

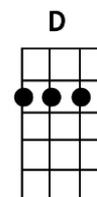


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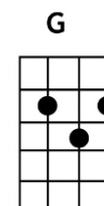
- 1 500 Miles
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- 3 Bye Bye Love
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- 5 Dedicated Follower of Fashion
- 6 Folsom Prison Blues / I Walk The Line
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- 11 Leaving On A Jet Plane
- 12 Putting On The Style
- 13 Ring Of Fire
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- 15 Save The Last Dance For Me
- 16 Singing The Blues
- 17 Sloop John B
- 18 Things
- 19 When The Saints Go Marching In
- 20 You Are My Sunshine

500 Miles *by The Proclaimers*

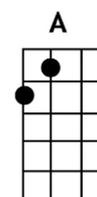
[D] When I wake up, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] wakes up next to [D] you.
[D] When I go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] goes along with [D] you.



[D] If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] gets drunk next to [D] you.
[D] And if I haver, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] havoring to [D] you.

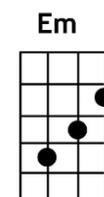


Chorus:
[D] But I would walk 500 miles,
And [G] I would walk [A] 500 more,
Just to [D] be the man who walked 1,000
[G] Miles to fall down [A] at your door.



[D] When I'm working, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] working hard for [D] you.
[D] And when the money, comes in for the work I do
I'll pass [G] almost every [A] penny on to [D] you.

[D] When I come home, oh I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] comes back home to [D] you.
[D] And if I grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] growing old with [D] you.



Chorus then:

[D] Ta la la ta (ta la la ta), ta la la ta (ta la la ta)
La la la [G] ta, la la la la la [A] ta, la la la [D] la la
(2x)

[D] When I'm lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] lonely without [D] you.
[D] And when I'm dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream,
I'm gonna [G] dream about the [A] time when I'm with [D] you.

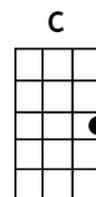
[D] When I go out, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] goes along with [D] you.
[D] And when I come home, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] comes back home to [D] you.

I'm gonna [Em] be the man who's [A] coming home to [D] you.

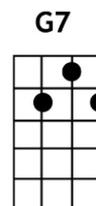
Chorus - then 'Ta la la la' again.

Brand New Key *by Melanie*

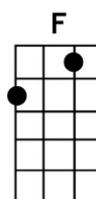
[C] I rode my bicycle past your window last night
 [G7] I roller skated to your door at daylight
 [C] It almost seems that you're avoiding me
 [F] I'm ok alone but you've got [G7] something I need



Well, [C] I've gotta brand new pair of roller skates
 You got a brand new key
 I think that we should get together
 And try them out ya see
 [F] I've been lookin' around a while
 You got somethin' for me
 Oh, [C] I gotta brand new pair of roller skates
 [G7] You got a brand new [C] key



[C] I ride my bike, I roller skate, don't drive no car
 [G7] Don't go too fast, but I go pretty far
 [C] For somebody who don't drive I've been all around the world
 [F] Some people say I've done all [G7] right for a girl



[C] I asked your mother if you were at home
 [G7] She said yes, but you weren't alone
 [C] Oh sometimes I think that your avoiding me
 [F] I'm ok alone but you got [G7] something I need well

[C] I've gotta brand new pair of roller skates
 You got a brand new key
 I think that we should get together
 And try them out ya see
 [F] La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la
 La, la, la, la, la, la
 Oh, [C] I gotta brand new pair of roller skates
 [G7] You got a brand new [C] key

[F] La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la
 La, la, la, la, la, la
 Oh, [C] I gotta brand new pair of roller skates
 [G7] You got a brand new [C] key

[F] La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la
 La, la, la, la, la, la
 Oh, [C] I gotta brand new pair of roller skates
 [G7] You got a brand new [C] key

[F] La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la
 La, la, la, la, la, la
 Oh, [C] I gotta brand new pair of roller skates
 [G7] You got a brand new [C] key

Bye Bye Love *by The Everly Brothers*

Intro: = Rolling C

Chorus:

[F] Bye bye [C] love
[F] Bye bye [C] happiness
[F] Hello [C] loneliness
I [C] think I'm [G] gonna [C] cry [C7]
[F] Bye bye [C] love
[F] Bye bye [C] sweet caress
[F] Hello [C] emptiness
I [C] feel like [G] I could [C] die
Bye [C] bye my [G] love good[C]bye. STOP

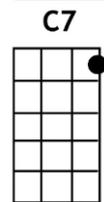
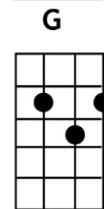
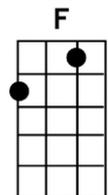
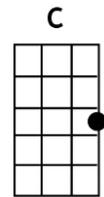
There goes my [G] baby with someone [C] new
She sure looks [G] happy, I sure am [C] blue
She was my [F] baby till he stepped [G] in
Goodbye to [G] romance that might have [C] been. [C7]

Chorus: and STOP

I'm through with [G] romance, I'm through with [C] love
I'm through with [G] countin' the stars a[C]bove
And here's the [F] reason that I'm so [G] free
My lovin' [G] baby is through with [C] me. [C7]

[F] Bye bye [C] love
[F] Bye bye [C] happiness
[F] Hello [C] loneliness
I [C] think I'm [G] gonna [C] cry [C7]
[F] Bye bye [C] love
[F] Bye bye [C] sweet caress
[F] Hello [C] emptiness
I [C] feel like [G] I could [C] die
Bye [C] bye my [G] love good[C]bye [C7]

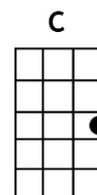
[F] Bye bye [C] love
[F] Bye bye [C] happiness
[F] Hello [C] loneliness
I [C] think I'm [G] gonna [C] cry [C7]
[F] Bye bye [C] love
[F] Bye bye [C] sweet caress
[F] Hello [C] emptiness
I [C] feel like [G] I could [C] die
Bye [C] bye my [G] love good[C]bye
Bye [C] bye my [G] love good[C]bye
Bye [C] bye my [G] love good[C]bye.



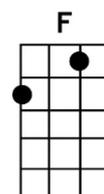
Da Do Ron Ron *by The Crystals*

Intro: = Rolling C

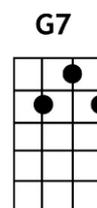
I [C] met him on a Monday and my [F] heart stood still
Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron
[C] Somebody told me that his [F] name was Bill
Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron.



[C] Yeah, my [F] heart stood still
[C] Yeah, his [G7] name was Bill
[C] And when he [F] walked me home
Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron.



I [C] knew what he was doing when he [F] caught my eye
Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron
He [C] looked so quiet but [F] my oh my
Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron.



[C] Yeah, my [F] heart stood still
[C] Yeah, his [G7] name was Bill
[C] And when he [F] walked me home
Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron.

He [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] Yeah, my [F] heart stood still
[C] Yeah, 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] Yeah, my [F] heart stood still
[C] Yeah, his [G7] name was Bill
[C] And when he [F] walked me home
Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron
Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron
Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron.

Dedicated Follower of Fashion *by The Kinks*

[C] [Pause]

They seek him [G] here they seek him [C] there
 His clothes are [G] loud but never [C] square
 [F] It will make or break him so he's [C] got to [E7] buy the [A7] best
 Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] [C]

[C] And when he [G] does his little [C] rounds
 Round the bou-[G]tiques of London [C] town
 [F] Eagerly pursuing all the [C] latest [E7] fancy [A7] trends
 Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] [C]

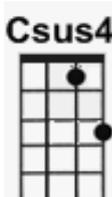
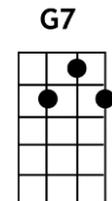
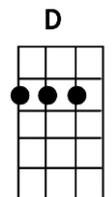
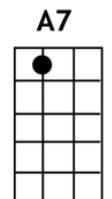
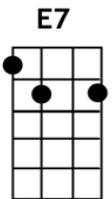
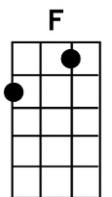
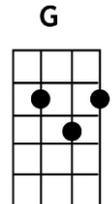
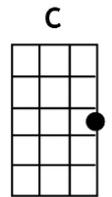
Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)
 He [F] thinks he is a flower to be [C] looked at [Csus4] [C]
 And [F] when he pulls his frilly nylon [C] panties [E7] right up [A7] tight
 He feels a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion

Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)
 There's [F] one thing that he loves and that is [C] flattery [Csus4] [C]
 [F] One week he's in polka dots the [C] next week [E7] he's in [A7] stripes
 Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] [C]

They seek him here [G] they seek him there [C]
 In Regent's [G] Street and Leicester [C] Square
 [F] Everywhere the Carnabetian [C] army [E7] marches [A7] on
 Each one a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] [C]

Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)
 His [F] world is built round discotheques and [C] parties [Csus4] [C]
 This [F] pleasure seeking individual [C] always [E7] looks his [A7] best
 Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] [C]

Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)
 He [F] flits from shop to shop just like a [C] butterfly [Csus4] [C]
 In [F] matters of the cloth he is as [C] fickle [E7] as can [A7] be
 Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [A7]
 He's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [A7]
 He's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] [C]



Folsom Prison Blues / I Walk The Line

By Johnny Cash (Medley)

Intro = [F] (Note: There are 2 Key changes within this medley)

I [F] hear the train a comin', it's rollin' 'round the bend,
And I ain't seen the sunshine, since, I don't know when,
I'm [Bb] stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' [F] on,
But that [C] train keeps a-rollin', on down to San An[F]tone.

When [F] I was just a baby, my Mama told me, "Son,
Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns,"
But I [Bb] shot a man in Reno, just to watch him [F] die,
When I [C] hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and [F] cry.

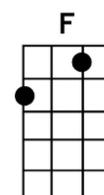
/// [G] /// **KEY CHANGE** [G] bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car,
They're probably drinkin' coffee, and smokin' big cigars,
But I [C] know I had it comin', I know I can't be [G] free,
But those [D] people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures [G] me.

Well, if they [G] freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it on a little further down the line,
[C] Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to [G] stay,
And I'd [D] let that lonesome whistle, blow my Blues [G] away. /////

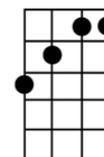
I keep a [D] close watch on this heart of [G] mine
I keep my [D] eyes wide open all the [G] time
I keep the [C] ends out for the tie that [G] binds
Because you're [D] mine, I walk the [G] line
I find it [D] very, very easy to be [G] true
I find my[D]self alone when day is [G] through
Yes, I'll ad[C]mit that I'm a fool for [G] you
Because you're [D] mine, I walk the [G] line
As sure as [D] night is dark and day is [G] light
I keep you [D] on my mind both day and [G] night
And happi[C]ness I've known proves that it's [G] right
Because you're [D] mine, I walk the [G] line.

/// [A] /// **KEY CHANGE** You've got a [E7] way to keep me on your [A] side
You give me [E7] cause for love that I can't [A] hide
For you I [D] know I'd try to turn the [A] tide
Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line

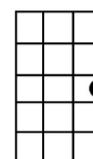
I keep a [E7] close watch on this heart of [A] mine
I keep my [E7] eyes wide open all the [A] time
I keep the [D] ends out for the tie that [A] binds
Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line
(Repeat last line x 2)



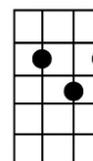
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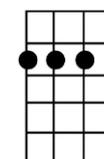
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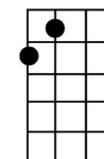
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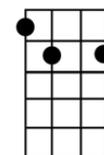
D



A



E7



Hello Mary Lou *by Ricky Nelson*

Chorus:

[C] Hello Mary Lou, [F] goodbye heart,
Sweet [C] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [G] you,
I [C] knew, Mary Lou, [E7] we'd never [Am] part,
Hello [C] Mary [G] Lou, goodbye [C] heart

[C] Past me by one sunny day,
[F] Flashed those big brown eyes my way,
I [C] knew I wanted you for ever[G7] more,
[C] I'm not one that tears around,
[F] Swear my feet stuck to the ground
[C] Though I never [G] did meet you be[C] fore,

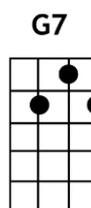
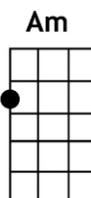
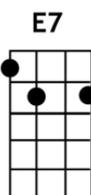
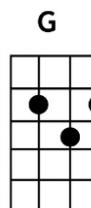
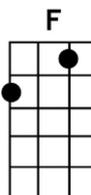
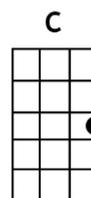
Chorus:

[C] Hello Mary Lou, [F] goodbye heart,
Sweet [C] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [G] you,
I [C] knew, Mary Lou, [E7] we'd never [Am] part,
Hello [C] Mary [G] Lou, goodbye [C] heart

[C] I saw your lips, I heard your voice,
Be[F] lieve me I just had no choice,
Wild [C] horses couldn't make me stay [G7] away,
I [C] thought about a moon lit night,
My [F] arms around you good and tight,
And [C] all I had to [G] see for me to [C] say,

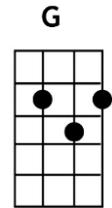
Chorus:

[C] Hello Mary Lou, [F] goodbye heart,
Sweet [C] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [G] you,
I [C] knew, Mary Lou, [E7] we'd never [Am] part,
Hello [C] Mary [G] Lou, goodbye [C] heart
Hello [C] Mary [G] Lou, goodbye [C] heart
Hello [C] Mary [G] Lou, goodbye [C] heart

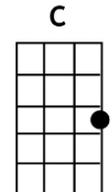


Jamaica Farewell *by Lord Burgess*

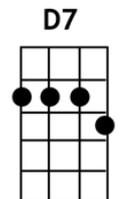
[G]Down the way, where the [C]nights are gay
And the [D7]sun shines daily on the [G]mountain top
I took a trip on a [C]sailing ship
And when I [D7]reached Jamaica, I [G]made a stop.



Chorus:
But I'm [G]sad to say, I'm [C]on my way,
[D7]Won't be back for [G]many a day,
My heart is down, my head is [C]turning around
I had to [D7]leave a little girl in [G]Kingston town.



[G]Sounds of laughter [C]everywhere
And the [D7]dancing girls sway [G]to and fro,
I must declare, my [C]heart is there,
'Though I've [D7]been from Maine to [G]Mexico.



Chorus:
But I'm [G]sad to say, I'm [C]on my way,
[D7]Won't be back for [G]many a day,
My heart is down, my head is [C]turning around
I had to [D7]leave a little girl in [G]Kingston town.

[G]Down at the market, [C]you can hear
Ladies [D7]cry out while on their [G]heads they bear,
Ackee*, rice, salt [C]fish are nice,
And the [D7]rum is fine any [G]time of year.

Chorus:
But I'm [G]sad to say, I'm [C]on my way,
[D7]Won't be back for [G]many a day,
My heart is down, my head is [C]turning around
I had to [D7]leave a little girl in [G]Kingston town.

Jambalaya *by The Carpenters*

Intro: F

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

Chorus:

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet [C] gumbo
'cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a[F]mio.
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [C] gayo,
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou.

Key Change to: G /// G ///

Thibo[G]daux, Fontaineaux, the place is [D] buzzin',
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the [G] dozen.
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh [D] my oh.
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [G] bayou.

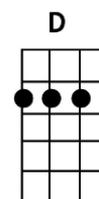
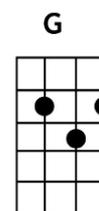
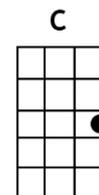
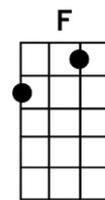
Chorus:

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet [D] gumbo
'cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a[G]mio.
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [D] gayo,
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [G] bayou.

Kazoo break - to Chords of Verse

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

Chorus: x2



King Of The Road *by Roger Miller*

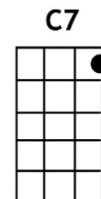
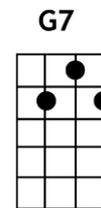
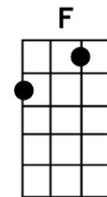
[C] Trailers for [F] sale or rent
 [G7] Rooms to let...[C] fifty cents.
 No phone, no [F] pool, no pets
 I [G7] ain't got no cigarettes
 Ah, but..[C] two hours of [F] pushin' broom
 Buys an [G7] eight by twelve [C] four-bit room
 I'm a [C7] man of [F] means by no means
 [G7] King of the road [C]

[C] Third boxcar, [F] midnight train
 [G7] Destination... [C] Bangor, Maine.
 Old worn out [F] suits and shoes,
 I [G7] don't pay no union dues,
 I smoke [C] old stogies [F] I have found
 [G7] Short, but not too [C] big around
 I'm a [C7] man of [F] means by no means
 [G7] King of the road [C]

I know [C] every engineer on [F] every train
 [G7] All of their children, and [C] all of their names
 And [C] every handout in [F] every town
 And [G7] every lock that ain't locked when no one's around.

I Sing...

[C] Trailers for [F] sale or rent
 [G7] Rooms to let...[C] fifty cents.
 No phone, no [F] pool, no pets
 I [G7] ain't got no cigarettes
 Ah, but..[C] two hours of [F] pushin' broom
 Buys an [G7] eight by twelve [C] four-bit room
 I'm a [C7] man of [F] means by no means
 [G7] King of the road [C]
 [G7] King of the road [C]
 [G7] King of the road [C]



Leaving On A Jet Plane *by John Denver*

Intro: Rolling 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[G]bye;
But the [C] dawn is breaking, it's [F] early morn
The [C] taxi's waiting, he's [F] blowing his horn
Al[C]ready I'm so [F] lonesome I could [G] 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 [G] go;
'Cause I'm [C] leaving [F] on a jet plane
[C] Don't know when [F] I'll be back again
[C] Oh, [F] babe, I hate to [G] go.

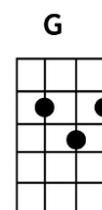
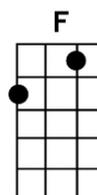
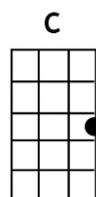
There's so [C] many times I've [F] let you down
So [C] many times I've [F] played around
I [C] tell you now, [F] they don't mean a [G] thing;
Every [C] place I go, I'll [F] think of you
Every [C] song I sing, I'll [F] sing for you,
When [C] I come back, I'll [F] bring your wedding [G] ring.

Chorus:

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

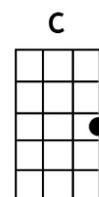
[C] Now the time, has [F] come to leave you
[C] One more time, [F] let me kiss you,
[C] Close your eyes, [F] I'll be on my [G] way;
[C] Dream about, the [F] days to come
When [C] I won't have to [F] leave alone,
A[C]bout the times, [F] I won't have to [G] say:

Chorus: (x2) Ending on [C]

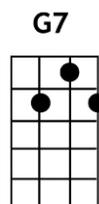


Putting On The Style *by Lonnie Donegan*

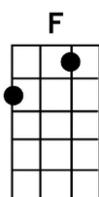
[C] Sweet sixteen, goes to church, just to see the [G7] boys
Laughs and screams and giggles at every little [C] noise
Turns her face a little, and turns her face [F] awhile.
But [G7] everybody knows she's only putting on the [C] style.



Chorus:
She's [C] putting on the agony, putting on the [G7] style.
That's what all the young folks are doing all the [C] while.
And, as I look around me, I sometimes have to [F] smile
[G7] Seeing all the young folks putting on the [C] style.



Well, [C] the young man in the hot-rod car, driving like he's [G7] mad,
With a pair of yellow gloves he's borrowed from his [C] dad.
He makes it roar so lively, just to see his girlfriend [F] smile,
[G7] But she knows he's only putting on the [C] style.



Chorus:
She's [C] putting on the agony, putting on the [G7] style.
That's what all the young folks are doing all the [C] while.
And, as I look around me, I sometimes have to [F] smile
[G7] Seeing all the young folks putting on the [C] style.

[C] Preacher in his pulpit - roars with all his [G7] might
"Sing Glory Hallelujah!" puts the folks all in a [C] fright.
Now, you might think that it's Satan who's a-coming down the [F] aisle,
[G7] But it's only our poor preacher-boy who's putting on his [C] style.

Chorus:
She's [C] putting on the agony, putting on the [G7] style.
That's what all the young folks are doing all the [C] while.
And, as I look around me, I sometimes have to [F] smile
[G7] Seeing all the young folks putting on the [C] style.

[C] Student teacher in the school, shouting at the [G7] class.
By her look you'd think she'd got a nettle up her [C] SLEEVE!
Scowls and growls and threatens, snaps like a croc[F]odile
The [G7] children know she's only putting on the [C] style.

Chorus (x2):
She's [C] putting on the agony, putting on the [G7] style.
That's what all the young folks are doing all the [C] while.
And, as I look around me, I sometimes have to [F] smile
[G7] Seeing all the young folks putting on the [C] style.

Ring Of Fire *by Johnny Cash*

Intro: Rolling G

[G] Love is a [C] burning [G] thing
It [G] makes a [D] fiery [G] ring
[G] Bound by [C] wild de[G]sire
I fell [G] in, to the [D] ring of [G] fire.

Chorus:

[D] I fell into a [C] burning ring of [G] fire
I went [D] down, down, down,
As the [C] fames went [G] higher, and it
[G] Burns, burns, burns
The [C] ring of [G] fire
The [D] ring of [G] fire.

The [G] taste of [C] love is [G] sweet
When [G] hearts like [D] ours [G] meet
I be[G]lieved you [C] like a [G] child
[G] Oh, but the [D] fire went [G] wild.

Chorus:

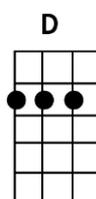
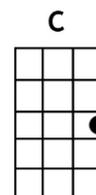
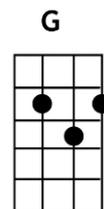
Play chords of Verse + KAZOO

Chorus:

[D] I fell into a [C] burning ring of [G] fire
I went [D] down, down, down,
As the [C] fames went [G] higher, and it
[G] Burns, burns, burns
The [C] ring of [G] fire
The [D] ring of [G] fire.

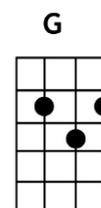
Chorus again (as below):

[D] I fell into a [C] burning ring of [G] fire
I went [D] down, down, down,
As the [C] fames went [G] higher, and it
[G] Burns, burns, burns
The [C] ring of [G] fire
The [D] ring of [G] fire.

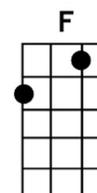


Rockin' All Over The World *by Status Quo*

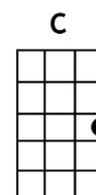
Well [C] here we are and here we are and here we go
[F] All aboard 'cause we're hittin' the road
Here we [C] go - oh
[G] Rockin' all over the [C] world.



Well a-[C] giddy-up, a-giddy-up a-get away
[F] We're goin' crazy and we're goin' today
Here we [C] go - oh
[G] Rockin' all over the [C] world.



Chorus:
And I [C] like it; I like it; I like it; I like it
I [F] La-la-la like it; la-la-la
Here we [C] go - oh
[G] Rockin' all over the [C] world.



Well [C] I'm gonna tell your mama what I'm gonna do
[F] Goin' out tonight with your dancin' shoes
Here we [C] go - oh
[G] Rockin' all over the [C] world.

Well a-[C] giddy-up, a-giddy-up a-get away
[F] We're goin' crazy and we're goin' today
Here we [C] go - oh
[G] Rockin' all over the [C] world.

Chorus: (x4)
And I [C] like it; I like it; I like it; I like it
I [F] La-la-la like it; la-la-la
Here we [C] go - oh
[G] Rockin' all over the [C] world.

Save The Last Dance For Me *by The Drifters*

You can [C] dance
Ev'ry dance with the guy who gives you the eye
Let him [G7] hold you tight; You can 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. [G7]

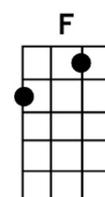
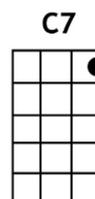
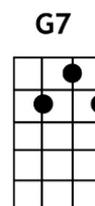
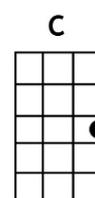
Oh, I [C] know that the music's fine like sparkling wine
Go and [G7] have your fun;
Laugh and sing but while we're apart don't give your heart
To [C] anyone [C7]
But don't for[F]get who's taking you home
And in whose arms you're [C] gonna be
So [G7] darlin', save the last dance for [C] me.

Baby don't you know I [G7] love you so
Can't you feel it when we [C] touch
I will never never [G7] let you go
I love you oh so [C] much [G7]

You can [C] 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
So [G7] darlin', save the last dance for [C] me.

Baby don't you know I [G7] love you so
Can't you feel it when we [C] touch
I will never never [G7] let you go
I love you oh so [C] much [G7]

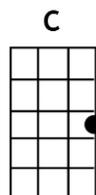
You can [C] dance
Go and carry on till the night is gone
And it's [G7] time to go; If he asks
If you're all alone can he take you home
You must [C] tell him no [C7]
'Cause don't for[F]get who's taking you home
And in whose arms you're [C] gonna be
So [G7] darlin', save the last dance for [C] me ... oooh
[G7] Darlin', save the last dance for [C] me ... oooh
[G7] Darlin', save the last dance for [C] me



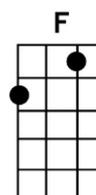
Singing The Blues *by Guy Mitchell*

Intro: = Rolling C

Well I [C] never felt more like [F] singin' the blues
'Cause [C] I never thought that [F] I'd ever [G7] lose
Your [F] love dear [G7]
Why'd you do me this [C] way? [F] [G7]

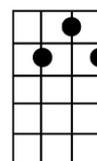


Well I [C] never felt more like [F] cryin' all night
'Cause [C] everything's wrong and [F] nothin' ain't [G7] right
With[F]out you [G7]
You got me singing the [C] blues. [F] [C]



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] STOP 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 [F] I couldn't [G7] stay
With[F]out you [G7]
You got me singing the [C] blues. [F] [G7]

Instrumental of Verses 1 and 2 + KAZOO

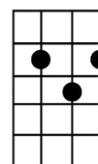
The [F] moon and stars no [C] longer shine
The [F] dream is gone I [C] thought was mine
There's [F] nothin' left for [C] me to do
But [C] STOP cry-y-y-y over [G7] you

Well I [C] never felt more like [F] running away
But [C] why should I go 'cause [F] I couldn't [G7] stay
With[F]out you [G7]
You got me singing the [C] blues. [F] [G7]
You got me singing the [C] blues. [F] [G7]
You got me singing the [C] blues.

Sloop John B *by The Beach Boys*

We [G] come on the sloop John B
 My grandfather and me
 Around Nassau town we did [D7] roam
 Drinking all [G] night [G7] got into a [C] fight [Am]
 Well I [G] feel so broke up [D7] I want to go [G] home

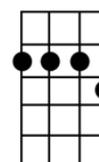
G



Chorus:

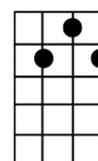
So [G] hoist up the John B's sail
 See how the main sail sets
 Call for the captain ashore let me go [D7] home,
 Let me go [G] home [G7] I wanna go [C] home, [Am]
 Well I [G] feel so broke up [D7] I wanna go [G] home

D7



The [G] first mate he got drunk
 And broke in the captain's trunk
 The constable had to come and take him a [D7] way
 Sheriff John [G] Stone [G7]
 Why don't you leave me a [C] lone [Am]
 Well I [G] feel so broke up [D7] I wanna go [G] home

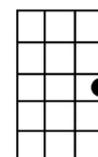
G7



Chorus:

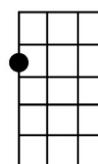
So [G] hoist up the John B's sail
 See how the main sail sets
 Call for the captain ashore let me go [D7] home,
 Let me go [G] home [G7] I wanna go [C] home, [Am]
 Well I [G] feel so broke up [D7] I wanna go [G] home

C



The [G] poor cook he caught the fits
 And threw away all my grits
 And then he took and he ate up all of my [D7] corn
 Let me go [G] home [G7]
 Why don't they let me go [C] home [Am]
 This [G] is the worst trip [D7] I've ever been [G] on

Am

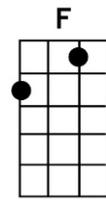


Chorus: (x2)

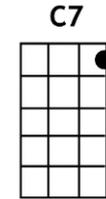
So [G] hoist up the John B's sail
 See how the main sail sets
 Call for the captain ashore let me go [D7] home,
 Let me go [G] home [G7] I wanna go [C] home, [Am]
 Well I [G] feel so broke up [D7] I wanna go [G] home

Things *by Bobby Darin*

[F] Every night I sit here by my window
 Staring at the lonely aven[C7]ue
 [F] Watchin' lovers holding hands and [Bb] laughin',
 [F] Thinkin' bout the [C7] things we used to [F] do.

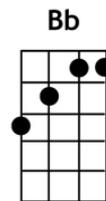


Thinkin' bout [C7] things (Like a walk in the park)
 [F] Things (Like a kiss in the dark)
 [C7] Things (Like a sailboat ride)
 [F] What about the night we cried
 [Bb] Things like a lovers' vow,
 [F] Things that we don't do now
 [C7] Thinkin about the things we used to [F] do. /// [G] ///

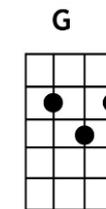


KEY CHANGE

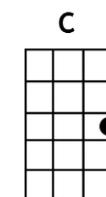
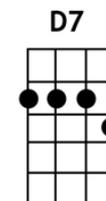
[G] I still can hear the jukebox softly playin'
 A song about a love like we once [D7] knew
 There's [G] not a single sound
 And there's [C] nobody else around
 [G] Thinkin' bout the [D7] things we used to [G] do.



Thinkin' bout [D7] things (Like a walk in the park)
 [G] Things (Like a kiss in the dark)
 [D7] Things (Like a sailboat ride)
 [G] What about the night we cried
 [C] Things like a lovers' vow,
 [G] Things that we don't do now
 [D7] Thinkin about the things we used to [G] do.



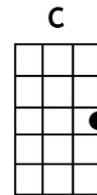
Thinkin' bout [D7] things (Like a walk in the park)
 [G] Things (Like a kiss in the dark)
 [D7] Things (Like a sailboat ride)
 [G] What about the night we cried
 [C] Things like a lovers' vow,
 [G] Things that we don't do now
 [D7] Thinkin about the things we used to [G] do.
 [D7] Thinkin about the things we used to [G] do.
 [D7] Thinkin about the things we used to [G] do.



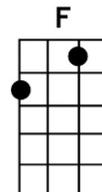
When The Saints Go Marching In *by Traditional*

Chorus:

Oh, when the [C] Saints go marching in,
Oh, when the Saints go marching [G7] in
Oh, Lord, I want to [C] be [C7] in that [F] number,
When the [C] Saints go [G7] marching [C] in.

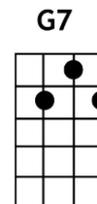


Oh, when the [C] sun refused to shine,
Oh, when the sun refused to [G7] shine,
Oh, Lord, I want to [C] be [C7] in that [F] number,
When the [C] sun re-[G7]fused to [C] shine.

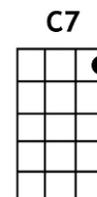


Chorus:

Oh, when the [C] Saints go marching in,
Oh, when the Saints go marching [G7] in
Oh, Lord, I want to [C] be [C7] in that [F] number,
When the [C] Saints go [G7] marching [C] in.



Oh, when the [C] trumpet sounds the call,
Oh, when the trumpet sounds the [G7] call
Oh, Lord, I want to [C] be [C7] in that [F] number,
When the [C] trumpet [G7] sounds the [C] call



Chorus:

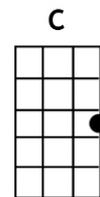
Oh, when the [C] Saints go marching in,
Oh, when the Saints go marching [G7] in
Oh, Lord, I want to [C] be [C7] in that [F] number,
When the [C] Saints go [G7] marching [C] in.

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

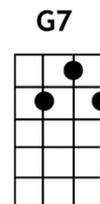
You Are My Sunshine *by Davis & Mitchell*

Intro: [C] [G7] [C]

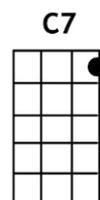
You are my [C] sunshine my only [C7] sunshine
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7]
You'll never [F] know dear how much I [C] love you [Am]
Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a[C]way



The other [C] night dear as I lay [C7] sleeping
I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms [C7]
But when I [F] woke dear I was mis[C]taken [Am]
And I [C] hung my [G7] head and I [C] cried



You are my [C] sunshine my only [C7] sunshine
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7]
You'll never [F] know dear how much I [C] love you [Am]
Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a[C]way



Kazoo instrumental break – Verse chords

You are my [C] sunshine my only [C7] sunshine
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7]
You'll never [F] know dear how much I [C] love you [Am]
Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a[C]way
Oh please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a[C]way
Oh please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a[C]way [G7] [C]

