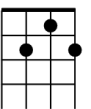
C



(+ mouthorgan & bodhran) (C) Come now, (G7) gather now, (C) here where the flowers grow

(F) White is the (C) blossom as the (F) snow on the (G7) ben
(C) Hear now (G7) freedom's call (C) we'll make a solemn vow
(F) Now by the (C) roses of Prince (G7) Char(C)lie

G7



(Women) (C) Spirits o' the banished, in (G7) far and distant lands
(F) Carved out a (C) new world, wi' (F) sweat blood and (G7) hands
Re(C)turn now in glory, and (G7) on the silver sand
(F) Fight by the (C) roses of Prince (G7) Char(C)lie

(ALL) (+ mouthorgan & bodhran) (C) Come now, (G7) gather now, (C) here where the flowers grow

(F) White is the (C) blossom as the (F) snow on the (G7) ben
(C) Hear now (G7) freedom's call (C) we'll make a solemn vow
(F) Now by the (C) roses of Prince (G7) Char(C)lie

(Men) Tak' yer (C) strength frae the green fields, that (G7) blanket peat and coal
(F) Ships frae the (C) Clyde, have a (F) nation in their (G7) hold
The (C) Water o' Life, some men (G7) need tae make them bold
(F) Black gold and (C) fishes frae the (G7) sea, (C) man

(+ mouthorgan & bodhran) (C) Come now, (G7) gather now, (C) here where the flowers grow

(F) White is the (C) blossom as the (F) snow on the (G7) ben
(C) Hear now (G7) freedom's call (C) we'll make a solemn vow
(F) Now by the (C) roses of Prince (G7) Char(C)lie C G7 C <C>



"Runaround Sue" is a rock and roll song, in a modified doo-wop style, originally a US No. 1 hit for the singer Dion during 1961 after he split with the Belmonds.

Runaround Sue

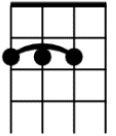
Dion - 1961

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zF8aMmm9FjA>

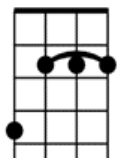
Soloist Start slowly - soloist play arpeggios for each chord

{ [D] Here's my story, it's sad but true
 { [Bm] It's about a girl that I once knew
 { [G] She took my love, then ran around
 { [A] With every single guy in town

D



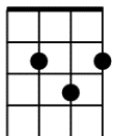
Bm



All join in - Pick up tempo

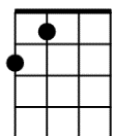
[D] Wohoooo-oooooooooh [Bm] Ooooooooo-wooooooooooh
 [G] Oooooo-wooooooooooh [A7] Ooooooooooooooooooh

G



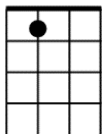
[D] I guess I should have known it from the very start
 [Bm] This girl would leave me with a broken heart
 [G] Now listen people what I'm telling you
 <A> "Get away from Runaround Sue"

A



[D] Her amazing lips and the smile from her face
 [Bm] The touch of her hand and this girl's warm embrace
 [G] So if you don't want to cry like I do
 <A> Get away from Runaround Sue.

A7

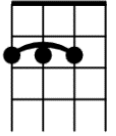


[D] Wohoooo-oooooooooh [Bm] Ooooooooo-wooooooooooh
 [G] Oooooo-wooooooooooh [A7] Ooooooooooooooooooh

[G] She like to travel around
 [D] She'll love you, then she'll put you down
 Now, [G] people let me put you wise
 <A> She goes out with other guys

[D] And the moral of the story from the guy who knows
[Bm] I've been in love and my love still grows
[G] Ask any fool that she ever knew, they'll say
<A> Get away from Runaround Sue

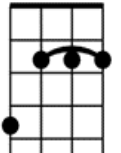
D



[D] Wohoooo-oooooooooh **[Bm]** Ooooooo-wooooooh
[G] Ooooooo-wooooooh **[A7]** Ooooooooooooooooooh

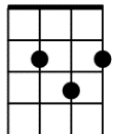
Bm

[G] She like to travel around
 She'll **[D]** love you, then she'll put you down
 Now, **[G]** people let me put you wise
<A> She goes out with other guys



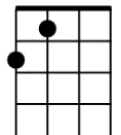
G

[D] And the moral of the story from the guy who knows
[Bm] I've been in love and my love still grows
[G] Ask any fool that she ever knew, they'll say
<A> Keep away from Runaround Sue

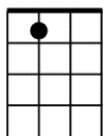


A

[D] Wohoooo-oooooooooh **[Bm]** Ooooooo-wooooooh
[G] Ooooooo-wooooooh **[A7]** Ooooooooooooooooooh
[D] Wohoooo-oooooooooh **[Bm]** Ooooooo-wooooooh
[G] Ooooooo-wooooooh **[A7]** Ooooooooooooooooooh **<D>**



A7





... is a number-one *Billboard* Hot 100 song made famous by Del Shannon in 1961. It was written by Shannon and keyboardist Max Crook, and became a major international hit.

Runaway

Del Shannon - 1961

Am Am G G

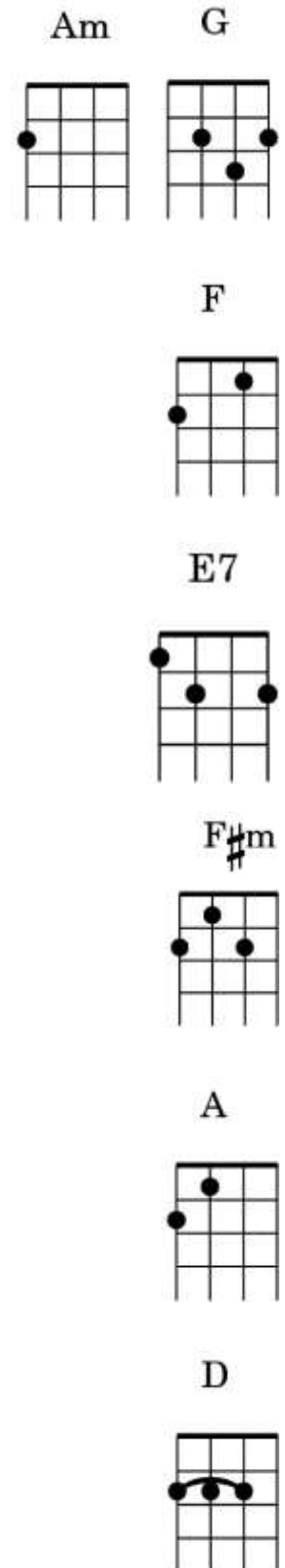
[Am] As I walk along I [G] wonder what went wrong
 With [F] our love a love that felt so [E7] strong [E7]
 [Am] And as I still walk on I [G] think of
 The things we've done to [F]gether
 While our hearts were [E7] young [E7]

[A] I'm a walkin' in the rain
 [F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain
 [A] Wishin' you were here by me [F#m] to end this misery
 And I [A] wonder I wa wa wa wa [F#m] wonder
 [A] Why why why why [F#m] why she ran away
 And I [D] wonder where she will [E7] stay
 My little [A] runaway [D] run run run run [A] runaway [E7]

Instrumental:

[Am] As I walk along I [G] wonder what went wrong
 With [F] our love a love that felt so [E7] strong
 [Am] And as I still walk on I [G] think of
 The things we've done to [F]gether
 While our hearts were [E7] young

[A] I'm a walkin' in the rain
 [F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain
 [A] Wishin' you were here by me [F#m] to end this misery
 And I [A] wonder I wa wa wa wa [F#m] wonder
 [A] Why why why why [F#m] why she ran away
 And I [D] wonder where she will [E7] stay
 My little [A] runaway [D] run run run run [A] runaway
 [D] Run run run run [A] runaway
 [D] Run run run run [A] runaway <A> <D> <A>





Sam the Skull (The Glasgow Cat) - Alastair McDonald https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZpfLJ7_wXBM

C C

[C] I'm a cat, I'm a cat, I'm a Glasgow cat and my name is Sam The [G7] Skull. //
I've got claws in my paws like a crocodile's jaws and a heid like a fairmer's [C] bull. //
I'm no' the kind of cat that sits on the mat nor the kind that you gie a [F] hug //
but [G7] I'm the kind of cat can swallie a rat or even the occasional [C] dug. //

[C] Noo I used to roam about in Shettleston where they all knew me by [G7] sight //
"Here's the skull" "here's the skull" you could hear them yell
as they vanished intae the [C] night //
Noo the polis stations all around have bars on the windie [F] sills //
but they're [G7] no to keep the prisoners in, they're to keep oot Sam The [C] Skull //

[C] Noo one fine day no' so long ago they all had had their [G7] fill //
and they sent for the R.S.P.C.A. to try and catch the [C] Skull //
There was naebody could get oot when I was aboot, chasin all the weans up the [F] close //
[G7] Wettlin on the shoes, yodelin' the blues and nonchalantly pickin' my [C] nose //

[C] I'm a cat, I'm a cat, I'm a Glasgow cat and my name is Sam The [G7] Skull. //
I've got claws in my paws like a crocodile's jaws and a heid like a fairmer's [C] bull. //
I'm no' the kind of cat that sits on the mat nor the kind that you gie a [F] hug //
but [G7] I'm the kind of cat can swallie a rat or even the occasional [C] dug. //

[C] Aboot half past two the boys in blue arrived in their Escort [G7] van //
Right roon the back one had a sack the other had a mallet in his [C] hand //
I watched them creep tae the back of the close, Then I casually strolled tae the [F] van //
I [G7] jumped through the door, stuck my foot tae the floor, everything had gone tae [C] plan //

You can hear them say doon Shettleston way, "What became of Sam the [G7] Skull? //
He had claws in his paws like a crocodile's jaws, and a heid like a fairmer's [C] bull. //
just you tell them for me that I'm still running free and never a day is [F] dull //
It [G7] may sound absurd but I'm livin' wi' a bird in a single end in Mary[C]hill //

[C] I'm a cat, I'm a cat, I'm a Glasgow cat and my name is Sam The [G7] Skull. //
I've got claws in my paws like a crocodile's jaws and a heid like a fairmer's [C] bull. //
I'm no' the kind of cat that sits on the mat nor the kind that you gie a [F] hug //
but [G7] I'm the kind of cat that can swallie a rat or even the occasional,
positive nutritional, even the occasional [C] dug. //

Sam the Skull



... is an American folk song and is generally considered to be the most famous composition by Jesse Fuller

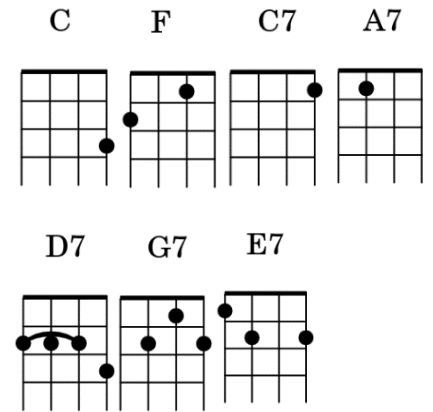
San Francisco Bay Blues

Jesse Fuller - 1955

(Look out swannie whistle)

C F C C7 F F C C7 F F C A7 D7 D7 G7 G7

I got the [C] blues when my baby left me
[F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C7]
The [F] ocean liners gone so far [C] away [C7]
Didn't [F] mean to treat her so bad,
she was the [C] best girl I ever [A7] had
She [D7] said goodbye, that would make me cry,
[G7] I wanna lay down and die



I [C] ain't got a nickel and I [F] ain't got a lousy [C] dime [C7]
She [F] don't come back, think I'm going to lose my [E7] mind [E7]
If she [F] ever gets back to stay, it's going to
[C] be another brand new [A7] day
[D7] Walking with my baby down
[G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [G7]

(Denis Instrumental) C F C C7 F F C C7
F F C A7 D7 D7 G7 G7

(Add kazoos) C F C C7 F F E7 E7
F F C A7 D7 G7 C G7

[C] Sittin down [F] looking from my [C] back door,
Wonderin which [F] way to [C] go [C7]
[F] Woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no [C] more
[F] Think I'll catch me a freight train, [C] cause I'm feeling [A7] blue
[D7] Ride all the way to the end of the line, [G7] thinking only of you
[C] Meanwhile [F] in another [C] city, just about to [F] go [C] insane
[F] Thought I heard my baby, lord, [E7] the way she used to call my name

If I [F] ever get her back to stay, it's going to
[C] be another brand new [A7] day
[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay, hey [A7] hey
[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay <C> <G7> <C>



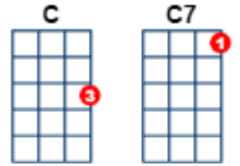
Written by Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman and first recorded by the Drifters with Ben E King.

Save the Last Dance for Me (in C) *Ben E King and the Drifters (1960)*

C C

You can **[C]** dance ev'ry dance with the guy who gives you the eye,
Let him **[G7]** hold you tight.

You can **[G7]** smile ev'ry smile for the man who held your hand,
'Neath the **[C]** pale moonlight. **[C7]**



But don't for **[F]** get who's taking you home,
And in whose arms you're **[C]** gonna be
So **[G7]** darlin' save the last dance for **[C]** me. **[C]**



Oh I **[C]** know that the music's fine like sparkling wine,
Go and **[G7]** have your fun.
Laugh and **[G7]** sing, but while we're apart don't give your heart,
To **[C]** anyone. **[C7]**

But don't for **[F]** get who's taking you home,
And in whose arms you're **[C]** gonna be **[C]**
So **[G7]** darlin' save the last dance for **[C]** me. **<C>**

NC Baby don't you know I **[G7]** love you so,
can't you feel it when we **[C]** touch? **[C]**
I will never never **[G7]** let you go, I love you oh so **[C]** much. **[C]**

You can dance, go and carry on till the night is gone,
And it's **[G7]** time to go.
If he asks if you're all alone, can he take you home,
You must **[C]** tell him no. **[C7]**

'Cause don't for **[F]** get who's taking you home,
And in whose arms you're **[C]** gonna be **[C]**
So **[G7]** darlin' save the last dance for **[C]** me. . . . oooh
[G7] Save the last dance for **[C]** me. . . . oooh
[G7] Save the last dance for **[C]** me. **<C>**



This is a traditional English ballad about the Yorkshire town of Scarborough.
The song relates the tale of a young man who instructs the listener to tell his former love
To perform for him a series of impossible tasks, e.g. making him a shirt without a seam

Scarborough Fair (3/4)

Simon and Garfunkel - 1968

Am G G Am

(Am) Are you going to (G) Scarborough (Am) Fair (Am)
(C) Parsley (Am) sage rose(D)mary and (Am) thyme (Am) (Am) (Am)
Re(Am)ember (C) me to (Am) one who lives (G) there (G)
(Am) She once (G) was a true love of (Am) mine (Am) (Am) (Am)

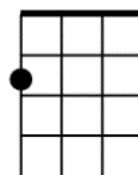
(Am) Tell her to make me a (G) cambric (Am) shirt (Am)
(C) Parsley (Am) sage rose(D)mary and (Am) thyme (Am) (Am) (Am)
Wi(Am)thout no (C) seams nor (Am) nee-ee-dle (G) work (G)
(Am) Then she'll (G) be a true love of (Am) mine. (Am) (Am) (Am)

(Am) Tell her to find me an (G) acre of (Am) land (Am)
(C) Parsley (Am) sage rose(D)mary and (Am) thyme (Am) (Am) (Am)
Be(Am)tween the salt (C) water (Am) and the sea (G) strands (G)
(Am) Then she'll (G) be a true love of (Am) mine (Am) (Am) (Am)

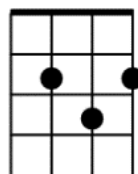
(Am) Tell her to reap it with a (G) sickle of (Am) leather (Am)
(C) Parsley (Am) sage rose(D)mary and (Am) thyme (Am) (Am) (Am)
And (Am) gather it (C) all in a (Am) bunch of (G) heather (G)
(Am) Then she'll (G) be a true love of (Am) mine (Am) (Am) (Am)

(Am) Are you going to (G) Scarborough (Am) Fair (Am)
(C) Parsley (Am) sage rose(D)mary and (Am) thyme (Am) (Am) (Am)
Re(Am)ember (C) me to (Am) one who lives (G) there (G)
(Am) She once (G) was a true love of (Am) mine Am G G <Am>

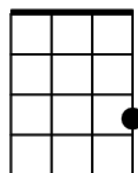
Am



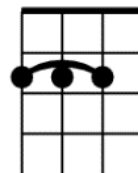
G



C



D



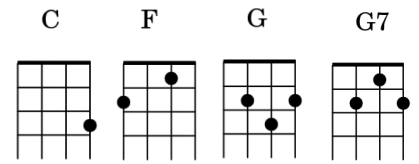


In this song the Proclaimer's outline how people from different parts of the world have come to our shores to help shape Scotland's Story. Often Scotland's history is about outward movement of people, such as the Highland Clearances. This song reflects immigration – people coming in and contributing to the country.

Scotland's Story - written by The Proclaimers - released 2001

(also recorded by The McCalmans - Jan 2010)

C F G7 <C> (3/4 time)



[C] Michael McGrory from **[F]** west Done**[G7]**gal **[G7]**

[C] You came to Glasgow with **[G]** nothing at **[C]** all **[C]**

You **[C]** fought the landlord then the **[F]** Africa **[G7]** Korps **[G7]**

When **[C]** you came to Glasgow with **[G]** nothing at **[C]** all **[C]** **[F]**
[G7]

[C] Abraham Caplan from **[F]** Vilnius you **[G7]** came **[G7]**

You were **[C]** heading for New York but **[G]** Leith's where you've
[C] stayed **[C]**

You **[C]** built a great business which **[F]** benefits **[G7]** all **[G7]**

Since **[C]** you came to this land with **[G]** nothing at **<C>** all

[F] In Scotland's story I **[C]** read that they came

The **[G]** Gael and the Pict, the **[C]** Angle and Dane

But **[F]** so did the Irishman, **[C]** Jew and U**[G]**kraine **[G]**

We're **[C]** all Scotland's Story and we're **[G]** all worth the

[C] same **[C]** **[F]** **[G7]**

[C] Joseph D'Angelo **[F]** dreams of the **[G7]** days **[G7]**

When **[C]** Italian kids in the **[G]** Grassmarket **[C]** played **[C]**

They **[C]** burned out his shop when the **[F]** boys went to

[G7] war **[G7]**

But **[C]** auld Joe's a big man and **[G]** he forgave **<C>** all

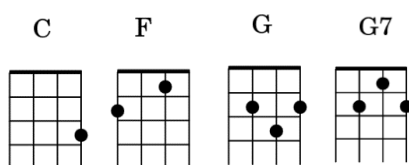
[F] In Scotland's story I'm [C] told that they came
The [G] Gael and the Pict, the [C] Angle and Dane
But [F] where's all the Chinese and [C] Indian [G] names? [G]
They're [C] in my land's story and they're [G] all worth the
[C] same [C] [F] [G7]

Chris[C]tina McKay, I [F] learned of your [G7] name [G7]
How [C] you travelled south from [G] Delny one [C] day [C]
You raised a whole family in [F] one room they [G7] say [G7]
And the [C] X on the line stands in [G] place of your <C> name

So [F] in the old story I'll [C] bet that we came
From [G] Gael and Pict and [C] Angle and Dane
And a [F] poor migrant girl who could [C] not write her [G] name
[G]
It's a [C] common old story but it's [G] mine just the <C> same

[F] All through the story the [C] immigrants came
The [G] Gael and the Pict, the [C] Angle and Dane
From [F] Pakistan, England and [C] from the U[G]kraine [G]
We're [C] all Scotland's story and [G] we're all worth the
[C] same [C]
[C] Your Scotland's story is [G] worth just the [C] same <C>
(stop playing)

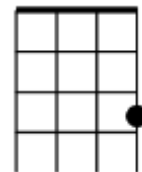
(Solo, slow down) Your Scotland's story is worth just the same



**SCOTTISH SONGS Version 2***C// G// C//*

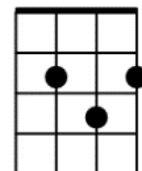
Oh ye [C] canny shove yer grannie aff the bus
 Oh ye canny shove yer grannie aff the [G] bus
 Oh ye [C] canny shove yer grannie for [F] she's yer Mammie's Mammy
 Ye [C] canny shove yer [G] grannie aff the [C] bus.

C



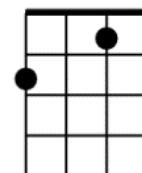
[C] Ye can shove yer other grannie aff the bus (*Push push!*)
 Ye can shove yer other grannie aff the [G] bus
 Ye can [C] shove yer other grannie for [F] She's yer Daddie's Mammy
 Ye can [C] shove yer other [G] grannie aff the [C] bus [C]

G



[C] Oh my grannie plays the Bingo every night (*Full House!*)
 Oh ma grannie plays the Bingo every [G] night
 Oh ma [C] grannie plays the Bingo [F] grannie plays the Bingo
 [C] Grannie plays the [G] Bingo every [C] night

F



[C] Oh ma grannie loves tae dance the hielan' fling (*Och aye!*)
 Oh ma grannie loves tae dance the hielan' [G] fling
 Oh ma [C] grannie loves tae dance [F] grannie loves tae dance
 Oh ma [C] grannie loves tae [G] dance the hielan' [C] fling.

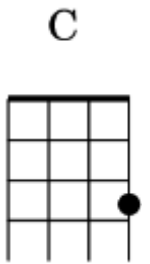
[C] Oh ma grannie loves tae drink a cup o' tea (*Slurp, slurp!*)
 Oh ma grannie loves tae drink a cup of [G] tea
 Oh ma [C] grannie loves tae drink [F] grannie loves tae drink
 [C] Grannie loves tae [G] drink a cup of [C] tea

[C] There's a Manny in yer Loaby Mary Ann,
 There's a Manny in yer Loaby Mary [G] Ann,
 There's a [C] Manny in yer Loaby, Ye'd [F] better get a Boaby,
 There's a [C] Manny in yer [G] Loaby Mary [C] Ann. <C>

[C] E'll tell the [G] Boaby, e'll tell the [C] Boaby
 E'll tell the [F] Boaby if ye [G] lay a hand on [C] me
 [C] Sixty days in the [G] Tripe Shop, Sixty Days in the [C] Tripe Shop,
 Sixty days in the [F] Tripe Shop if ye [G] lay a hand on [C] me.

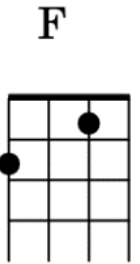


Will you [C] stop yer tickling, Jock! Oh, stop yer tickling, Jock!
 Dinna mak' me laugh so hearty, [G7] Or you'll mak me choke.
 Oh, I [C] wish you'd stop yer nonsense, Just look at all the [G7] folk.
 Will yer [C] stop yer tic-kle-ing, tic-kle-ic-kle-ing.
 Stop yer [G7] tickling <C> Jock!

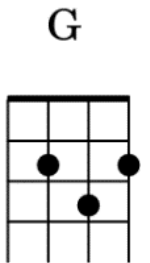


----- tempo change

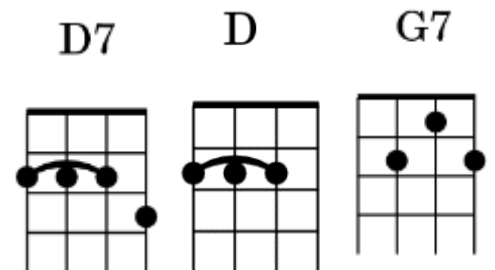
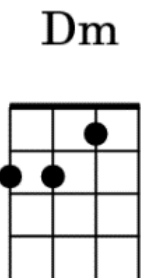
[C] I'm gain awa on a train, an your no comin' [G] wi me
 [C] E've got a lad of ma ain, his [G] name is kilty [C] Jeemie
 Noo Jeemie wears a kilt, he wears it in the [G] fashion
 [C] Every time he turns around a [G] canny help fae [C] laughin'.



[C] Roamin' in the gloamin' on the bonny [F] banks o' [C] Clyde
 Roamin' in the gloamin' with my [D] lassie by my [G7] side
 When the [C] sun has gone to rest
 That's the [Dm] time we love the best
 [G] Ach, it's lovely roamin' in the [G7] gloa[C]min' [D7]



Just a [G] wee deoch an doris, just a wee drop, that's aw.
 Just a [C] wee deoch an [G] doris afore ye gang a[D]wa.
 There's a [G] wee wifie waitin' in a [G7] wee but an [C] ben.
 If you can [G] say, "It's a [D7] braw bricht [C] moonlicht [G] nicht",
 Then yer [D] a'richt, ye <G> ken.





SCOTTISH SONGS MEDLEY

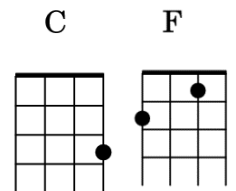
C F G <C> starts in 3/4 time

Cauld **[C]** winter was **[C7]** howlin' o'er **[F]** moor and o'er **[C]** mountains
And **[F]** wild was the **[C]** surge on the **[D]** dark rolling **[G7]** sea
When I **[C]** met about **[C7]** daybreak a **[F]** bonnie young **[C]** lassie
Wha **[F]** asked me the **[C]** road and the **[G7]** miles tae Dun**[C]**dee.

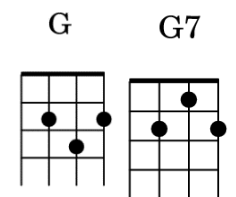
Says **[C]** I, "My young **[C7]** lassie, I **[F]** canna weel **[C]** tell ye,
The **[F]** road and the **[C]** distance I **[D]** canna weel **[G7]** gie,
But **[C]** if you'll per**[C7]**mit me tae **[F]** gang a wee **[C]** bittie,
I'll **[F]** show you the **[C]** road and the **[G7]** miles tae Dun**[C]**dee. **<C>**

4/4 time Come a**[C]**long, come along, let us foot it out together
Come along, come along, be it **[F]** fair or stormy **[G]** weather
With the **[F]** hills o' home be**[C]**fore us and the purple **[F]** o' the **[G]** heather
Let us **[C]** sing a happy **[F]** chorus, **[G]** come a**[C]**long

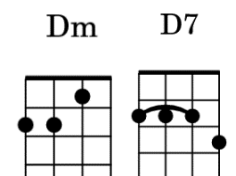
[C] 'I love a lassie, a bonnie, bonnie lassie,
She's as pure as the **[D]** lily in the **[G7]** dell,
She's as **[C]** sweet as the heather,
The **[F]** bonnie bloomin' **[G7]** heather,
[C] Mary, ma Scots **[G7]** Blue**[C]**bell.' **<C>** **[Dm]** **[Dm]**



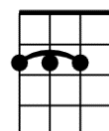
I've **[Dm]** just come down from the Isle of Skye
I'm **[C]** no very big and I'm awfy shy
And the **[Dm]** lassies shout when I go by
[C] Donald whaur's your **[Dm]** troosers



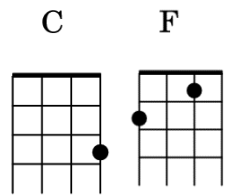
Let the wind blow high Let the wind blow low
[C] Through the streets in my kilt I go
[Dm] all the lassies say "hello"
[C] Donald whaur's your **[Dm]** troosers? **[Dm]** **[G7]** **[C]** **<C>**



D

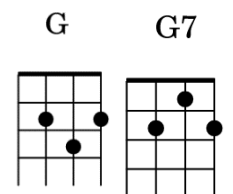


[C] Will you stop yer tickling, Jock! Oh, stop yer tickling, Jock!
 Dinna mak' me laugh so hearty, [G7] Or you'll mak me choke.
 Oh, I [C] wish you'd stop yer nonsense, Just look at all the [G7] folk.
 Will yer [C] stop yer tickle-ing, tickle-ickle-ickle-ing.
 Stop yer [G7] tickling <C> Jock!

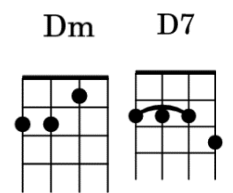


(slower pace)

[C] Roamin' in the gloamin' on the bonny [F] banks o' [C] Clyde
 Roamin' in the gloamin' with my [D] lassie by my [G7] side
 When the [C] sun has gone to rest
 That's the [Dm] time we love the best
 [G] Oh, it's lovely roamin' in the [G7] gloa[C]min' [D7]

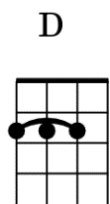


Just a [G] wee deoch an doris, just a wee drop, that's aw.
 Just a [C] wee deoch an [G] doris afore ye gang a[D]wa.
 There's a [G] wee wifie waitin' in a [G7] wee but an [C] ben.
 If you can [G] say, "It's a [D7] braw bricht [C] moonlicht [G]
 nicht",
 Then yer [D] a'richt, ye [G] ken



(faster pace)

Just a [G] wee deoch an doris, just a wee drop, that's aw.
 Just a [C] wee deoch an [G] doris afore ye gang a[D]wa.
 There's a [G] wee wifie waitin' in a [G7] wee but an [C] ben.
 If you can [G] say, "It's a [D7] braw bricht [C] moonlicht [G] nicht",
 Then yer [D] a'richt, ye <G> ken.





A traditional African-American folk song often categorized as children's music.

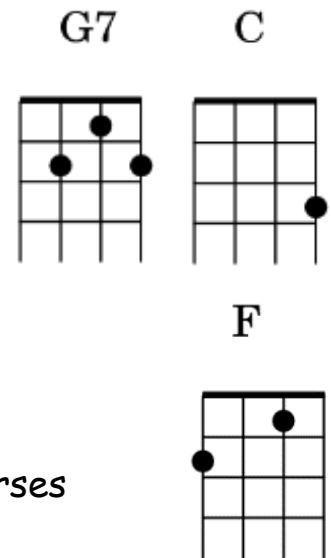
She'll be Coming Round the Mountain (in C)

G7 C - -

[G7] She'll be [C] coming round the mountain when she comes (toot toot)
 She'll be coming round the mountain when she [G7] comes (toot toot)
 She'll be [C] coming round the mountain [F] coming round the mountain
 [C] Coming round the [G7] mountain when she [C] comes

Chorus: (Sing after each verse)

[G7] singing [C] aye-aye-yippee-yippee-aye
 singing aye-aye-yippee-yippee- [G7] aye
 singing [C] aye-aye-yippee -[F] aye-aye-yippee
 -[C] aye-aye- [G7] yippee-yippee-[C] aye



[G7] She'll be [C] driving six white horses when she comes
 She'll be driving six white horses when she [G7] comes
 She'll be [C] driving six white horses [F] Driving six white horses
 [C] Driving six white [G7] horses when she [C] comes

Chorus - [G7] singing [C] aye-aye-yippee-yippee-aye

[G7] She'll be [C] wearing pink pyjamas when she comes (wolf whistle)
 She'll be wearing pink pyjamas when she [G7] comes
 She'll be [C] wearing pink pyjamas, [F] wearing pink pyjamas
 [C] Wearing pink py[G7]jamas when she [C] comes

Chorus - [G7] singing [C] aye-aye-yippee-yippee-aye

[G7] Oh we're [C] having fun together at
 Oh we're having fun together at [G7]
 Oh we're [C] having fun together, [F] having fun together
 [C] Having fun to[G7]gether at [C]

Chorus - [G7] singing [C] aye-aye-yippee-yippee-aye aye <C>

is a popular song with lyrics by Gus Kahn and music by Harry M. Woods written in 1927, now considered a standard. It has been recorded by many artists including Ukulele Ike Edwards.

Side By Side

Ukulele Ike Edwards - 1927

[2 strums on each] [F] [Cdim] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G]

[C] Oh, we ain't got a barrel of [F] mo[C]ney,
Maybe we're ragged and [F] fun[C]ny;
But we'll [F] travel a[Cdim]long, [C] singin' a [A7] song,
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side. [G7]

[C] Don't know what's comin' to[F]mor[C]row,
Maybe it's trouble and [F] sor[C]row;
But we'll [F] travel the [Cdim] road, [C] sharin' our [A7] load,
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side.

[E7] Through all kinds of weather,
[A7] What if the sky should fall;
Just as [D7] long as we're together,
It [G7] really doesn't matter at all. [G7]

When they've [C] all had their quarrels and [F] part[C]ed,
We'll be the same as we [F] start[C]ed;
But we'll [F] travel a[Cdim]long, [C] singing a [A7] song
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side [G7]

[C] Oh, we ain't got a barrel of [F] mo[C]ney,
Maybe we're ragged and [F] fun[C]ny;
But we'll [F] travel a[Cdim]long, [C] singin' a [A7] song,
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side. [G7]

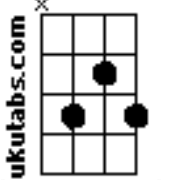
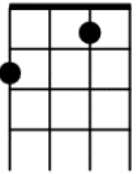
[C] Don't know what's comin' to[F]mor[C]row,
Maybe it's trouble and [F] sor[C]row;
But we'll [F] travel the [Cdim] road, [C] sharin' our [A7] load,
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side.

[E7] Through all kinds of weather,
[A7] What if the sky should fall;
Just as [D7] long as we're together,
It [G7] really doesn't matter at all. [G7]

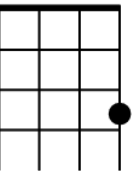
When they've [C] all had their quarrels and [F] part[C]ed,
We'll be the same as we [F] start[C]ed;
But we'll [F] travel a[Cdim]long, [C] singing a [A7] song
2 beats each chord [D7] Side [G7] by [C] side [A7]

4 beats each chord [D7] Side... [G7] by... [C] side... <C> <G7> <C>

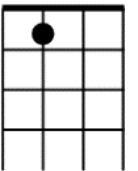
F



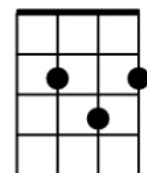
C



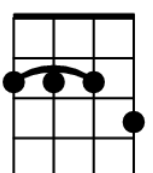
A7



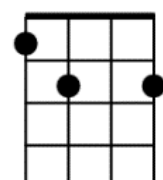
G



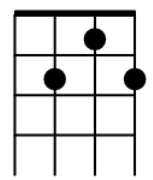
D7



E7



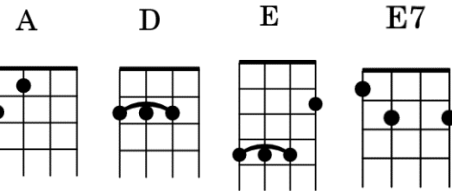
G7





... Sung by Billie Jo Spears, an American country music singer

Sing Me an Old Fashioned Song



A D E7 A

A Sing me A A A sing me an old fashioned E song E

E7 Bri-ing me E7 E7 back in my mind to a E time where my memories all come A from A A7 A7

A D good timin' song the kind that makes you want to sing A along A

A E good ole fashioned, hand clappin', knee slappin', E7 foot tappin' A song A

Shoo fly don't bother E7 me shoo fly don't bother A me

Shoo fly don't bother E7 me I don't want your compaAny

Flies in the buttermilk two by two E7 flies in the buttermilk shoo fly shoo

A Flies in the buttermilk skip to my lou E7 skip to my lou my A darlin' A G7 G7

C Sing me C [C] si-ng [C] me-e sing me an old fashioned

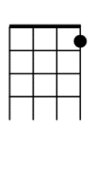
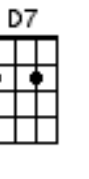
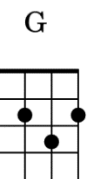
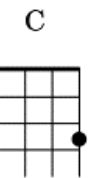
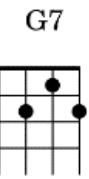
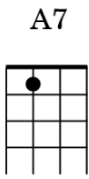
G song G

G7 Bri-ing me [G7] bri-ing [G7] me-e back in my mind to a

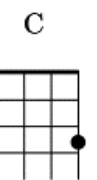
G time where my memories all come C from C C7 C7

A F good timin' song, the kind that makes you want to sing aClong C

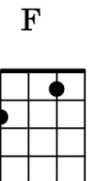
A G good ole fashioned, hand clappin', knee slappin', G7 foot tappin' C song F G7 <C>



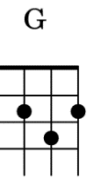
When **C** I was young I **F** used to wait up **C** on my master and
G bring his plate



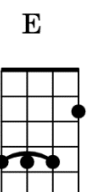
C Pass the bottle when **F** he was dry and **G7** brush away the
C blue-tail fly



Jimmy cracked corn and **G** I don't care **G7** Jimmy cracked
corn and **C** I don't care

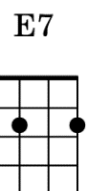


C Jimmy cracked corn and **F** I don't care the **G** master's
G7 gone a **C** way **C**



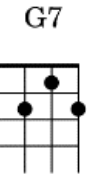
C Sing me **C** [**C**] si-ing [**C**] me-e sing me an old fashioned
G song **G**

G7 Bri-ing me [**G7**] bri-ing [**G7**] me-e back in my mind to a
G time where my memories all come **C** from **C** **C7** **C7**

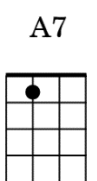
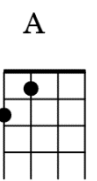


A **F** good timin' song the kind that makes you want to
sing a **C** long **C**

A **G** good ole fashioned, hand clappin', knee slappin', **G7** foot
tappin' **C** song **C**



A **G** good ole fashioned, hand clappin' knee slappin' **G7** foot
tappin' **C** song **F** **G7** <**C**>





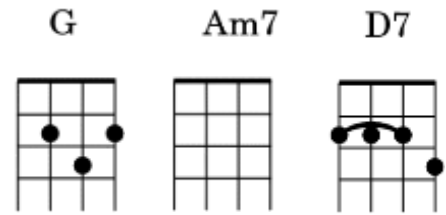
... is a 1971 song written by [Joe Raposo](#) for the children's television show [Sesame Street](#) as its signature song. In 1973, it gained popularity when performed by [the Carpenters](#), who made it a #3 hit on the [Billboard Hot 100](#).

Sing, Sing a Song

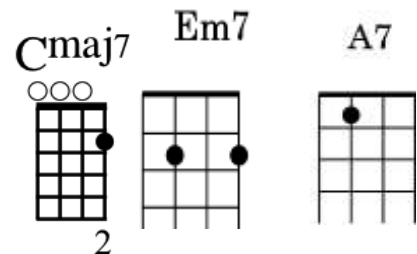
The Carpenters - 1973

G Am7 D7 G

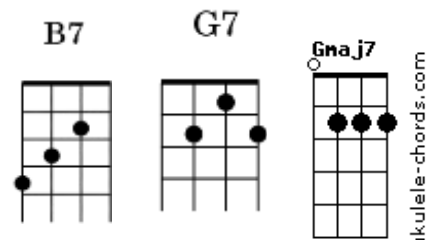
[G] Sing, sing a **[Am7]** song **[D7]**
 Sing out **[G]** loud, sing out **[Dm7]** strong **[G7]**
[Cmaj7] Sing of good things not **[G]** bad
[Em7] Sing of **[A7]** happy not **[Am7]** sad **[D7]**



[G] Sing, sing a **[Am7]** 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**

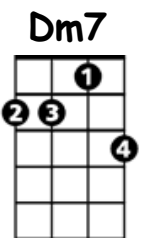


[G] La la la la la, **[Gmaj7]** la la la la la la
[Cmaj7] La la la la la la la
[G] La la la la la, **[Gmaj7]** la la la la la la
[Cmaj7] La la la la la la la



[G] Sing, sing a **[Am7]** song
 Let the **[G]** world sing a **[Dm7]** long **[G7]**
[Cmaj7] Sing of love there could **[G]** be
[Em7] Sing for **[A7]** you and for **[Am7]** me **[D7]**

[G] Sing, sing a **[Am7]** 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] La la la la la, **[Gmaj7]** la la la la la la
[Cmaj7] La la la la la la la
[G] La la la la la, **[Gmaj7]** la la la la la la
[Cmaj7] La la la la la la la
G Gmaj7 Cmaj7 <G>

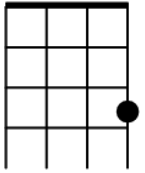
Singing the Blues (in C)

Guy Mitchell - 1956

Whistle - C F C G7 F G7 C G7

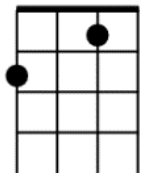
Well I [C] never felt more like [F] singin' the blues
 'Cause [C] I never thought that [G7] I'd ever lose, your [F] love dear
 [G7] Why'd you do me this [C] way? [G7]

C



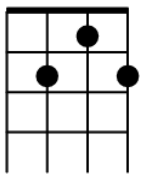
Well I [C] never felt more like [F] cryin' all night
 'Cause [C] everything's wrong and [G7] nothin' ain't right, with [F] out you.
 [G7] You got me singin' the [C] blues [C7]

F



The [F] moon and stars no [C] longer shine
 The [F] dream is gone I [C] thought was mine
 There's [F] nothin' left for [C] me to do, but <C> cry-y-y-y over [G7] you

G7

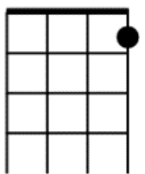


Well I [C] never felt more like [F] running away
 But [C] why should I go 'cause [G7] I couldn't stay with [F] out you?
 [G7] You got me singin' the [C] blues [G7]

Instrumental - Whistle - C F C G7 F G7 C G7

Well I [C] never felt more like [F] singin' the blues
 'Cause [C] I never thought that [G7] I'd ever lose, your [F] love dear
 [G7] Why'd you do me this [C] way? [G7]

C7



Well I [C] never felt more like [F] cryin' all night
 'Cause [C] everything's wrong and [G7] nothin' ain't right, with [F] out you.
 [G7] You got me singin' the [C] blues [C7]

The [F] moon and stars no [C] longer shine
 The [F] dream is gone I [C] thought was mine
 There's [F] nothin' left for [C] me to do, but <C> cry-y-y-y over [G7] you

Well I [C] never felt more like [F] running away
 But [C] why should I go 'cause [G7] I couldn't stay with [F] out you?
 [G7] You got me singin' the [C] blues <C> <G7> <C>



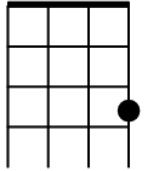
is a Scottish folk song, which can be played as a waltz, recalling the escape of Bonnie Prince Charlie from Uist to the Isle of Skye after his defeat at the Battle of Culloden in 1746.

Skye Boat Song (in C) 3/4 time

C Am F G

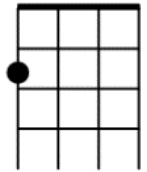
[C] Speed, bonnie [Am] boat, like a [F] bird on the [G] wing,
[C] Onward! the [F] sailors [C] cry; [G]
[C] Carry the [Am] lad who's [F] born to be [G] King
[C] Over the [F] sea to [C] Skye.

C



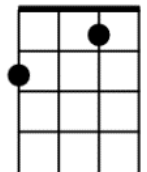
Loud [Am] Loud the winds howl, [Dm] loud the waves roar,
[Am] Thunderclaps [F] rend the [Am] air;
[Am] Baffled, our foes [Dm] stand by the shore,
[Am] Follow they [F] will not [Am] dare. [G]

Am



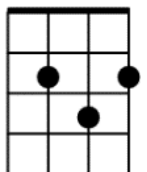
[C] Speed, bonnie [Am] boat, like a [F] bird on the [G] wing,
[C] Onward! the [F] sailors [C] cry; [G]
[C] Carry the [Am] lad who's [F] born to be [G] King
[C] Over the [F] sea to [C] Skye.

F



Quieter [Am] Though the waves leap, [Dm] soft shall ye sleep,
[Am] Ocean's a [F] royal [Am] bed.
[Am] Rocked in the deep, [Dm] Flora will keep [Am] watch,
by your [F] weary [Am] head, [G]

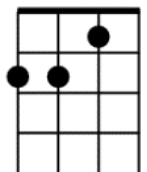
G



[C] Speed, bonnie [Am] boat, like a [F] bird on the [G] wing,
[C] Onward! the [F] sailors [C] cry; [G]
[C] Carry the [Am] lad who's [F] born to be [G] King
[C] Over the [F] sea to [C] Skye.

[Am] Many's the lad [Dm] fought on that day,
[Am] Well the clay[F]more could [Am] wield,
[Am] When the night came, [Dm] silently lay [Am] dead,
on Cull[F]oden's [Am] field. [G]

Dm



[C] Speed, bonnie [Am] boat, like a [F] bird on the [G] wing,
[C] Onward! the [F] sailors [C] cry; [G]
[C] Carry the [Am] lad who's [F] born to be [G] King
[C] Over the [F] sea to [C] Skye. <C>

"Sloop John B" is a 1966 single by the Beach Boys and the seventh track of their album Pet Sounds. It was originally a traditional West Indies folk song

Sloop John B [C]

Beach Boys 1966

Intro: [C] [F] [C] [C] [F] [C] [1st line]

We [C] come on the sloop [F] John [C] B, my grandfather [F] and [C] me,
 Around Nassau town we did [G7] roam
 Drinking all [C] night [C7] Got into a [F] fight [Dm]
 Well, I [C] feel so broke up, [G7] I want to go [C] home

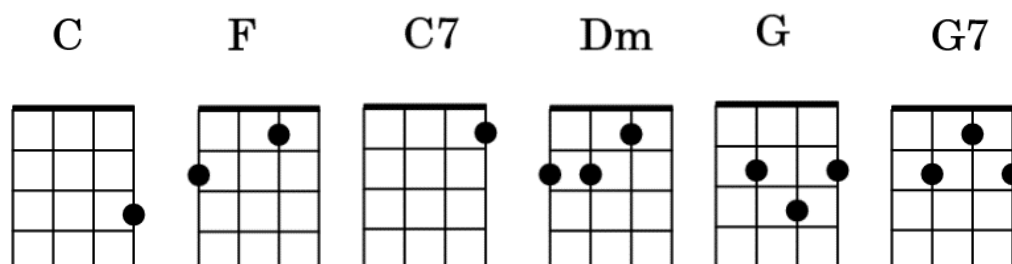
CHORUS: (Women do not sing words in italics. Men sing words in italics as well as words not underlined)

So [C] hoist up the John [F] B [C] sail, (*[C]Hoist up the John [F] B [C] sail*)
 See how the main [F] sail [C] sets, (*See how the main [F] sail [C]sets*)
 Call for the Captain ashore, let me go [G7] home (*let me go [G7] home*)
 Let me go [C] home [C7] (*let me go [C] home [C7]*) I wanna go [F] home [Dm]
 (*I wanna go [F] home [Dm]*)
 Well, I [C] feel so broke up, [G] I want to go [C] home

The [C] first mate, he [F] got [C] drunk and broke the Cap' [F] n's [C] trunk,
 The constable had to come and take him [G7] away
 Sheriff John [C] Stone [C7] Why don't you leave me [F] alone [Dm]
 Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I want to go [C] home

CHORUS

The [C]poor cook he caught [F]the [C]fits and threw away all[F] my[C]
 grits,
 And then he took and he ate up all of my [G7] corn
 Let me go [C] home [C7]. Why don't they let me go [F] home [Dm]
 This [C] is the worst trip [G7] I've ever been [C] on
 CHORUS - Finish with <C> <G7> <C>



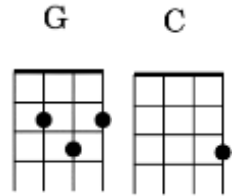


Version 1.2 02/08/19 It was written for the 1939 movie The Wizard of Oz, and was sung by actress Judy Garland in her starring role as Dorothy. Israel Kamakawiwo'ole sang the medley of "Somewhere over the Rainbow/What a Wonderful World" which featured in several films. Through his skillful ukulele playing he remains a very strong influence on Hawaiian music.

Somewhere Over the Rainbow Medley - (in G) *Israel Kamakawiwo'ole (1993)*

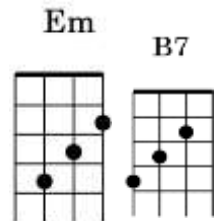
Intro: G D Em C G D Em Em C C

[G] Ooo-oooh, [Bm] ooo-oo-oo-oooh, [C] oooo -oo-oo-oooh, [G] ooooooh,
[C] Ooooooh, [B7] ooo-oo-oh, [Em] oo-oo-oooh, [C] oo-oo-oooh,



[G] Somewhere [Bm] over the rainbow [C] way up [G] high
[C] And [Cm] the [G] dreams that you dream of [D] once in a lulla-[Em] by-y-y
[C] y-y-y

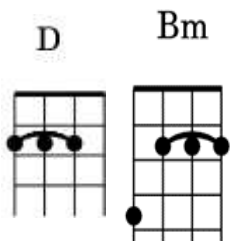
[G] Somewhere [Bm] over the rainbow [C] blue birds [G] fly
[C] And [Cm] the [G] dreams that you dream of, [D] dreams really do come
[Em] true-ue-ue [C] ue-ue-ue



Some[G]day I'll wish upon a star, [D] wake up where the clouds are
far be[Em]hind [C] me -ee-ee

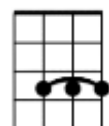
Where [G] trouble melts like lemon drops

[D] High above the chimney tops is [Em] where you'll [C] fi- i-nd me
[G] Somewhere [Bm] over the rainbow [C] bluebirds [G] fly
[C] And the [G] dreams that you dare to, [D] why then, oh why can't
[Em] I -I-I? [C] I-I-I



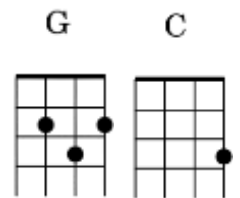
Well I see [G] trees of [D] green and [C] red roses [G] too,
[C] I'll watch them [G] bloom for [B7] me and [Em] you
And I [C] think to myself, [D] what a wonderful [Em] [Em] world [C] [C]

Cm



Well I see [G] skies of [D] blue and I see [C] clouds [G] of white
And the [C] brightness of [G]day - [B7] I like the [Em] dark

And I [C] think to myself, [D] what a wonderful [G] world [C] [G] [G]

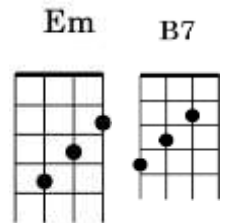


The [D] colours of the rainbow so [G] pretty in the sky

Are [D] also on the faces of [G] people passing by

I see [C] friends shaking [G] hands saying, [C] 'How do you [G] do?'

[C] They're really [G] saying, [Am] 'I, I love [D] you'

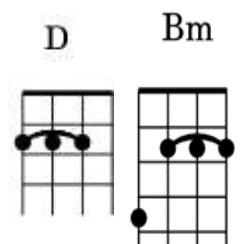


I hear [G] babies [D] cry and I [C] watch them [G] grow,

[C] They'll learn much [G] more [B7] than we'll [Em] know

And I [C] think to myself, [D] what a wonderful [Em] wo -o-orld

[C] wo-o-orld



Some[G]day I'll wish upon a star, [D] wake up where the clouds are far
be[Em]hind [C] me-ee-ee

Where [G] trouble melts like lemon drops

[D] High above the chimney tops is [Em] where you'll [C] fi-i-ind me

[G] Somewhere [Bm] over the rainbow [C] way up [G] high [G]

[C] And the [G] dream that you dare to, [D] why oh why can't

[Em] I-I-I [C] I-I-I

[G] Ooo-oooh, [Bm] ooo-oo-oo-oooh, [C] oooo -oo-oo-oooh, [G]oooooh,

[C] Oooooh, [B7] ooo-oo-oh, [Em] oo-oo-oooh, [C] oo-oo-oooh,

G G G <G>



"Song Sung Blue" is a 1972 hit song written and recorded by Neil Diamond, inspired by the second movement of Mozart's Piano Concerto #21.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ighSddnnaPE>

Song Sung Blue - Written and recorded by Neil Diamond

[A] [Bm//] [E7//] x2

[A] Song sung blue, everybody [E7] knows one
Song sung blue, every garden [A] grows one
[A7] Me and you are subject to
The [D] blues now and then
But [E7] when you take the blues and make a song
You sing 'em [A] out again [A]
You sing 'em [Bm] out again [E7]

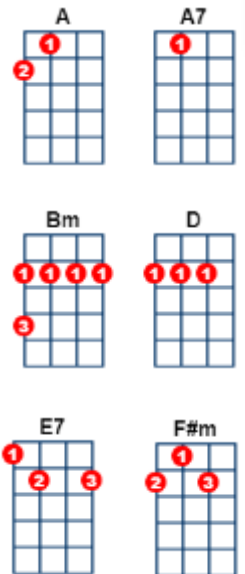
[A] Song sung blue, weeping like a [E7] willow
Song sung blue, sleeping on my [A] pillow
[A7] Funny thing, but you can sing it
With a [D] cry in your voice
And be-[E7]fore you know it, get to feeling good
You simply [A] got no choice [E7]

Kazoos play

[A] Song sung blue, everybody [E7] knows one
Song sung blue, every garden [A] grows one

[A7] Me and you are subject to
The [D] blues now and then
But [E7] when you take the blues and make a song
You sing 'em [A] out again [A]
You sing 'em [Bm] out again [E7]

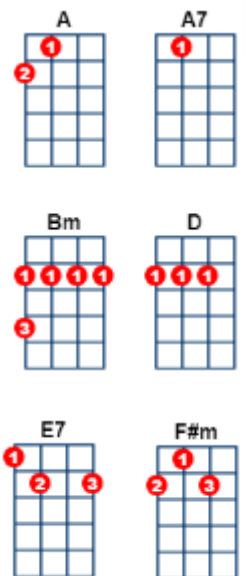
[A] Song sung blue, weeping like a [E7] willow
Song sung blue, sleeping on my [A] pillow
[A7] Funny thing, but you can sing it
With a [D] cry in your voice



And be-[E7]fore you know it, get to feeling good
You simply [A] got no choice [E7]

[A] Song sung blue, everybody [E7] knows one
Song sung blue, every garden [A] grows one
[A7] Funny thing, but you can sing it
With a [D] cry in your voice

And be-[E7]fore you know it, get to feeling good
You simply [A] got no choice [A]
You simply [E7] got no choice [E7]
You simply [A] got no choice <A> <E7> <A>





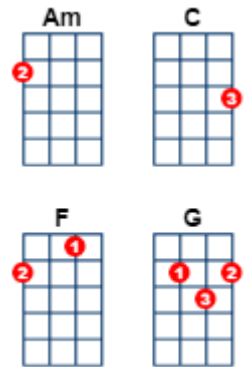
"The Sound of Silence", originally "The Sounds of Silence", is a song by the American music duo Simon & Garfunkel. The song was written by Paul Simon over several months in 1963 and 1964.

Sound of Silence (The)

Simon & Garfunkel 1964

Am Am <Am>

Hello darkness, my old **[G]** friend, I`ve come to talk with you a-**[Am]**gain,
because a **[C]** vision soft**[F]**ly cree-**[C]**ping,
left its seeds while I **[F]** was slee-**[C]**ping,
and the **[F]** vision that was planted in my **[C]** brain, still re-**[Am]**mains, (2,3,4,1)
within the **[G]** sound of **[Am]** silence. **<Am>**



In restless dreams I walked a-**[G]**lone,
narrow streets of cobble-**[Am]**stone.

`Neath the **[C]** halo of **[F]** a street **[C]** lamp,
I turned my collar to the **[F]** cold and **[C]** damp,
when my **[F]** eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon **[C]**
light,

that split the **[Am]** night (2,3,4,1) and touched the **[G]** sound of **[Am]**
silence. **<Am>**

And in the naked light I **[G]** saw, ten thousand people, maybe **[Am]** more,
people **[C]** talking wi-**[F]**thout spea-**[C]**king,
people hearing wi-**[F]**thout **[C]** listening,
people writing **[F]** songs (2,3,4) that voices never **[C]** share,
and no-one **[Am]** dare (2,3,4,1) disturb the **[G]** sounds of **[Am]** silence. **<Am>**

Fools, said I, you do not **[G]** know, silence like a cancer **[Am]** grows,
hear my **[C]** words, that I **[F]** might teach **[C]** you,
take my arms that I **[F]** might reach **[C]** you,
But my **[F]** words (2,3,4) like silent raindrops **[C]** fell (2,3,4) **[Am]** (1,2,3,4)
[Am] and echoed in the **[G]** wells of **[Am]** silence. **<Am>**

And the people bowed and **[G]** prayed (2,3,4,1) to the neon god they`d **[Am]**
made.

And the **[C]** sign flashed **[F]** its war-**[C]**ning,
in the words that it **[F]** was for-**[C]**ming.

And the sign said, the **[F]** words of the prophets are written
on the subway **[C]** walls, (2,3) and tenement **[Am]** halls (2,3,4) **<1,Am>** (2,3,4,1)
Slow down and whispered in the **[G]** sounds (2,3,4,1,2,3) of **[Am]** silence. **<Am>**



Version 1.3 12/09/18 ... is a song by English musical comedy composer Vivian Ellis and writer Clifford Grey from their 1929 musical Mr. Cinders. English musician Sting covered the song for the soundtrack of the film Brimstone and Treacle in 1982.

Spread A Little Happiness

Vivian Ellis & Clifford Grey - 1929

Intro x2 C// Am// Dm// G7//

[C] Even when the [Em] darkest clouds are [Am] in the [C7] sky,
 You [F] mustn't [G7] sigh and you [Em7b5] mustn't [A7] cry.
 [F] Spread a little [Am7] happiness as [Dm] you [G7] go [C] by.
 Please [G7] try.

[C] What's the use of [Em] worrying and [Am] feeling [C7] blue?
 When [F] days are [G7] long, keep on [Em7b5] smiling [A7] through
 [F] Spread a little [Am7] happiness till [Dm] dreams [G7] come [C]
 true. [C//]

[C] Surely you'll be [F] wise to [C] make the [G] best of [Edim7]
 every [G7] blues day
 Don't you rea[C]lise you'll [G] find next [F] Monday [Am] or next
 [Dm] Tuesday *Slow down* Your [G7] golden shoes day

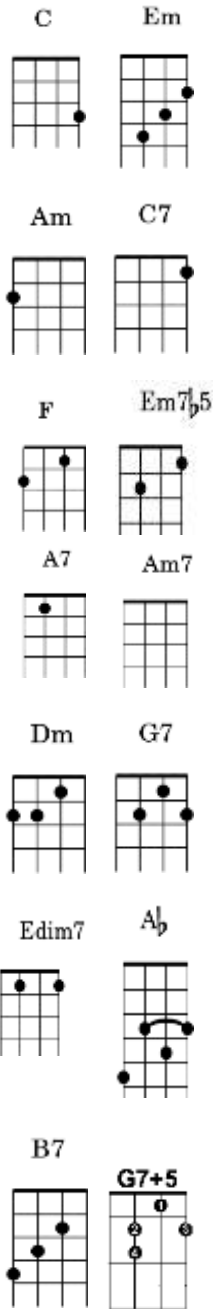
[C] Even when the [Em] darkest clouds are [Am] in the [C7] sky
 You [F] mustn't [G7] sigh and you [Em7b5] mustn't [A7] cry
 [F] Spread a little [Am7] happiness as [Dm] you [G7] go [C] by.
 [G7]

[C] I've got a creed for every need, so easy that it [Em7b5] must
 suc[A7]ceed
 [F] I'll set it down for [Ab] you to [G7] read, so [C] please, take
 [G7] heed.

[C] Keep out the gloom. Let in the sun. That's my advice for [B7]
 every[Em]one.

[Am] It's only once we pass this way, so [G7] day by day, [G7+5]

[C] Even when the [Em] darkest clouds are [Am] in the [C7] sky
 You [F] mustn't [G7] sigh and you [Em7b5] mustn't [A7] cry
 [F] Spread a little [Am7] happiness as [Dm] you [G7] go [C] by. [C7]
 [F] Spread a little [Am7] happiness as *Slow down* [Dm//] you [G7//] go
 [C] by. <C> <G7> <C>





.... is a song by [Ralph McTell](#), first recorded in 1969. It was not released in the UK as a single until 1974. McTell himself noted that there were 212 known recorded versions of the song. The song was inspired by McTell's experiences [busking](#) and [hitchhiking](#) throughout [Europe](#), especially in Paris.

Streets of London Ralph McTell-1969

C G Am Em F C G C

[C] Have you seen the [G] old man in the [Am] closed-down
[Em] market

[F] Kicking up the [C] paper with his [Dm] worn out
[G] shoes?

[C] In his eyes you [G] see no pride, [Am] and held loosely
[Em] by his side

[F] Yesterday's [C] paper telling [G7] yesterday's
[C] news [C]

Chorus: So [F] how can you [Em] tell me you're

[C] lo[G7]one[Am]ly,

[D] And say for [D7] you that the sun don't [G] shine? [G7]

[C] Let me take you [G] by the hand and

[Am] lead you through the [Em] streets of London

[F] I'll show you [C] something to [G] make you change your
[C] mind [C]

[C] Have you seen the [G] old girl who [Am] walks the
streets of [Em] London

[F] Dirt in her [C] hair and her [Dm] clothes in [G] rags?

[C] She's no time for [G] talking, she [Am] just keeps right on
[Em] walking

[F] Carrying her [C] home in two [G7] carrier [C] bags. [C]

Chorus So [F] how can you [Em] tell me you're

[C] lo[G7]one[Am]ly,

[D] And say for [D7] you that the sun don't [G] shine? [G7]

F



Am



G



G7



Dm



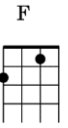
Em



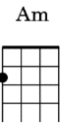
C



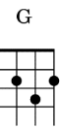
[C] Let me take you [G] by the hand and
[Am] lead you through the [Em] streets of London
[F] I'll show you [C] something to [G] make you change your
[C] mind [C]



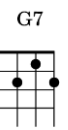
[C] In the all night [G] café, at a [Am] quarter past [Em]
eleven,



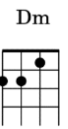
[F] Same old [C] man is sitting [Dm] there on his
[G] own



[C] Looking at the [G] world over the [Am] rim of his [Em]
tea-cup,



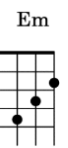
[F] each tea last an [C] hour - then he [G7] wanders home
a[C]lone [C]



Chorus: So [F] how can you [Em] tell me you're

[C] lo[G7]one[Am]ly,

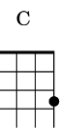
[D] And say for [D7] you that the sun don't [G] shine? [G7]



[C] Let me take you [G] by the hand and

[Am] lead you through the [Em] streets of London

[F] I'll show you [C] something to [G] make you change your
[C] mind [C]



[C] And have you seen the [G] old man, out[Am]side the
seaman's [Em] mission

[F] Memory fading [C] with the medal [Dm] ribbons that he
[G] wears.

[C] In our winter [G] city, the [Am] rain cries a little [Em] pity
For [F] one more forgotten [C] hero and a [G7] world that
doesn't [C] care [C]

ChorusSlow down on last line <C>



DEE
UKES

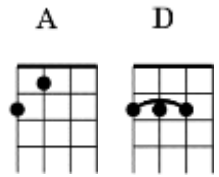
Version 1.4

03/09/19

These Boots ...recorded by Nancy Sinatra. It was a No. 1 hit in USA and UK.
Sunny Afternoon - Ray Davies - the Kinks

Sunny Boots (These Boots Are Made for Walking / Sunny Afternoon)

Riff: String 3 99-88-77-66-55-44-33-2-0 [A] [A] [A] [A]



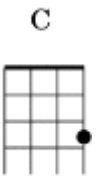
(Ladies) [A] You keep saying you've got something for me.
Something you call love, but confess

[D] You've been a-messin' where you shouldn't have been a-messin'
And now [A] someone else is gettin' all your best.

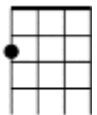
These [C] (Men - oo -oo) boots are made for [A] walking

And [C] (Men - oo -oo) that's just what they'll [A] do

[C] (Men - oo -oo) One of these days these <A> boots [STOP STRUMMING]
Are gonna walk all over [A] (Riff) you.



Am



Ladies: (oo)

(Men) The (Am) (oo) Taxman's taken (G7) (oo) all my dough

And (C) (oo) left me in my (G7) (oo) stately home

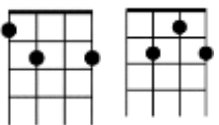
(E7) lazing on a sunny after (Am) (oo) noon And I can't (G7) (oo)

sail my yacht

He's (C) (oo) taken every (G7) (oo) thing I've got

(ALL) (E7) all I've got this sunny after (Am) noon

E7



(Men) (A7) (oo-oo-oo...) Save me, save me, save me from this (D7) squeeze

I've got a (G7) big fat Momma tryin' to break (C) me (E7)

and I (Am) love to live so (D7) pleasantly (Am) live this life of (D7) luxury

(C) Lazing on a (E7) sunny after (Am) noon (Am)

(ALL) In the sum-mer-time, in the sum-mer-time, in the sum-mer-time

(Ladies) [A] You keep lying, when you oughta be truthin'

[A] You keep losin' when you oughta not bet

[D] You keep samini' when you oughta be a-changin'.

What's [A] right is right, but you ain't been right yet.

These [C] (Men - oo - oo) boots are made for [A] walking

And [C] (Men - oo - oo) that's just what they'll [A] do

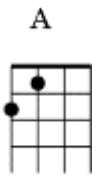
[C] (Men - oo - oo) One of these days these <A> boots [STOP STRUMMING]

Are gonna walk all over [A] (Riff) you

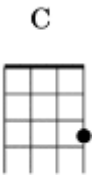
D7



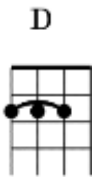
(Men) My (Am) (oo) girlfriend's run off (G7) (oo) with my car
 And (C) (oo) gone back to her (G7) (oo) Ma and Pa
 (E7) Telling tales of drunkenness and (Am) (oo) cruelty
 Now I'm (G7) (oo) sitting here (C) (oo) Sipping at my (G7) (oo) ice cold
 beer



(ALL) (E7) All I got's this sunny after (Am) noon (Am)

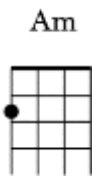


(Men) (A7) (oo-oo-oo...) Help me, help me, help me, sail a (D7) way
 You give me (G7) two good reasons why I ought to (C) stay (E7)
 Cause I (Am) love to live so (D7) pleasantly (Am) live this life of (D7)
 luxury



(C) Lazing on a (E7) sunny after (Am) (Riff) noon

(ALL) In the sum-mer-time, (Riff) in the sum-mer-time, in the sum-mer-
 time



(Ladies) [A] You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin' (Men -Ba bara
 ba ra ba bara)

And you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burned (Ha!) (Men -Ba bara ba ra
 ba bara)

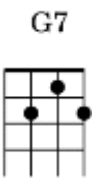
[D] I just found me a brand new box of matches (Yeah) (Men -Ba bara ba ra ba
 bara)

And [A] what he knows you ain't had time to learn (Men -Ba bara ba ra ba
 bara)

These [C] (Men - oo - oo) boots are made for [A] walking

And [C] (Men - oo - oo) that's just what they'll [A] do

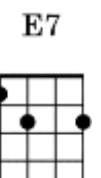
[C] (Men - oo - oo) One of these days these <A> boots [STOP STRUMMING]
 Are gonna walk all over [A] (Riff) you. [A] [A] [A] [A]



(Solo) Are you ready Dee Ukes? (All) Yeah ! [A] [A] [A] [A]

(Solo) Start walkin'!

Keep playing [A] gradually getting quieter until Riff joins in and all stop at end of
 Riff <A>





... is a song and single from the 1964 Disney musical film *Mary Poppins*. It was written by the Sherman Brothers, and sung by Julie Andrews and Dick Van Dyke.

Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious

Julie Andrews/Dick Van Dyke-1964

G Am D7 <G>

It's **[G]** supercali**[Gmaj7]**fragilistic**[G]** expi**[E7]**ali**[D7]**docious!
[D7] even though the sound of it is something quite a**[G]**trocious.
[G] If you say it **[Gmaj7]** loud enough, you'll **[G7]** always sound
 pre**[C]**ocious,
[C] super**[A7]**cali**[G]**fragilistic**[Am]**expi**[D7]**ali**[G]**docious!

[G] Um diddle iddle diddle, **[D7]** um diddle ay. (x2)

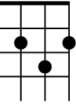
Be**[G]**cause I was a**[Gmaj7]** fraid to speak, when **[G]** I was **[E7]**
 just a **[D7]** lad,
 me **[D7]** father gave me nose a tweak and told me I was **[G]** bad.
 But **[G]** then one day I **[Gmaj7]** learned a word that **[G7]** saved
 me aching **[C]** nose,
 the **[A]** biggest word I ever heard, and **[A7]** this is how it
 <**D7**> goes :

It's **[G]** supercali**[Gmaj7]**fragilistic**[G]** expi**[E7]**ali**[D7]**docious!
[D7] even though the sound of it is something quite a**[G]**trocious.
[G] If you say it **[Gmaj7]** loud enough, you'll **[G7]** always sound
 pre**[C]**ocious,
[C] super**[A7]**cali**[G]**fragilistic**[Am]**expi**[D7]**ali**[G]**docious!

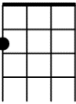
[G] Um diddle iddle diddle, **[D7]** um diddle ay. (x2)

He **[G]** travelled all a**[Gmaj7]**round the world and **[G]**
 every**[E7]**where he **[D7]** went,
 he'd **[D7]** use his word and all would say, "There goes a clever **[G]**
 gent"

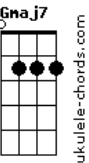
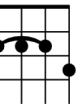
G



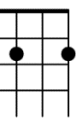
Am



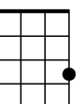
D7



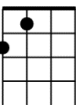
E7



C



A



When **[G]** dukes and maha**[Gmaj7]**rajas pass the **[G7]** time of day
with **[C]** me,
I **[A]** say me special word and then they **[A7]** ask me out to **<D7>**
tea.

It's **[G]** supercali**[Gmaj7]**fragilistic**[G]** expi**[E7]**ali**[D7]**docious!
[D7] even though the sound of it is something quite a**[G]**trocious.
[G] If you say it **[Gmaj7]** loud enough, you'll **[G7]** always sound
pre**[C]**ocious,
[C] super**[A7]**cali**[G]**fragilistic**[Am]**expi**[D7]**ali**[G]**docious!

[G] Um diddle iddle diddle, **[D7]** um diddle ay. (x2)

So **[G]** when the cat has **[Gmaj7]** got your tongue, there's **[G]** no
need **[E7]** for dis**[D7]**may,
just **[D7]** summon up this word, and then you've got a lot to **[G]**
say.

[G] But better use it **[Gmaj7]** carefully, or **[G7]** it could change
your **[C]** life,
one **[A]** night I said it to me girl, and **[A7]** now me girl's my **<D7>**
wife!

She's **[G]** supercali**[Gmaj7]**fragilistic**[G]** expi**[E7]**ali**[D7]**docious!
[D7] even though the sound of it is something quite a**[G]**trocious.
[G] If you say it **[Gmaj7]** loud enough, you'll **[G7]** always sound
pre**[C]**ocious,
[C] super**[A7]**cali**[G]**fragilistic**[Am]**expi**[D7]**ali**[G]**docious!

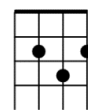
Faster

[C] super**[A7]**cali**[G]**fragilistic**[Am]**expi**[D7]**ali**[G]**docious!

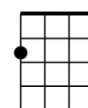
SLOW

[C] super**[A7]**cali**[G]**fragilistic**[Am]**expi**[D7]**ali**<G>**do**<G>**ocious!

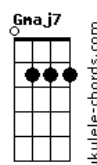
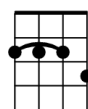
G



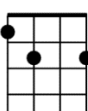
Am



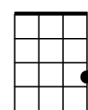
D7



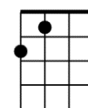
E7



C



A





"Sweet Caroline" is a song written and performed by American singer Neil Diamond and released in May 1969. <https://youtu.be/60nmUS32zLU>

Sweet Caroline

Neil Diamond - 1969

[F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F]

T	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	3	0	1	3	0	3	1	0	3	1
A	2		2		2		2											
B																		

[F] [F] [F] [F] <F> <G> <Dm>

T	0	2	3	0	2	3	2	7	5
A									
B									

<C><C> Where it began, <F><F> I can't begin to knowin'
 <C><C> But then I know it's growing [G] strong [G]
 <C><C> Was in the Spring <F><F> and Spring became the Summer
 <C><C> Who'd have believed you'd come a[G]long? [G]
 [C] Hands [C] [Am] ^touchin' hands
 [G] ^Reachin' out [G] [F] ^touchin' me [F] ^touchin' [G7] you
 <G7> <F> <G7>

[C] Sweet Caro-[F]line. (<F>Bom <C>Bom <F>Bom)
 [F] Good times never seemed so [G7] good
 [G7] (So good, so good, so good)
 [C] I've been in-[F]clined (<F>Bom <C>Bom <F>Bom)
 to [F] believe they never <G7> would <F> but now <Dm> I

<C><C> Look at the night (Aah, aah, aah, [F] aah) and it don't seem so
 lonely
 <C><C> We fill it up with only [G] two [G]
 <C><C> And when I hurt (Aah, aah, aah, [F] aah) [F] hurtin' runs off my
 shoulders
 <C><C> How can I hurt when holding [G] you? [G]

[C] Warm [C] [Am] ^touchin' warm [Am]
 [G] ^Reachin' out [G] [F] ^touchin' me [F] ^touchin' [G7] you
 <G7> <F> <G7>

[C] Sweet Caro-[F]line. (<F>Bom <C>Bom <F>Bom)

[F] Good times never seemed so [G7] good

[G7] (So good, so good, so good)

[C] I've been in-[F]clined (<F>Bom <C>Bom <F>Bom)

to [F] believe they never <G7> would <F> oh no <Dm>no

[F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F]

[F] [F] [F] [F] <F> <G> <Dm>

[C] Sweet Caro-[F]line. (<F>Bom <C>Bom <F>Bom)

[F] Good times never seemed so [G7] good

[G7] (So good, so good, so good)

[C] I've been in-[F]clined (<F>Bom <C>Bom <F>Bom)

to [F] believe they never [G7] wou-ou-ou-ould <G7> <F> <G7>

[C] Sweet Caro-[F]line. (<F>Bom <C>Bom <F>Bom)

[F] Good times never seemed so [G7] good

[G7] (So good, so good, so good)

[C] I've been in-[F]clined (<F>Bom <C>Bom <F>Bom)

to [F] believe they never <G7> would

<F> Sweet Car <Dm> -o [C] li-ii-ii-ii- } [C]ine!



The "Balaena" was the biggest and one of the most famous whalers to be based in Dundee. It was built in Drammen, in Norway in 1872.

The Balaena

G C D <G>

The [G] noble fleet of whalers went [C] sailing from Dun[Am]dee
Well [D7] manned by British sailors to work upon the [G] sea
On the [G] Western Ocean passage none [C] with them can com[Am]pare
But the [D7] smartest ship to make the trip is Balaena I de[G]clare

Chorus

[D7] For the [G] wind is on the quarter her [C] engines working [Am] free
There's [D7] no another whaler a sailin' fae Dun[G]dee
Can beat the ol' Balaena so ye [C] needn't try her [Am] on
For we'll [D7] challenge a baith large and sma' fae Dundee to St [G] John [G]

There's the [G] new-built "Terra Nova", a [C] model with no [Am] doubt
The [D7] "Arctic" and "Aurora" you've heard so much a[G]bout
Art [G] Jackman's model mail boat -- the [C] terror of the [Am] seas
Couldn't [D7] beat the auld Balaena on a passage fae Dun[G]dee

Chorus - extra G after this chorus

And [G] now that we are landed where the [C] rum is very [Am] cheap
We'll [D7] drink success to the captain for ploughin' us o'er the [G] deep
A [G] health tae a oor sweethearts and [C] tae oor wives sae [Am] dear
Not an[D7]ither ship could make the trip but the Balaena I de[G]clare.

Chorus X 2

[D7] For the [G] wind is on the quarter her [C] engines working [Am] free
There's [D7] no another whaler a sailin' fae Dun[G]dee
Can beat the ol' Balaena so ye [C] needn't try her [Am] on
For we'll [D7] challenge a baith large and sma' fae Dundee to St <G> John



... is a song from the animated 1967 Disney film The Jungle Book, featuring Baloo and Mowgli

The Bare Necessities

1967

C// A7// D7// G7// C <C>

[NC] Look for the [C] bare ne[C7]cessities, the [F] simple bare necessities,

[C] Forget about your [A7] worries and your [Dm] strife [G7]
I mean the [C] bare ne[C7]cessities, old [F] Mother Nature's recipes,
that [C] bring the [A7] bare ne[Dm]cessi [G7]ties of [C] life

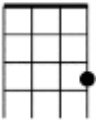
Wherever I [G] wander, wherever I [C] roam,
I couldn't be [G] fonder of my big [C] home [C7]
The bees are [F] buzzin' in the [Dm] tree,
To make some [C] honey just for [A7] me
When <D> you look under the <D7> rocks and plants,
and <G> take a glance at the <G7> fancy ants,
Then [C7] maybe try a [A7] few
The bare ne[Dm]cessities of [G7] life will come to [C] you <C>

[NC] Look for the [C] bare ne[C7]cessities, the [F] simple bare necessities,

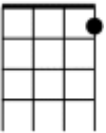
[C] Forget about your [A7] worries and your [Dm] strife [G7]
I mean the [C] bare ne[C7]cessities, that's [F] why a bear can rest at ease
With [C] just the [A7] bare ne[Dm]cessi [G7]ties of [C] life

Now when you pick a [G] pawpaw, or a prickly [C] pear,
And you prick a [G] raw paw, the next time be[C]ware [C7]
Don't pick the [F] prickly pear by the [Dm] paw,
When you pick a [C] pear, try to use the [A7] claw.
But <D> you don't need to <D7> use the claw
When <G> you pick a pear of the <G7> big pawpaw
Have I [C] given you a [A7] clue?
The bare ne[Dm]cessities of [G7] life will come to [C] you <C>

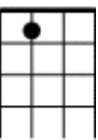
C



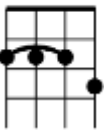
C7



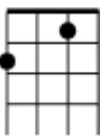
A7



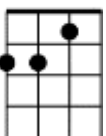
D7



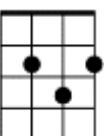
F



Dm



G



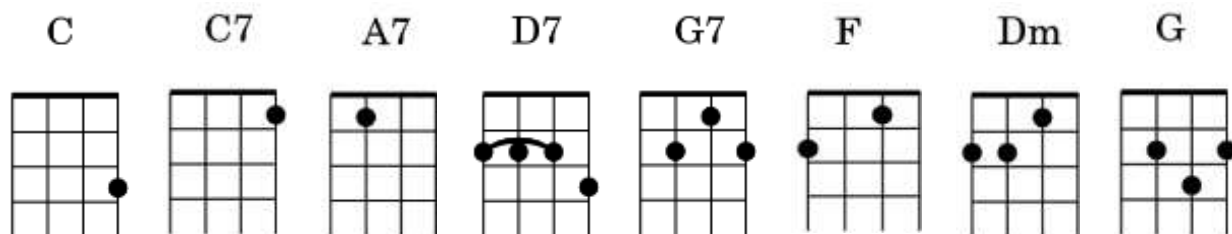
Kazoo section - lines 1-4 - no singing

[NC] Look for the [C] bare ne[C7]cessities, the [F] simple bare necessities,
[C] Forget about your [A7] worries and your [Dm] strife [G7]
I mean the [C] bare ne[C7]cessities, old [F] Mother Nature's recipes,
that [C] bring the [A7] bare ne[Dm]cessi [G7]ties of [C] life

Wherever I [G] wander, wherever I [C] roam,
I couldn't be [G] fonder of my big [C] home [C7]
The bees are [F] buzzin' in the [Dm] tree,
To make some [C] honey just for [A7] me
When <D> you look under the <D7> rocks and plants,
and <G> take a glance at the <G7> fancy ants,
Then [C] maybe try a [A7] few
The bare ne[Dm]cessities of [G7] life will come to [C] you <C>

[NC] Look for the [C] bare ne[C7]cessities, the [F] simple bare necessities,
[C] Forget about your [A7] worries and your [Dm] strife [G7]
I mean the [C] bare ne[C7]cessities, old [F] Mother Nature's recipes,
that [C] bring the [A7] bare ne[Dm]cessi [G7]ties of [C] life [C]

(Slowing) that [C7] brings the [A7] bare ne[Dm]cessi[G7]ties of [C] life. <C>





... old song sung by, among others, Annie Watkins, a traditional singer from the Hilltown area in Dundee, born in 1912.

The Beefcan Close in G

G G

As [G] I gaed up the Overgate

A lassie I did [D] spy

She [G] winked tae me wi' the [D] tail o' her ee

As [G] I gaed passin' [C] by

Ricky [G] doo dum day doo dum day

Ricky dicky [D] doo dum [G] day

I [G] asked her what her name was

Says she Jemima [D] Ross

An' I [G] bide up the toon wi' [D] Mistress Broon

In a [G] hoose in the Beefcan [C] Close

Ricky [G] doo dum day doo dum day Ricky dicky [D] doo dum [G] day

As [G] I gaed up the Beefcan Close

The stairs were awfie [D] dark

So I [G] taen ma siller fae ma [D] inside pooch

An' [G] tied it tae the tail o' ma [C] sark

Ricky [G] doo dum day doo dum day Ricky dicky [D] doo dum [G] day

Nae [G] sooner had we settled doon

Tae spend a peacefu' [D] nicht
When [G] at the door cam a [D] loud rat-tat
At the [G] brakin' o' day[C]licht

Ricky [G] doo dum day doo dum day Ricky dicky [D] doo dum [G] day

In [G] stepped twa big policemen
An' grabbed me by the [D] hair
They [G] gar'd me dance a [D] whirly-ma-jig
An' ma [G] sark fell doon the [C] stair

Ricky [G] doo dum day doo dum day Ricky dicky [D] doo dum [G] day

But [G] man I had a dream that nicht
I dreamt o' Jemima [D] Ross
But [G] when I awoke I was [D] lyin' on ma back
In the [G] middle o' the Beefcan [C] Close

Ricky [G] doo dum day doo dum day Ricky dicky [D] doo dum [G] day

Now [G] when tae the toon you venture
And if the stairs are [D] dark
An' ye're [G] on the spree just [D] be like me
Tie yir [G] siller tae the tail o' yer [C] sark.

Chorus x2: Ricky [G] doo dum day doo dum day
Ricky dicky [D] doo dum [G] day



Russian folk tune known as Iz-za ostrova na strezhen, popular in Russia in the late 19th century. Adapted by Tom Springfield of the Seekers who also wrote these words for it.

The Carnival Is Over

The Seekers - 1965

[G] [D] [A] <D>

Say good-[D]bye my own true [A] lover
As we [A7] sing a lover's [D] song
How it [G] breaks my [A] heart to [D] leave you
Now the [G] carnival is [A] gone

High a-[D]bove, the dawn is [A] waking
And my [A7] tears are falling [D] rain
For the [G] carni[A]val is [D] over
We may [G] never [A7] meet a-[D]gain <D7>

Like a [G] drum, my [A] heart was [D] beating
And your [G] kiss was [A] sweet as [D] wine
But the [G] joys of [A] love are [F#m] flee-ting
For Pier-[G]rot and Colum-[C]bine

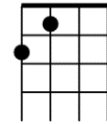
[A] Now the [D] harbour light is [A] calling
This will [A7] be our last good-[D]bye
Though the [G] carni[A]val is [D] over
I will [G] love you [A7] till I [D] die <D7>

Like a [G] drum, my [A] heart was [D] beating
And your [G] kiss was [A] sweet as [D] wine
But the [G] joys of [A] love are [F#m] flee-ting
For Pier-[G]rot and Colum-[C]bine

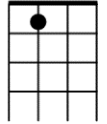
[A] Now the [D] harbour light is [A] calling
This will [A7] be our last good-[D]bye
Though the [G] carni[A]val is [D] over
I will [G] love you [A7] till I [D] die <D7>

Slow down Though the [G] carni[A]val is [D] over
I will [G] love you [A7] till I [D] die <D>

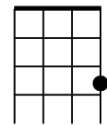
A



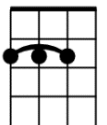
A7



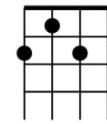
C



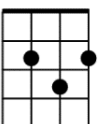
D



F#m



G





Version 1.3 2nd May 2023 "The Gallant Forty Twa" is a traditional Scottish song associated with the [42nd Foot](#) regiment known as the [Black Watch](#). It was reportedly sung by soldiers from the regiment during the [Dunkirk evacuation](#).
The song was revived by the Irish folk group The Clancy Brothers in the 1960s.

The Gallant Forty Twa

[C] [F] [G7] <C>

You may [C] talk about your lancers, or your Irish Fusiliers,

The [F] Aberdeen Mil[C]itia or the [D7] Queen's Own Volun[G]teers;

Or [F] any other [C] regiment that's lying far awa'
Come give to me the [Am] tartan o' the [G7] gallant Forty [C] Twa.

Chorus ↓ (with 2 mouthorgans and bodhran)

And [C] strolling through the green fields [F] on a summer [C] day,

Watching all the country girls [G7] working at the hay,
I [F] really was de[C]lighted and he stole my hert awa'
When I saw him in the [Am] tartan o' the [G7] gallant Forty [C] Twa. [C]

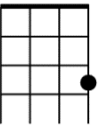
I [C] never will forget the day his regiment marched past.

The [F] pipes they played a [C] lively tune but [D7] my hert was a[G]hast,

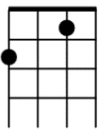
He [F] turned around and [C] smiled farewell and then from far awa'

He waved to me the [Am] tartan o' the [G7] gallant Forty [C] Twa.

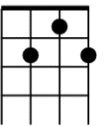
C



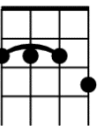
F



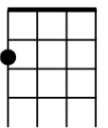
G7



D7



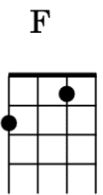
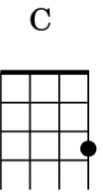
Am



Chorus ↓ (with 2 mouthorgans and bodhran)

And [C] strolling through the green fields [F] on a summer [C] day,

Watching all the country girls [G7] working at the hay,
I [F] really was de[C]lighted and he stole my hert awa'
When I saw him in the [Am] tartan o' the [G7] gallant
Forty [C] Twa. [C]

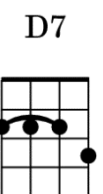
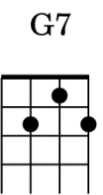


Once a[C]gain I heard the music o' the pipers from afar.

They [F] tramped and tramped, the [C] weary men
re[D7]turning from the [G] war.

And [F] as they nearer [C] drew, I brushed a woeful
tear awa'

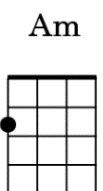
To see my bonnie [Am] laddie in the [G7] Gallant Forty
[C] Twa.



Chorus ↓ (with 2 mouthorgans and bodhran)

And [C] strolling through the green fields [F] on a summer [C] day,

Watching all the country girls [G7] working at the hay,
I [F] really was de[C]lighted and he stole my hert awa'
When I saw him in the [Am] tartan o' the [G7] gallant
Forty [C] Twa.



I [F] really was de[C]lighted and he stole my hert awa'
(Slow) When I saw him in the [Am] tartan o' the [G7] gallant
Forty <C> Twa.



" The Letter " is a song written by Wayne Carson that was first recorded by the American rock band the Box Tops in 1967. <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BQaUs5J2wdI>

The Letter - Key Bm

Box Tops - 1967

Bm G F#7 Bm

[Bm] Give me a ticket for an **[G]** aeroplane,

[A] Ain't got time to take a **[E7]** fast train

[Bm] Lonely days are gone, **[G]** I'm a-goin' home,
My **[F#7]** baby just wrote me a **[Bm]** letter.

[Bm] I don't care how much money I **[G]** gotta spend,

[A] Got to get back to my **[E7]** baby again

[Bm] Lonely days are gone, **[G]** I'm a-goin' home,
My **[F#7]** baby just wrote me a **[Bm]** letter. **[Bm]**

Well she **[D]** wrote me a **[A]** letter

Said she **[G]** couldn't **[D]** live with **[A]** out me no more. **[A]**

[D] Listen mister **[A]** can't you see

I **[G]** got to get **[D]** back to my **[A]** baby once more. **[F#7]** Anyway.

[Bm] Give me a ticket for an **[G]** aeroplane,

[A] Ain't got time to take a **[E7]** fast train

[Bm] Lonely days are gone, **[G]** I'm a-goin' home,
My **[F#7]** baby just wrote me a **[Bm]** letter.

Well she **[D]** wrote me a **[A]** letter

Said she **[G]** couldn't **[D]** live with **[A]** out me no more. **[A]**

[D] Listen mister **[A]** can't you see

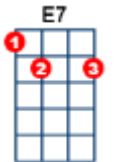
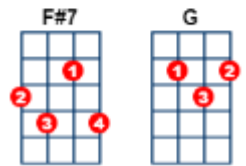
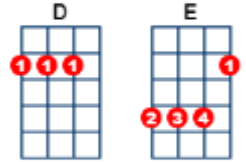
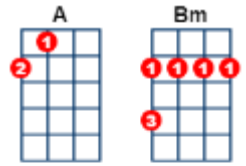
I **[G]** got to get **[D]** back to my **[A]** baby once more. **[F#7]** Anyway.

[Bm] Give me a ticket for an **[G]** aeroplane, **[A]** Ain't got time to
take the **[E7]** fastest train **[Bm]** Lonely days are gone,

[G] I'm a-goin' home, My **[F#7]** baby just wrote me a **[Bm]** letter.

My **[F#7]** baby just wrote me a **[Bm]** letter.

My **[F#7]** baby just wrote me a **[Bm]** letter. **<Bm> <F#7> <Bm>**

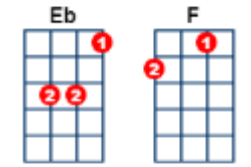
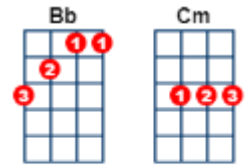




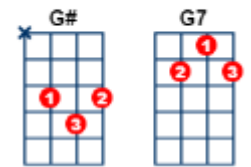
The Letter - Key Cm Box Tops - 1967

Cm G# G7 Cm

[Cm] Give me a ticket for an **[G#]** aeroplane,
[Bb] Ain't got time to take a **[F]** fast train
[Cm] Lonely days are gone, **[G#]** I'm a-goin' home,
My **[G7]** baby just wrote me a **[Cm]** letter.



[Cm] I don't care how much money I **[G#]** gotta spend,
[Bb] Got to get back to my **[F]** baby again
[Cm] Lonely days are gone, **[G#]** I'm a-goin' home,
My **[G7]** baby just wrote me a **[Cm]** letter. **[Cm]**



Well she **[Eb]** wrote me a **[Bb]** letter
Said she **[G#]** couldn't **[Eb]** live with **[Bb]** out me no more. **[Bb]**
[Eb] Listen mister **[Bb]** can't you see
I **[G#]** got to get **[Eb]** back to my **[Bb]** baby once more. **[G7]** Anyway.

[Cm] Give me a ticket for an **[G#]** aeroplane,
[Bb] Ain't got time to take a **[F]** fast train
[Cm] Lonely days are gone, **[G#]** I'm a-goin' home,
My **[G7]** baby just wrote me a **[Cm]** letter. **[Cm]**

Well she **[Eb]** wrote me a **[Bb]** letter
Said she **[G#]** couldn't **[Eb]** live with **[Bb]** out me no more. **[Bb]**
[Eb] Listen mister **[Bb]** can't you see
I **[G#]** got to get **[Eb]** back to my **[Bb]** baby once more. **[G7]** Anyway.

[Cm] Give me a ticket for an **[G#]** aeroplane,
[Bb] Ain't got time to take the **[F]** fastest train
[Cm] Lonely days are gone, **[G#]** I'm a-goin' home,
My **[G7]** baby just wrote me a **[Cm]** letter.
My **[G7]** baby just wrote me a **[Cm]** letter.
My **[G7]** baby just wrote me a **[Cm]** letter. **<Cm> <G7> <Cm>**



The Midges (3/4 time)

G D G <G>

Chorus

The **[G]** midges, the midges, I'm **[D]** no gonnae kid ye's,
The midges is really the **[G]** limit,
Wi teeth like pirhanas, they **[D]** drive ye bananas,
If ye let them get under yer **[G]** simmit!

The **[G]** Lord put the Garden of **[D]** Eden on earth,
And it's north of the Tweed, we be **[G]**lieve,
Aye, Scotland's the place, and the **[D]** whole human race,
Started off with MacAdam and **[G]** Eve!
In **[G]** six days or under, he **[D]** finished this wonder,
Except for the Forth and Tay **[G]** Bridges,
Then always a bloke for a **[D]** practical joke,
He made Scotland the home of the **[G]** midges!

The **[G]** midges, the midges, I'm **[D]** no gonnae kid ye's,
The midges is really the **[G]** limit,
Wi teeth like pirhanas, they **[D]** drive ye bananas,
If ye let them get under yer **[G]** simmit!

Back in **[G]** 1314, proud **[D]** Edward was keen,
To take Scotland into his **[G]** care,
But he made a U-turn when he **[D]** reached Bannockburn,

Just a few weeks before Glasgow [G] Fair!
The [G] midges let loose by King [D] Robert the Bruce,
Straight into the English they [G] tore,
So they ran off in tears, and for six [D] hundred long
years,
They've been blocking the A7[G]4!

The [G] midges, the midges, I'm [D] no gonnae kid ye's,
The midges is really the [G] limit,
Wi teeth like pirhanas, they [D] drive ye bananas,
If ye let them get under yer [G] simmit!

Now [G] never forget, when the [D] sun's going to set,
And the midges arise on Loch [G] Eck,
Like the vampires you see, played by [D] Christopher Lee,
They'll give you a pain in the [G] neck!
You can [G] smack them and whack them; in [D] vain you'll
attack them,
They know every move that you [G] make,
If you manage to kill yin, an[D]other half million,
Are ready tae come tae the [G] wake!

The [G] midges, the midges, I'm [D] no gonnae kid ye's,
The midges is really the [G] limit,
Wi teeth like pirhanas, they [D] drive ye bananas,
If ye let them get under yer [G] simmit!



"The Rose" is a classic pop song written by Amanda McBroom. Bette Midler made the song famous when she recorded it for her 1979 film The Rose, in which it plays during the closing

The Rose

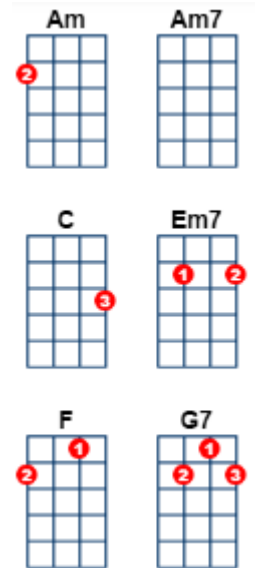
Bette Midler - 1979

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

Some say [C] love it is a [G7] river
That [F] drowns the [G7] tender [C] need
Some say [C] love it is a [G7] razor
That [F] leads your [G7] soul to [C] bleed
Some say [Em7] love it is a [Am] hunger [Am7]
An [F] endless aching [G7] need
I say [C] love it is a [G7] flower
And [F] you its [G7] only [C] seed [C]

It's the [C] heart afraid of [G7] breaking
That [F] never [G7] learns to [C] dance
It's the [C] dream afraid of [G7] waking
That [F] never [G7] takes a [C] chance
It's the [Em7] one who won't be [Am] taken [Am7]
Who [F] cannot seem to [G7] give
And the [C] soul afraid of [G7] dying
That [F] never [G7] learns to [C] live [C]

When the [C] night has been too [G7] lonely
And the [F] road has [G7] been too [C] long
And you [C] find that love is [G7] only
For the [F] lucky [G7] and the [C] strong
Just re-[Em7]member in the [Am] winter [Am7]
For be-[F]neath the bitter [G7] snow
Lies the [C] seed that with the [G7] sun's love
In the [F] spring be-[G7]comes the [C] rose <C>



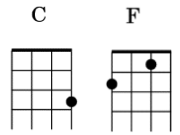


appeared on the [BBC Television Hogmanay](#) celebration programme, alongside [Jimmy Shand](#), [Andy Stewart](#) and [Moira Anderson](#). He also made numerous appearances on the popular [White Heather Club](#) television series (1959-1968), hosted by Andy Stewart.

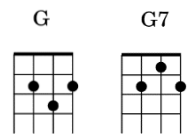
The Tartan - Kenneth McKellar

MOUTHORGAN ONLY INTRO

Chorus Then it's hey! for the tartan and Ho! for the tartan!
The stamp o' the hielands frae Skye tae Dundee
And it's proud I am bearing the tartan I'm wearing
The pride o' my clan and the tartan for me



There are [C] hundreds of tartans so [G] lovely to see
And many a famous has [C] graced the bare knee
And the sett that I wear is both [F] ancient and braw
It's the [C] pride o' ma hert and the [G7] dearest of a'



Chorus Then it's [C] hey! for the tartan and [G] Ho! for the tartan!
The [C] stamp o' the hielands frae Skye tae Dun[G]dee
And it's [C] proud I am bearing the [G] tartan I'm wearing
The [C] pride o' my clan and the [G7] tartan for [C] me [C]

The [C] Mackenzie is noted the [G] Lindsay is grand,
The Gordon's familiar in [C] many a land
And the Cameron men have a [F] right to be proud
With the [C] Campbells and Stewarts, [G7] MacLeod of MacLeod

Chorus Then it's [C] hey! for the tartan and [G] Ho! for the tartan!
The [C] stamp o' the hielands frae Skye tae Dun[G]dee
And it's [C] proud I am bearing the [G] tartan I'm wearing
The [C] pride o' my clan and the [G7] tartan for [C] me <C>

SLOW DOWN - play arpeggio chords

Aye! The [C] children of Scotia may [G] roam the world o'er
But their thoughts aye return to the [C] land they adore
And the skirl o' the pipes sends the [F] hert beating high
And the [C] tartans o' hame bring a [G7] tear tae the eye *pause*

CHORUS - original speed.

Then it's [C] hey! for the tartan and [G] Ho! for the tartan!
The [C] stamp o' the hielands frae Skye tae Dun[G]dee
And it's [C] proud I am bearing the [G] tartan I'm wearing
The [C] pride o' my clan and the [G7] tartan for [C] me [C]
Slow The [C] pride o' my clan and the [G7] tartan for [C] me <C>



DEE
UKES

Version 1.2 13th Feb 2020

Scotland's well known folk singer, also known as The Big Yin. First sang with the Humblebums. Began his solo career in the early 70s.

The Wellie Boot Song - Key D

Billy Connolly

[D//] [G//] [A7//] <D>

Chorus If it [D] wisnae for your [A] wellies [G] whar wud you [A] be
[G] You'd be in the [D] hospital or [G] infir-[A]mary
'Cause [D] you would hiv a dose o' the flu or [G] even pleuri[D]sy
If you [D] didnae hae yer feet in yer [A] well-[D]ies D//

[D] wellies they are wonderful, oh [G] wellies they are [D] swell
'Cause they keep oot the watter and [G] they keep in the [A7] smell
And [D] when you're sitting in a room [G] you can always [D] tell
When [D] somebody takes aff his [A7] well-[D]ies

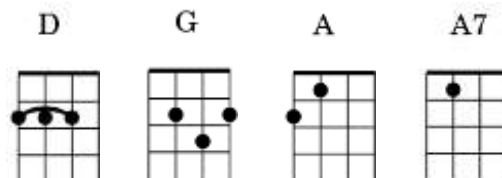
Chorus ... [D//]

And [D] when you're out walking in the [G] country wi' a [D] burd
And you're strolling through the fields just [G] like a fermer's [A] herd
And [D] somebody shouts, "Keep aff the grass" and [G] you think how [D]
absurd
<D> SQUELCH you find why fermers all wear [A7] well-[D]ies

Chorus ...[D//]

There's [D] fishermen and firemen, there's [G] fermers an [D] a'
Men oot digging ditches an' [G] working in the [A] snaw;
This [D] country it would grind tae a halt and [G] no' a thing would [D] graw
If it [D] wasnae for the workers in their [A7] well[D]ies

If it [D] wisnae for your [A] wellies [G] whar wud you [A] be
[G] You'd be in the [D] hospital or [G] infir-[A]mary
'Cause [D] you would hiv a dose o' the flu or [G] even pleuri[D]sy
Ralento If you [D] didnae hae yer feet in yer [A7] well-<D>ies





... Recorded by MacColl, Ray Fischer, the Corries and many others

The Work of the Weavers

David Shaw

There's **G** no a trade among them all can **C** neither mend nor **G** mak
Gin it wasna for the work of the **D7** wea**G**vers

G We are a' met the-gether here to **C** sit and to **G** crack
Wi' oor glasses in oor hands and oor **C** work upon oor **D7** backs
There's **G** no a trade among them all can **C** neither mend nor **G** mak
Gin it wasna for the work of the **D7** wea**G**vers

Chorus If it **G** wasna for the **D7** weavers, **Em** what wad we **Bm** do
We **C** wouldna hae **G** claes that's **Am** made o **D7** woo'
We **G** wouldna hae a coat neither **C** black nor **G** blue
Gin it wasna for the work o the the **D7** wea**G**vers

The **G** hireman chiels, they mock us and **C** crack aye a**G**boot
They say that we are thin faced, **C** bleached like **D7** cloots
But **G** yet for all their mockery, they **C** canna do wi **G** oot
No they canna want the work o the **D7** wea**G**vers

Chorus

Oor **G** sailors and oor soldiers, we **C** ken they're a' **G** bauld
But if they hadna clothes, faith they **C** couldna fecht for **D7** cauld
The **G** high and low, the rich and poor, a' **C**body young and **G** auld
They a' need the work o the **D7** wea**G**vers

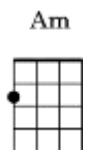
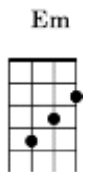
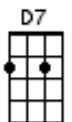
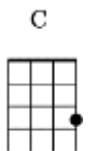
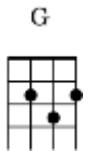
Chorus

There's **G** folk that's independent o **C** ither tradesman **G** work
The women need nae barbers and **C** dykers need nae **D7** clerk
But **G** nane o them can dae wi' **C** oot a coat or a **G** shirt
No, they a' need the work o the **D7** wea**G**vers

Chorus

The **G** weaving is a trade that **C** never can **G** fail
As longs we need a cloot to **C** keep another **D7** hale
So **G** let us aye be merry o'er a **C** bucket of good **G** ale
And drink a health tae the **D7** wea**G**vers

Chorus x2





... was a hit in 1967 for Herman's Hermits and again in 1976 for The Carpenters.

There's a Kind of Hush Key F Herman's Hermits / Karen Carpenter

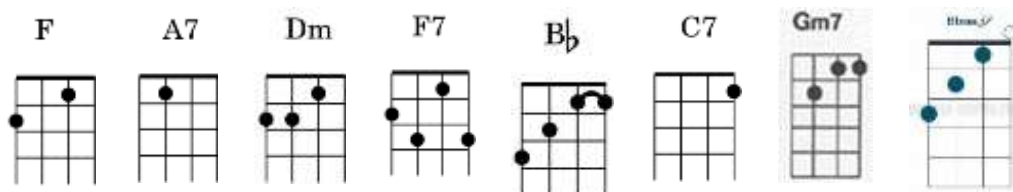
F C7 F C7

There's a [F] kind of hushh, [A7] all over the [Dm] world to[F7]night
All over the [Bb] world you can hear the [C7] sounds of lovers in [F] love,
you [C7] know what I mean
Just the [F] two of us, [A7] and nobody [Dm] else in [F7] sight
There's nobody [Bb] else and I'm feeling [C7] good just holding you
[F] tight [F7]

So [Bb] listen very [Gm7] carefully, [Bbmaj7] closer now and [Gm7] you will
see what I [F] mean. It isn't a dream [F7]
The [Bb] only sound that [Gm7] you will hear is [Bbmaj7] when I whisper
[Gm7] in your ear
I love [C7] you, forever and ever
There's a [F] kind of hushh, [A7] all over the [Dm] world to[F7]night
All over the [Bb] world you can hear the [C7] sounds of lovers in [F] love
[C7]

Instrumental: F A7 Dm F7 Bb C7 F F7

So [Bb] listen very [Gm7] carefully, [Bbmaj7] closer now and [Gm7] you will
see what I [F] mean. It isn't a dream [F7]
The [Bb] only sound that [Gm7] you will hear is [Bbmaj7] when I whisper
[Gm7] in your ear
I love [C7] you, forever and ever
There's a [F] kind of hushh, [A7] all over the [Dm] world to[F7]night
All over the [Bb] world people just like [C7] us are fallin' in [F] love [C7]
Yeah, they're fallin' in [F] love [C7] (shhhh) falling in [F] love [C7] (shhhh)
Fallin' in [F] love (shhhh) F





DEE
UKES

... is a song which was written and recorded by Bobby Darin in 1962.

<https://youtu.be/J6pB3tOq7lo>

Things

Bobby Darin - 1962

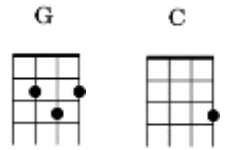
G D7 G <G>

[G] Every night I sit here by my window (window)

Staring at the lonely ave[D7]nue (avenue)

[G] Watching lovers holding hands and [C] laughing (laughing)

And [G] thinking 'bout the [D7] things we used to [G] do <G>



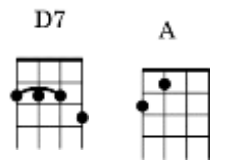
[NC] Thinking of [D7] things, like a walk in the park

[G] Things, like a kiss in the dark, [D7] Things, like a sailboat ride <G>

[NC] What about the night we cried?

[C] Things, like a lovers vow, [G] things that we don't do now

[D7] Thinking 'bout the things we used to [G] do [G]

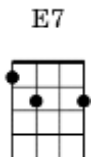


[G] Memories are all I have to cling to (cling to)

And heartaches are the friends I'm talking [D7] to (talking to)

When [G] I'm not thinking of just how much I [C] loved you (loved you)

Well I'm [G] thinking 'bout the [D7] things we used to [G] do <G>



[NC] Thinking of [D7] things, like a walk in the park

[G] Things, like a kiss in the dark [D7] Things, like a sailboat ride <G>

[NC] What about the night we cried?

[C] Things, like a lovers vow, [G] things that we don't do now

[D7] Thinking 'bout the things we used to [G] do [E7]

I [A] still can hear the jukebox softly playing (playing)

And the face I see each day belongs to [E7] you (belongs to you)

There's [A] not a single sound and there's no[D]body else around

Well it's [A] just me thinking 'bout the [E7] things we used to [A] do <A>

[NC] Thinking of [E7] things, like a walk in the park

[A] Things, like a kiss in the dark [E7] Things, like a sailboat ride <A>

[NC] What about the night we cried?

[D] Things, like a lovers vow, [A] things that we don't do now

[E7] Thinking 'bout the things we used to [A] do [A]

(Gradually get quieter to end) And the [E7] heartaches are the friends I'm talking [A] to [A]

You got me [E7] thinking 'bout the things we used to [A] do, [A]

[E7] staring at the lonely ave[A]nue [A] [E7] <A>



is a popular song composed by Hans Carste. It was originally written as "Du spielst 'ne tolle Rolle", with German lyrics by Hans Bradtke In 1963, it was recorded by Nat King Cole, with English lyrics written by Charles Tobias on a theme of nostalgia.

Those Lazy, Hazy, Crazy Days of Summer

Nat King Cole - 1963

G A7 D7 <G>

<G> Roll <Gdim> out <D7> those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer, those days of [D7] soda and pretzels and <G> beer

<G> Roll <Gdim> out <D7> those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer, dust off the [D7] sun and moon and sing a song of [G] cheer

Just fill your [B7] basket full of sandwiches and weenies

then lock the house up now you're [Em] set

And on the [A7] beach you'll see the [Em7] girls in their bi[A7]kinis, as cute as ever but they never get them <D7> wet

<D7> Roll <Gdim> out <D7> those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,

those days of [D7] soda and pretzels and <G> beer

<G> Roll <Gdim> out <D7> those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,

you'll wish that [D7] summer could always be [G] here

Don't have to [B7] tell a girl and feller 'bout a drive-in

or some romantic movie [Em] scene

Why from the [A7] moment that those [Em7] lovers start a[A7]rrivin'

You'll see more kissing in the cars than on the <D7> screen

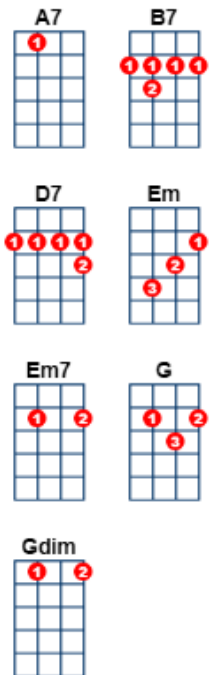
<D7> Roll <Gdim> out <D7> those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer, those days of [D7] soda and pretzels and <G> beer

<G> Roll <Gdim> out <D7> those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer, you'll wish that [D7] summer could always be <G> here

<G> Roll <Gdim> out <D7> those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer, those days of [D7] soda and pretzels and <G> beer

<G> Roll <Gdim> out <D7> those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer, you'll wish that [D7] summer could always be [G] here

you'll wish that [D7] summer could always be [G] here <G> <D7> <G>





Version 1.1 20/06/17... is a song credited to Gene Raskin, who put a new English lyric to the Russian romance song. Mary's version of the song, produced by Paul McCartney, became a number one hit in the UK

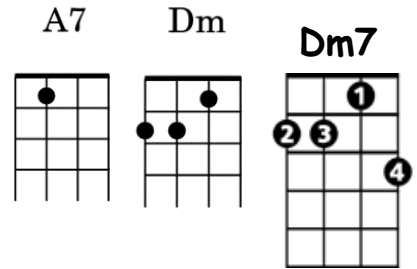
Those Were the Days my Friend in Dm

Mary Hopkins - 1968

Dm A7 Dm <Dm>

Single soft strum on verse

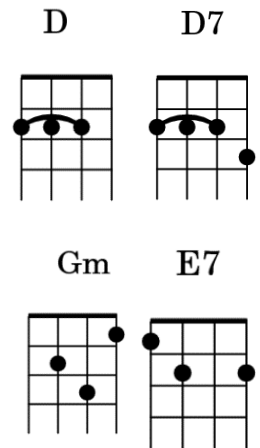
[Dm] Once upon a time there was a [Dm7] tavern [D] _
 [D7] Where we used to raise a glass or [Gm] two ___
 [Gm] Remember how we laughed away the [Dm] hours ___
 And [E7] dreamed of all the great things we would <A7> do



Chorus [NC] Those were the [Dm] days my friend we thought they'd [Gm] never end

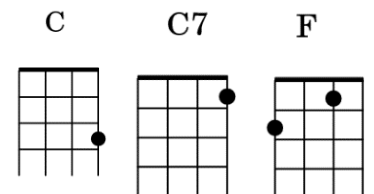
We'd sing and [C] dance for [C7] ever and a [F] day
 We'd live the [Gm] life we choose we'd fight and [Dm] never lose

For we were [A7] young and sure to have our <Dm> way
 <A7> La <A7> la <A7> la [Dm] la la la [D7] la la la [Gm] la la la
 La la la
 [A7] la, la la la la la <Dm> la



Single soft strum on verse

[Dm] Then the busy years went rushing [Dm7] by us ___
 We [D7] lost our starry notions on the [Gm] way ___
 If by chance I'd see you in the [Dm] tavern ___
 We'd [E7] smile at one another and we'd <A7> say



Chorus [NC] Those were the [Dm] days my friend we thought they'd [Gm] never end

We'd sing and [C] dance for [C7] ever and a [F] day
 We'd live the [Gm] life we choose we'd fight and [Dm] never lose
 For we were [A7] young and sure to have our <Dm> way
 <A7> La <A7> la <A7> la [Dm] la la la [D7] la la la [Gm] la la la
 La la la
 [A7] la, la la la la la <Dm> la

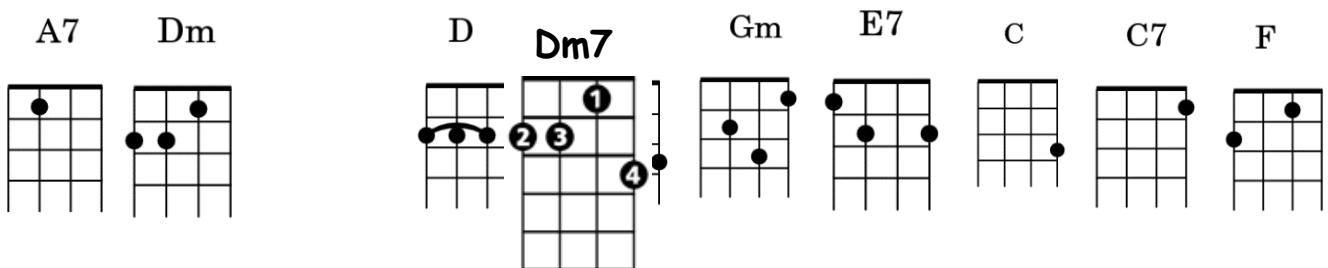
Single soft strum on verse

[Dm] Just tonight I stood before the [Dm7] tavern ____
[D7] Nothing seemed the way it used to [Gm] be ____
[Gm] In the glass I saw a strange re[Dm]flection ____
[E7] Was that lonely woman really <A7> me
<A7> La <A7> la <A7> la [Dm] La la la [D7] la la la [Gm] la la la La la la [C] la, la
[C7] la la la la [F] la
La la la [Gm] la la la, la la la [Dm] la la la La la la [A7] la, la la la la la <Dm>

Single soft strum on verse

[Dm] Through the door there came familiar [Dm7] laughter ____
I [D7] saw your face and heard you call my [Gm] name ____
[Gm] Oh my friend we're older but no [Dm] wiser ____
For [E7] in our hearts the dreams are still the <A7> same

[NC] Those were the [Dm] days my friend we thought they'd [Gm] never end
We'd sing and [C] dance for [C7] ever and a [F] day
We'd live the [Gm] life we choose we'd fight and [Dm] never lose
Those were the [A7] days oh yes those were the <Dm> days
<A7> La <A7> la <A7> la [Dm] La la la [D7] la la la [Gm] la la la La la la [C] la, la
[C7] la la la la [F] la
La la la [Gm] la la la, la la la [Dm] la la la La la la <A7> la (Slow) la la la la la <Dm> la





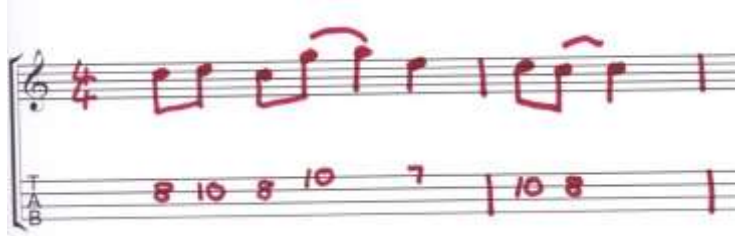
"Three Little Birds" is a song by **Bob Marley and the Wailers**. It is the fourth track on side two of their 1977 album *Exodus* and was released as a single in 1980. The song reached the Top 20 in the UK, peaking at number 17. It is one of Bob Marley's most popular songs. The song has been covered by numerous other artists.

Three Little Birds

Bob Marley - 1980

Melodic Riff x4

Reggae Rhythm on chord of C x4



Chorus

Don't [C] worry about a thing,
'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right
Singin' don't worry about a thing,
'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right

Verse

Rise up this mornin', smiled with the [G] risin' sun,
Three little [C] birds pitch by my [F] doorstep
Singin' [C] sweet songs of melodies [G] pure and true,
Sayin', [F] this is my message to [C] you-ou-ou

Repeat 3 times

On final time add

[F] this is my message to [C] you-ou-ou
[F] [F] <C>

<https://youtu.be/HCCGZh-TxK0> Bob Marley YouTube version

Three Little Birds Tutorial Reggae Rhythm <https://youtu.be/P7mTUjtIYAU>

American vocal and instrumental duo consisting of siblings Karen and Richard Carpenter. Their 14 year career ended with Karen's death in 1983 from heart failure brought on by complications of anorexia.

Top Of The World

The Carpenters - 1972

C G C <C>

[C] Such a feeling's [G] coming [F] over [C] me
 There is [Em] wonder in 'most [Dm] every[G]thing I [C] see [C7]
 Not a [F] cloud in the [G] sky, got the [C] sun in my [Am] eyes
 And I [Dm] won't be surprised if it's a [G] dream [G]
 [C] Everything I [G] want the [F] world to [C] be

Is now [Em] coming true e[Dm]specia[G]lly for [C] me [C7]
 And the [F] reason is [G] clear, it's be[C]cause you are [Am] here
 You're the [Dm] nearest thing to heaven that I've [G] seen <G>

I'm on the [C] top of the world lookin' [F] down on creation

And the [C] only explan[Dm]ation [G] I can [C] find [C7]
 Is the [F] love that I've [G] found ever [C] since you've been a[F]round
 Your love's [C] put me at the [G] top of the [C] world [C]

[C] Something in the [G] wind has [F] learned my [C] name

And it's [Em] telling me that [Dm] things are [G] not the [C] same [C7]
 In the [F] leaves on the [G] trees and the [C] touch of the [Am] breeze
 There's a [Dm] pleasin' sense of happiness for [G] me [G]

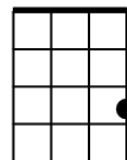
[C] There is only [G] one wish [F] on my [C] mind
 When this [Em] day is through I [Dm] hope that [G] I will [C] find [C7]
 That [F] tomorrow will [G] be just the [C] same for you and [Am] me
 All I [Dm] need will be mine if you are [G] here <G>

I'm on the [C] top of the world looking [F] down on creation
 And the [C] only explan[Dm]ation [G] I can [C] find [C7]

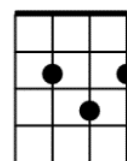
Is the [F] love that I've [G] found ever [C] since you've been a[F]round
 Your love's [C] put me at the [G] top of the [C] world <C>

I'm on the [C] top of the world looking [F] down on creation
 And the [C] only explan[Dm]ation [G] I can [C] find [C7]
 Is the [F] love that I've [G] found ever [C] since you've been a[F]round
 Your love's [C] put me at the [G] top of the [C] world. <C>

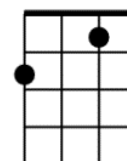
C



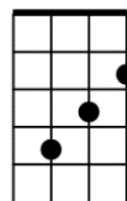
G



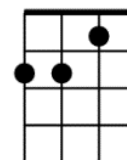
F



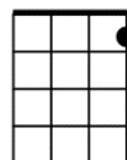
Em



Dm



C7





Try A Little Kindness Glen Campbell - 1969

[A] <A>, <G><D> [A] <A>, <G><D> [A] <A>

<G> If you [A] see your brother [D] standing by the [A] road

With a heavy [E7] load [D] from the seeds he [A] sowed

And if you see your sister [D] falling by the [A] way
Just stop and [E7] say "you're [D] going the wrong [A] way" <A>

NC You've got to [E7] try a little kindness,
yes, [D] show a little [A] kindness

Just [D] shine your light for [A] everyone to [E7] see <E7>
<E7> And <E7> if <E7> you [D] try a little kindness

then you'll [A] overlook the [F#m] blindness

Of the [Bm] narrow minded [E7] people

on the [Bm//] narrow [E7//] minded [A] streets <A>,
<G><D> [A] <A>, <G><D> [A] <A>, <G><D>

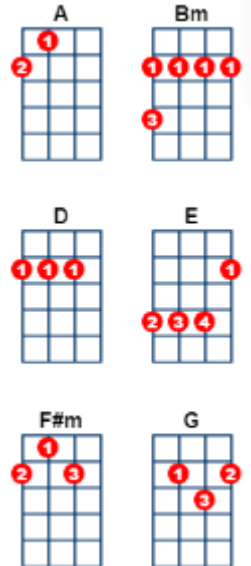
[A] Don't walk a-[D]round the down and [A] out,

lend a helping [E7] hand [D] instead of [A] doubt

And the kindness that you [D] sho-ow every [A] day
will help some-[E7]one [D] along their [A] way <A>

NC You've got to [E7] try a little kindness,
yes, [D] show a little [A] kindness

Just [D] shine your light for [A] everyone to [E7] see <E7>
<E7> And <E7> if <E7> you [D] try a little kindness



then you'll [A] overlook the [F#m] blindness
Of the [Bm] narrow minded [E7] people
on the [Bm//] narrow [E7//] minded [A] streets <A>

NC You've got to [E7] try a little kindness,
yes, [D] show a little [A] kindness
Just [D] shine your light for [A] everyone to [E7] see <E7>
<E7>And <E7>if <E7>you [D] try a little kindness
then you'll [A] overlook the [F#m] blindness
Of the [Bm] narrow minded [E7] people
on the [Bm//] narrow [E7//] minded [A] streets <A> ,

<G><D> [A] <A> , <G><D> [A] <A>



UKES IN BLUE

G B7 C G

V1 If a [G] ukulele could [B7] pull some strings
Hit the [C] right notes all day [G] long
[C] Would he strum a [G] tune for you
Or [C] maybe the perfect [D7] song D7

CHORUS

Just [C] play till the [G7] sky turns blue
Just [C] play, here's our [G7] song for you
Just [C] sing, it's what we [G7] love to do
Just [C] sing, just [G7] sing, just [C] sing D7

V2 A [G] fine piano can [B7] sound so grand
[C] Saxophones swoop and [G] swing
But a [C] uke can touch the [Am] saddest heart.
It's [C] just a ukulele [D7] thing. D7

V3 When [G] clouds are swirling [B7] round your head
And the [C] world seems darker [Dm] too
Just [G] take a song you [C] know you love
[G] Think ukulele [D] blue. D7

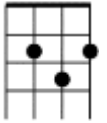
CHORUS

V4 They [G] call it four string [C] sunshine
Where the [G] palm trees wave for [D] you
We [G] love to feel the [C] magic
Of [G] ukulele [D] blue D7

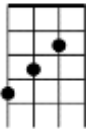
CHORUS

Just [C] play till the [G7] sky turns blue
Just [C] play, here's our [G7] song for you
Just [C] sing, it's what we [G7] love to do
Just [C] sing, just [G7] sing, just <C> sing (high C - string 1, fret 15)

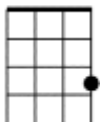
G



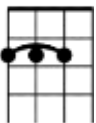
B7



C



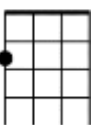
D



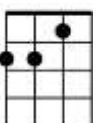
D7



Am



Dm





"Under the Boardwalk" is a [pop](#) song written by [Kenny Young](#) and [Arthur Resnick](#) and recorded by [the Drifters](#) in 1964.

Under the Boardwalk

The Drifters - 1964

[C] [G7] [C] <C>

[C] Oh when the sun beats down
And burns the tar up on the [G7] roof
And your shoes get so hot
You wish your tired feet were fire [C] proof [C7]
Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea-ea-ea-ea [Am] yea-ea-eah
On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I'll [C] be <C>

Under the [Am] boardwalk - (out of the sun)
Under the [G] boardwalk - (we'll be havin' some fun)
Under the [Am] boardwalk - (people walking above)
Under the [G] boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)
Under the [Am] boardwalk.. board <Am> walk

[NC] From the [C] park you hear the happy sound of a carou [G7]sel
You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they [C] sell [C7]
Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea-ea-ea-ea [Am] yea-ea-eah
On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I'll [C] be <C>

Under the [Am] boardwalk - (out of the sun)
Under the [G] boardwalk - (we'll be havin' some fun)
Under the [Am] boardwalk - (people walking above)
Under the [G] boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)
Under the [Am] boardwalk.. board <Am>walk

From the [C] park you hear the happy sound of a carou [G7] sel
You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they [C] sell [C7]
Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea-ea-ea-ea [Am] yea-ea-eah
On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I'll [C] be <C>

Under the [Am] boardwalk - (out of the sun)
Under the [G] boardwalk - (we'll be havin' some fun)
Under the [Am] boardwalk - (people walking above)
Under the [G] boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)
Under the [Am] boardwalk.. board <Am>walk



"Up on the Roof" is a song written by Gerry Goffin and Carole King and recorded in 1962 by The Drifters.

Up On the Roof

The Drifters - 1962

[D] [Bm] [G] [A7]

When [D] this old world starts [Bm] getting me down and
[G//] people are [Em//] just too [A7] much for me to [D] take [G//]
[A7//]

I [D] climb right up to the [Bm] top of the stairs and [G] all my cares
just [A7] drift right into [D]↑space [D7]

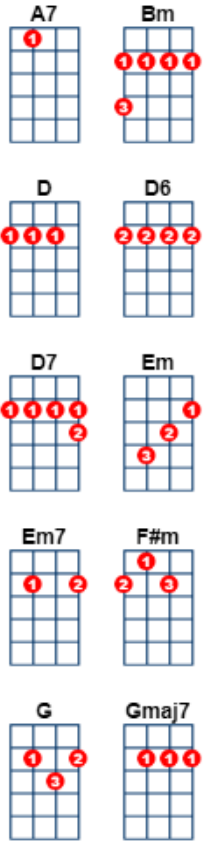
[G] On the roof it's [Em] peaceful as can [Gmaj7] be [Em]
and [D] there the world be-[Bm]low don't bother [Em7] me [A7]
So when [D] I come home feeling [Bm] tired and beat
I [G] go up where the [Em//] air is [Em7//] fresh and [D]↓sweet
[G//] [A7//]

I [D] get away from the [Bm] hustling crowds and [G] all the rat race
[Em] noise down in the [D]↑street [D7]
[G] On the roof that's the [Em] only place I [Gmaj7] know [Em]
Where [Bm] you just have to [F#m] wish to make it [Em7] so, [A7]

So when [D] I come home feeling [Bm] tired and beat
I [G] go up where the [Em//] air is [Em7//] fresh and [D]↓sweet [G//] [A7//]
I [D] get far away from the [Bm] hustling crowds and [G] all the rat race
[Em] noise down in the [D]↑street [D7]

At [G] night the stars put [Em] on a show for [Gmaj7] free, [Em]
and, [D] darling, you can [Bm] share it all with [Em7] me.
[A7] I keep on tellin' you that [D] right smack dab in the [Bm] middle of town
I [Em] found a para-[A7] dise that's trouble-[D]↓proof [A7]

And [D] if this world starts [Bm] getting you down,
there's [G] room enough for [Em] two up on the [D]↑roof
[Bm] Up on the [D]↓roof, [Bm] up on the [D]↑roof, [Bm] up on the [D]↓roof,
[Bm] up on the [D]↑roof <D>





... is the title of a country blues song written by musician Gus Cannon and originally recorded by Cannon's Jug Stompers in 1929. A revised version of the song by the **Rooftop Singers** became an international hit in 1963.

Walk Right In - Key F

F D G7// C7// F// C//

[F] Walk right in, [D] sit right down,

[G7] Daddy, let your [C7] mind roll [F//] on. [C7//]

[F] Walk right in, [D] sit right down,

[G7] Daddy, let your mind roll [C7] on.

[F] Everybody's [F] talkin' 'bout a [F] new way of [F] walkin',

[Bb] Do you want to [Bb7] lose your [G7] mind?

[F] Walk right in, [D] sit right down,

[G7] Daddy, let your [C7] mind roll [F//] on. [C//]

[F] Walk right in, [D] sit right down,

[G7] Baby, let your [C7] hair grow [F//] long. [C7//]

[F] Walk right in, [D] sit right down,

[G7] Baby, let your hair grow [C7] long.

[F] Everybody's [F] talkin' 'bout a [F] new way of [F] walkin',

[Bb] Do you want to [Bb7] lose your [G7] mind?

[F] Walk right in, [D] sit right down,

[G7] Baby, let your [C7] hair grow [F//] long. [C//]

[F] Walk right in, [D] sit right down,

[G7] Daddy, let your [C7] mind roll [F//] on. [C7//]

[F] Walk right in, [D] sit right down,

[G7] Daddy, let your mind roll [C7] on.

[F] Everybody's [F] talkin' 'bout a [F] new way of [F] walkin',

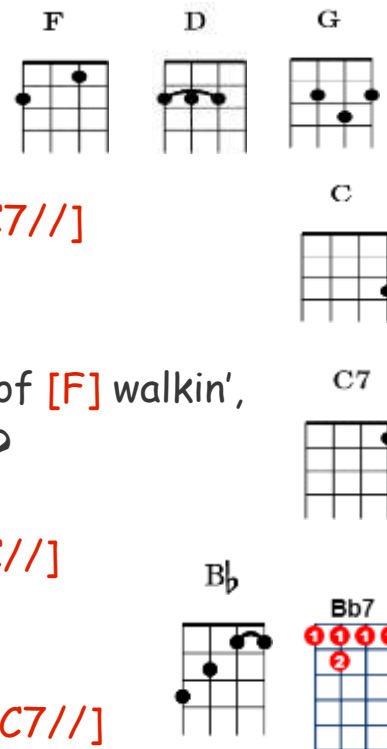
[Bb] Do you want to [Bb7] lose your [G7] mind?

[F] Walk right in, [D] sit right down,

[G7] Daddy, let your [C7] mind roll [F] on.

[G7] Daddy, let your [C7] mind roll [F] on. <F> <C7> <F>

Gus Canon - 1929

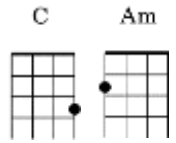




Walking Back to Happiness in C

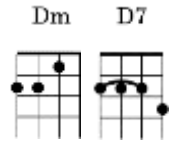
Helen Shapiro - 1961

Solo intro [C] Funny, but it's [Am] true what loneliness can do.
[Dm] Since I've been away, [D7] I have loved you [G7] more each day.

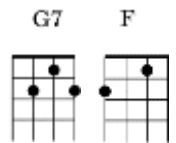


ALL join in

[C] Walking back to [Am] happiness, [C]woompah, oh [Am] yeah, yeah.
[C] Said goodbye to [Am] loneliness, [C]woompah, oh [Am] yeah, yeah.
[F] I never knew, [C] I'd miss you; [G7] now I know what [C] I must do.
[C] Walking back to [Am] happiness, [F] I shared [G7] with [C] you.



Girls: [C] (Yay, yay, yay, [Am] yay ba bup a do).
[C] (Yay, yay, yay, [Am] yay ba bup a do).



[C] Making up for the [Am] things we said, [C] woompah, oh [Am] yeah, yeah.
[C] And mistakes, to [Am] which they led, [C] woompah, oh [Am] yeah, yeah.
[F] I shouldn't have [C] gone away, [G7] so I'm coming [C] back today.
[C] Walking back to [Am] happiness, [F] I threw [G7] a[C]way.

Girls: [C] (Yay, yay, yay, [Am] yay ba bup a do).
[C] (Yay, yay, yay, [Am] yay ba bup a do).

[C] Walking back to happiness with you,
Said farewell to loneliness I [G7] knew.
<F> Laid aside, <C> foolish pride;
[D7] Learnt the truth from [G7] tears I cried. [D7] [G7]

[C] Spread the news; I'm [Am] on my way, [C] woompah, oh [Am] yeah, yeah.
[C] All my blues have [Am] blown away, [C] woompah, oh [Am] yeah, yeah.
[F] I'm bringing you [C] love so true, '[G7] cos that's what I [C] owe to you.
[C] Walking back to [Am] happiness, [F] I shared [G7] with [C] you.

Girls: [C] (Yay, yay, yay, [Am] yay ba bup a do).
[C] (Yay, yay, yay, [Am] yay ba bup a do).

[C] Walking back to happiness with you,
Said farewell to loneliness I [G7] knew.
<F> Laid aside, <C> foolish pride;
[D7] Learnt the truth from [G7] tears I cried. [D7] [G7]

[C] Spread the news; I'm [Am] on my way, [C] woompah, oh [Am] yeah, yeah.
[C] All my blues have [Am] blown away, [C] woompah, oh [Am] yeah, yeah.
[F] I'm bringing you [C] love so true, '[G7] cos that's what I [C] owe to you.
[C] Walking back to [Am] happiness, [F] I shared [G7] with [C] you.
[C] Walking back to [Am] happiness, [F] I shared [G7] with [C] you. <C> <G7> <C>

"Waltzing Matilda" is Australia's most widely known bush ballad. The song has been referred to as "the unofficial national anthem of Australia". The title is Australian slang for travelling by foot with one's belongings. Bilabong is an oxbow lake - an isolated pond left behind after a river changes course.

Waltzing Matilda (in C)

INTRO: [C] You'll come a waltzing Ma [G7] tilda with [C] me

[C] Once a jolly [G7] swagman [C] camped by a [F] billabong
 [C] Under the shade of a [G7] coolibah tree
 And he [C] sang and he [G7] watched and [C] waited 'til his [F] billy boiled
 [C] You'll come a waltzing Ma [G7] tilda with [C] me

[C] Waltzing Matilda [F] Waltzing Matilda
 [C] You'll come a [F] waltzing Ma [C] tilda with [G7] me
 And he [C] sang as he [G7] watched and [C] waited 'til his [F] billy boiled
 [C] You'll come a waltzing Ma [G7] tilda with [C] me [C]

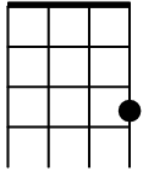
[C] Down came a [G7] jumbuck to [C] drink at the [F] billabong
 [C] Up jumped the swagman and [G7] grabbed him with glee
 And he [C] sang as he [G7] shoved that [C] jumbuck in his [F] tucker bag
 [C] You'll come a waltzing Ma [G7] tilda with [C] me

[C] Waltzing Matilda [F] Waltzing Matilda
 [C] You'll come a [F] waltzing Ma [C] tilda with [G7] me
 And he [C] sang as he [G7] shoved that [C] jumbuck in his [F] tucker bag
 [C] You'll come a waltzing Ma [G7] tilda with [C] me [C]

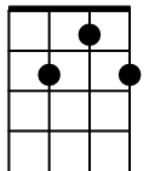
[C] Up jumped the [G7] swagman and [C] sprang into the [F] billabong
 [C] You'll never take me a [G7] live said he
 And his [C] ghost may be [G7] heard as you [C] pass by that [F] billabong
 [C] You'll come a waltzing Ma [G7] tilda with [C] me

[C] Waltzing Matilda [F] Waltzing Matilda
 [C] You'll come a [F] waltzing Ma [C] tilda with [G7] me
 (SLOW) And his [C] ghost may be [G7] heard as you [C] pass by that [F] billabong
 (SLOWER) [C] You'll come a waltzing Ma [G7] tilda with [C] me
 (tremolo)

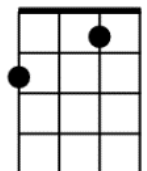
C



G7



F





Wartime Medley 1 - Keys of D and C

D G A7 D

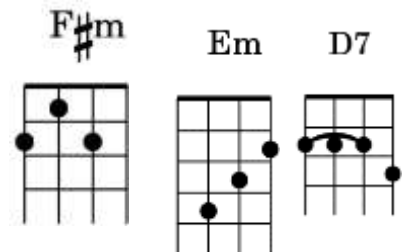
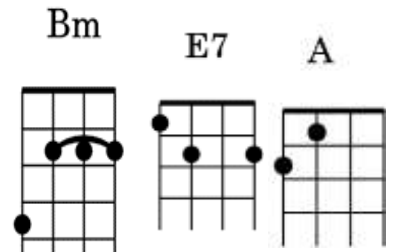
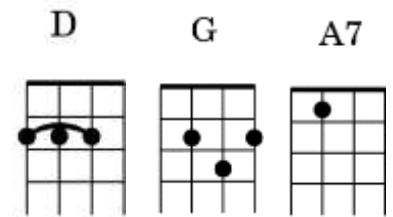
[D] Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag,
 And [Bm] smile, [G] smile, [D] smile,
 While you've a lucifer to light your [Bm] fag,
 [E7] Smile, boys, that's the [A7] style.
 [D] What's the use of [A7] worrying
 It [G] nev[A7]er [D] was [E7] worth [A7] while, so
 [D] Pack up your troubles in your old kit-[G] bag,
 and [D] smile, [A7] smile, [D] smile. [D]

[D] Goodbye Dolly, I must leave you,
 [G] though it breaks my heart to [A] go.
 [D] Something tells me I am needed
 at the [A7] front to [G] fight the [A] foe.
 [D] See, the boys in blue are marching
 and [G] I can no longer [F#m] stay.
 [G] Hark - I hear the bugle [D] calling -
 [G] goodbye, [A7] Dolly [D] Grey. <D>

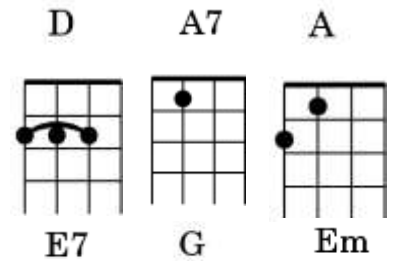
(3/4) [D] Bless em All, Bless em All, the [D7] long and the short and the [G]
 tall

[A] Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,
 [E7] Bless all the corporals and [A] their blinkin [A7] sons,
 For we're [D] saying goodbye to them [D7] all,
 as back to their billets they [G] crawl
 You'll [A] get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean,
 So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'em [D] All <D>

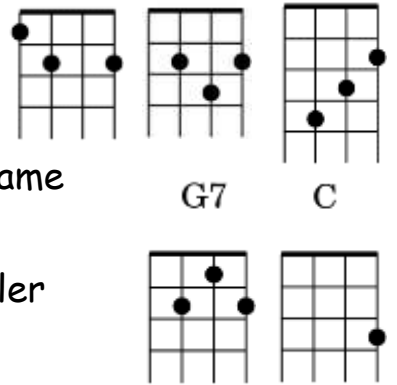
(4/4) [D] I've got sixpence, jolly, jolly, sixpence
 I've got sixpence to [E7] last me all my [A7] life
 I've got [D] tuppence to [D7] spend
 And [G] tuppence to [Em] lend



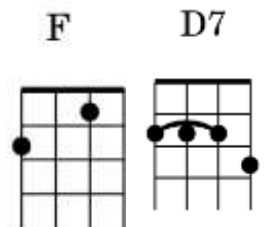
And [D] tuppence to [A7] send home to my [D] wife
 No [A] cares have I to [D] grieve me
 No [E7] pretty little girls to de[A7]ceive me
 I'm as [D] happy as a [D7] king be[G]lieve [Em]me
 As [D] I go [A7] rolling [D]home. [G7]



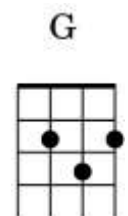
[C] Who do you think you are [D7] kidding, Mr Hitler
 [G7] If you think we're on the [C] run?
 [D7] We are the boys who will [G] stop your little [G7] game
 [D7] We are the boys who will [G7] make you think again
 'Cause [C] who do you think you are [D7] kidding, Mr Hitler
 [G7] If you think old England's [C] done?



Mr Brown goes off to town On the 8:21
 [D7] But he comes home each evening
 And he's [G] ready with his [G7] gun
 So, [C] who do you think you are [D7] kidding, Mr Hitler
 [G7] If you think old England's [C] done. [C]



[C] Run rabbit - run rabbit - [G7] Run! Run! Run!
 Run rabbit - run rabbit - [C] Run! Run! Run!
 [C] Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! [F] Goes the farmer's [D7] gun.
 [G] Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, [G7] Run! Run! Run! Run!
 [C] Run rabbit - run rabbit - [G7] Run! Run! Run!
 Don't give the farmer his [C] fun! Fun! Fun!
 He'll get by wi[F]thout his rabbit [D7] pie
 So [G] run rabbit - run rabbit - <C> Run! <C> Run! <C> Run!





Wartime Medley 1 - Short version

D G A7 D

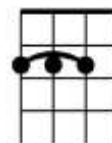
[D] Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag,
 And [Bm] smile, [G] smile, [D] smile,
 While you've a lucifer to light your [Bm] fag,
 [E7] Smile, boys, that's the [A7] style.
 [D] What's the use of [A7] worrying
 It [G] nev[A7]er [D] was [E7] worth [A7] while, so
 [D] Pack up your troubles in your old kit-[G] bag,
 and [D] smile, [A7] smile, [D] smile. [D]

[D] I've got sixpence, jolly, jolly, sixpence
 I've got sixpence to [E7] last me all my [A7] life
 I've got [D] tuppence to [D7] spend
 And [G] tuppence to [Em] lend
 And [D] tuppence to [A7] send home to my [D] wife
 No [A] cares have I to [D] grieve me
 No [E7] pretty little girls to de[A7]ceive me
 I'm as [D] happy as a [D7] king be[G]lieve [Em]me
 As [D] I go [A7] rolling [D]home. [G7]

[C] Who do you think you are [D7] kidding, Mr Hitler
 [G7] If you think we're on the [C] run?
 [D7] We are the boys who will [G] stop your little [G7] game
 [D7] We are the boys who will [G7] make you think again
 'Cause [C] who do you think you are [D7] kidding, Mr Hitler
 [G7] If you think old England's [C] done? [C]

[C] Run rabbit - run rabbit - [G7] Run! Run! Run!
 Run rabbit - run rabbit - [C] Run! Run! Run!
 [C] Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! [F] Goes the farmer's [D7] gun.
 [G] Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, [G7] Run! Run! Run! Run!
 [C] Run rabbit - run rabbit - [G7] Run! Run! Run!
 Don't give the farmer his [C] fun! Fun! Fun!
 He'll get by wi[F]thout his rabbit [D7] pie
 So [G] run rabbit - run rabbit - <C> Run! <C> Run! <C> Run!

D



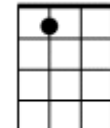
G



Bm



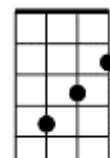
A7



E7



Em



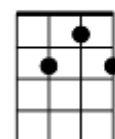
A



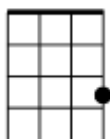
D7



G7



C



F





Wartime Medley 2

C// G7// C//

[C] My eyes are dim I [F] cannot see,
 I [Dm] have not brought my [G7] specs with me,
 I [C] have not [F] brought my [G7] specs with [C] me.

There is beer, beer that you can't get near,
 In the [G7] stores. In the [C] stores.
 There is beer, beer that you can't get near
 In the [Dm] Quarter[G7]master's [C] Stores.

[C] My eyes are dim I [F] cannot see,
 I [Dm] have not brought my [G7] specs with me,
 I [C] have not [F] brought my [G7] specs with [C] me.

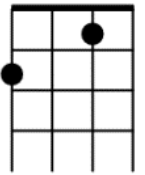
There was cheese, cheese, wafting on the breeze,
 In the [G7] stores, In the [C] stores.
 There was cheese, cheese, wafting on the breeze
 In the [Dm] Quarter[G7]master's [C] stores.

[C] My eyes are dim I [F] cannot see,
 I [Dm] have not brought my [G7] specs with me,
 I [C] have not [F] brought my [G7] specs with [C] me.

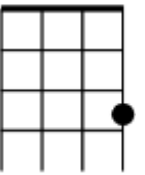
There were chips, chips as big as battleships,
 In the [G7] stores. In the [C] stores,
 There were chips, chips as big as battleships,
 In the [Dm] Quarter[G7]master's [C] Stores.

[C] My eyes are dim I [F] cannot see,
 I [Dm] have not brought my [G7] specs with me,
 I [C] have not [F] brought my [G7] specs with [C] me. [C//]

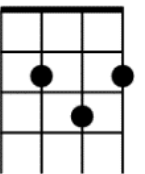
F



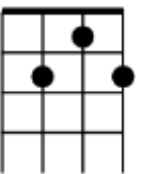
C



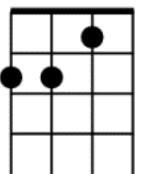
G



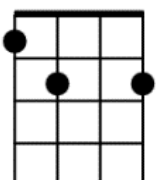
G7



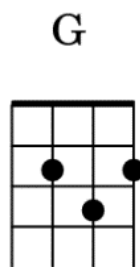
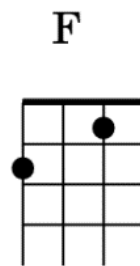
Dm



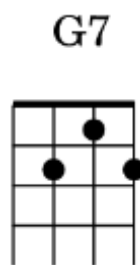
E7



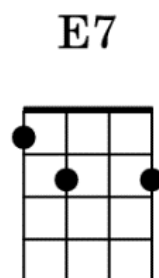
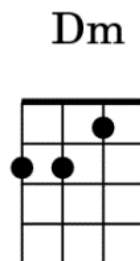
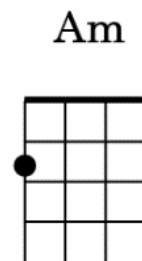
Wish me [C] luck as you wave me goodbye
 [F] Cheeri[C]o, here I [G7] go, on my [C] way
 Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye
 [F] With a [C] cheer, not a [G7] tear, make it [C] gay
 [E7] Give me a smile, I can [Am] keep all the while
 In my [G] heart while [D] I'm away [Dm] [G]
 Till we [C] meet once again, you and I
 [F] Wish me [C] luck as you [G] wave me good[C]bye [C]



[C] Keep the Home Fires [G] Burning,
 [Am] While your hearts are [E7] yearning,
 [F] Though your lads are [C] far away
 They [D] dream [D7] of [G] home.
 [C] There's a silver [G] lining
 [Am] Through the dark clouds [E7] shining,
 [F] Turn the dark cloud [C] inside out
 [F] 'Til the [C] boys [G] come [C] home. [C//]



Wish me [C] luck as you wave me goodbye
 [F] Cheeri[C]o, here I [G7] go, on my [C] way
 Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye
 [F] With a [C] cheer, not a [G7] tear, make it [C] gay
 [E7] Give me a smile, I can [Am] keep all the while
 In my [G] heart while [D] I'm away [Dm] [G]
 Till we [C] meet once again, you and I
 (Slower last line - go up at the end on 'bye' if desired)
 [F] Wish me [C] luck as you [G] wave me good[C]bye <C>





Our very own song! Woohoo!

We Are Dee Ukes

G7 C7 F C7

[F] We are called [D7] Dee Ukes band [G7] and we love to [C7] play
[F] We all love to [D7] have great fun [G7] every single [C7] day
[Bb] We just love to [Bbm] sing to you, [F] hope you'll sing a [D7] long
'Cos [G7] everybody [C7] wants to learn our [F] song [C7]

F Old folks, young folks and D7 in between G7 all love what we C7 do
F The ukulele is D7 fun to play G7 you could play one C7 too
We Bb play in care homes and Bbm village halls F any stage any D7 where
Just G7 call us and we'll C7 soon be F there C7

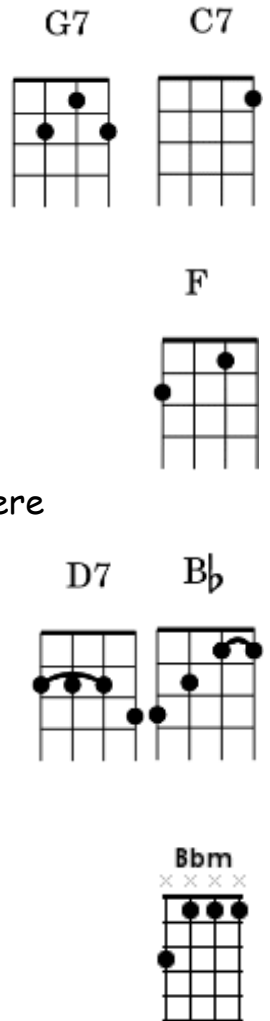
[F] We are called [D7] Dee Ukes band [G7] and we love to [C7] play
[F] We all love to [D7] have great fun [G7] every single [C7] day
[Bb] We just love to [Bbm] sing to you, [F] hope you'll sing a [D7] long
'Cos [G7] everybody [C7] wants to learn our [F] song [C7]

F We can cheer you, D7 with our songs G7 Clap along if you C7 like
F Music is the D7 best thing G7 it's just such a deC7light
Bb Thank you for your Bbm smiles we F sometimes sing in D7 jst
We're G7 Dee Ukes and we're C7 simply the F best C7

[F] We are called [D7] Dee Ukes band [G7] and we love to [C7] play
[F] We all love to [D7] have great fun [G7] every single [C7] day
[Bb] We just love to [Bbm] sing to you, [F] hope you'll sing a [D7] long
'Cos [G7] everybody [C7] wants to learn our [F] song [C7]

F We love coffee, D7 we love tea, G7 Chocolates are the C7 best
F Parties are the D7 way to go, let's G7 put it to the C7 test
Bb Exercise is Bbm good for you F Just do what you D7 will
Join G7 in because it's C7 better than any F pill C7

[F] We are called [D7] Dee Ukes band [G7] and we love to [C7] play
[F] We all love to [D7] have great fun [G7] every single [C7] day
[Bb] We just love to [Bbm] sing to you, [F] hope you'll sing a [D7] long
'Cos [G7] everybody [C7] wants to learn our [F] song [F]
'Cos [G7] everybody [C7] wants to learn our [F] song <F> <C7> <F>





... "We'll Meet Again" is a 1939 British song made famous by singer Vera Lynn who was 100 on 20th March 2017. **White Cliffs of Dover** is a popular World War II song made famous by Vera Lynn with her 1942 version.

We'll Meet Again Medley / White Cliffs of Dover - Vera Lynn

E7 A7

(D) We'll meet a (F#7) gain Don't know (B7) where,
Don't know when

But I (E7) know we'll meet again some sunny (A7) day

(D) Keep smiling (F#7) through, Just like (B7) you always do
Till the (E7) blue skies drive the (A7) dark clouds far (D) away

So will you (D7) please say "Hello" To the folks that I know
Tell them (G) I won't be long They'll be (E7) happy to know

That as you saw me go I was (A7) singing this song

(D) We'll meet (F#7) again, Don't know (B7) where,
Don't know when

But I (E7) know we'll meet a (A7) gain some sunny (D) day (E7)

There'll be (A) bluebirds (C#m) over

The (D) white cliffs of (A) Dover,

To (Bm) tomorrow, (E7) just you wait and (A) see. (E7)

There'll be (A) love and (C#m) laughter

And (D) peace (E7) ever (A) after. (F#m)

To (Bm) tomorrow, (E7) when the world is (A) free (A7)

The (D) shepherd will tend his (E7) sheep.

The (A) valley will (E7) bloom (A) again. (A7)

And (D) Jimmy will go to (B) sleep

In his (B7) own little room a (E7) gain.

There'll be (A) bluebirds (C#m) over

The (D) white (E7) cliffs of (A) Dover, (F#m)

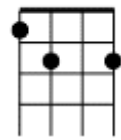
To (Bm) tomorrow, (E7) just you wait and (A) see.

(A7 on repeat)

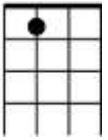
Repeat - The Shepherd.....

(<A> on final ending)

E7



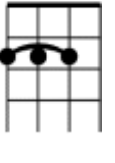
A7



F#7



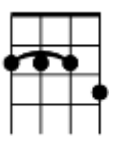
D



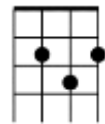
B7



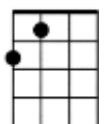
D7



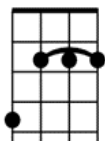
G



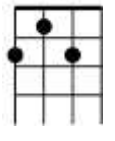
A



Bm



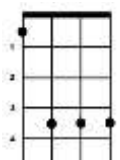
F#m



B



C#m





"Wellerman" is a sea shanty from New Zealand. The song refers to the "wellermen", supply ships owned by the British Weller brothers who emigrated to New Zealand. In early 2021, a version by Scottish singer **Nathan Evans** became viral hits on the social media site TikTok, leading to a "social media craze" around songs popularly considered sea shanties.

Wellerman

Start with 4 drum beats

1. There **[Am]** once was a ship that put to sea
 And the **[Dm]** name of the ship was the **[Am]** Billy of Tea
 The **[Am]** winds blew hard, her bow dipped down
 Oh **[E7]** blow, my bully boys, **[Am]** blow (huh)

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

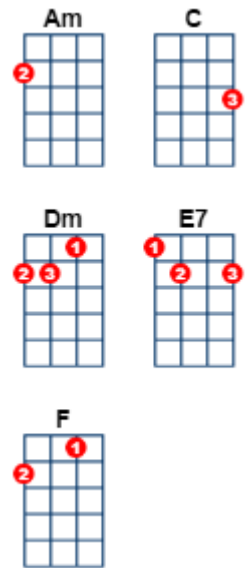
2. She **[Am]** had not been two weeks from shore
 When **[Dm]** down on her a **[Am]** right whale bore
 The **[Am]** captain called all hands and swore
 He'd **[E7]** take that whale in **[Am]** tow (huh)

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

3. **[Am]** Before the boat had hit the water
 The **[Dm]** whale's tail came **[Am]** up and caught her
 All **[Am]** hands to the side, harpooned and fought her
 When **[E7]** she dived down be**[Am]**low (huh)

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

4. No **[Am]** line was cut, no whale was freed;
 The **[Dm]** Captain's mind was **[Am]** not of greed
 But **[Am]** he belonged to the whaleman's creed;
 She **[E7]** took the ship in **[Am]** tow (huh)
[F] Soon may the **[C]** Wellerman come



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

[F] Da da da [C] da da da
Da [Dm] da da da da [Am] da da da
[F] Da da da [C] da da da,
Da [E7] da da da da [Am] da

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

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

6. As [Am] far as I've heard, the fight's still on;
The [Dm] line's not cut and the [Am] whale's not gone
The [Am] Wellerman makes his regular call
To [E7] encourage the Captain, [Am] crew, and all

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

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

There are many different versions of this traditional song. This version was sung by Andy Stewart. (1933 - 1993) - born in Glasgow - moved to Perth when he was 5 and Arbroath when he was 11.

We're No Awa Tae Bide Awa

C-- G-- <C>

Chorus

Oh we're [C] no' a[G]wa' tae [C] bide awa',
 We're no' a[Am]wa' tae [D] leave [G] ye.
 We're [C] no' a[C7]wa' tae [F] bide a[C]wa',
 We'll [F] aye [C] come [Am] back an' [G] see [C] ye.

As [C] I was [G] walkin' doon the [C]O[F]ver[C]gate
 I [C] met wi' [Am] Johnny [D] Sco[G]bie.
 Says [F] he tae [C] me, "Could ye [Dm] go a [C] hauf?"
 Says [F] I, [C] "Man, [Am] That's ma [G] hoa[C]bby!"

Oh we're [C] no' a[G]wa' tae [C] bide awa',
 We're no' a[Am]wa' tae [D] leave [G] ye.
 We're [C] no' a[C7]wa' tae [F] bide a[C]wa',
 We'll [F] aye [C] come [Am] back an' [G] see [C] ye.

So we [C] had a [G] hauf, and an[C]i[F]ther [C] hauf,
 And [C] then we [Am] had a[D]ni[G]ther.
 [F] He got [C] fu', an' [Dm] I got [C] fu',
 And we [F] baith [C] went [Am] hame the[G]gith[C]er.

Oh we're [C] no' a[G]wa' tae [C] bide awa',
 We're no' a[Am]wa' tae [D] leave [G] ye.
 We're [C] no' a[C7]wa' tae [F] bide a[C]wa',
 We'll [F] aye [C] come [Am] back an' [G] see [C] ye.

C F G7 <C>

Traditional

C	G
Am	D
C7	F
	Dm



DEE
UKES

From their 1984 album, Stay Hungry, this reached number 21, being their only top 40 single. By American Heavy Metal Band, Twisted Sister.

Vers. 1.5 12-Apr-17

We're Not Gonna Take It

{Vocal+drums only}

Oh we're not gonna take it
 No, we ain't gonna take it
 Oh we're not gonna take it any [C//] more
 [Bb//] [G#//] [G//]
 [C//] [Bb//] [G#//] [G//]

V1.

[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>x7
 [C] We'll fight the [G] powers that be just
 [C] Don't pick our [F] destiny 'cause
 [C] You don't know [G] us, you don't be [C] long <G>x7

[C] Oh we're not gonna [G] take it
 [C] No, we ain't gonna [F] take it
 [C] Oh we're not gonna [G] take it any [C//] more [Bb//] [G#//] [G//]

**V2.

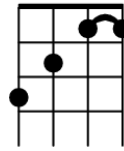
[C] Oh you're so [G] condescending
 [C] Your gall is [F] never ending
 [C] We don't want [G] nothin', not a thing from [C] you <G>x7
 [C] Your life is [G] trite and jaded
 [C] Boring and [F] confiscated
 [C] If that's your [G] best, your best won't [C//] do [Bb//] G#// [G//]

{Bridge}

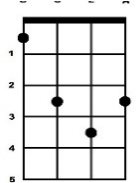
[Bb////] [Bb////] oh....[A////] oh....[G////] oh....
 [Bb////] [Bb////] oh....[A////] oh....[G////] oh.... (HARMONY)
 We're <C> right/yeah
 We're <C#> free/yeah
 We'll <D> fight/yeah
 You'll <D> see/ <D>x8 yeah

Twisted Sister

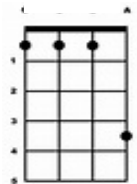
Bb



G#



C#



<G>x7

<G>x7

Chorus (with TRIANGLE?)

Oh [C] we're not gonna [G] take it
[C] No, we ain't gonna [F] take it
[C] Oh we're not gonna [G] take it any [C] more <G> x7

Chorus (with TRIANGLE?)

[C] Oh we're not gonna [G] take it
[C] No, we ain't gonna [F] take it
[C] Oh we're not gonna [G] take it any [C//] more [Bb//] G#//] [G//]
No way!

{Instrumental} {Play Chords only of V2, page 1} **

{Then Continue to bottom of first page}

{Rejoin here}

***** STOP PLAYING**

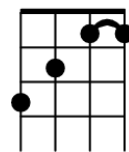
{Vocal+drum only until end of line 3}

We're not gonna take it
No, we ain't gonna take it
We're not gonna take it anymore <G>x7

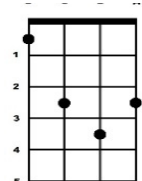
[C] Oh we're not gonna [G] take it
[C] No, we ain't gonna [F] take it
[C] Oh we're not gonna [G] take it any [C] more <G> x7

[C] Oh 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>x7
[C] We're not gonna [G] take it any <C> more NO!!!

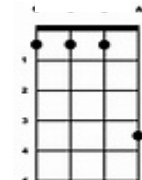
Bb



G#



C#





"Drunken Sailor" is a sea shanty, which was sung to accompany certain work tasks aboard sailing ships, especially those that required a bright walking pace.

What Shall we do with the Drunken Sailor? (in C)

C Dm

Dm C
What shall we do with the drunken sailor? What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

Dm C Dm
What shall we do with the drunken sailor? Earl-aye in the morning?

Dm C
Chorus: Hoo ray and up she rises Hoo ray and up she rises

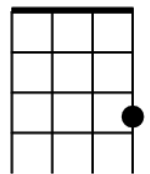
Dm C Dm
Hoo ray and up she rises Earl-aye in the morning

Dm
Put him in the long boat till he's sober

Dm C
Chorus: Hoo ray and up she rises Hoo ray and up she rises

Dm C Dm
Hoo ray and up she rises Earl-aye in the morning

C

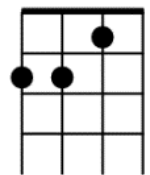


Dm
Keep him there and make 'im bale 'er

Dm C
Chorus: Hoo ray and up she rises Hoo ray and up she rises

Dm C Dm
Hoo ray and up she rises Earl-aye in the morning

Dm



Dm
Put him in the scuppers with the hosepipe on him.

Dm C
Chorus: Hoo ray and up she rises Hoo ray and up she rises

Dm C Dm
Hoo ray and up she rises Earl-aye in the morning



is a comedy song performed by [Lancastrian](#) comic, actor and [ukulele](#) player [George Formby](#). It first appeared in the 1936 film *Keep Your Seats, Please*. Due to the songs lyrics being racy for the

When I'm Cleaning Windows

George Formby - 1936

[C] [C7] [F] [D7] [C] [A7] [Cdim7] [C]

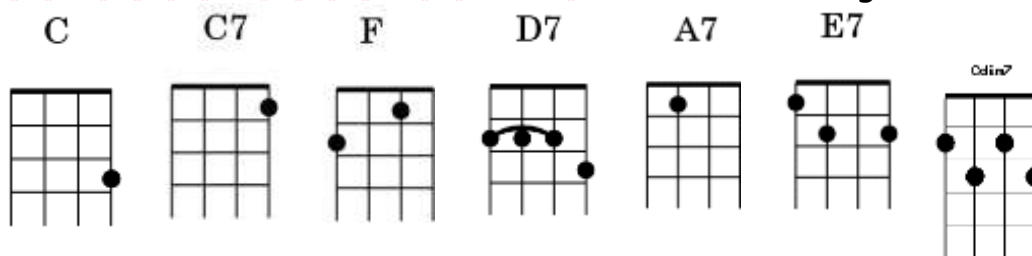
Now [C] I go cleaning windows to [D7] earn an honest bob
[G7] For a nosey parker it's an interesting [C] job
[C] Now it's a job that [C7] just suits me a [F] window cleaner [D7] you will be
If [C] you could see what [A7] I can see [Cdim7] when I'm cleaning [C] windows
[C] The honeymooning [C7] couples too [F] you should see them [D7] bill and coo
You'd [C] be surprised at [A7] things they do [Cdim7] When I'm cleaning [C]
windows

In [E7] my profession I work hard [A7] but I'll never stop
I'll [D7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [G] get right to the <G7> top
The [C] blushing bride she [C7] looks divine, the [F] bridegroom he is [D7] doing
fine
I'd [C] rather have his [A7] job than mine [Cdim7] when I'm cleaning [C] windows

[C] The chambermaid sweet [C7] names I call [F] it's a wonder [D7] I don't fall
My [C] mind's not on my [A7] work at all [Cdim7] when I'm cleaning [C] windows
[C] I know a fellow [C7] such a swell he [F] has a thirst it's [D7] plain to tell
I've [C] seen him drink his [A7] bath as well [Cdim7] when I'm cleaning [C]
windows

In [E7] my profession I work hard [A7] but I'll never stop
I'll [D7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [G] get right to the <G7> top
Py[C]jamas lying [C7] side by side, [F] ladies nighties [D7] I have spied
I've [C] often seen what [A7] goes in side [Cdim7] when I'm cleaning [C] windows

[C] [C7] [F] [D7] [C] [A7] [Cdim7] when I'm cleaning <C> win<C>dows



When I'm Sixty-Four (in F)

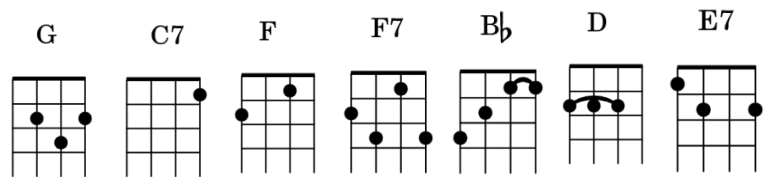
The Beatles - 1967

G-- C7-- F

(F) When I get older losing my hair, many years from (C7) now,
Will you still be sending me a valentine, birthday greetings,
(F) bottle of wine?

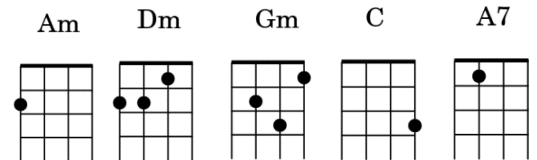
If I'd been out to quarter to three, (F7) would you lock the (Bb) door?
Will you still need me, (F) will you still (D) feed me,

(G) when I'm (C7) sixty (F) four?



(Dm) (C--) (Dm--)

You'll be older (A7) too. (A7)
(Dm)A-a-and if you (Gm) say the word,
(Bb) I could (C) stay with (F) you. (C)



(F) I could be handy mending a fuse, when your lights have (C7) gone.
You could knit a sweater by the fireside, Sunday morning (F) go for a ride.
Doing the garden, digging the weeds, (F7) who could ask for (Bb) more?
Will you still need me, (F) will you still (D) feed me,
(G) when I'm (C7) sixty (F) four?

(Dm) Every summer we could rent a cottage in the Isle of
(C) Wight if it's not too (Dm) dear.
We shall scrimp and (A7) save. (A7)
(Dm)Lots of grandchildren (Gm) on your knee,
(Bb) Vera, (C) Chuck and (F) Dave. (C)

(F) Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of (C7) view.
Indicate precisely what you mean to say, Yours sincerely (F) wasting away.
Give me your answer, fill in a form, (F7) mine forever (Bb) more!
Will you still need me, (F) will you still (D) feed me,
(G) when I'm (C7) sixty (F) four?
(Bb) Will you still need me, (F) will you still (D) feed me,
(G) when I'm (C7) sixty (F) four? <F> <C7> <F>



... was a 1926 popular song written, both words and music, by Harry Woods. Recorded by many including ...

When the Red, Red Robin

Bing Crosby - 1939

G// Gdim// Dm// G7/

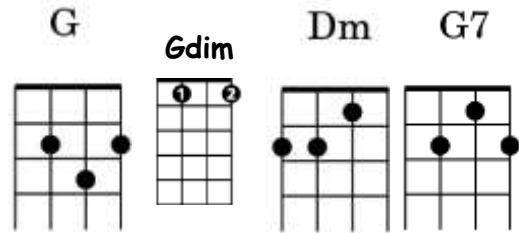
/When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin' [C] along, along
There'll be no more sobbin' when [G7] he starts throbbin' his [C] old sweet
[C7] song

[F] Wake up, wake up you sleepy head

[C] Get up, get up, get out of bed

[D7] Cheer up, cheer up the sun is red

<G> Live, <Gdim> love, [Dm] laugh and be [G7] happy



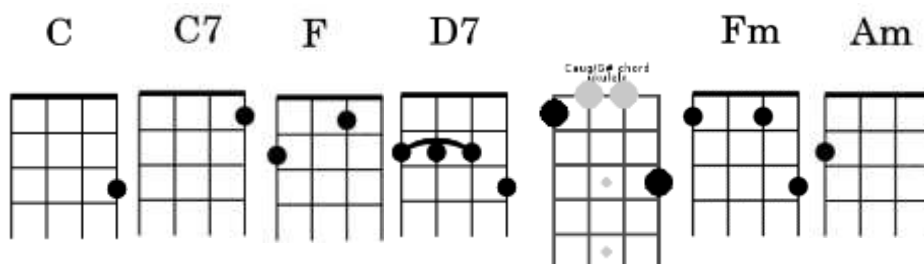
[C] What if I were blue, [G7] now I'm walking through, [C] fields of flowers
Rain may glisten but [G7] still I listen for [C] hours and [Caug] hours
[F] I'm just a kid again [Fm] doing what I did again, [C] singing a [Am] song
When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin' [C] along [G7]

Repeat from the start

When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin'

When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin'

When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin' [C] along <C>





... is a song written and recorded by Jackie DeShannon, first released in 1963 but covered by many artists, including the Searchers.

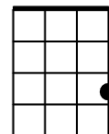
When You Walk In The Room

Jackie DeShannon - 1963

Denis starts **(Riff x2)**

(if Denis unavailable, chords are C, Em, F, G7)

C

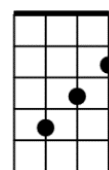


I can [C] feel a new expression on my (Riff x1) face
 I can feel a strange sensation taking [G] place (Riff x1)
 I can [F] hear the guitars [G7] playing lovely [C] tunes [Am]
 [F] Every [Em] time that <G7>x9 you ... walk in the [C] room (Riff x2) [C] [C] [C]

[C] I close my eyes for a second and pretend it's me you (Riff x1) want
 Meanwhile I try to act so noncha [G7]lant (Riff x1)

Em

I see a [F] summer's night [G7] with a - magic [C] moo-oo-[Am]oon
 [F] Every [Em] time that <G7>x9 you ... walk in the (Riff x1) [C] room [C]

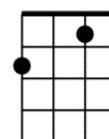
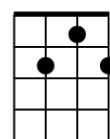


(Quiet)

[F] Maybe it's a [G] dream come true
 [F] Standing right along [G] side of you
 [C] Wish I could tell you how [Am] much I care
 But I [D7] only - have the nerve - to [G7] stare [G7]

G7

F



(Louder)

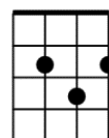
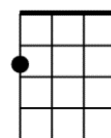
I can [C] feel that something pounding in my (Riff x1) brain
 Just anytime that someone speaks your [G7] name (Riff x1)
 [F] Trumpets sound and [G7] I hear - thunder [C] boo-oo-[Am]oom
 [F] Every [Em] time that <G7>x9 you ... walk in the [C] room (Riff x1) [C]

(Quiet)

[F] Maybe it's a [G] dream come true
 [F] Standing right along [G] side of you
 [C] Wish I could tell you how [Am] much I care
 But I [D7] only - have the nerve - to [G7] stare [G7]

Am

G



(Louder)

I can [C] feel that something pounding in my (Riff x1) brain
 Just anytime that someone speaks your [G7] name (Riff x1)
 [F] Trumpets sound and [G7] I hear - thunder [C] boo-oo[Am]oom
 [F] Every [Em] time that <G7>x9 you ... walk in the C] room (Riff x1) [C]
 [F] Every [Em] time that <G7>x9 you ... walk in the [C] room (Riff x2) [C] [C] [C] <C>



"When You're Smiling" is a popular song written by Larry Shay, Mark Fisher and Joe Goodwin in 1928. Early popular recordings were by Seger Ellis (1928), Louis Armstrong (1929). Sung also by Doris Day, 1959.

"I'm Looking Over a Four Leaf Clover" is a song from 1927, which was written by Mort Dixon with music by Harry M. Woods.

When You're Smiling Medley

Am D7 G <G>

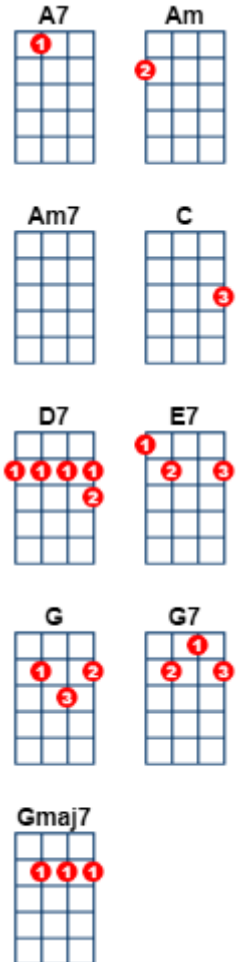
When you're **[G]** smiling, when you're **[Gmaj7]** smiling
 The **[E7]** whole world smiles with **[Am]** you
 When you're **[Am]** laughing, when you're **[Am7]** laughing
 The **[D7]** sun comes shining **[G]** through

But when you're **[G7]** crying, you **[C]** bring on the rain
 So stop your **[A7]** sighing, be **[D7]** happy again
 Keep on **[G]** smiling
 Cause when you're **[E7]** smiling
 The **[Am]** whole **[Am7]** world **[D7]** smiles with **[G]** you!

[G] I'm looking over a four leaf clover that **[A7]** I overlooked before,
[D7] One leaf is sunshine, the **[G]** second is rain,
 The **[A7]** third is the roses that **[D7]** grow in the lane.
[G] No need explaining, the one re—maining is **[A7]** somebody I adore,
[C] I'm looking **[Am]** over a **[G]** four leaf **[E7]** clover
 that **[A7]** I over **[D7]** looked be-**[G]** fore.

When you're **[G]** smiling, when you're **[Gmaj7]** smiling
 The **[E7]** whole world smiles with **[Am]** you
 When you're **[Am]** laughing, when you're **[Am7]** laughing
 The **[D7]** sun comes shining **[G]** through

But when you're **[G7]** crying, you **[C]** bring on the rain
 So stop your **[A7]** sighing, be **[D7]** happy again
 Keep on **[G]** smiling
 Cause when you're **[E7]** smiling
 The **[Am]** whole **[Am7]** world **[D7]** smiles with **[G]** you! **<G>** **<D7>** **<G>**



is a well-known Irish traditional song. The song is about a highwayman, who is betrayed by his wife, and is one of the most widely performed traditional Irish songs. It has been recorded by numerous professional artists since the 1950s. It first gained wide exposure when the Dubliners performed it.

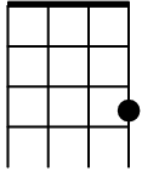
Whiskey In The Jar

Dubliners - 1958

Intro [C] [Am] [C] [Am]

[C] As I was going over the [Am] far famed Kerry mountains
 I [F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was counting.
 I first produced my pistol, and [Am] then produced my rapier.
 I said [F] stand and deliver, for he [C] were a bold deceiver

C

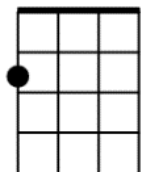


Chorus

Musha [G] ring dumma do dumma da G///

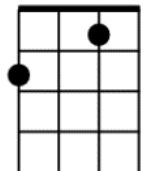
[C] Whack for the daddy 'o [F] Whack for the daddy 'o
 There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar

Am



[C] I counted out his money, and it [Am] made a pretty penny.
 I [F] put it in my pocket and I [C] took it home to Jenny.
 She sighed and she swore, that she [Am] never would deceive me,
 but the [F] devil take the women, for they [C] never can be easy

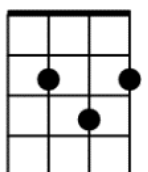
F



Chorus

[C] I went into my chamber, all [Am] for to take a slumber,
 I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [C] sure it was no wonder.
 But Jenny took my charges and she [Am] filled them up with water,
 Then [F] sent for Captain Farrell to be [C] ready for the slaughter.

G



Chorus

[C] Twas early in the morning, just be- [Am] fore I rose to travel,
 Up [F] comes a band of footman and [C] likewise Captain Farrell.
 I first produced my pistol, for she [Am] stole away my rapier,
 But I [F] couldn't shoot the water so a [C] prisoner I was taken.

Chorus

[C] If anyone can aid me, 'tis my [Am] brother in the army,
 If [F] I can find his station down in [C] Cork or in Killarney.
 And if he'll come and save me, we'll go [Am] roving near Kilkenny,
 And I [F] swear he'll treat me better than me [C] darling sporting Jenny
 Chorus x 2 <C>

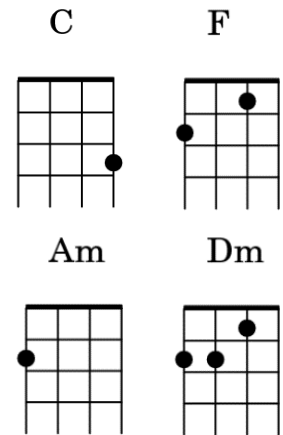


... (also known as "Purple Heather" and "Will Ye Go, Lassie, Go?") is a Scottish/Irish folk song, rewritten by Francis McPeake. It is a variant of a traditional song The Braes of Balquhiddy by Robert Tannahill, a contemporary of Robert Burns.

Wild Mountain Thyme

C F C 3/4 time

Oh the **C** summer **F** time is **C** comin'
And the **F** trees are sweetly **C** bloomin'
And the **F** wild **C** mountain **Am** thyme
Grows a**F**round the **Dm** bloomin' **F** heather
Will ye **C** go **F** lassie **C** go?



Chorus: And we'll **F** all go to**C**gether To pull **F** wild **C** mountain **Am** thyme
All a**F**round the **Dm** bloomin' **F** heather Will ye **C** go **F** lassie **C** go?

I will **C** build my **F** love a **C** bower
By yon **F** clear crystal **C** fountain
And **F** on it **C** I will **Am** pile
All the **F** flowers **Dm** of the **F** mountain
Will ye **C** go **F** lassie **C** go?

Chorus: And we'll **F** all go to**C**gether To pull **F** wild **C** mountain **Am** thyme
All a**F**round the **Dm** bloomin' **F** heather Will ye **C** go **F** lassie **C** go?

If my **C** true love **F** she were **C** gone
Then I'd **F** surely find a**C**nother
To pull **F** wild **C** mountain **Am** thyme
All a**F**round the **Dm** bloomin' **F** heather
Will ye **C** go **F** lassie **C** go?

Chorus x2: And we'll **F** all go to**C**gether
To pull **F** wild **C** mountain **Am** thyme
All a**F**round the **Dm** bloomin' **F** heather
Will ye **C** go **F** lassie **C** go?

<C>

The Wild Rover is the most widely performed Irish song. It is the stereotypical Irish drinking song. It has been noted in written records since the late sixteenth century

Wild Rover (in D)

Dubliners - 1964

D D D D

[D] I've been a wild rover for many a [G] year
 I [D] spent all me [A7] money on whiskey and [D] beer
 But [D] now I'm returning with gold in great [G] store
 And I [D] never will [G] play the wild [A7] rover no [D] more

Chorus:

And it's [A7] no nay never, [D] no nay never no [G] more
 Will I [D] play the wild [G] rover, no [A7] never, no [D] more

I [D] went in to an alehouse I used to fre-[G]quent
 And I [D] told the [A7] landlady me money was [D] spent
 I [D] asked her for credit, she answered me [G] "Nay!"
 "Such [D] custom as [G] yours I could [A7] have any [D] day!"

Chorus:

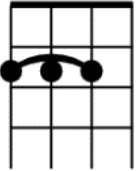
I [D] took out of me pocket ten sovereigns [G] bright
 And the [D] landlady's [A7] eyes opened wide with de-[D]light
 She [D] said: "I have whiskeys and wines of the [G] best!
 And the [D] words that I [G] told you were [A7] only in [D] jest!"

Chorus:

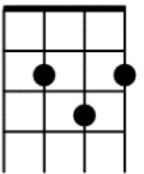
I'll go [D] home to my parents, confess what I've [G] done
 And [D] ask them to [A7] pardon their prodigal [D] son
 And [D] when they've caressed me as oft-times be-[G]fore
 I [D] never will [G] play the wild [A7] rover no [D] more.

Chorus [x2] <D>

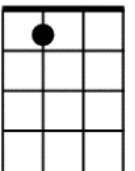
D



G



A7



Wild Side of Life (C and D)

Hank Thomson - 1952

C F G C//

1. Now you [C] wouldn't read my [C7] letter if I [F] wrote you
 You [G] asked me not to call you on the [C] phone
 But there's [C] something I'm [C7] wanting to [F] tell you

So I [G] wrote it in the words of this [C] song. [C]

Chorus: I didn't [C] know God made [C7] honky-tonk [F] angels
 I [G] might have known you'd never make a [C] wife
 You gave up the only [C7] one that ever [F] loved you

And went [G] back to the wild side of [C] life [A7]

2. The [D] glamour of the [D7] night life has [G] lured you
 To the [A] places where the wine and liquor [D] flow
 Where you [D] wait to be [D7] anybody's [G] baby
 And for [A] get the truest love you'll ever [D] know. [D//]

Chorus: I didn't [D] know God made [D7] honky-tonk [G] angels
 I [A] might have known you'd never make a [D] wife
 You gave up the only [D7] one that ever [G] loved you
 And went [A] back to the wild side of [D] life. [D]

Play Chords of V 2 (In 'D') + Kazoo D D7 G A D D7 G A D D

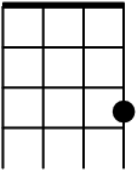
Chorus: I didn't [D] know God made [D7] honky-tonk [G] angels
 I [A] might have known you'd never make a [D] wife
 You gave up the only [D7] one that ever [G] loved you

And went [A] back to the wild side of [D] life. [D]

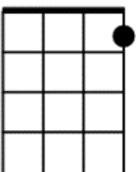
You gave [D] up the only one that ever [G] loved you
Slow down

And went [A] back to the wild side of [D//] life [G//] <D>
 Wild Side of Life

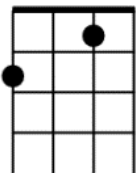
C



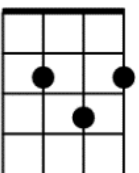
C7



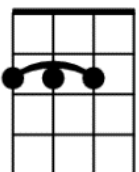
F



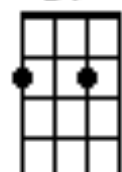
G



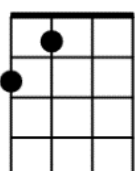
D



D7



A





DEE
UKES

Version 1.3

12th April 2022

...is a song written by Gerry Goffin and Carole King. It was originally recorded in 1960 by the Shirelles, who took their single to number one on the *Billboard* Hot 100 chart.

Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow

The Shirelles - 1960
Carole King - 1971

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

[C] Tonight you're [Am] mine com-[F]pletely [G]
[C] To give your [Am] love so [Dm] sweet-[G]ly
To-[E7]night the light of [Am] love is in your eyes
[F] But will you [G] love me to-[C]morrow [C]

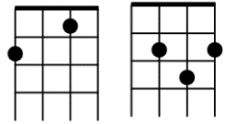
[C] Is this a [Am] lasting [F] treasure [G]
[C] Or just a [Am] moment's [Dm] plea-[G]sure ?
Can [E7] I believe the [Am] magic of your sighs ?
[F] Will you still [G] love me to-[C]morrow [C]

[F] Tonight with words un-[Em]spoken
[F] You said that I'm the only [C] one-e-one
[F] But will my heart be [Em] broken
When the [F] night meets the [Dm] morning [F] sun [G]

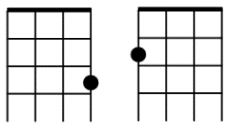
[C] I'd like to [Am] know that [F] your love [G]
[C] Is a love I [Am] can be [Dm] su-u-ure [G] of
So [E7] tell me now and [Am] I won't ask again
[F] Will you still [G] love me to-[C]morrow [C]

So [E7] tell me now and [Am] I won't ask again
[F] ...Will you still [G] love me to-[C]morrow [C7]
Ralento [F] ...Will you still [G] love me to-[C]morrow } C

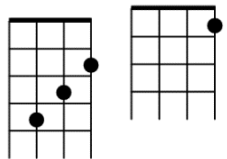
F G



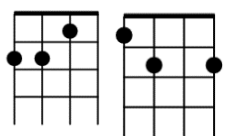
C Am



Em C7



Dm E7





... is a song by the the Beatles from their 1967 album Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band. It was written by John Lennon and Paul McCartney and sung by drummer Ringo Starr.

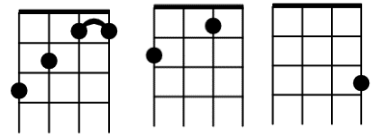
With a Little Help from my Friends

The Beatles - 1967

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

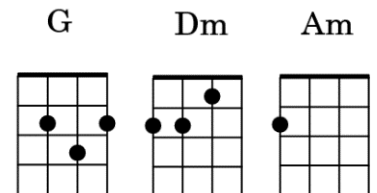
Bb F C

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



Oh I get [Bb] by with a little [F] help from my [C] friends
Mmm I get [Bb] high with a little [F] help from my [C] friends
Mmm gonna [Bb] try with a little [F] help from my [C] friends [G7]

(Ladies) [C] What do I [G] do when my [Dm] love is away
(Men) Does it worry you to [G] be a-[C]lone
(Ladies) How do I [G] feel at the [Dm] end of the day
(Men) Are you sad because you're [G] on your [C] own



Oh I get [Bb] by with a little [F] help from my [C] friends
Mmm I get [Bb] high with a little [F] help from my [C] friends
Mmm gonna [Bb] try with a little [F] help from my [C] friends

(Ladies) Do you [Am] neeeeed any-[D] body... (Men) I [C] need some-[Bb]body to [F] love
(Ladies) Could it [Am] beeeeeee any-[D] body..(Men) I [C] want some-[Bb]body to [F] love

(Ladies) [C] Would you be-[G]lieve in [Dm] love at first sight
(Men) Yes I'm certain that it [G] happens all the [C] time
(Ladies) What do you [G] see when you [Dm] turn out the light
(Men) I can't tell you but I [G] know it's [C] mine

Oh I get [Bb] by with a little [F] help from my [C] friends
Mmm I get [Bb] high with a little [F] help from my [C] friends
Mmm gonna [Bb] try with a little [F] help from my [C] friends
(Ladies) Do you [Am] neeeeed any-[D]body (Men) I [C] need some-[Bb]body to [F] love
(Ladies) Could it [Am] beeeeeee any-[D]body(Men) I [C] want some-[Bb]body to [F] love

Oh I get [Bb] by with a little [F] help from my [C] friends
Mmm I get [Bb] high with a little [F] help from my [C] friends
Mmm gonna [Bb] try with a little [F] help from my [C] friends
Yes I get [Bb] by with a little [F] help from my [C] friends
With a little help from my [Bb] frie-ie-ie-ie <C> iends



Sung by Bing Crosby and Ruby Murray

With Me Shillelagh Under Me Arm - Key G

C // G// D//

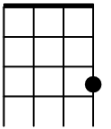
//Sure I'm [Em]tired of roaming 'round
And so I'm [D]gonna pack me grip,
And I'm [Em]off to book me passage on
A mighty [D]powerful [Em]ship.
I'll be [G]bound to send a telegram
The [C]day I reach the quay
To tell them in a [G]week or two
They'll <C> be <C>ex<G>pec<G>ting [D]me.

With me shi[G]llelagh under me arm
And a [C]twinkle in me [G] eye,
I'll be off to Tipperary in the [Em]mor[D]ning
With me [G]shillelagh under me arm
And a [C]too-ra-loo-ra-[G]lie,
I'll be welcome in the [Em] home that I was [D]born [G]in.

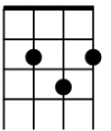
Me [D]mother's told the neighbour
That I'm [G]gonna settle down;
[A]Phil the Fluter's comin' out
To [D]play me round the town.
With me shil[G]lelagh under me arm
And a [C]twinkle in me [G]eye
I'll be [C]off to Tippe[G]rary in the [D]morn[G]in'. [G]

Sure I'm [Em]feeling mighty fine,
And I've got [D]bags of money, too,
And I [Em]mean to give the folks at home
A proper [D]Irish [Em]do.

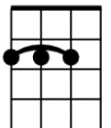
C



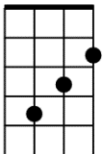
G



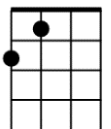
D



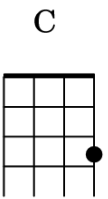
Em



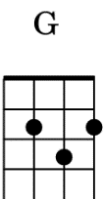
A



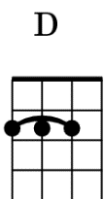
There'll be [G]such a welcome waiting for ye
[C]All along the mat,
I can just imagine [G]people saying
<C>"Ach, <C>how <G>are <G>ye, [D]Pat?"



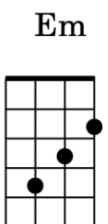
With me shi[G]lilagh under me arm
And a [C]twinkle in me [G] eye,
I'll be off to Tipperary in the [Em]mor[D]ning
With me [G]shillelagh under me arm
And a [C]too-ra-loo-ra-[G]lie,
I'll be welcome in the [Em] home that I was [D]born [G]in.



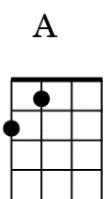
Me [D]mother's told the neighbour
That I'm [G]gonna settle down;
[A]Phil the Fluter's comin' out
To [D]play me round the town.



With me shil[G]lilagh under me arm
And a [C]twinkle in me [G]eye
I'll be [C]off to Tippe[G]rary in the [D]morn[G]in'.



With me shi[G]lilagh under me arm
And a [C]twinkle in me [G] eye,
I'll be off to Tipperary in the [Em]mor[D]ning
With me [G]shillelagh under me arm
And a [C]too-ra-loo-ra-[G]lie,
I'll be welcome in the [Em] home that I was [D//]born [G//]in.
[G] <G> <C> <G>





"Wonderful Tonight" is a ballad written by Eric Clapton. It was included on Clapton's 1977 album Slowhand. Clapton wrote the song about Pattie Boyd.

Wonderful Tonight

Eric Clapton - 1977

(Denis Instrumental) [C] [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] It's late in the [G] evening;
[F] she's wondering what [G] clothes to wear.
[C] She puts on her [G] make-up
[F] and brushes her [G] long blonde hair.
[F] And then she [G] asks me, [C] "Do I [Em] look all [Am]
right?"

And I say, [F] "Yes, you look [G7] wonderful to [C]night."

(Denis Instrumental) [Am] [F] [G7]

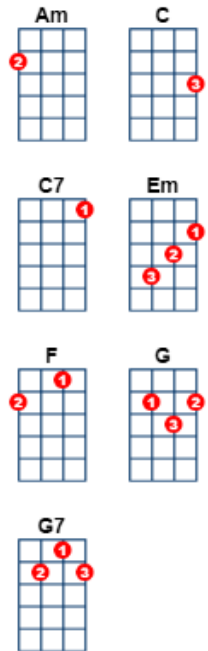
[C] We go to a [G] party [F] and everyone [G] turns to see
[C] This beautiful [G] lady [F] that's walking [G] around with me.
[F] And then she [G] asks me, [C] "Do you feel all [Am] right?"
And I say, [F] "Yes, I feel [G7] wonderful to [C]night." [C7]

I feel [F] wonderful be [G7] cause I see
The [C] love light in your [Am] eyes.
And the [F] wonder of it [G7] all
Is that you [F] just don't rea- [G7] lise how much I [C] love you.

(Denis Instrumental) [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] It's time to go [G] home now [F] and I've got an [G] aching
head,
[C] So I give her the [G] car keys [F] and she helps [G] me to bed.
[F] And then I [G7] tell her, [C] as I [Em] turn out the [Am] light,
I say, "My [F] darling, you were [G7] wonderful to [C]night. [Am]
Oh my [F] darling, you were [G7] wonderful to [C]night."

(Denis Instrumental) [Am] [F] [G7] <C>





DEE
UKES

"Wonderful World" (occasionally referred to as "(What A) Wonderful World") is a song by American singer-songwriter [Sam Cooke](#).

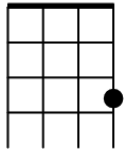
Wonderful World

Sam Cooke - 1959

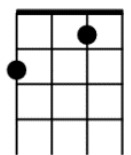
C F G7 C

[C] Don't know much about **[Am]** history
[F] Don't know much **[G7]** biology
[C] Don't know much about a **[Am]** science book
[F] Don't know much about the **[G7]** French I took
[C] But I do know that **[F]** I love you
[C] And I know that if you **[F]** love me too
What a **[G7]** wonderful world this could **[C]** be

C

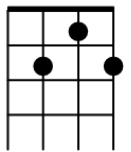


F



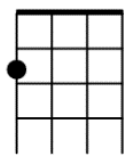
[C] Don't know much about ge**[Am]**ography
[F] Don't know much trigo**[G7]**nometry
[C] Don't know much about **[Am]** algebra
[F] Don't know what a slide **[G7]** rule is for
[C] But I do know one and **[F]** one is two
[C] And if this one could **[F]** be with you
What a **[G7]** wonderful world this could **[C]** be

G7



Now **[G7]** I don't claim... to **[C]** be an 'A' student
[G7] But I'm tryin' to **[C]** be
For **[D7]** maybe by being an 'A' student baby
I could win your **[G7]** love for me-e-e **[G7]**

Am



[C] Don't know much about the **[Am]** middle ages
[F] Looked at the pictures and I **[G7]** turned the pages
[C] Don't know nothin' 'bout no **[Am]** rise and fall
[F] Don't know nothin' 'bout **[G7]** nothin' at all
[C] But I do know that **[F]** I love you
[C] And I know that if you **[F]** loved me too
What a **[G7]** wonderful world this could **[C]** be

[C] Don't know much about **[Am]** history
[F] Don't know much **[G7]** biology
[C] Don't know much about a **[Am]** science book
[F] Don't know much about the **[G7]** French I took
[C] But I do know that **[F]** I love you
[C] And I know that if you **[F]** love me too
What a **[G7]** wonderful world this could **[C]** be <**C**><**G7**><**C**>

Wooden Heart (C)

Elvis Presley - 1961

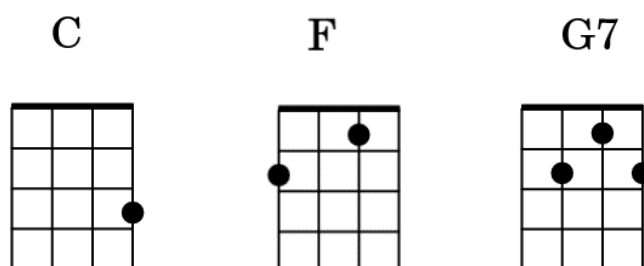
C F G7 C//

Can't you (C) see, I love (F) you, please don't (C) break my heart in two
 (C) That's not hard to do 'Cause I (F) don't have a (G7) wooden (C) heart
 And if (C) you say good(F)bye, then I (C) know that I would cry
 (C) Maybe I would die 'Cause I (F) don't have a (G7) wooden (C) heart

There's no (G7) strings upon this (C) love of mine
 It was (F) always you from the (C) start. (G7)
 Treat me (C) nice, treat me (G7) good, treat me (C) like you really should
 'Cause (C) I'm not made of wood And I (F) don't have a (G7) wooden (C) heart

Muss i (C) denn, muss i (F) denn zum stad(C)tele hinaus,
 Stadtele hinaus, Und (F) du, mein (G7) schatz, bleibst (C) hier?
 Muss i (C) denn, muss i (F) denn zum stad(C)tele hinaus,
 Stadtele hinaus, Und (F) du, mein (G7) schatz, bleibst (C) hier?

There's no (G7) strings upon this (C) love of mine
 It was (F) always you from the (C) start
 Sei mir (C) gut, sei mir (G7) gut, sei mir (C) wie du wirklich sollst
 (C) Wie du wirklich sollst 'Cause I (F) don't have a (G7) wooden (C) heart <C>





... is an American pop standard with music composed by Jimmy Van Heusen and lyrics by Johnny Burke. It was introduced by Bing Crosby in the 1944 film *Going My Way*, winning an Academy Award for Best Original Song that year.

Would You Like to Swing On a Star

Bing Crosby - 1944

[G//] [C//] [G//] [C//] [G//] [C//] <G>

[NC] 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

A [G] mule is an [C] animal with [G] long funny [C] ears
He [G] kicks up at [C] anything he [G] hears [Em7]
His [A7] back is brawny but his [D] brain is weak
He's [Em7] just plain [A7] stupid with a [D] stub[A7]born [D7] streak
And by the [G] way if you [C] hate to go to [G] school [E7]
[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a <G> mule

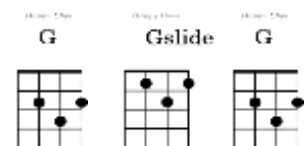


[NC] Or would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are [D7] or would you rather be a <G> pig

A [G] pig is an [C] animal with [G] dirt on his [C] face
His [G] shoes are a [C] terrible dis[G]grace [Em7]
He [A7] has no manners when he [D] eats his food
He's [Em7] fat and [A7] lazy and ex[D]treme[A7]ly [D7] rude
But if you [G] don't care a [C] feather or a [G] fig [E7]
[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a <G> pig

[NC] Or 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

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 [Em7]
To [A7] fool the people is his [D] only thought
And [Em7] though he's [A7] slippery he [D] still [A7] gets [D7] caught
But then if [G] that sort of [C] life is what you [G] wish [E7]
[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a <G> fish



And all the [E7] monkeys aren't in the [A7] zoo
Every [D7] day you meet quite a [G] few
So you [E7] see it's all up to [A7] you [D7] you can be better than you [E7] are
[Am] You could be [D7] swingin' on a [G] star [G slide]



Wullie's Song Alan Buchan (written for Wullie's 80th birthday)

C G7 C <C> 3/4 time

Oor **[C]** Wullie, Oor Wullie, Oor Wullie wee **[G7]** man,
We're proud o' yer antics, as we under**[C]**stand
We love you, we need you, it's the daft things you **[F]** do
Oor Wullie, Oor **[C]** Wullie, we're **[G7]** all proud o' **[C]** you. **[C]**

Now there's **[C]** Fat Boab an' Wee Eck, there's Soapy an'
[G7] a'

Let's not forget Murdoch and of course Maw and **[C]** Paw
Wee Jeemy, the moose, he's the one wi' the **[F]** tail
An' Wullie, now **[C]** he is the **[G7]** lad wi' the **[C]** pail

Oor **[C]** Wullie, Oor Wullie, Oor Wullie wee **[G7]** man,
We're proud o' yer antics, as we under**[C]**stand
We love you, we need you, it's the daft things you **[F]** do
Oor Wullie, Oor **[C]** Wullie, we're **[G7]** all proud o' **[C]** you. **[C]**

The **[C]** stories about him are legend it's **[G7]** true
The things he gets up tae are out o' the **[C]** blue
By the time he gets up, he's ready for **[F]** bed
He's an awfy wee **[C]** laddie, what **[G7]** more can be **[C]** said

Oor [C] Wullie, Oor Wullie, Oor Wullie wee [G7] man,
We're proud o' yer antics, as we under[C]stand
We love you, we need you, it's the daft things you [F] do
Oor Wullie, Oor [C] Wullie, we're [G7] all proud o' [C] you. [C]

Now we're all kids together, let's keep it that [G7] way
We love mince an' tatties and we all like to [C] play
We're good kids and bad kids, Like him we all [F] a-a-a-are
Oor Wullie's the [C] greatest, Oor [G7] Wullie's a [C] star.

Oor [C] Wullie, Oor Wullie, Oor Wullie wee [G7] man,
We're proud o' yer antics, as we under[C]stand
We love you, we need you, it's the daft things you [F] do
Oor Wullie, Oor [C] Wullie, we're [G7] all proud o' [C] you.
(slow) Oor [F] Wullie, Oor [C] Wullie, we're [G7] all proud o' <C> you.



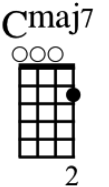
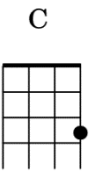
The "Bonnie Doon" is a river that flows from Loch Doon to the Firth of Clyde in Ayrshire, Scotland, past Burns' home town of Alloway.

Ye Banks and Braes

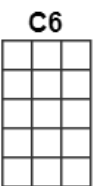
Robert Burns - 1791

C F G <C> 3/4 time

Ye **[C]** banks and **[Dm7]** braes o' **[C]** bonnie **[Dm7]** Doon
How **[C]** can ye **[Am]** bloom sae **[Dm7]** fresh and **[G]** fair?
How **[C]** can ye **[Dm7]** chant ye **[C]** little **[Dm7]** birds
And **[C]** I sae **[F]** weary **[G]** full o' **[C]** care?



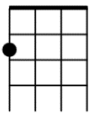
Ye'll **[C]** break my **[Cmaj7]** heart ye **[C6]** warbling **[C]**
bird



That **[C]** wantons **[Am]** through the **[Dm7]** flowering **[G]**
thorn

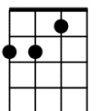
Am

Ye **[C]** 'mind me **[Dm7]** o' de**[C]**parted **[Dm7]** joys
De**[C]**parted **[F]** never **[G]** to re**[C]**turn

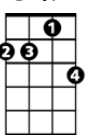


Dm

Aft **[C]** hae I **[Dm7]** roved by **[C]** bonnie **[Dm7]** doon
To **[C]** see the **[Am]** rose and **[Dm7]** woodbine **[G]** twine
And **[C]** ilka **[Dm7]** bird sang **[C]** o' its **[Dm7]** love
And **[C]** fondly **[F]** sae did **[G]** I o' **[C]** mine

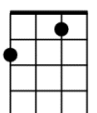


Dm7

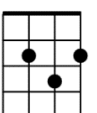


Wi' **[C]** lightsome **[Cmaj7]** heart I **[C6]** pu'd a **[C]** rose
Fu' **[C]** sweet up**[Am]**on its **[Dm7]** thorny **[G]** tree
And **[C]** my false **[Dm7]** lover **[C]** stole my **[Dm7]** rose
But **[C]** ah she **[F]** left the **[G]** thorn wi' **[C]** me **<C>**

F



G





About Scots gypsy-travellers knowing that it is time to stop living in their winter house and to go out and travel the roads. The signal is that the yellow blossoms have come out on the broom bush that grows by roadsides. with gorse, but gorse has sharp thorns, broom does not.

Yellow on the Broom

Adam McNaughtan

G G7 C C

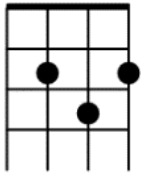
I (C) ken ye dinna (Am) like it, lass,
Tae (F) winter here in (Dm) toon
For the (C) scaldies aye mis(Am)cry us
And they (G) try tae put us (G7) doon
But it's (G) hard to raise three (G7) bairns
In a (F) single flea-box (C) room
But I'll (F) tak' ye (Dm) on the (C) road a(Am)gain
When (G) yellow's (G7) on the (C) broom

When (G) yellow's on the (G7) broom
When (C) yellow's on the (Am) broom
I'll (F) tak' ye (Dm) on the (C) road a(Am)gain
When (G) yellow's (G7) on the (C) broom (C)

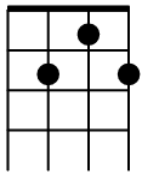
The (C) scaldies cry us (Am)'tinker dirt'
And (F) sponce our bairns in (Dm) school
(C) Who cares what a (Am) scaldy thinks
For a (G) scaldy's but a (G7) fool
He (G) never heard the (G7) yarlin's song
Nor (F) seen the flax in (C) bloom
For they're (F) a' cooped (Dm) up in (C) hooses (Am)
When (G) yellow's (G7) on the (C) broom

When (G) yellow's on the (G7) broom
When (C) yellow's on the (Am) broom
They're (F) a' cooped (Dm) up in (C) hooses (Am)
When (G) yellow's (G7) on the (C) broom (C)

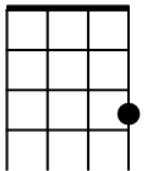
G



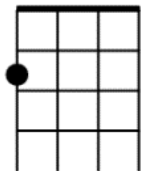
G7



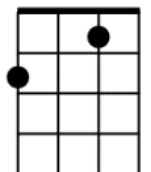
C



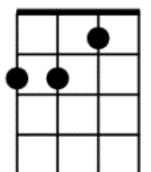
Am



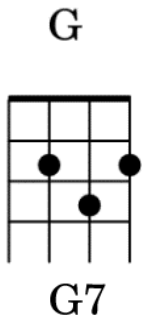
F



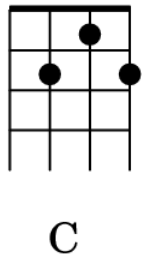
Dm



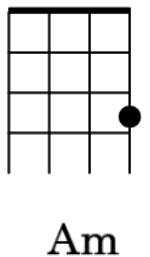
No (C) sale for pegs or (Am) baskets, noo
 So (F) just to stay a(Dm)live
 We (C) have tae work at (Am) scaldy jobs
 Frae (G) nine o'clock till (G7) five
 But we (G) call no man our (G7) master
 For we (F) own the world's (C) room
 And we'll (F) bid fare(Dm)weel tae (C) Brechin (Am)
 When (G) yellow's (G7) on the (C) broom



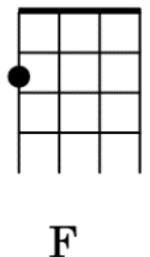
When (G) yellow's on the (G7) broom
 When (C) yellow's on the (Am) broom
 We'll (F) bid fare(Dm)weel tae (C) Brechin (Am)
 When (G) yellow's (G7) on the (C) broom (C)



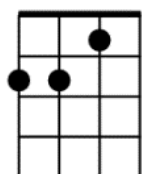
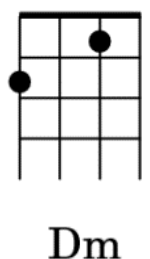
I'm (C) weary for the (Am) springtime
 When we'll (F) tak' the road yince (Dm) mair
 For the (C) plantin' and the (Am) pearlin'
 And the (G) berry fields of (G7) Blair
 We'll (G) meet up wi' oor (G7) kinfolk
 From (F) a' the country (C) roon'
 When the (F) gana(Dm)boot folk (C) tak' the (Am) road
 And the (G) yellow's (G7) on the (C) broom



When (G) yellow's on the (G7) broom
 When (C) yellow's on the (Am) broom
 The (F) gana(Dm)boot folk (C) tak' the (Am) road
 And the (G) yellow's (G7) on the (C) broom



When (G) yellow's on the (G7) broom
 When (C) yellow's on the (Am) broom
 I'll (F) tak' ye (Dm) on the (C) road a(Am)gain
 When (G) yellow's (G7) on the (C) broom <C>





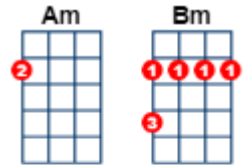
"Yellow River" is a popular song recorded by the British band Christie. Written by band leader Jeff Christie in 1970. It was also recorded by the Tremeloes in 1970.

Yellow River

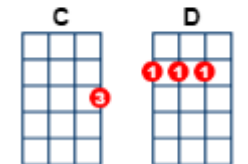
Jeff Christie - 1970

Em Am D7 D7

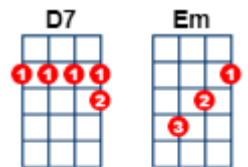
[G] So long boy you can **[Bm]** take my place
[Em] Got my papers I **[Bm]** got my pay
So **[Em]** pack my bags and I'll **[Am]** be on my way
To **[D7]** Yellow River **[D7]**



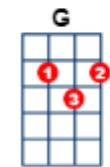
[G] Put my gun down the **[Bm]** war is won
[Em] Fill my glass high the **[Bm]** time has come
I'm **[Em]** going back to the **[Am]** place that I love
[D7] Yellow River... **[D7]**



[G] Yellow River Yellow River
Is **[Bm]** in my mind and **[D]** in my eyes
[G] Yellow River Yellow River
Is **[Bm]** in my blood it's the **[D7]** place I love
[Em] Got no time for explanations **[D]** got no time to lose
[Am] Tomorrow night you'll find me sleeping
[D] Underneath the moon at **[Em]** Yellow River **[Em//] <C> <D>**



[G] Cannon fire lingers **[Bm]** in my mind
[Em] I'm so glad I'm **[Bm]** still alive
And **[Em]** I've been gone for **[Am]** such a long time
From **[D7]** Yellow River **[D7]**



[G] I remember the **[Bm]** nights were cool
[Em] I can still see the **[Bm]** water pool
And **[Em]** I remember the **[Am]** girl that I knew
From **[D7]** Yellow River **[D7]**

[G] Yellow River Yellow River
Is [Bm] in my mind and [D] in my eyes
[G] Yellow River Yellow River
Is [Bm] in my blood it's the [D7] place I love
[Em] Got no time for explanations [D] got no time to lose
[Am] Tomorrow night you'll find me sleeping
[D] Underneath the moon at [Em] Yellow River
[Em//] <C> <D>

[G] Yellow River Yellow River
Is [Bm] in my mind and [D] in my eyes
[G] Yellow River Yellow River
Is [Bm] in my blood it's the [D7] place I love
[Em] Got no time for explanations [D] got no time to lose
[Am] Tomorrow night you'll find me sleeping
[D] Underneath the moon at [Em] Yellow River [Em//] <C> <D>

[G] Yellow River [Em]
[G] Yellow River [Em]
[G] Yellow River [Em] <G>



... is a 1966 song by [the Beatles](#), written by [Paul McCartney](#) and [John Lennon](#), with lead vocals by [Ringo Starr](#). The single went to number one on every major British chart. It won an Ivor Novello Award "for the highest certified sales of any single issued in the UK in 1966."

Yellow Submarine

Beatles - 1966

C F G7 C///

/ In the [G] town where I was [C] born
Lived a [Dm] man who sailed to [G] sea
[C] And he [G] told us of a [C] life
In the [Dm] land of subma-[G]rines

[C] So we [G] sailed up to the [C] sun
Till we [Dm] found the sea of [G] green
[C] And we [G] lived beneath the [C] waves
In our [Dm] yellow subma-[G]rine

[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] And our [G] friends are all on [C] board
Many [Dm] more of them live next [G] door
[C] And the [G] band begins to [C] play

KAZOO & Percussion sounds

[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] As we [G] live a life of [C] ease
Every [Dm] one of us has all we [G] need
[C] Sky of [G] blue and sea of [C] green
In our [Dm] yellow subma-[G]rine

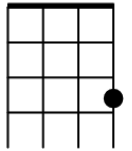
KAZOO - Chorus

[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

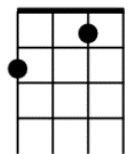
Repeat Chorus

C F G7 <C> <G7> <C>

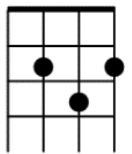
C



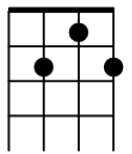
F



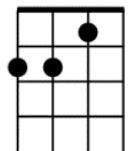
G



G7



Dm

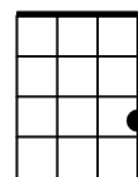




"You Are My Sunshine" is a popular song written by Jimmie Davis and Charles Mitchell and first recorded in 1939. It has been declared one of the state songs of Louisiana as a result of its association with former state governor and country music singer Jimmie Davis.

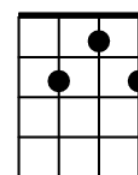
You Are My Sunshine (in C with a change to D) C G7 C <C> C

The other [C]night dear, as I lay [C7]sleeping
 I dreamed I [F]held you in my [C]arms
 [C]But when I a[F]woke, dear, I was mis[C]taken
 So I hung my [G7]head and I [C]cried.



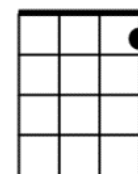
Chorus: You are my [C]sunshine, my only sunshine
 [C7]You make me [F]happy when skies are [C]gray
 [C]You'll never [F]know dear, how much I [C]love you
 [C]Please don't take my [G7]sunshine a[C]way

G7



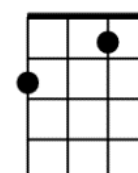
I'll always [C]love you and make you [C7]happy,
 If you will [F]only say the [C]same.
 [C]But if you [F]leave me and love a[C]nother,
 [C]You'll regret it [G7]all some [C]day

C7



Chorus: You are my [C]sunshine, my only sunshine
 [C7]You make me [F]happy when skies are [C]gray
 [C]You'll never [F]know dear, how much I [C]love you
 [C]Please don't take my [G7]sunshine a[C]way

F

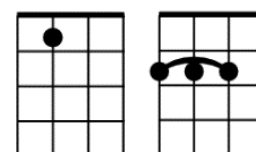


You told me [C]once, dear, you really [C7]loved me
 And no one [F]else could come [C]between
 [C]But now you've [F]left me and love a[C]nother
 [C]You have shattered [G7]all of my [C]dreams

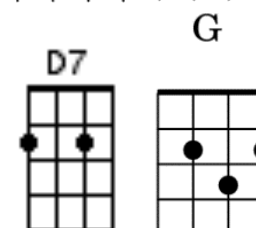
Chorus: You are my [C]sunshine, my only sunshine
 [C7]You make me [F]happy when skies are [C]gray
 [C]You'll never [F]know dear, how much I [C]love you
 [C]Please don't take my [G7]sunshine a[C]way [A7]

A7 D

In all my [D]dreams, dear, you seem to [D7]leave me
 When I a[G]wake my poor heart [D]pains
 [D]So won't you [G]come back and make me [D]happy
 [D]I'll forgive you, I'll [A7]take all the [D]blame



Chorus: You are my [D]sunshine, my only sunshine
 [D7]You make me [G]happy when skies are [D]gray
 [D]You'll never [G]know dear, how much I [D]love you
 [D]Please don't take my [A7]sunshine a[D]way
 [D]Please don't take my [A7]sunshine a[D]way <D>



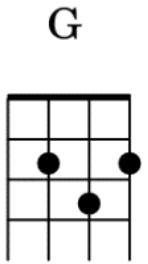
One of the earliest recordings of You Made Me Love You was by Al Jolson who recorded the song in 1913. Baby face was first published in 1926 and sung by many artists including Al Jolson.

You Made Me Love You (G)
Baby Face (G)

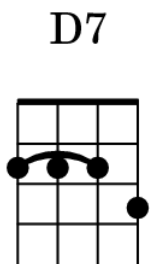
Al Jolson - 1913
Published in 1926 & sung by Al Jolson

G D7

[G] You made me love you, I [D7] didn't want to do it
I didn't want to do it You made me want you
[G] And all the time you knew it, I guess you always knew it



[E7] You made me happy, sometimes [Am] you made me glad
[A] But there were times dear, [D7] You made me feel so bad

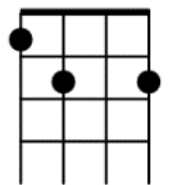


[G] You made me cry for, I [D7] didn't want to tell you

I didn't want to tell you, I want some love that's [B7] true
Yes I do, Indeed I do, You know I do

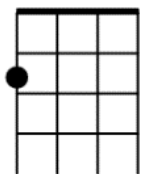
E7

[E7] Give me, give me, give me, What I cry for
You [A] know you've got the kind of kisses [A7] That I'd die for
[G] You know you [Am] made me [D7] love [G] you. <D7> Oh!



Am

[G] Baby face you've got the cutest little [D7] baby face
There's not another who can take your place
[G] Baby face [A7] my poor heart is thumping
[D7] You sure have started something

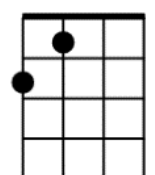
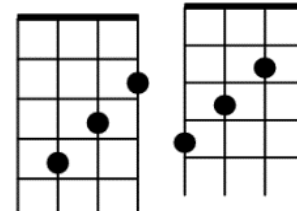


[G] Baby face, I'm up in heaven
When I'm [B7] in your fond em[Em]brace
I didn't [Am] need a shove because I [G] fell
[Em] love
With your [Am] pretty [D7] baby [G] face
[D7] Repeat Baby Face

Em

B7

in



After repeat -face <G> <D7> <G>



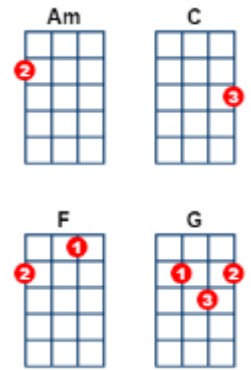
"You Raise Me Up" is a song originally composed by the Norwegian-Irish duo Secret Garden. The music was written by Secret Garden's Rolf Løvland, and the lyrics by Brendan Graham.

Recorded by many including Irish boy band Westlife in 2005.

You Raise Me Up - Key C

[C] [G] [F] <C>

When I'm [C] down and, [F] oh my soul, so [C] weary
 When troubles come and [F] my heart burdened [G] be
 Then I am [F] still and wait here in the [C] silence
 Un[F]til you [C] come and [G] sit awhile with [C] me.



You raise me [Am] up, so [F] I can stand on [C] mountains [G]
 You raise me [Am] up, to [F] walk on stormy [C] seas [G]
 I am [C] strong, when [F] I am on your [C] shoul↓ders [F]
 You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [C] be.

There is no [C] life - no [F] life without its [C] hunger
 Each restless heart, [F] beats imperfect[G]ly
 But when you [F] come and I am filled with [C] wonder [F]
 Sometimes, I [C] think I [G] glimpse eterni[C]ty.

You raise me [Am] up, so [F] I can stand on [C] mountains [G]
 You raise me [Am] up, to [F] walk on stormy [C] seas [G]
 I am [C] strong, when [F] I am on your [C] shoul↑ders [F]
 You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [C] be.

You raise me [Am] up, so [F] I can stand on [C] mountains [G]
 You raise me [Am] up, to [F] walk on stormy [C] seas [G]
 I am [C] strong, when [F] I am on your [C] shoul↑ders [F]
 You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [Am] be. [F]
 You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [Am] be. [F]

Rallentando You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [C] be. <C>



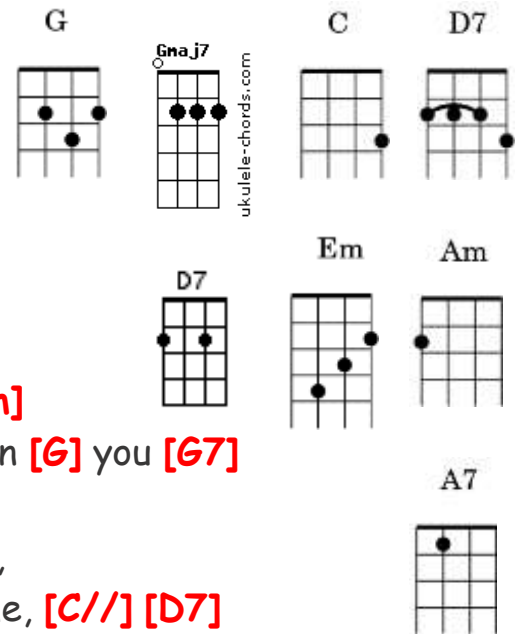
... is a song written and recorded by **country music** singer-songwriter **Hank Williams** in 1952, later regarded as one of country's most important **standards** for defining country music.

Your Cheating Heart

Hank Williams - 1952

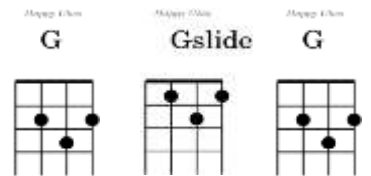
G// Gmaj7// C// <D7>

NC Your cheatin' **[G//]** heart, **[Gmaj7//]**
[G7] Will make you **[C//]** weep, **[Em//]** **[Am]**
 You'll cry and **[D7//]** cry, **[C//]** **[D7]**
 And try to **[G]** sleep, **[D7]**
 But sleep won't **[G//]** come, **[Gmaj7//]**
[G7] The whole night **[C//]** through, **[Em//]** **[Am]**
 Your cheatin' **[D7//]** heart, **[C//]** **[D7]** will tell on **[G]** you **[G7]**



When tears come **[C]** down, Like falling **[G]** rain,
 You'll toss **[A7]** around, And call my **[D7//]** name, **[C//]** **[D7]**
 You'll walk the **[G//]** floor, **[Gmaj7//]** **[G7]**
 The way I **[C//]** do, **[Em//]** **[Am]**
 Your cheatin' **[D7//]** heart, **[C//]** **[D7]** will tell on **[G//]** you **[C//]** **<G>**

Instrumental: When tears come **[C]** down, Like falling **[G]** rain,
 You'll toss **[A7]** around, And call my **[D7//]** name, **[C//]** **[D7]**
 You'll walk the **[G//]** floor, **[Gmaj7//]** **[G7]**
 The way I **[C//]** do, **[Em//]** **[Am]**
 Your cheatin' **[D7//]** heart, **[C//]** **[D7]** will tell on **[G//]** you **[C//]** **<G>**



Your cheatin' **[G//]** heart, **[Gmaj7//]**
[G7] Will pine some **[C//]** day, **[Em//]** **[Am]**
 And rue the **[D7//]** love, **[C//]** **[D7]**
 You threw a **[G]** way, **[D7]**
 The time will **[G//]** come, **[Gmaj7//]**
[G7] When you'll be **[C//]** blue, **[Em//]** **[Am]**
 Your cheatin' **[D7//]** heart, **[C//]** **[D7]** will tell on **[G]** you **[G7]**

When tears come **[C]** down, Like falling **[G]** rain,
 You'll toss **[A7]** around, And call my **[D7//]** name, **[C//]** **[D7]**
 You'll walk the **[G//]** floor, **[Gmaj7//]** **[G7]** The way I **[C//]** do, **[Em//]** **[Am]**
 Your cheatin' **[D7//]** heart, **[C//]** **[D7]** will tell on **[G]** you **G slide**



... is a song written by the Sherman Brothers. It was first performed by American rockabilly singer Johnny Burnette in 1960. Ringo Starr's version was released as a single in the United States in 1973 and in the UK in 1974.

You're Sixteen Key G

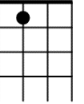
Johnnie Burnette - 1960

[A7] [D7] [G] <D7>

Ringo Starr - 1974

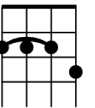
You come [G] on like a dream, [B7] peaches and cream,
 [C] Lips like strawberry [G] wine.
 You're six[A7]teen, you're [D7] beautiful and you're [G] mine. [D7]

A7



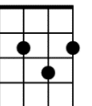
You're all [G] ribbons and curls, [B7] ooh, what a girl,
 [C] Eyes that sparkle and [G] shine.
 You're six[A7]teen, you're [D7] beautiful and you're [G] mine [G]

D7



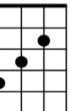
[B7] You're my baby, you're my pet,
 [E7] We fell in love on the night we met.
 You [A7] touched my hand, my heart went pop,
 <D7> ooh, when we kissed, I [Daug] could not stop.

G



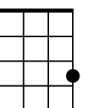
You walked [G] out of my dreams, [B7] into my arms,
 [C] Now you're my angel di[G]vine.
 You're six[A7]teen, you're [D7] beautiful and you're [G] mine. [D7]

B7



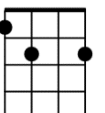
Kazoo section You walked [G] out of my dreams, [B7] into my arms,
 [C] Now you're my angel di[G]vine.
 You're six[A7]teen, you're [D7] beautiful and you're [G] mine. [G]

C



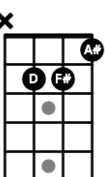
[B7] You're my baby, you're my pet,
 [E7] We fell in love on the night we met.
 You [A7] touched my hand, my heart went pop,
 <D7> ooh, when we kissed, I [Daug] could not stop.

E7



You walked [G] out of my dreams, [B7] into my arms
 [C] Now you're my angel di[G]vine.
 You're six[A7]teen, you're [D7] beautiful and you're [G] mine. [E7]
 You're six[A7]teen, you're [D7] beautiful and you're [G] mine. [E7]
 You're six[A7]teen, you're [D7] beautiful and you're [G] mine. [G]
 All [A7] mine, all [D7] mine, all [G] mine [G]
 All [A7] mine, all [D7] mine, all [G] mine <G>

Daug chord
ukulele



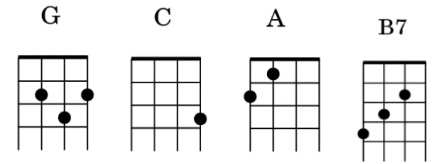


Version 1.2 04/07/20... is a 1971 song written by Carole King. It was first recorded by King, and included in her album *Tapestry*. Another well-known version is by James Taylor.

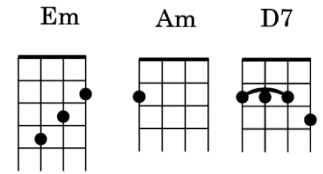
<https://youtu.be/9eIqwDsOct8> Music at Green Gables

You've Got a Friend Carole King - 1971/James Taylor - 1971

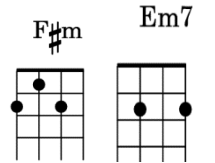
[G] [C] [G] [A//] [B7//]



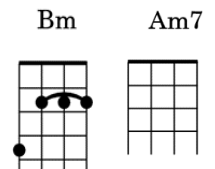
When you're [Em] down and [B7] troubled
 And you [Em] need some [B7] love and [Em] care [Em7]
 And [Am] nothin' [D7] nothin' is going [G] right [G]
 [F#m] Close your eyes and [B7] think of me
 And [Em] soon I [B7] will be [Em] there [Em7]
 To [Am] brighten up [Bm] even your darkest [Am7] night [D7]



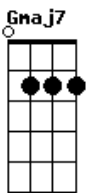
You just [G] call out my [Gmaj7] name and you [C] know wherever I am
 I'll come [G] running [Gmaj7] to see you a [Am7] gain [D7]
 [G] Winter spring summer or [Gmaj7] fall
 [C] all you have to do is [Am] call And I'll [G] be there
 [Bm] yeah yeah [Am] yeah [Am7] you've got a [G] friend [F#m//] [B7//]



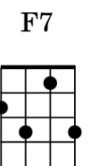
If the [Em] sky a[B7]bove you
 Grows [Em] dark and [B7] full of [Em] clouds [Em7]
 And that [Am] old [D7] north wind begins to [G] blow [G]
 [F#m] Keep your head to [B7] gether
 And [Em] call my [B7] name out [Em] loud
 [Am] Soon you'll hear me [Bm] knocking at your [Am7] door [D7]



You just [G] call out my [Gmaj7] name and you [C] know wherever I am
 I'll come [G] running [Gmaj7] to see you a [Am7] gain [D7]
 [G] Winter spring summer or [Gmaj7] fall
 [C] all you have to do is [Am] call And I'll [G] be there [Bm] yeah yeah [Am//] yeah
 [Am7//]



Now [F] ain't it good to know that [C] you've got a friend
 When [G] people can be so [Gmaj7] cold
 They'll [C] hurt you and de [F7]sert you
 And [Em7] take your soul if you [A] let them
 Oh but [Am] don't you let them [D7]



You just [G] call out my [Gmaj7] name and you [C] know wherever I am
 I'll come [G] running [Gmaj7] to see you a [Am7] gain [D7]
 [G] Winter spring summer or [Gmaj7] fall [C] all you have to do is [Am] call
 And I'll [G] be there [C] yes I [Am] will [D7] you've got a [G] friend
 [C] You've got a [G] friend Ain't it [C] good to know you got a [G] friend
 Ain't it [C] good to know You've got a [G] friend <G><G6/9><G>

