



7

Weald Ukulele Players & Singers!

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Ain't Misbehavin' *by Billie Holliday*

Rolling C Count 1 2 3 4

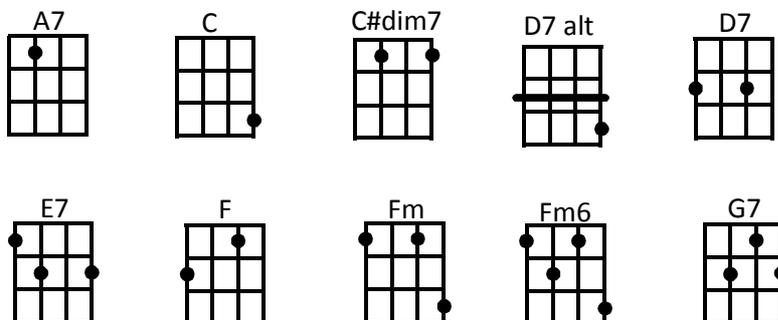
[C] [C#dim7] [F] [G7] [C] [C#dim7] [D7] [G7]

[C] No one to [C#dim7] talk with, [F] all by my-[G7]-self;
 [C] No one to [E7] walk with, but [F] I'm happy [Fm] on the shelf
 [C] Ain't misbe-[C#dim7]-havin',
 I'm [F] saving all my [G7] love for [C] you. [D7] [G7]

[C] Now it's for [C#dim7] certain, [F] the one I [G7] love;
 [C] I'm through with [E7] flirtin' it's [F] just you I'm [Fm] thinkin' of.
 [C] Ain't misbe-[C#dim7]-havin',
 I'm [F] saving all my [G7] love for [C] you. [E7]

[Am] Like Jack Horner, [F] in the corner,
 [D7-alt] Don't go no where, [A7] what do I care?
 [G7] Your kisses [Am] are worth [D7-alt] waiting [G7] for,
 Be-[D7]-lieve [G7] me.

[C] I don't stay [C#dim7] out late, [F] don't care to [G7] go
 [C] I'm home about [E7] eight, just [F] me and my [Fm] radio.
 [C] Ain't misbe-[C#dim7]-havin', [F] I'm savin' all my [G7] love
 [C] Ain't misbe-[C#dim7]-havin', [F] I'm savin' all my [G7] love
 [C] Ain't misbe-[C#dim7]-havin', [F] I'm savin' all my [G7] love for [C] you [Fm6] [C] [G7] [C]



A Little Respect *by Erasure*

Rolling [C]

Count 1 2 3 4

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

I try to dis-[C]-cover, a little something to [G] make me sweeter

Oh baby ref-[E7]-rain, from breaking my [F] heart

I'm so in [C] love with you, I'll be for-[G]-ever blue

That you give me no [F] reason

Why you're making me [Am] work so hard

[G] That you give me no, [G] that you give me no

[G] That you give me no, [G] that you give me no

[C] Soul - I hear you [Am] calling

Oh baby [F] please - give a little res-[Em]-pect [F] to-[G]-oo [C] me

And if I should [C] falter, would you open your [G] arms out to me

We can make love not [E7] war

And live at peace with our [F] hearts

I'm so in [C] love with you, I'll be for-[G]-ever blue

What religion or [F] reason

Could drive a man to for-[Am]-sake his lover

[G] Don't you tell me no, [G] don't you tell me no

[G] Don't you tell me no, [G] don't you tell me no

[C] Soul - I hear you [Am] calling

Oh baby [F] please - give a little res-[Em]-pect [F] to-[G]-oo [C] me

[C ///] [Bb ///] [G ///]

I'm so in [C] love with you, I'll be for-[G]-ever blue

That you give me no [F] reason

You know you're making me [Am] work so hard

[G] That you give me no, [G] that you give me no

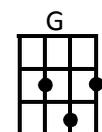
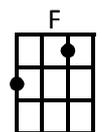
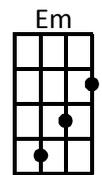
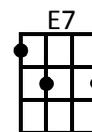
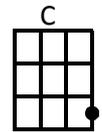
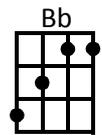
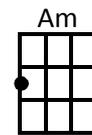
[G] That you give me no, [G] that you give me no

[C] Soul - I hear you [Am] calling

Oh baby [F] please - give a little res-[Em]-pect [F] to-[G]-oo [C] me

[C] Soul - I hear you [Am] calling

Oh baby [F] please - give a little res-[Em]-pect [F] to-[G]-oo [C] me



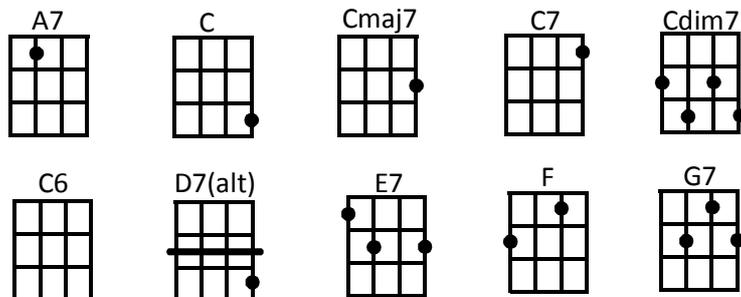
Baby Face by Al Jolson

Count 1 2 3 4 1.... (Quickly)

*[...C7 C6 C7] [F / / /] [Cdim7 / / /] [C / Cmaj7 /] [A7 / / /] [D7 / / /] [G7 / / /]
[C / / /] [C / / /] (tune as " I didn't need a shove etc" to "pretty baby face")

[C] Baby face, you've got the cutest little [G] baby face
There's not another one could [G7] take your place,
[C] Baby [A7] face
[D7-alt] My poor heart is jumpin',
[G7] You sure have started somethin'
[C] Baby face, I'm up in heaven when I'm
[E7] In your fond em-[Am]-brace [C7]
I didn't [F] need a [Cdim7] shove cause I just [C] fell in [A7] love
With your [D7] pretty [G7] Baby [C] Face [A7]
With your [D7] pretty [G7] Baby [C] Face

[C] Baby face, you've got the cutest little [G] baby face
There's not another one could [G7] take your place,
[C] Baby [A7] face
[D7-alt] My poor heart is jumpin',
[G7] You sure have started somethin'
[C] Baby face, I'm up in heaven when I'm
[E7] In your fond em-[Am]-brace [C7]
I didn't [F] need a [Cdim7] shove cause I just [C] fell in [A7] love
With your [D7] pretty [G7] Baby [C] Face [Cmaj7] [C7] [A7]
With your [D7] pretty [G7] Baby [C] Face

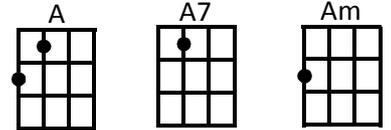


* (Note 1st bar of intro has just one quick down chord of C7 C6 and C7 to cover what would be the words " I didn't ")

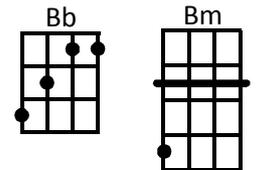
Breaking Up Is Hard To Do *by Neil Sedaka*

Rolling D Count 1 2 3

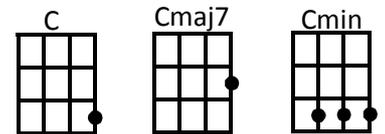
Do do bee [D] down doobee [Bm] do down [G] down [A7] cumma cumma
 [D] Down doobee [Bm] do down [G] down [A7] cumma cumma
 [D] Down doobee [Bm] do down [G] down [A7]
 Breaking up is [D] hard [G] to [D] do



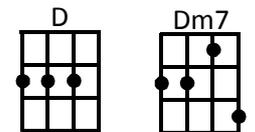
[No Chord] Don't take your [D] love [Bm] a-[G]-way from [A7] me
 [D] Don't you [Bm] leave my heart in [G] mise-[A7]-ry
 [D] If you [F#m] go then [Bm] I'll be blue
 'Cause [E7] breaking up is hard to [A7] do



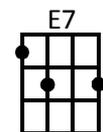
[No Chord] Remember [D] when [Bm] you [G] held me [A7] tight
 [D] And you [Bm] kissed me all [G] through the [A7] night
 [D] Think of [F#m] all that [Bm] we've been through
 And [E7] breaking up is [A] hard to [D] do



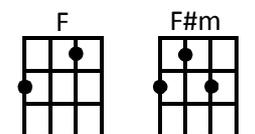
They say that breaking [Dm7] up [G7] is [Dm7] hard to [G7] do
 [C] Now I [Cmaj7] know I [Am] know that it's [Cmaj7] true
 [Cm] Don't [F] say that [Cm] this is the [F] end
 In-[Bb]-stead of breaking up I wish that [A7] we were making up again



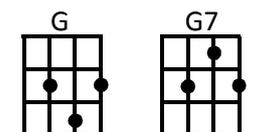
[No Chord] I beg of [D] you [Bm] don't [G] say good-[A7]-bye
 [D] Can't we [Bm] give our love a-[G]-nother [A7] try
 [D] Come on [F#m] baby let's [Bm] start anew
 And [E7] breaking up is [A] hard to [D] do



They say that breaking [Dm7] up [G7] is [Dm7] hard to [G7] do
 [C] Now I [Cmaj7] know I [Am] know that it's [Cmaj7] true
 [Cm] Don't [F] say that [Cm] this is the [F] end
 In-[Bb]-stead of breaking up I wish that [A7] we were making up again



[No Chord] I beg of [D] you [Bm] don't [G] say good-[A7]-bye
 [D] Can't we [Bm] give our love a-[G]-nother [A7] try
 [D] Come on [F#m] baby let's [Bm] start anew
 And [E7] breaking up is [A] hard to [D] do



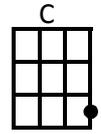
Doobee [Bm] do down [G] down [A7] cumma cumma
 [D] Down doobee [Bm] do down [G] down [A7] cumma cumma
 [D] Down doobee [Bm] do down [G] down [A7]
 Breaking up is [D] hard [G] to [D] do

Circle Game *by Joni Mitchell*

Count 1 2 3 4

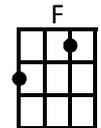
Intro: [C ///] [F ///] [C ///] [F ///] [G ///] [F ///]

[C] Yesterday a [F] child came out to [C] wonder
[C] Caught a dragon-[F]-fly inside a [G] jar [Gsus2] [G]
[C] Fearful when the [F] sky was full of [Em] thunder
And [F] tearful at the [G] falling of a [C] star [F] [C]

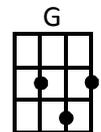


Chorus:

And the seasons, they go [G] round and [C] round
And the painted ponies go [G] up and [C] down
[F] We're captive on a carousel of [C] time [F] [C]
We [F] can't return, we can only look [Em] behind from where we [F] came
And go [Em] round and 'round and [F] round in the [G] circle [C] game [F] [C]

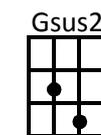


[C] Then the child moved [F] ten times 'round the [C] seasons
[C] Skated over [F] ten clear frozen [G] streams [Gsus2] [G]
[C] Words like, "when you're [F] older", must [Em] appease him
And [F] promises of [G] someday make his [C] dreams [F] [C]



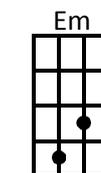
Chorus:

[C] Sixteen springs and [F] sixteen summers [C] gone now
[C] Cartwheels turn to [F] car wheels through the [G] town [Gsus2] [G]
And they [C] tell him, take your [F] time it won't be [Em] long now
'Till you [F] drag your feet to [G] slow the circles [C] down [F] [C]



Chorus:

[C] So the years spin by and [F] now the boy is [C] twenty
[C] Though his dreams have lost some [F] grandeur coming [G] true [Gsus2] [G]
There'll be [C] new dreams, maybe [F] better dreams and [Em] plenty
Be-[F]-fore the last re-[G]-volving year is [C] through [F] [C]



Chorus: - (Repeat last line of chorus again - let last C ring)

Congratulations *by Cliff Richard*

Rolling G

Count 1 2 3 4 1

Chorus:

[D] Congratu-[G]-lations and cele-[A]-brations,
When I tell [D] everyone that [D7] you're in love with [G] me. [G STOP]
Congratu-[G]-lations and jubi-[A]-lations,
I want the [D] world to know I'm [D7] happy as can [G] be. [G STOP]

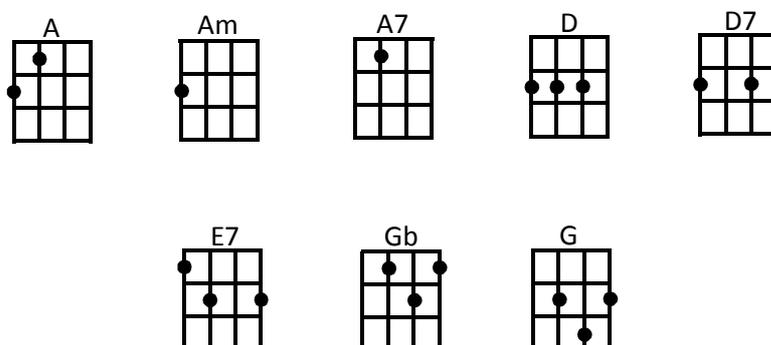
Who would be-[D]-lieve that I could be [D7] happy and con-[G]-tented,
I used to [D] think that happiness [D7] hadn't been in-[G]-vented.
But that was [E7] in the bad old days before I [Am] met you,
When I [A] let you [A7] walk into my [D] heart. [D STOP]

Chorus:

I was a-[D]-fraid that maybe you [D7] thought you were a-[G]-bove me,
That I was [D] only fooling my-[D7]-self to think you'd [G] love me.
But then to-[E7]-night you said you couldn't live with-[Am]-out me,
that round a-[A]-bout me [A7] you wanted to [D] stay. [D STOP]

Chorus: x 2

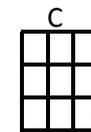
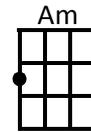
I want the [A] world to know - I'm [D7] happy as can [G] be. [Gb] [G STOP]



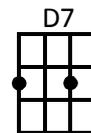
Devoted To You *by The Everly Brothers*

Rolling C Count 1 2 3 4

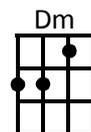
[C] Darling you can [G7] count on [C] me
Till the sun dries [G7] up the [C] sea
[F] Until [Em] then I'll [Dm] always [C] be
De-[F]-vo-[G7]-ted to [C] you



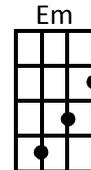
[C] I'll be yours through [G7] endless [C] time
I'll adore your [G7] charms sub-[C]-lime
[F] Guess by [Em] now you [Dm] know that [C] I'm
De-[F]-vo-[G7]-ted to [C] you



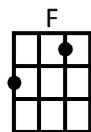
[Dm] I'll never hurt you [Em] I'll never [Am] lie
[Dm] I'll never [G7] be un-[C]-true
[Dm] I'll never give you [Em] reason to [Am] cry
[D7] I'd be unhappy if [G7] you [F] were [Em] bl-[Dm]-ue



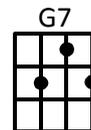
[C] Through the years my [G7] love will [C] grow
Like a river [G7] it will [C] flow
[F] It can't [Em] die be-[Dm]-cause I'm [C] so
De-[F]-vo-[G7]-ted to [C] you



[Dm] I'll never hurt you [Em] I'll never [Am] lie
[Dm] I'll never [G7] be un-[C]-true
[Dm] I'll never give you [Em] reason to [Am] cry
[D7] I'd be unhappy if [G7] you [F] were [Em] bl-[Dm]-ue



[C] Through the years my [G7] love will [C] grow
Like a river [G7] it will [C] flow
[F] It can't [Em] die be-[Dm]-cause I'm [C] so
De-[F]-vo-[G7]-ted to [C] you [F] [C]

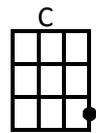


Elusive Butterfly *by Bob Lind*

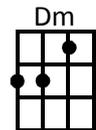
Rolling C

Count 1 2 3 4

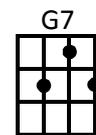
[Dm ///] [Dm ///] [G7 ///] [G7 ///] [C ///] [C ///]



[C] You might wake up some [Dm] mornin',
To the [G7] sound of something moving past your [C] window in the wind.
And if you're [Dm] quick enough to [G7] rise,
You'll catch a [Dm] fleeting glimpse of [G7] someone's fading [C] shadow.



Out on the new [Dm] horizon,
You may [G7] see the floating motion of a [C] distant pair of wings.
And if the [Dm] sleep has left your [G7] ears,
You might hear [Dm] footsteps running [G7] through an open [C] meadow.



Chorus:

Don't be con-[Dm]-cerned, [G7] it will not [C] harm you.
It's only [Dm] me pursuing [G7] something I'm not [C] sure of.
Across my [Dm] dream, [G7] with nets of [C] wonder,
I chase the [Dm] bright elusive [G7] butterfly of [C] love

[C] You might have heard my [Dm] footsteps,
Echo [G7] softly in the distance through the [C] canyons of your mind.
I might have [Dm] even called your [G7] name,
As I ran [Dm] searching after [G7] something to [C] believe in.

[C] You might have seen me [Dm] runnin',
Through the [G7] long abandoned ruins of the [C] dreams you left behind.
If you re-[Dm]-member something [G7] there..
That glided [Dm] past you followed [G7] close by, heavy [C] breathing.

Chorus:

Don't be con-[Dm]-cerned, [G7] it will not [C] harm you.
It's only [Dm] me pursuing [G7] something I'm not [C] sure of.
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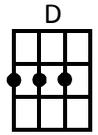
Across my [Dm] dream, [G7] with nets of [C] wonder,
I chase the [Dm] bright elusive [G7] butterfly of [C] love

End of the Line *by The Travelling Wilburys*

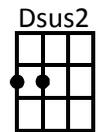
Rolling D

Count 1 2 3

[D] Well it's alright riding a-[A]-round in the [G] breeze
[G] Well it's [D] alright if you live the [A] life you [D] please
[D] Well it's alright doing the [A] best you [G] can
[G] Well it's [D] alright as long as you [A] lend a [D] hand



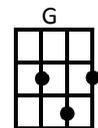
[G] You can sit around and wait for the [D] phone to ring, *(at the end of the line)*
[G] Waiting for someone to tell you [D] everything, *(at the end of the line)*
[G] Sit around and wonder what to-[D]-morrow will bring, *(at the end of the line)*
Maybe a [A] diamond ring



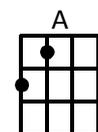
[D] Well it's alright even if they [A] say you're [G] wrong
[G] Well it's [D] alright sometimes you've [A] gotta be [D] strong
[D] Well it's alright as long as you've got [A] somewhere to [G] lay
[G] Well it's [D] alright every day is [A] Judgement [D] Day

[G] Maybe somewhere down the [D] road a way, *(at the end of the line)*
[G] You'll think of me and wonder where I [D] am these days, *(at the end of the line)*
[G] Maybe somewhere down the road when some-[D]-body plays, *(at the end of the line)*
[A] Purple Haze

[D] Well it's alright even when [A] push comes to [G] shove
[G] Well it's [D] alright if you got [A] someone to [D] love
[D] Well it's alright everything will [A] work out [G] fine
[G] Well it's [D] alright we're going to the [A] end of the [D] line



[G] Don't have to be ashamed of the [D] car I drive, *(at the end of the line)*
[G] I'm just glad to be here happy to [D] be alive, *(at the end of the line)*
[G] It don't matter if you're [D] by my side, *(at the end of the line)*
I'm [A] satisfied



[D] Well it's alright even if you're [A] old and [G] grey
[G] Well it's [D] alright you still got [A] something to [D] say
[D] Well it's alright remember to [A] live and let [G] live
[G] Well it's [D] alright the best you can [A] do is for-[D]-give

[D] Well it's alright riding a-[A]-round in the [G] breeze
[G] Well it's [D] alright if you live the [A] life you [D] please
[D] Well it's alright even if the [A] sun don't [G] shine
[G] Well it's [D] alright we're going to the [A] end of the [D] line [Dsus2] [D]

Freight Train *by Chas McDevitt and Nancy Whiskey*

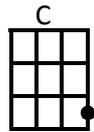
Rolling C - (*skiffle rhythm*)

Count 1 2 3 4

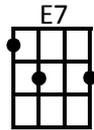
Intro:

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

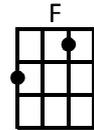
[C] Freight train, Freight train, [G7] going so fast
 [G7] Freight train, Freight train, [C] going so fast
 [E7] Please don't tell what [F] train I'm on
 So they [C] won't know [G7] where I've [C] gone



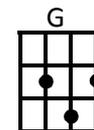
[C] Freight train, Freight train, [G7] going round the bend
 [G7] Freight train, Freight train, [C] coming back again
 [E7] One of these days turn that [F] train around
 And go [C] back to [G7] my home [C] town



[C] One more place I'd [G7] like to be
 One more place I'd [C] like to see
 To [E7] watch them old Blue Ridge [F] Mountains climb
 When I [C] ride old [G7] Number [C] Nine



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



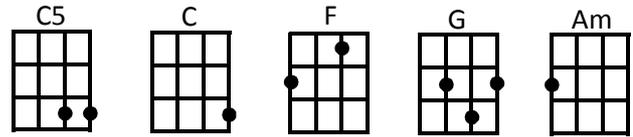
[C] When I die, Lord [G7] bury me deep
 [G7] Way down on old [C] Chestnut street
 [E7] Then I can hear old [F] Number 9
 As she [C] comes [G7] rolling [C] by.

[C] When I am 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.

[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
 So they [C] won't know [G7] where I've [C] gone

{E7 ///} [E7 ///] [F ///] [F ///] [C ///] [G7 ///] [C ///] [C // (*let 3rd beat ring*)]

Galway Girl *by Steve Earle*



[C5 // /] [C5 // /] [C5 // /] [C5 // /]

Well I took a stroll on the old long walk of a day-i-ay-i-[F] ay
 I [Am] met a little [G] girl and we [F] stopped to [C5] talk, of a fine soft [G] day-i- [C5]-ay
 And I [F] ask you [C] friend, what's a [F] fella to [C] do?
 'Cause her [Am] hair was [G] black and her [F] eyes were [C] blue
 And I [F] knew right [C] then I'd be [F] takin' a [C] whirl
 Round the [Am] Salthill [G] Prom with a [F] Galway [C5] girl [C5 // /]

Instrumental:

[C5 // /] [C5 // /] [F // /] [C5 // /] [F / C5 /] [F / C5 /] [G // /] [C5 // (we were)]

We were halfway there when the rain came down of the day-i-ay-i-[F] ay
 And she [Am] asked me [G] up to her [F] flat down-[C5]-town, of a fine soft [G] day-i-[C5] ay
 And I [F] ask you [C] friend, what's a [F] fella to [C] do?
 'Cause her [Am] hair was [G] black and her [F] eyes were [C] blue
 So I [F] took her [C] hand, and I [F] gave her a [C] twirl
 And I [Am] lost my [G] heart to a [F] Galway [C5] girl [C5 // /]

Instrumental:

[C5 // /] [C5 // /] [F // /] [C5 // /] [F / C5 /] [F / C5 /] [G // /] [C5 // /]
 [F // /] [F // /] [C5 // /] [G // /] [F / C5 /] [F / C5 /] [G // /] [C5 // /]
 [C // /] [C // /] [C // /] [C // (when I)]

When I woke up I was all alone [C5 // /] [F // "with a"]
 With a [Am] broken [G] heart and a [F] ticket [C5] home [C5 / G /] [C5 ("and I [F] ask you")]
 And I [F] ask you [C] friend, what's a [F] fella to [C] do?
 'Cause her [Am] hair was [G] black and her [F] eyes were [C] blue
 I've [F] travelled a-[C]-round, been all [F] over this [C] world
 But I [Am] ain't seen [G] nothin' like a [F] Galway [C5] girl [C5 // /]

Instrumental outro:

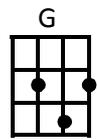
[C5 // /] [C5 // /] [F // /] [C5 // /] [F / C5 /] [F / C5 /] [G // /] [C5 // /]
 [C5 // /] [C5 // /] [F // /] [C5 // /] [F / C5 /] [F / C5 /] [G // /] [C5 // /]
 [F // /] [F // /] [C5 // /] [G // /] [F / C5 /] [F / C5 /] [G // /] [C5 // let last chord ring]

Good Luck Charm *by Elvis Presley*

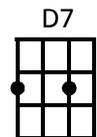
Key of G

Rolling G Count 1 2 3

Uh huh [C] huh ...uh huh [D7] huh Uh huh [G] huh oh yeah

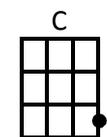


[G] Don't want a four leaf [C] clover
[G] Don't want an old horse [D7] shoe
[G] Want your kiss 'cause [C] I just can't miss
With a [D7] good luck charm like [G] you

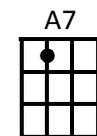


Come on and [D7] be my little good luck charm
Uh huh [G] huh you sweet delight
I want a [D7] good luck charm a hanging on my arm
To [A7] have (*to have*) to [D7] hold (*to hold*) to-[G]-night

[G] Don't want a silver [C] dollar
[G] Rabbit's foot on a [D7] string
The [G] happiness and your [C] warm caress
No [D7] rabbit's foot can [G] bring



Come on and [D7] be my little good luck charm
Uh huh [G] huh you sweet delight
I want a [D7] good luck charm a hanging on my arm
To [A7] have (*to have*) to [D7] hold (*to hold*) to-[G]-night
[G] Uh huh [C] huh uh huh [D7] huh uh huh [G] huh oh yeah
[G] Uh huh [C] huh uh huh [D7] huh uh to-[G]-night

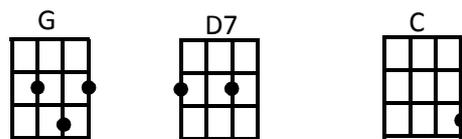


[G] If I found a lucky [C] penny I'd [G] toss it across the [D7] bay
[G] Your love is worth all the [C] gold on earth
No [D7] wonder that I [G] say

Come on and [D7] be my little good luck charm
Uh huh [G] huh you sweet delight
I want a [D7] good luck charm a hanging on my arm
To [A7] have (*to have*) to [D7] hold (*to hold*) to-[G]-night
[G] Uh huh [C] huh uh huh [D7] huh uh huh [G] huh oh yeah
[G] Uh huh [C] huh uh huh [D7] huh uh to- [G]-night [G *single chord*]

Happy Birthday

Happy [G] Birthday to [D7] you,
Happy Birthday to [G] you,
Happy [G7] Birthday,
Dear [C] Name, Name,
Happy [G] Birthday [D7] to
[G] you



Hey Jude *The Beatles*

Rolling C Count 1 2 3...

Hey [C] Jude don't make it [G] bad
Take a [G7] sad song and make it [C] better
[F] Remember to let her into your [C] heart,
Then you can [G7] start to make it [C] better

Hey [C] Jude don't be a-[G]-fraid
You were [G7] made to go out and [C] get her
The [F] minute you let her under your [C] skin
Then you be-[G7]-gin to make it [C] better [C Cmaj7 C7]

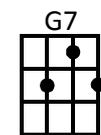
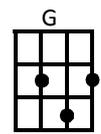
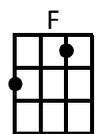
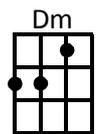
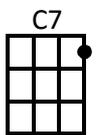
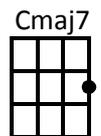
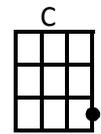
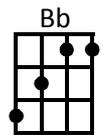
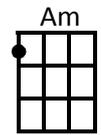
[C7] And any time you feel the [F] pain hey [Am] Jude, re-[Dm]-frain
Don't [F] carry the [G7] world upon your [C] shoulders [C Cmaj7 C7]
[C7] For well you know that it's a [F] fool who [Am] plays it [Dm] cool
By [F] making his [G7] world a little [C] colder
[C] Na na na [C7] na na [G] na na [G7] na na

Hey [C] Jude don't let me [G] down
You have [G7] found her now go and [C] get her
[F] Remember to let her into your [C] heart
Then you can [G7] start to make it [C] better [C Cmaj7 C7]

[C7] So let it out and let it [F] in hey [Am] Jude be-[Dm]-gin
You're [F] waiting for [G7] someone to per-[C]-form with [C Cmaj7 C7]
[C7] But don't you know that it's just [F] you hey [Am] Jude you'll [Dm] do
The [F] movement you [G7] need is on your [C] shoulder
[C] Na na na [C7] na na [G] na na [G7] na na

Hey [C] Jude don't make it [G] bad
Take a [G7] sad song and make it [C] better
[F] Remember to let her under your [C] skin
Then you be-[G7]-gin to make it [C] better better better better better
better oh

[C] Na na na etc [Bb] na na na na [F] na na na na [C] Hey Jude
Repeat ad lib to finish



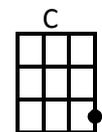
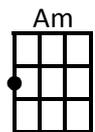
Ho Hey by The Lumineers

Rolling C - Count 1 2 3 4

[F] [C] Ho..... [F] [C] Hey..... [F] [C] Ho..... [F] [C] Hey..... [F]

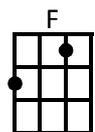
[C] Ho I've been trying to do it right [F] [C] Hey
I've been living a lonely life [F] [C] Ho
I've been sleeping here instead [F] [C] Hey
I've been sleeping in my bed, [Am] Ho
I've been sleeping [G] in my bed, [C] Hey [F] [C] Ho [F]

[C] Ho so show me family [F] [C] Hey
All the blood that I will bleed [F] [C] Ho
I don't know where I belong [F] [C] Hey
I don't know where I went wrong, [Am] Ho
But I can [G] write a song, [C] Hey - (Count 2 3)



Chorus: (Tempo change)

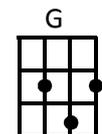
I belong with [Am] you, you belong with [G] me, you're my [C] sweet heart
I belong with [Am] you, you belong with [G] me, you're my [C] sweet



(Tempo change)

[F] [C] Ho.....[F] [C] Hey..... [F] [C] Ho..... [F] [C] Hey..... [F]

[C] Ho I don't think you're right for him [F] [C] Hey
Think of what it might've been if you [F] [C] Ho
Took a bus to Chinatown [F] [C] Hey
I'd be standing on Can-a-al, [Am] Ho
And [G] Bow-ery-y, [C] Hey [Am] Ho
She'd be standing [G] next to me, [C] Hey (Count 2 3)



Chorus: (Tempo change)

I belong with [Am] you, you belong with [G] me, you're my [C] sweet heart
I belong with [Am] you, you belong with [G] me, you're my [C] sweet
And [F] love.... we [G] need, it [C] now
Let's [F] hope... for [G] some [C]
Cause [F] oh... we're [G] bleeding [C] now
I belong with [Am] you, you belong with [G] me, you're my [C] sweet heart
I belong with [Am] you, you belong with [G] me, you're my [C] sweet

(Tempo change)

[F] [C] Ho.....[F] [C] Hey..... [F] [C] Ho..... [F] [C] Heyyyyy

Human *by Rag'n'Bone Man*

Intro: [Am.....]

I'm only human

I'm only, I'm only

I'm only human, human

[Am] Maybe I'm foolish

[G] Maybe I'm [Am] blind

Thinking I can see through this

And [G] see what's be-[Am] hind

Got no way to prove it

So [G] maybe I'm [Am] blind

But I'm only [F] human after all

I'm only [Dm] human after all

Don't put your blame on [Am] me

Don't put your [G] blame on [Am] me [G]

[Am] Take a look in the mirror

And [G] what do you [Am] see

Do you see it clearer

Or [G] are you dec-[Am]-eived

In [G] what you bel-[Am]-ieve [G]

'Cause I'm only [F] human after all

You're only [Dm] human after all

Don't put the [Am] blame on me

Don't put your [G] blame on [Am] me

[Am] Some people got the real [G] problems

[Am] Some people out of luck [G]

[Am] Some people think I can solve them [G]

[Am] Lord heavens above [G]

I'm only [F] human after all

I'm only [Dm] human after all

Don't put the blame on [Am] me

Don't put the [G] blame on [Am] me

[Am] Don't ask my opinion

Don't [G] ask me to [Am] lie

Then beg for forgiveness for [G] making you [Am] cry

For [G] making you [Am] cry [G]

'Cause I'm only [F] human after all

I'm only [Dm] human after all

Don't put your blame on [Am] me

Don't put the [G] blame on [Am] me

[Am] Oh, some people got the real [G] problems

[Am] Some people out of luck [G]

[Am] Some people think I can solve them [G]

[Am] Lord heavens above [G]

I'm only [F] human after all

I'm only [Dm] human after all

Don't put the blame on [Am] me

Don't put the [G] blame on [Am] me

I'm only [F] human, I make mistakes

I'm only [Dm] human that's all it takes

To put the blame on [Am] me

Don't put the [G] blame on [Am] me

[C] I'm no prophet [Dm] or Mes-[Am]-siah

[C] Should go looking [Dm] somewhere [E7] higher

I'm only [F] human after all

I'm only [Dm] human after all

Don't put the blame on [Am] me

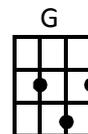
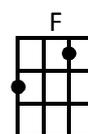
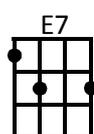
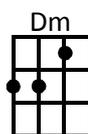
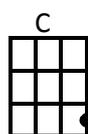
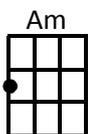
Don't put the [G] blame on [Am] me [G]

I'm only [F] human I do what I can

I'm just a [Dm] man, I do what I can

Don't put the blame on [Am] me

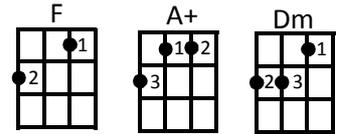
Don't put your blame on [Am] me



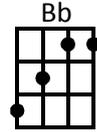
I'll Be On My Way *by The Beatles*

Count 1 2 3 4

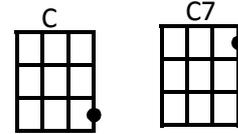
Intro: [F ///] [A+ ///] [Dm ///] [A+ ///] Repeat



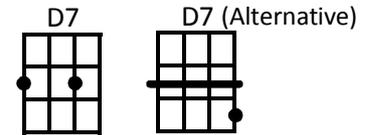
[F] The sun is fading a-[C]-way
 [F] That's the end of the [Bb] day
 [F] As the June light [C7] turns to moon-light
 [F] I'll be [Bb] on my [F] way [C7]



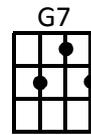
[F] Just one kiss and I'll [C] go
 [F] Don't hide the tears that don't [Bb] show.
 [F] As the June light [C7] turns to moon light
 [F] I'll be [Bb] on my [F] way



To [G7] where the winds don't [C] blow
 And [G7] northern rivers [C] flow
 [D7] This way will I [G7] go [C7]



[F] They were right I was [C] wrong
 [F] True love didn't last [Bb] long
 [F] As the June light [C] turns to moon-light
 [F] I'll be [Bb] on my [F] way [C7]

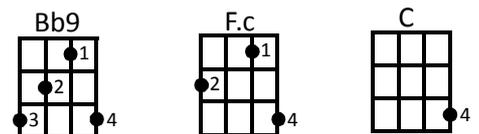


Instrumental

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

To [G7] where the winds don't [C] blow
 And [G7] northern rivers [C] flow
 [D7] This way will I [G7] go [C7]

[F] They were right I was [C] wrong
 [F] True love didn't last [Bb] long
 [F] As the June light [C] turns to moon-light
 [F] I'll be [Bb] on my [F] way, hey [C7]
 [F] I'll be [Bb] on my [F] way, hey [C7]
 [F] I'll be [Bb] on my [F] way [C7] [F]



As an alternative accompaniment try playing the chord shapes above in place of the Bb, F, and the two C based chords of C and C7 in the verses and instrumental section ONLY. Notice how the little finger (4) stays on the 3rd fret of the first string throughout.

I'll Follow The Sun *by The Beatles*

Count 1 2 3 4

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

[D] One day [C7] you'll look [G] to see I've [A7] gone
 For to-[G]-morrow may [Bm] rain so [A7] I'll [D7] follow the [G] sun [C / G /]
 [D] Some day [C7] you'll know [G] I was the [A7] one
 But to-[G]-morrow may [Bm] rain so [A7] I'll [D7] follow the [G] sun. [G7]

And now the [C] time has come
 And [Cm] so my love I must [G] go [G7]
 And though I [C] lose a friend
 [Cm] In the end you will [G] know [Am] Oh

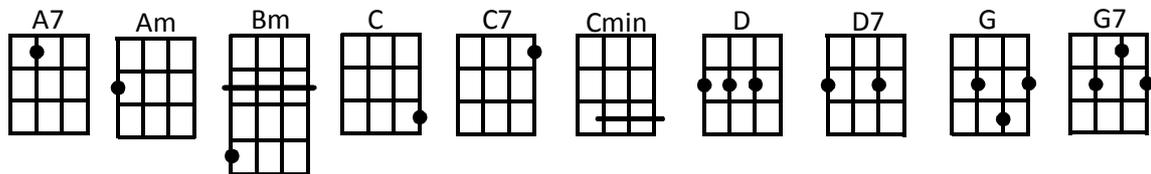
[D] One day [C7] you'll find [G] that I have [A7] gone
 For to-[G]-morrow may [Bm] rain so [A7] I'll [D7] follow the [G] sun [C / G /]

Instrumental: [D / / /] [C7 / / /] [G / / /] [A7 / / (yes to..)]

Yes, to-[G]-morrow may [Bm] rain so [A7] I'll [D7] follow the [G] sun. [G7]

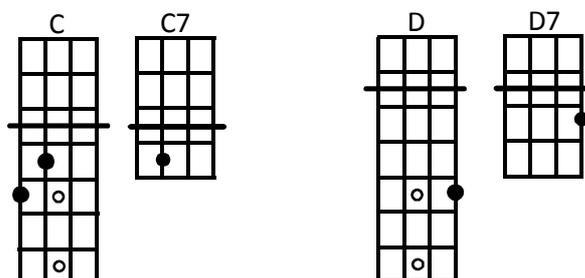
And now the [C] time has come
 And [Cm] so my love I must [G] go [G7]
 And though I [C] lose a friend
 [Cm] In the end you will [G] know [Am] Oh

[D] One day [C7] you'll find [G] that I have [A7] gone
 But to-[G]-morrow may [Bm] rain so [A7] I'll [D7] follow the [G] sun [C / G *let ring*]



Alternative fingerings

_____ Indicates 1st finger across all 4 strings

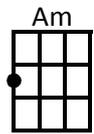


It Never Rains In Southern California *by Albert Hammond*

Rolling G - Count 1 2 3 4

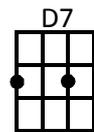
Intro: [Am ///] [D7 ///] [G ///] [G ///] [Am ///] [D7 ///] [G ///] [G STOP]

[NC] Got on [Am] board a west bound [D7] seven forty [G] seven
Didn't [Am] think before de-[D7]-ciding what to [G] do
[G] All that [Am] talk of oppor-[D7]-tunities
[G] TV breaks and movies
Rang [Am] true [D7] sure rang [G] true [G STOP]

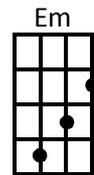


Chorus:

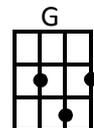
[NC] Seems it [Am] never rains in [D7] Southern Cali-[G]-fornia
Seems I've [Am] often heard that [D7] kind of talk be-[G]-fore
It never [Am] rains in Cali-[D7]-fornia
But [G] girl don't they [Em] warn ya
It [Am] pours [D7] man it [G] pours



[G] Out [Am] of work I'm out of my [D7] head
Out of self re-[G]-spect I'm out of bread
I'm under-[Am]-loved I'm underfed [D7] I wanna go [G] home
It never [Am] rains in Cali-[D7]-fornia
But [G] girl don't they [Em] warn ya
It [Am] pours [D7] man it [G] pours [G STOP]



[Am ///] [D7 ///] [G ///] [G ///] [Am ///] [D7 ///] [G ///] [G STOP]



[NC] Will you [Am] tell the folks back [D7] home I nearly [G] made it
Had [Am] offers but don't [D7] know which one to [G] take
[G] Please don't [Am] tell them how you [D7] found me
Don't [G] tell them how you [Em] found me
Gimme a [Am] break [D7] give me a [G] break [G STOP]

Chorus:

Outro: [Am ///] [D7 ///] [G ///] [G ///] [Am ///] [D7 ///] [G ///] [G (*let ring*)]

Jamaica Farewell *by Harry Belafonte*

Rolling C Count 1 2 3 4

[C] Down the way, where the [F] nights are gay
And the [G7] sun shines daily on the [C] mountain top
I took a trip on a [F] sailing ship
And when I [G7] reached Jamaica, I [C] made a stop.

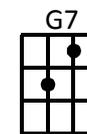
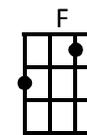
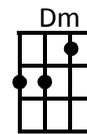
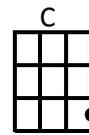
But I'm [C] sad to say, I'm [Dm] on my way,
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day,
My heart is down, my head is [Dm] turning around
I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kingston town.

[C] Sounds of laughter [F] everywhere
And the [G7] dancing girls swaying [C] to and fro,
I must declare, my [F] heart is there,
'Though I've [G7] been from Maine down to [C] Mexico.

But I'm [C] sad to say, I'm [Dm] on my way,
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day,
My heart is down, my head is [Dm] turning around
I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kingston town.

[C] Down at the market, [F] you can hear
Ladies [G7] cry out while on their [C] heads they bear,
Ackee, rice, salt-[F]-fish are nice,
And the [G7] rum is fine any [C] time of year.

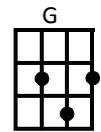
But I'm [C] sad to say, I'm [Dm] on my way,
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day,
My heart is down, my head is [Dm] turning around
I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kingston town.
[G7 ///] [C ///]



The Last Thing On My Mind *by Tom Paxton*

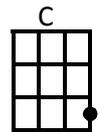
Intro: [G ///] [C ///] [G ///] [G / C /] [G ///] [G / D /] [G ///] [G / *It's a*]

T's a [G] lesson too [C] late for the [G] learning
[C] Made of [G] sand [D] made of [G] sand
In the wink of an [C] eye my soul is [G] turning
[C] In your [G] hand [D] in your [G] hand



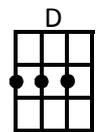
Chorus:

Are you [D] going away with no [C] word of fare-[G]-well
Will there [C] be not a [G] trace left be-[D]-hind
I [G] could have loved you [C] better didn't [G] mean to be unkind
You [G] know that was the [D] last thing on my [G] mind



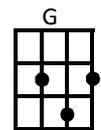
Chorus:

As I [G] walk all my [C] thoughts are [G] tumbling
[C] Round and [G] round [D] round and [G] round
Underneath our [C] feet the subway's [G] rumbling
[C] Under-[G]-ground [D] under-[G]-ground



Chorus:

You've got [G] reasons of [C] plenty for [G] going
[C] This I [G] know [D] this I [G] know
For the weeds have been [C] steadily [G] growing
[C] Please don't [G] go [D] please don't [G] go



Chorus:

As I [G] lie in my [C] bed in the [G] morning
[C] Without [G] you, [D] without [G] you,
Every song in my [C] heart dies a [G] borning
[C] Without [G] you, [D] without [G] you

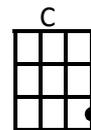
Chorus:

You [G] know that was the [D] last thing on my [G] mind [G]

Let Your Love Flow by The Bellamy Brothers

Rolling C - Count 1 2 3 4

Intro: [C / F.c /] [C / F.c /] [C / F.c /] [C / F.c There's a]



[C] There's a reason for the sunshine sky

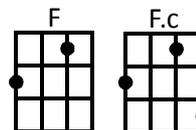
[C] There's a reason why I'm feeling so high

Must be the [G7] season when that love light shines all [C] around us

[C] So let that feeling grab you deep inside

[C] And send you reeling where your love can't hide

And then go [G7] stealing through the moonlit night with your [C] lover [C7]



Just let your [F] love flow like a mountain stream

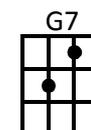
And let your [C] love grow with the smallest of dreams

And let your [G7] love show and you'll know what I mean, it's the [C] season [C7]

Let your [F] love fly like a bird on the wind

And let your [C] love bind you to all living things

And let your [G7] love shine and you'll know what I mean, that's the [C] reason



[C] There's a reason for the warm sweet nights

[C] And there's a reason for the candle lights

Must be the [G7] season when those love lights shine all [C] around us

[C] So let that wonder take you into space

[C] And lay you under its loving embrace

Just feel the [G7] thunder as it warms your face you can't hold [C] back [C7]

Just let your [F] love flow like a mountain stream

And let your [C] love grow with the smallest of dreams

And let your [G7] love show and you'll know what I mean, it's the [C] season [C7]

Let your [F] love fly like a bird on the wind

And let your [C] love bind you to all living things

And let your [G7] love shine and you'll know what I mean, that's the [C] reason [C7]

Just let your [F] love flow like a mountain stream

And let your [C] love grow with the smallest of dreams

And let your [G7] love show and you'll know what I mean, it's the [C] season [C7]

Let your [F] love fly like a bird on the wind

And let your [C] love bind you to all living things

And let your [G7] love shine and you'll know what I mean, that's the [C] reason [F.c]

[C / F.c /] [C / F.c /] [C / F.c /] [C (single down stroke)]

Liverpool Lou *by The Scaffold (words by Dominic Behan)*

(Waltz time)

Rolling F Count 1 2 3 1 2 (start singing on 3rd beat)

Chorus

[F] Oh Liverpool Lou, lovely [Bb] Liverpool [F] Lou
 Why don't you behave just like the other girls [C] do?
 Why must my [F] poor heart keep [Bb] following [F] you
 Stay home and love me, my [C] Liverpool [F] Lou

Verse 1

When I go a-[C]-walking, I hear people [F] talking
 School children [Bb] playing, [C] I know what they're [F] saying
 They're saying you'll [C] grieve me, that you will de-[F]-ceive me
 Some morning you'll [Bb] leave me, all [C] packed up and [F] gone

Chorus

[F] Oh Liverpool Lou, lovely [Bb] Liverpool [F] Lou
 Why don't you behave just like the other girls [C] do?
 Why must my [F] poor heart keep [Bb] following [F] you
 Stay home and love me, my [C] Liverpool [F] Lou

Verse 2

The sound from the [C] river keeps telling me [F] ever
 That I should for-[Bb]-get you [C] like I'd never [F] met you
 Oh tell me the [C] song, love, was never more [F] wrong love
 Please say I be-[Bb]-long love [C] to my Liverpool [F] Lou

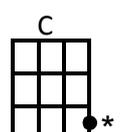
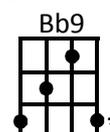
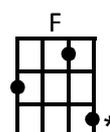
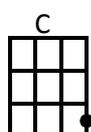
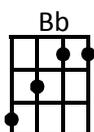
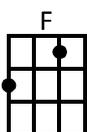
Chorus

[F] Oh Liverpool Lou, lovely [Bb] Liverpool [F] Lou
 Why don't you behave just like the other girls [C] do?
 Why must my [F] poor heart keep [Bb] following [F] you
 Stay home and love me, my [C] Liverpool [F] Lou

Repeat chorus to finish with slowing on last line.

Alternative chords

*If you have problems with the standard Bb chord play the chords as shown below. Just leave your little finger sat on the note * throughout the song. The F and C are straightforward alternatives. The Bb is actually a Bb9 but just play it wherever Bb appears in the song*

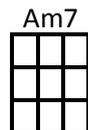


Makin' Whoopee by Gus Kahn & Walter Donaldson

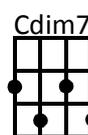
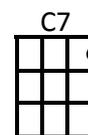
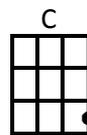
Count 1 2 3

Another [C] bride [C#dim7] another [Dm7] June, [G7]
 Another [C] sunny [C7] honey [F] moon, [Fm]
 Another [C] season [Am7] another [Dm] reason, [G7]
 For makin' [C] whoopee. [Cdim7 /] [Dm7 /] [G7 ...you get]

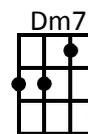
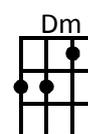
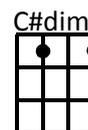
A lot of [C] shoes [C#dim7] a little [Dm7] rice, [G7]
 The groom's so [C] nervous [C7] he answers [F] twice, [Fm]
 It's really [C] thrillin' [Am7] that he's so [Dm7] willin', [G7]
 For making [C] whoopee. [F] [G7] *(one single downstroke on each chord)* [C / / /]



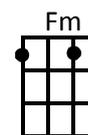
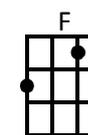
[C7] Picture a little [Dm] love nest, [Dm7]
 Down where the roses [C] cling,
 [C7] Picture that same [Dm] love nest,
 And [Dm7] see what a year will [G7] bring.



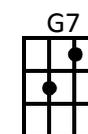
He's doin' [C] dishes [C#dim7] and baby [Dm7] clothes, [G7]
 He's so ambi-[C]-tious [C7] he even (F) sews, [Fm]
 Just don't for-[C]-get folks, [Am7] that's what you [Dm] get folks, [G7]
 For makin' [C] whoopee. [Cdim7 /] [Dm7 /] [G7 ...Another]



Another [C] year [C#dim7] or maybe [Dm7] less, [G7]
 What's this I [C] hear? [C7] Well can't you [F] guess? [Fm]
 She feels neg-[C]-lected [Am7] and he's susp-[Dm]-ected, [G7]
 Of makin' [C] whoopee. [Cdim7 /] [Dm7 /] [G7...She sits]



She sits a-[C]-lone [C#dim7] 'most every [Dm7] night, [G7]
 He doesn't [C] phone her, [C7] he doesn't [F] write', [Fm]
 He says he's [C] "busy" [Am7] but she says [Dm7] "Is he?", [G7]
 He's making [C] whoopee. [F] [G7] *(one single downstroke on each chord)* [C / / /]



[C7] He doesn't make much [Dm] money,
 [Dm7] Only five thousand [C] per,
 [C7] Some judge who thinks he's [Dm] funny,
 [Dm7] Told him he got to pay [G7] six to her.

He says "Now [C] judge, [Am7] suppose I [Dm7] fail", [G7]
 The judge says [C] "Budge [C7] right into [F] jail! [Fm]
 You'd better [C] keep her [Am7]I think it's [Dm7] cheaper, [G7]
 Than makin' [C] whoopee". [F] [G7] [C] *(one single downstroke on each chord)*

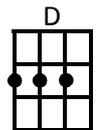
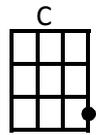
Mechanical Wonder *by Ocean Colour Scene*

Count 1 2 3 4

Intro :

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

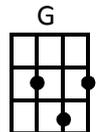
[G] The mechanical wonder is, [D] is just a noise in my room
[C] And I'm chasing the wonder and [D] it's just a hole in my tune
[G] And the radio plays it me [D] but it don't sing a song
[C] And the mechanical wonder is [D] what is all going on
[G] And I walk down the road [D] and I awaken a tune
[C] And the mechanical thunder is [D] it's just a noise in my room



[G ///] [G ///] [D ///] [D ///] [C ///] [C ///] [D ///] [D // and we]

Chorus:

And we [G] rode it once on a [D] thundery night
So I'll [C] walk with you where the [D] larks take flight



[G] Oh machines make our lives today [D] and I like them the best
[C] But the mechanical wonder is [D] it's just a noise in my head
[G] And the radio plays at me [D] but it don't sing a song
[C] But the mechanical thunder is [D] what is all going wrong

Chorus 2:

And we [G] rode it once on a [D] thundery night
So I'll [C] walk with you where the [D] locks take flight
And we'll [G] keep on through it's where the [D] road don't roar
Where the [C] farm once stood where the [D] union crawls

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

[G] It's machines that I'm walking from [D] though they playing the songs
[C] And the dreams that your holding on [D] don't hold on for too long
[G] So I'm hiding machines away [D] but I'll keep some for you
[C] But the things you want to say [D] it's just a noise in my room
[G] And I look at the picture now [D] and there's a weight on us all
[C] And the mechanical wonder is [D] it's a cure one and all

Chorus 2:

Outro:[G ///] [G ///] [D ///] [D ///] [C ///] [C ///] [D ///] [G *single stroke*]

Medley - Baby Face/Yes Sir That's My Baby

Count 1 2 3 4 1.... (quickly)

[...C7 C6 C7] [F ///] [Cdim7 ///] [C / Cmaj7 /] [A7 ///] [D7 / / /]
 [G7 ///] [C ///] [C ///] (tune as "I didn't need a shove etc" to "pretty baby face")

[C] Baby face, you've got the cutest little [G] baby face
 There's not another one could [G7] take your place,
 [C] Baby [A7] face
 [D7-alt] My poor heart is jumpin',
 [G7 STOP] You sure have started somethin' (Optional - STOP and then sing line unaccompanied)
 [C] Baby face, I'm up in heaven when I'm
 [E7] In your fond em-[Am]-brace [C7]
 I didn't [F] need a [Cdim7] shove cause I just [C] fell [Cmaj7] in [A7] love
 With your [D7] pretty [G7] Baby [C] Face [Cmaj7] [C7] [A7]
 With your [D7] pretty [G7] Baby [C] Face

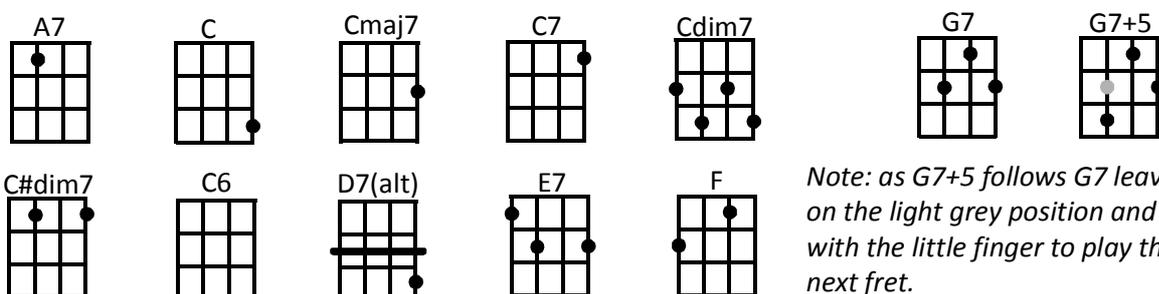
Instrumental (tune as verse above)

[G7 / / /]

[C] Yes, sir, that's my [C#dim7] baby,
 [G] No, sir, I don't mean maybe
 [G7] Yes, sir, that's my baby [C] now. [G7]
 [C] Yes, ma'am we've de-[C#dim7]-cided,
 [G7] No, ma'am we won't hide it
 Yes ma'am you're invited [C] now.

By the [C7] way, by the [F] way,
 When we [D7] reach the preacher I'll [G7] say [G7+5]

[C] Yes, sir, that's my [C#dim7] baby,
 [G] No, sir, I don't mean maybe
 [G7] Yes, sir, that's my baby [C] now.....[A7]
 [G7] Yes, sir, that's my baby [C] now.....[G7] [C]



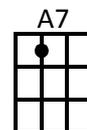
Note: as G7+5 follows G7 leave the finger on the light grey position and reach out with the little finger to play the note at the next fret.

Meet Me On The Corner *by Lindisfarne*

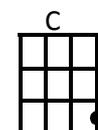
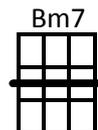
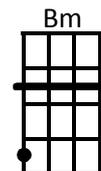
Rolling G - Count 1 2 3 4

Intro: [G ///] [D ///] [Em ///] [D ///] [C ///] [D ///] [G ///] [D7 ///]

[G] Hey Mister [D] Dream-seller [Em] where have you [D] been,
 Tell me [C] have you [D] dreams I can [G] see? [D]
 I [C] came a-[D]-long just to [G] bring you this [Em] song,
 Can you [A7] spare one [D] dream for [G] me? [D]



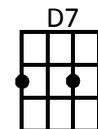
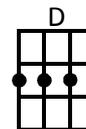
[G] You won't have [D] met me and [Em] you'll soon for-[D]-get,
 So [C] don't mind me [D] tugging at your [G] sleeve, [D]
 I'm [C] asking [D] you if I can [G] fix a rendez-[Em]-vous,
 For your [A7] dreams are [D] all I be-[G]-lieve.



Chorus:

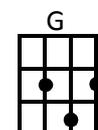
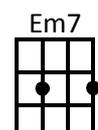
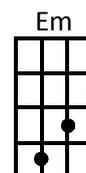
[Am] Meet me on the [Am7] corner when the [Bm] lights are coming [Em] on
 And I'll be [G] there, I [Gmaj7] promise I'll be [Em] there, [Em7]
 [Am] Down the empty [Am7] streets we'll disa-[Bm-]ppear into the [Em] dawn,
 If you have [Am] dreams e-[Am7]-nough to [D] share [D7] [Bm7] [D7] *

[G] Lay down your [D] bundles of [Em] rags and re-[D]-minders
 And [C] spread your [D] wares on the [G] ground, [D]
 Well [C] I've got [D] time if you're [G] dealing [Em] rhyme,
 [A7] I'm just [D] hanging a-[G]-round.



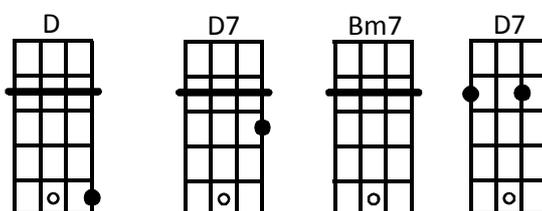
Chorus:

[G] Hey Mister [D] Dream-seller [Em] where have you [D] been,
 Tell me [C] have you [D] dreams I can [G] see? [D]
 I [C] came a-[D]-long just to [G] bring you this [Em] song,
 Can you [A7] spare one [D] dream for [G] me?



[G ///] [D ///] [Em ///] [D ///] [C ///] [D ///] [G / Gsus4 Gsus2] [G (*let ring*)]

* For the section that covers the word "share" try this fingering:



More Than I Can Say *by Bobby Vee*

Rolling C

Count 1 2 3 4

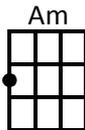
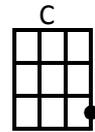
[C / / /] STOP

Woah woah yea [C] yea

I love you more than I can [Am] say

I'll love you twice as much to-[Em]-morrow

Woah woh [F] love you [G] more than I can [C] say [C STOP]

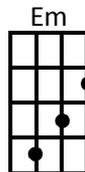


Woah woah yea [C] yea

I miss you ev'ry single [Am] day

Why must my life be filled with [Em] sorrow

Oh [F] love you [G] more than I can [C] say [C STOP]



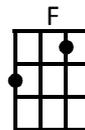
Bridge:

Don't you know I need you [F] so (*need you so oh oh*)

Tell me please I gotta [C] know (*got to know oh oh*)

Do you mean to make me [D7] cry (*make me cry ay ay*)

Am I just another [G] guy [G STOP]

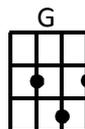


Woah woah yea [C] yea

I miss you ev'ry single [Am] day

Why must my life be filled with [Em] sorrow

Oh [F] love you [G] more than I can [C] say [C STOP]



Instrumental break - as verse

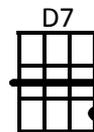
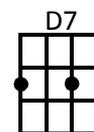
Bridge:

Don't you know I need you [F] so (*need you so oh oh*)

Tell me please I gotta [C] know (*got to know oh oh*)

Do you mean to make me [D7] cry (*make me cry ay ay*)

Am I just another [G] guy [G STOP]



Alternative

Woah woah yea [C] yea

I love you more than I can [Am] say

I'll love you twice as much to-[Em]-morrow

Oh [F] love you [G] more than I can [C] say

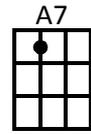
Why must my life be filled with [Em] sorrow

Oh [F] love you [G] more than I can [C] say [C STOP]

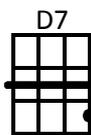
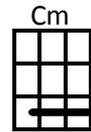
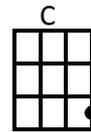
My Honolulu Hula Girl *by Sonny Cunha*

Rolling G - Count 1 2 3 4

Intro: [E7 / / /] [E7 / / /] [A7 / D7 / /] [G / / /]

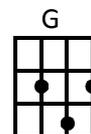
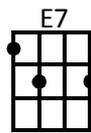


[G] All the time in the tropical clime
 Where they [A7] do the hula hula dance
 [D7] I fell in love with a chocolate dove
 While [G] learning that [C] funny funny [G] dance
 This [G] poor little kid, why she never did
 A [A7] bit of loving before
 So I [C] made up my [Cm] mind, that [G] I struck a [E7] find
 The [A7] only girl I'd [D7] dare a-[G]-dore



Chorus:

[D7] I love a pretty little Honolulu hula [G] hula girl
(She's the candy kid to wriggle) [D7] hula girl
(She will surely make you giggle) [G] hula girl
(With her naughty little wiggle)
 [D7] Some day I'm goin' to try to make this hula hula [G] girlie mine
 This [G] girlie mine
 'Cause [E7] all the while I'm [Cm] dreaming of her
 My [A7] Honolulu [D7] hula [G] girl



KAZOOS:

[G / / /] [G / / /] [A7 / / /] [A7 / / /] [D7 / / /] [D7 / / /] [G / C /] [G / / /]
 [G / / /] [G / / /] [A7 / / /] [A7 / / /] [C / Cm /] [G / Em] [A7 / D7 / /] [G / / /]

Chorus:

[G] Out at the beach, with your dear little peach
 Where the [A7] waves are rolling in so high
 [D7] Holding her hand, while you sit on the sand
 You [G] promise you'll [C] win her heart or [G] die
 You [G] start in to tease, you give her a squeeze
 Her [A7] heart is all in a whirl
 If you [C] get in a [Cm] pinch, go [G] to, it's a [E7] cinch
 When [A7] spooning with a [D7] hula [G] girl

Chorus:

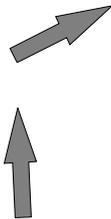
My [A7] Honolulu [D7] hula [G] girl
 My [A7] Honolulu [D7] hula [G] girl [D7] [G]

No Matter What *by Boyzone*

Count 1 2 3 4

Intro: [G] [G7] [C] [Am] [Am] [D] [G] (*1 bar of each*)

[G] No matter what they tell us
 No matter what they [Am] do
 No matter what they [D] teach us
 What we believe is [G] true



[G] No matter what they tell you
 No matter what they [Am] do
 No matter what they [D] teach you
 What you believe is [G] true

[G] No matter what they call us
 However they at-[Am]-tack
 No matter where they [D] take us
 We'll find our own way [G] back

[G] And I will keep you [G7] safe and strong
 And [C] sheltered from the [Am] storm
 No matter where it's [D] barren
 A dream is being [G] born

[G] I can't deny what [G7] I believe
 I [C] can't be what I'm [Am] not
 I know our love's for-[D]-ever
 I know, no matter [G] what



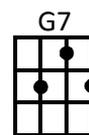
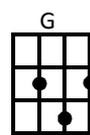
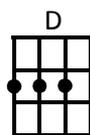
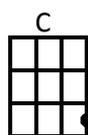
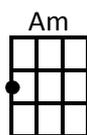
[G] No matter who they follow
 No matter where they [Am] lead
 No matter how they [D] judge us
 I'll be everyone you [G] need

[G] If only tears were laughter
 If only night was [Am] day
 If only prayers were [D] answered
 Then we would hear God [G] say

[G] No matter if the [G7] sun don't shine
 Or [C] if the skies are [Am] blue
 No matter what the [D] end is
 My life began with [G] you



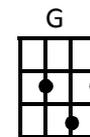
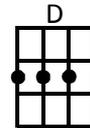
[G] I can't deny what [G7] I believe
 I [C] can't be what I'm [Am] not
 (*Slow down*) I know, I know, I know this love's for-[D]-ever
 That's all that matters now no matter [G] what



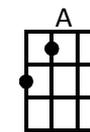
Pencil Full Of Lead *by Paulo Lutini*

Intro: [D ///] [D ///] [G ///] [G ///] [D ///]
[D ///] [A ///] [G ///] [D ///] [D ///]

[D] I got a sheet for my bed and a pillow for my head
I got a pencil full of lead and some water for my throat
[G] I've got buttons for my coat and sails on my boat
[D] So much more than I needed before
I got [A] money in the meter and a [G] two bar heater
Now it's [D] getting hotter oh it's only [A] getting sweeter



[D] I got legs on my chairs and a head full of hair
Pot and a pan and some shoes on my feet
[G] I got a shelf full of books and most of my teeth
[D] A few pairs of socks and a door with a lock
I got [A] food in my belly and a [G] license for my telly
And [D] nothing's going to bring me [A] down



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

[D] I got a nice guitar and tyres on my car
I got most of the means and scripts for the scenes
I'm [G] out and about, so I'm in with a shout
I got a [D] fair bit of chat but better than that
[A] Food in my belly and a [G] license for my telly
And [D] nothing's going to bring me [A] down

Chorus:

But [D] best of all, I've got my baby
[G] Best of all, I've got my [D] baby
She's [A] mighty fine and [G] says she's all mine
And [D] nothing's going to bring me down

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

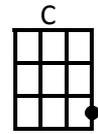
Chorus:

She's [A] mighty fine and [G] says she's all mine
And [D] nothing's going to bring me down [A] [D]

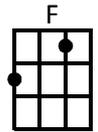
Plastic Jesus *by Paul Newman*

Rolling C Count 1 2 3 4

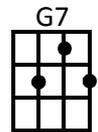
[C] I don't care if it rains or freezes
[F] Long as I have my plastic Jesus
[C] Sitting on the dashboard of my [G7] car
[C] Comes in colors pink and pleasant
[F] Glows in the dark cause it's iridescent
[C] Take Him with you [G7] when you travel [C] far



Plastic [F] Jesus, Plastic [C] Jesus
[C] Riding on the dashboard of my [G7] car
[C] I'm afraid He'll have to go
His [F] magnets ruin my radio
And [C] if I have a [G7] wreck He'll leave a [C] scar



[C] Get yourself a Sweet Madonna
[F] Dressed in rhinestones sittin on a
[C] Pedestal of abalone [G7] shell
[C] Goin' ninety, It ain't scary
[F] 'Cause I've got my Virgin Mary
As-[C]-suring me that [G7] I won't go to [C] Hell



Instrumental break as verse.

Plastic [F] Jesus, Plastic [C] Jesus
[C] Riding on the dashboard of my [G7] car
[C] Though the sunshine on His back
[F] Makes Him peel, chip and crack
A [C] little patching [G7] keeps Him up to [C] par

[C] When I'm in a traffic jam
[F] He don't care if I say damn
[C] I can let all sorts of curses [G7] roll
[C] Plastic Jesus doesn't hear
[F] As he has plastic ears
The [C] man who invented [G7] plastic saved my [C] soul

Plastic [F] Jesus, Plastic [C] Jesus
[C] Riding on the dashboard of my [G7] car
[C] Through all trials and tribulations
[F] As I travel through the nation
[C] With my plastic [G7] Jesus I'll go [C] far[G7] [C]

Poor Little Fool *by Ricky Nelson*

Count 1 2 3 4

Intro: [C / / /] [Am / / /] [F / / /] [G7 / / /] (X2)

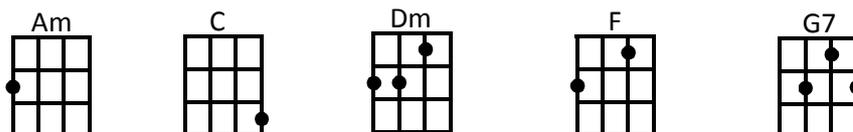
I [C] used to play a-[Am]-round with hearts that [F] hastened at my [G7] call,
But [C] when I met that [Am] little girl I [F] knew that I would [G7] fall.
Poor little [C] fool, oh [Am] yeah, [Dm] I was a [G7] fool, uh [C] huh..
(Uh huh, [Am] poor little fool, [F] I was a fool, oh [G7] yeah)

She'd [C] play around and [Am] tease me with her [F] carefree devil [G7] eyes,
She'd [C] hold me close and [Am] kiss me, but her [F] heart was full of [G7] lies.
Poor little [C] fool, oh [Am] yeah, [Dm] I was a [G7] fool, uh [C] huh..
(Uh huh, [Am] poor little fool, [F] I was a fool, oh [G7] yeah)

She [C] told me how she [Am] cared for me, and [F] that we'd never [G7] part,
And [C] so for the very [Am] first time I [F] gave away my [G7] heart.
Poor little [C] fool, oh [Am] yeah, [Dm] I was a [G7] fool, uh [C] huh..
(Uh huh, [Am] poor little fool, [F] I was a fool, oh [G7] yeah)

The [C] next day she was [Am] gone, and I [F] knew she'd lied to [G7] me,
She [C] left me with a [Am] broken heart, and [F] won her victo-[G7]-ry.
Poor little [C] fool, oh [Am] yeah, [Dm] I was a [G7] fool, uh [C] huh..
(Uh huh, [Am] poor little fool, [F] I was a fool, oh [G7] yeah)

Well, I'd [C] played this game with [Am] other hearts, but I [F] never thought I'd [G7] see,
The [C] day that someone [Am] else would play love's [F] foolish game with [G7] me
Poor little [C] fool, oh [Am] yeah, [Dm] I was a [G7] fool, uh [C] huh..
(Uh huh, [Am] poor little fool, [F] I was a fool, oh [G7] yeah)
Poor little [C] fool, oh [Am] yeah, [Dm] I was a [G7] fool, uh [C] huh..
(Uh huh, [Am] poor little fool, [F] I was a fool, oh [G7] y..e...a...h) [C] (*one strong downstroke*)

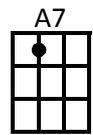


Sea Of Heartbreak *by Don Gibson*

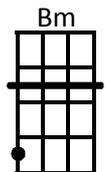
Count 1 2 3 4

Intro: [D] Mmm....Mmm [A7]

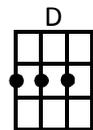
The [D] lights in the [Bm] harbour [G] - don't shine for [A7] me
[D] I'm like a [Bm] lost ship [G] - adrift on the [A7] sea



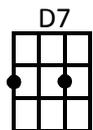
Sea of [D] heartbreak, lost love and [A7] loneliness
Memories of [D] your caress [D7] so divine
[G] How I wish you were mine a-[D]-gain my dear
I'm on the [A7] sea of tears
Sea of [D] heartbreak, (*sea of [G] heartbreak ah [A7] ha*)



[D] How did I [Bm] lose you, [G] - oh where did I [A7] fail?
[D] Why did you [Bm] leave me, [G] - always to [A7] sail

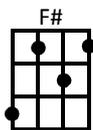


This sea [D] heartbreak, lost love and [A7] loneliness
Memories of [D] your caress [D7] so divine
[G] How I wish you were mine a-[D]-gain my dear
I'm on the [A7] sea of tears
Sea of [D] heartbreak [D7]

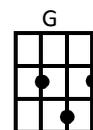


Bridge:

[G] Oh what I'd give to [D] sail back to [Bm] shore
[G] Back to your arms once [F#] more [A7]

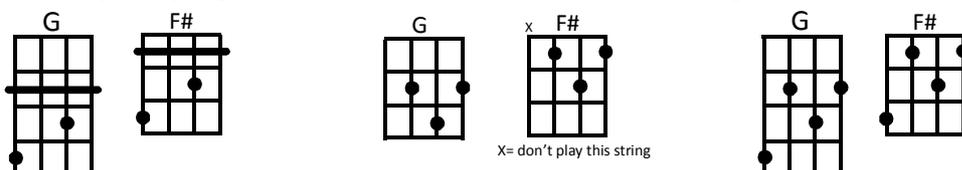


[D] Come to my [Bm] rescue, [G] - come here to [A7] me
[D] Take me and [Bm] keep me [G] - away from the [A7] sea



That sea [D] heartbreak, lost love and [A7] loneliness
Memories of [D] your caress [D7] so divine
[G] How I wish you were mine a-[D]-gain my dear
I'm on the [A7] sea of tears
Sea of [D] heartbreak [G / / /] [A7 /]
Sea of [D] heartbreak [G / / /] [A7 /]
Sea of [D] heartbreak [D *let ring*]

Three ways of playing the G to F# transition in the bridge each maintains the G shape



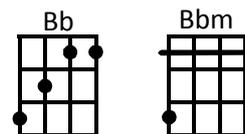
Strangers In The Night by Frank Sinatra

Count 1 2 3 4

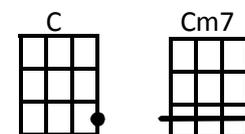
[F ///] [Fmaj7 ///] [Gm7 ///] [C7 ///]

[F] Strangers in the night exchanging glances
 [Fmaj7] Wondering in the night what were the chances
 [Gm7] We'd be sharing [Fmaj7] love before the [Gm7] night was [Gm] through

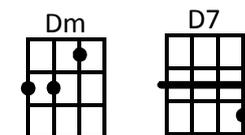
[Gm] Something in your eyes was so inviting
 [Gm7] Something in your smile was so exciting
 [Gm6] Something in my [Gm7] heart told me I [C] must have [F] you



[Cm7] Strangers in the night, two lonely people
 [D7] We were strangers in the night up to the moment
 When we [Gm] said our first hello, [Bbm] little did we know
 [F] Love was just a [Dm] glance away
 [Gm] A warm embracing [C] dance away *(slow up over the last two lines)*

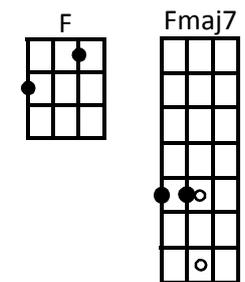


And [F] ever since that night we've been together
 [Fmaj7] Lovers at first sight in love forever
 [Gm7] It turned out so right [Bb] for strangers [C] in the [F] night.

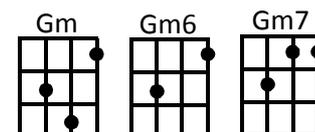


[Cm7 ///] [Cm7 ///] [D7 ///] [D7 ///] [Gm ///] [Bbm ///] *(slower towards the end of line)*

[F] Love was just a [Dm] glance away
 A [Gm] warm embracing [C] dance away *(slow up over the last two lines)*



[F] Ever since that night we've been together
 [Fmaj7] Lovers at first sight in love forever
 [Gm7] It turned out so right [Bb] for strangers [C] in the [F] night



[Gm7 / C /]

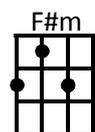
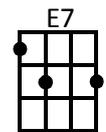
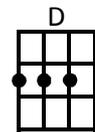
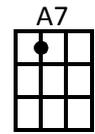
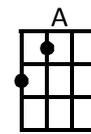
[F] Do bee do be doo do do be dee da
 [Fmaj7] Do bee do be doo do do be dee da
 [Gm7] It turned out so right [Bb] for strangers [C] in the [F] night [F ///] [F let ring]

There's A Guy Works Down Our Chip Shop Swears He's Elvis

By Kirsty MacColl

Rolling A - (*Fast shuffle*)

[A] Oh darling why you talk so fast
Another evening just flew past to-[E7]-night
[E7] And now the daybreak's coming in,...
And I can't wait.... and it ain't [A] right
[A] You told me all you've done and seen
And all the places [A7] you have been with-[D]-out me
Well I don't really want to know but [A] I'll stay quiet and then I'll go
And [E7] you won't have no cause to think a-[A]-bout me



Chorus:

[A] There's a guy works down the [E7] chip shop swears he's [A] Elvis [A7]
Just [D] like you swore to me that you'd be [E7] true
There's a [A] guy works down the [E7] chip shop swears he's [F#m] Elvis [D]
But [A] he's a liar and [E7] I'm not sure about [A] you

[A] Oh darling you're so popular
You were the best thing new in [E7] Hicksville
[E7] With your mohair suits and foreign shoes
News is you changed your pick-up for a Se-[A]-ville
[A] And now I'm lying here alone
Cos you're out there on the [A7] phone to some star in [D] New York
I can hear you laughing now and [A] can't help feeling that somehow
You [E7] don't mean anything you say at [A] all

Chorus:

[A] There's a guy works down the [E7] chip shop swears he's [A] Elvis [A7]
Just [D] like you swore to me that you'd be [E7] true
There's a [A] guy works down the [E7] chip shop swears he's [F#m] Elvis [D]
But [A] he's a liar and [E7] I'm not sure about [A] you

Instrumental - tune as chorus

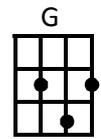
[A] There's a guy works down the [E7] chip shop swears he's [A] Elvis [A7]
Just [D] like you swore to me that you'd be [E7] true
There's a [A] guy works down the [E7] chip shop swears he's [F#m] Elvis [D]
But [A] he's a liar and [E7] I'm not sure about [A] you
But [A] he's a liar and [E7] I'm not sure about [A] you
But [A] he's a liar and [E7] I'm not sure about [F#m] you [D]
But [A] he's a liar and [E7] I'm not sure about [A] you [E7] [A]

The Tide Is High *by Blondie*

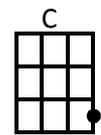
Count 1 2 3 4

Intro [G ///] [C // D //] [G ///] [C // D //] x 3

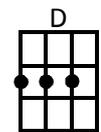
The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on
[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one
[G] I'm not the kind of girl [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that
Oh [C] no [D]



It's [G] not the things you do that tease and [C] wound me [D] bad
[G] But it's the way you do the things you [C] do to [D] me
[G] I'm not the kind of girl [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that
Oh [C] no [D]



The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on
[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one
[C] Number [D] one
(Bass run down from D 10th fret 2nd string to D 2nd fret 4th string)
D:C:B:A:G:F#:E:D
The runs first note coincides with the first note of D)



[G] Every girl wants you to [C] be her [D] man
But [G] I'll wait my dear 'til it's [C] my [D] turn
[G] I'm not the kind of girl [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that
Oh [C] no [D]

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on
[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one
[C] Number [D] one [C] number [D] one
*(Bass run as before)*D:C:B:A:G:F#:E:D

Instrumental: [G ///] [C // D //] [G ///] [C // D //] *(Repeat)*

[G] Every girl wants you to [C] be her [D] man
But [G] I'll wait my dear 'til it's [C] my [D] turn
[G] I'm not the kind of girl [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that
Oh [C] no [D]

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on
[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one
[C] Number [D] one [C] number [D] one
*(Bass run as before)*D:C:B:A:G:F#:E:D

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on
[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one
The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on
[G] I'm gonna be your number one [C] number [D] one
The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on
[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one

[G ///] [C // D //] [G ///] [C // D //] [G *let ring*]

Travellin' Light *by Cliff Richard and The Shadows*

Rolling A Count 1 2 3 4

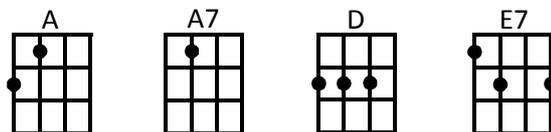
[A] Got no bags or baggage to slow me down [A7]
I'm [D] travelling so fast my feet ain't touching the [A] ground
Travellin' [E7] light, travellin' [A] light [A7]
Well I [D] just can't wait to [E7] be with my baby to-[A]-night [A7]

[D] No comb and tooth brush [A] I got nothing to haul [A7]
[D] I'm carrying only a [E7 STOP] pocketful of dreams [E7 STOP] a heart full of love
[E7] And they weigh nothing at 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]
I [D] just can't wait to [E7] be with my baby to-[A]-night [A7]

[D] No comb and tooth brush [A] I got nothing to haul [A7]
[D] I'm carrying only a [E7 STOP] pocketful of dreams [E7 STOP] a heart full of love
[E7] And they weigh nothing at 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, mmmmm [A] [A7]
Well, [D] I just can't wait to [E7] be with my baby to-[A]-night [A7]
Mmm [D] mm[E7] mmmmmmm [A] mmmm [A7]
Mmm [D] mm[E7] mmmmmmm [A]



Walking Back To Happiness *by Helen Shapiro*

Count 1 2 3 4

Intro: (*Play single stokes only*)

[C] Funny, but it's true, [Am] what loneliness can do.

[Dm] Since I've been away, (*up to tempo*) [D7] I have loved you [G7] more each day.

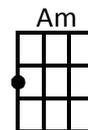
[C] Walking back to [Am] happiness, [C] wupah, oh [Am] yeah, yeah.

[C] Said goodbye to [Am] loneliness, [C] wupah, 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.

[C] (*Yay yay yay*) [Am] (*Bop bop a bop*)



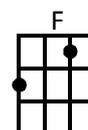
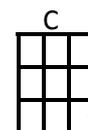
[C] Making up for the [Am] things we said, [C] wupah, oh [Am] yeah, yeah.

[C] And mistakes to [Am] which they led, [C] wupah, 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.

[C] (*Yay yay yay*) [Am] (*Bop bop a bop*)

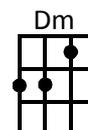


[C] Walking back to happiness with you, mmmm

Said farewell to loneliness I [G7] knew mmmm

[F] Laid aside, [C] foolish pride;

[D7] Learnt the truth from [G7] tears I cried [D7 / / /] [G7 / / /]



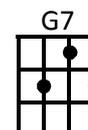
[C] Spread the news; I'm [Am] on my way, [C] wupah, oh [Am] yeah, yeah.

[C] All my blues have [Am] blown away, [C] wupah, 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] (*Yay yay yay*) [Am] (*Bop bop a bop*)

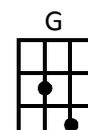


[C] Walking back to happiness with you, mmmm

Said farewell to loneliness I [G7]knew uh uh uh

[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] wupah, oh [Am] yeah, yeah.

[C] All my blues have [Am] blown away, [C] wupah, 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] (*Yay yay yay*) [Am] (*Bop bop a bop*)

[C] Walking back to happiness a-[Am]-gain,

[C] (*Yay yay yay*) [Am] (*Bop bop a bop*)

[C] Walking back to happiness a-[G7]-gain

[C] (*Yay yay yay*) [Am] (*Bop bop a bop*)

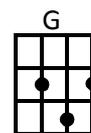
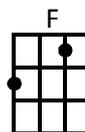
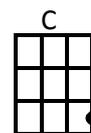
[C] Walking back to happiness a-[Am]-gain, [G7] [C]

Walk Of Life *by Dire Straits*

Count 1 2 3 4

Intro: (Kazoos)[C STOP] [F STOP] [G STOP] [F STOP] [G STOP] *Repeat*
[C ///] [C ///] [F ///] [F ///] [G ///] [G ///] [F ///] [G ///]

[C] Here comes Johnny singing oldies goldies
[C] Be-Bop-A-Lula, baby What'd I Say
[C] Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman
[C] Down in the tunnels trying to make it pay
[F] He got the action he got the motion [C] oh yeah the boy can play
[F] Dedication devotion [C STOP] turning all the night time into the day
[C] He do the song about the sweet lovin' [G] woman
He do the [C] song about the [F] knife
He do the [C] walk, [G] he do the walk of [F] life [G]
He do the walk of [C] life



(Kazoos) [C ///] [C ///] [F ///] [F ///] [G ///] [G ///] [F ///] [G ///]

[C] Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story
[C] Hand me down my walkin' shoes
[C] Here come Johnny with the power and the glory
[C] Backbeat the talkin' blues
[F] He got the action he got the motion [C] oh yeah the boy can play
[F] Dedication devotion [C STOP] turning all the night time into the day
[C] He do the song about the sweet lovin' [G] woman
He do the [C] song about the [F] knife
He do the [C] walk, [G] he do the walk of [F] life [G]
He do the walk of [C] life

(Kazoos) [C ///] [C ///] [F ///] [F ///] [G ///] [G ///] [F ///] [G ///]
Repeat

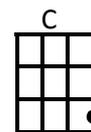
[C] Here comes Johnny singing oldies goldies
[C] Be-Bop-A-Lula, baby What'd I Say
[C] Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman
[C] Down in the tunnels trying to make it pay
[F] He got the action he got the motion [C] oh yeah the boy can play
[F] Dedication devotion [C STOP] turning all the night time into the day
[C] And after all the violence and [G] double talk
There's just a [C] song in all the trouble and the [F] strife
You do the [C] walk, [G] you do the walk of [F] life
[G] You do the walk of [C] life

(Kazoos)[C ///] [C ///] [F ///] [F ///] [G ///] [G ///] [F ///] [G ///]
[C ///] [C ///] [F ///] [F ///] [G ///] [G ///] [F ///] [G ///] [C STOP]

Whiskey In The Jar *Irish Traditional*

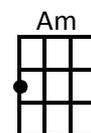
Rolling C Count 1 2 3 4

[C] As I was going over [Am] Kilgarry Mountain,
I [F] met Captain Farrel, and his [C] money he was [Am] countin',
I [C] first produced my pistol, [Am] and then my rapier,
Sayin': [F] "Stand and deliver for I [C] am the money [Am] taker".

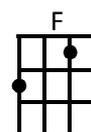


Chorus:

Musha [G] ring um a doo rum a da, [BANG, BANG, BANG, BANG]
[C] Whack fol me daddy o', [BANG, BANG]
[F] Whack fol me daddy o',
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar.

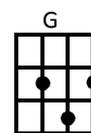


I [C] counted out the coins and they [Am] made a pretty penny,
I [F] put them in my pocket to take [C] home to darling [Am] Jenny,
She [C] sighed, and she swore that she [Am] never would deceive me,
But the [F] devil take the women for they [C] never can be [Am] easy.



Chorus

I [C] went up to my chamber all [Am] for to take a slumber,
I [F] dreamed of gold and jewels and for [C] sure it was no [Am] wonder,
But [C] Jenny drew my charges and she [Am] filled them up with water,
And [F] sent for Captain Farrel to be [C] handy for the [Am] slaughter.



Chorus

Twas [C] early the next morning, be-[Am]-fore I rose to travel,
Up [F] comes a band of footmen and [C] likewise, Captain [Am] Farrel,
I [C] first produced my pistol for she [Am] stolen away my rapier,
But I [F] couldn't shoot the water, so a [C] prisoner I was [Am] taken.

Chorus

They [C] put into jail with-[Am]-out judge or writin'
For [F] robbing Captain Farrel up-[C]-on Kilgarry [Am] Mountain
But they [C] couldn't take me fists so I [Am] knocked the sentry down
And [F] bid a fond farewell to the [C] jail in Sligo town

Chorus

If [C] anyone can aid me 'tis my [Am] brother in the army,
If [F] I can find his station, in [C] Cork or in Kill-[Am]-arney,
And [C] if he'll come and join me we'll go [Am] roving in Kilkenny,
And I'm [F] sure he'll treat me fairer than my [C] darling, sporting [Am] Jenny.

Chorus

Now there's [C] some take delight in the [Am] fishing and the bowling
[F] Others take delight in their [C] carriages [Am] a-rolling
But [C] I take delight in the [Am] juice of the barley
And [F] courting pretty fair maids in the [C] morning bright and [Am] early

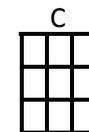
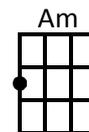
Chorus x 2

With A Little Help From My Friends *by The Beatles*

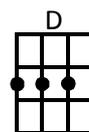
Girls: Sing Red Boys: Sing Blue All: Sing Black

Count 1 2 3 4

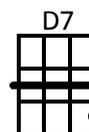
[G] What would you [D] think if I [Am] sang out of tune
Would you [D] stand up and walk out on [G] me
[G] Lend me your [D] ears and I'll [Am] sing you a song
And I'll [D] try not to sing out of [G] key



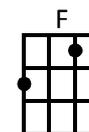
Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends [D7 / / /]



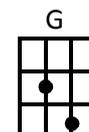
[G] What do I [D] do when my [Am] love is away
Does it [D] worry you to be a-[G]-lone
How do I [D] feel by the [Am] end of the day
Are you [D] sad because you're on your [G] own



No I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends



Do you [Em] neeeeed any-[A]-body.....I [G] need some-[F]-body to [C] love
Could it [Em] beeeeeee any-[A]-body....I [G] want some-[F]-body to [C] love



[G] Would you bel-[D]-ieve in [Am] love at first sight
Yes I'm [D] certain that it happens all the [G] time
What do you [D] see when you [Am] turn out the light
I can't [D] tell you but I know it's [G] mine

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

Do you [Em] neeeeed any-[A]-body... I [G] need some-[F]-body to [C] love
Could it [Em] beeeeeee any-[A]-body... I [G] want some-[F]-body to [C] love

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Yes I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
With a little help from my [Eb] fri..[F] ..[G]...ends (*Stretch "friends" with a single G chord to finish*)

With Me Little Stick Of Blackpool Rock *by George Formby*

Rolling C Count (*Count quickly*) 1 2 3 4

Intro [D7 / / /] [G7 / / /] [C / / /] [C / / /]

[C] Every year when [G7] summer comes round, off to the sea I [C] go.
[E7] I don't care if I [Am] do spend a pound, [D7] I'm rather rash I [G7] know.
[C7] See me dressed [F] like all the sports, [D7] in my blazer and a [G7] pair of shorts.

With my [C] little stick of Blackpool Rock, [G] along the promenade I [Dm] stroll.
It [Cdim7] may be sticky but I [G7] never complain,
It's [D7] nice to have a nibble at it [G7] now and again.
[C7] Every day wher-[F]-ever I stray the [D7] kids all round me [G7] flock.

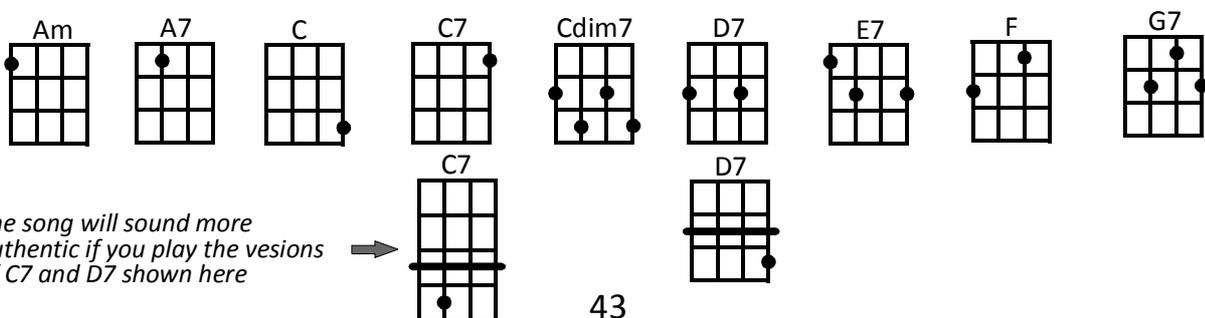
[C7] One afternoon the band conductor [F] up on his stand
Some-[D7]-how lost his baton - it flew [G7] out of his hand
So I [C7] jumped in his place and then con-[E7]-ducted the [Am] band
With me [D7] little stick of [G7] Blackpool [C] Rock

[G7] With my [C] little stick of Blackpool Rock, [G] along the promenade I [Dm] stroll,
[Cdim7] In my pocket it got [G7] stuck I could tell,
Cos [D7] when I pulled it out I pulled my [G7] shirt off as well
[C7] Every day wher-[F]-ever I stray the [D7] kids all round me [G7] flock.

[C7] A girl while bathing clung to me, my [F] wits had to use
She [D7] cried, "I'm drowning, and to save me, [G7] you won't refuse"
I said, [C7] "Well if you're drowning then I [E7] don't want to [Am] lose
Me [D7] little stick of [G7] Blackpool [C] Rock."

[G7] With my [C] little stick of Blackpool Rock, [G] along the promenade I [Dm] stroll,
In the [Cdim7] ballroom I went [G7] dancing each night,
No [D7] wonder every girl I danced with [G7] stuck to me tight
[C7] Every day wher-[F]-ever I stray the [D7] kids all round me [G7] flock.

[C7] A fellow took my photograph it [F] cost one and three.
I [D7] said when it was done, "Is that sup-[G7]-posed to be me?"
"You've [C7] properly mucked it up the only [E7] thing I can [Am] see is
Me [D7] little stick of [G7] Blackpool [C] Rock Lordy [A7] Lordy
Me [D7] little stick of [G7] Blackpool [C] Rock" [G7] [C STOP}



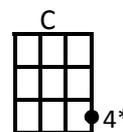
The song will sound more authentic if you play the versions of C7 and D7 shown here

Wooden Heart *by Elvis Presley*

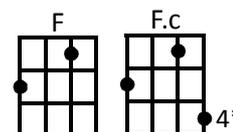
Count (*Fairly quickly*) 1 2 3 4

Intro:[C / F.c /] [C / F.c /] [C / F.c /] [C / Can't you]

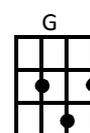
Can't you see I love [F.c] you,
Please don't [C] break my heart [F.c] in [C] two,
That's not hard [F.c] to [C] do,
'Cause I [F] don't have a [G7] wooden [C] heart



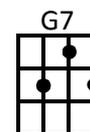
[G7] And if [C] you say good-[F.c]-bye,
Then I [C] know that I [F.c] would [C] cry,
Maybe I [F.c] would [C] die,
'Cause I [F] don't have a [G7] wooden [C] he-[F]-[C] art.



There's no [G7] strings upon this [C] love of mine,
It was [F] always you from the [G7] start.



Treat me [C] nice, treat me [F.c] good,
Treat me [C] like you rea-[F.c]-lly [C] should,
'Cause I'm not made [F.c] of [C] wood,
And I [F] don't have a [G7] wooden [C] heart.



[C / F.c /] [C / F.c /] [C / F.c /] [C / Muss i den]

Muss i den, muss i [F.c] den,
Zum [C] stadtele [F.c] hi-[C]-naus, stadtele [F.c] hi-[C]-naus
Und [F] du mein [G7] schats bleibst [C] heir
Muss i den, muss i [F.c] den
Zum [C] stadtele [F.c] hi-[C]-naus, stadtele [F.c] hi-[C]-naus
Und [F] du mein [G7] schats bleibst [C] heir

There's no [G7] strings upon this [C] love of mine,
It was [F] always you from the [G7] start.

Sei mir [C] gut, sie mir [F.c] gut
Sei mir [C] wie du wirk-[F.c]-lich [C] sollst
Wie du wirk-[F.c]-lich [C] sollst
'Cause I [F] don't have a [G7] wooden [C / F.c /] [C / F.c /] [C / G7 /] [C G7 C STOP]
h.....e.....a.....r...t

Make the last word "heart" last for the outro chord sequence.

4 - For the intro, instrumental 4 bars and outro hold the little finger on the note of C (3rd fret, 1st string) for both the chords of C and F.c.*

Yes Sir, That's My Baby

Rolling C

Count 1 2 3 4

[C] Yes, sir, that's my [C#dim7] baby,
 [G] No, sir, I don't mean maybe
 [G7] Yes, sir, that's my baby [C] now. [G7]

[C] Yes, ma'am we've de-[C#dim7]-cided,
 [G7] No, ma'am we won't hide it
 Yes ma'am you're invited [C] now.

By the [C7] way, by the [F] way,
 When we [D7] reach the preacher I'll [G7] say [G7+5]

[C] Yes, sir, that's my [C#dim7] baby,
 [G] No, sir, I don't mean maybe
 [G7] Yes, sir, that's my baby [C] now.

Instrumental - *Kazoos - tune as "Yes sir that's my baby verse".*

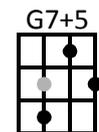
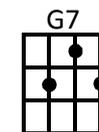
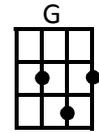
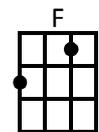
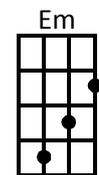
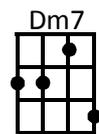
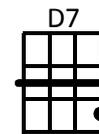
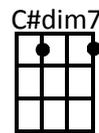
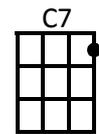
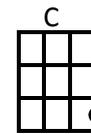
By the [C7] way, by the [F] way,
 When we [D7] reach the preacher I'll [G7] say [G7+5]

[C] Yes, sir, that's my [C#dim7] baby,
 [G] No, sir, I don't mean maybe
 [G7] Yes, sir, that's my baby [C] now. [G7]

[C] Yes, ma'am we've de-[C#dim7]-cided,
 [G7] No, ma'am we won't hide it
 Yes ma'am you're invited [C] now.

By the [C7] way, by the [F] way,
 When we [D7] reach the preacher I'll [G7] say [G7+5]

[C] Yes, sir, that's my [C#dim7] baby,
 [G] No, sir, I don't mean maybe
 [G7] Yes, sir, that's my baby [C] now.....[G7] [C]



Note: as G7+5 follows G7 leave the finger on the light grey position and reach out with the little finger to play the note at the next fret.

Yesterday by The Beatles

[Rolling C5 (Play with downstrokes only and carry on throughout the song)

Count 1 2 3 4

[C5] Yesterday, [Bm7] all my [E7] troubles seemed so [Am] far away [Am.g]
 [F] Now it [G7] looks as though they're [C5] here to stay
 Oh, [Am7] I be-[D]-lieve in [F] yes-[C5]*-ter-[C5]*-day

[C5] Suddenly, [Bm7] I'm not [E7] half the man I [Am] used to be [Am.g]
 [F] There's a [G7] shadow hanging [C5] over me
 Oh, [Am7] yester-[D]-day came [F] sud-[C5]*-den-[C5]*-ly

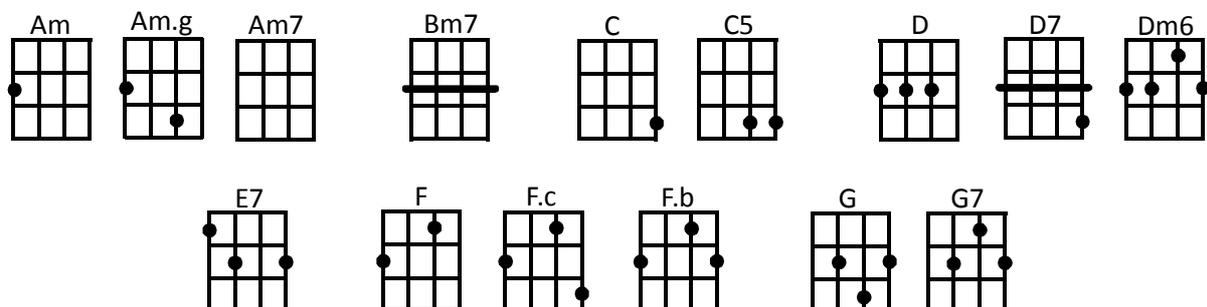
[Bm7] Why [E7] she [Am] had [G] to [F.c] go
 [F.b] I don't [Dm6] know she [G7] wouldn't [C5] say
 [Bm7] I [E7] said [Am] some-[G]-thing [F.c] wrong
 [F.b] Now I [Dm6] long for [G7] yester-[C5 STOP]-day

[C5] Yesterday, [Bm7] love was [E7] such an easy [Am] game to play [Am.g]
 [F] Now I [G7] need a place to [C5] hide away
 Oh, [Am7] I be-[D]-lieve in [F] yes-[C5]*-ter-[C5]*-day

[Bm7] Why [E7] she [Am] had [G] to [F.c] go
 [F.b] I don't [Dm6] know she [G7] wouldn't [C5] say
 [Bm7] I [E7] said [Am] some-[G]-thing [F.c] wrong
 [F.b] Now I [Dm6] long for [G7] yes-[C5 STOP]-terday

[C5] Yesterday, [Bm7] love was [E7] such an easy [Am] game to play [Am.g]
 [F] Now I [G7] need a place to [C5] hide away
 Oh, [Am7] I be-[D]-lieve in [F] yes-[C5]*-ter-[C5]*-day
 (Slowing) Mm [C] mm [D7] mm..[F]..mmm..[C5 STOP] [C STOP]]....

* The chords of C5 are played with a sharp downstroke sounding on each of the syllables "ter" and "day" or, as in the second section "den" and "ly". The alternative is to ignore the first C5 of the pair and simply keep the tempo.



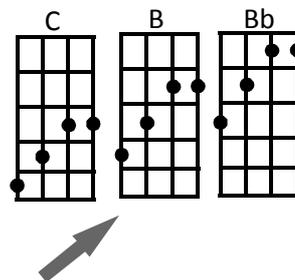
You Must Have Been A Beautiful Baby

Count 1 2 3 4

Intro:

[D7 / G7 /] [C / / /]

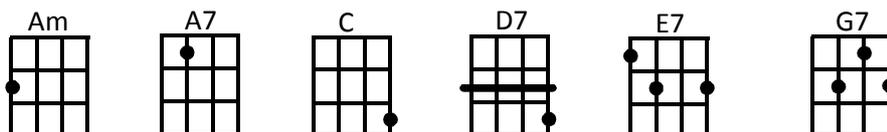
You [A7] must have been a beautiful baby
 You [D7] must have been a wonderful child.
 When [G7] you were only starting to go to kindergarten
 I [C alt] bet you drove the little boys wild. [C alt] [B] [Bb] (*rundown*)



And [A7] when it came to winning blue ribbons
 You [D7] must have shown the other kids how.
 I can [C] see the judges' eyes as they [Am] handed you the prize
 You [C] must have made the cutest [D7] bow.
 You [C] must've been a [E7] beautiful [A7] baby
 'Cause [D7] baby won't [G7] look at you [C] now!

Oh Oh, you [A7] must have been a beautiful baby
 You [D7] must have been a wonderful child.
 When [G7] you were only starting to go to kindergarten
 I [C alt] bet you drove the little boys wild. [C alt] [B] [Bb] (*rundown*)

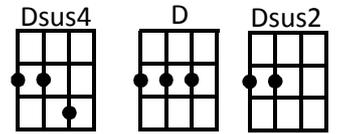
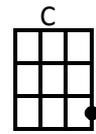
And [A7] when it came to winning blue ribbons
 You [D7] must have shown the other kids how.
 I can [C] see the judges' eyes as they [Am] handed you the prize
 You [C] must have made the cutest [D7] bow.
 You [C] must've been a [E7] beautiful [A7] baby
 'Cause [D7] baby won't [G7] look at you [C] now! [A7]
 'Cause [D7] baby won't [G7] look at you [C] now! [A7]
 [D7] Baby, won't you [G7] look at you now! [C] [G7] [C]



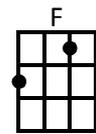
You've Got To Hide Your Love Away *by The Beatles*

Rolling G (*in Waltz time*) Count 1 2 3

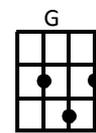
[G] Here I [D] stand [F] head in [G] hand
 [C] Turn my face to the [F] wall [C]
 [G] If she's [D] gone I [F] can't go [G] on
 [C] Feelin' two foot [F] smaa-[C]-aaa-[D]-aall



[G] Every-[D]-where [F] people [G] stare
 [C] Each and every [F] day [C]
 [G] I can [D] see them [F] laugh at [G] me
 [C] And I hear them [F] saa-[C]-ay-[D]-ay [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus2]



[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a-[D]-way [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus2]
 [G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a-[D]-way [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus2]



[G] How could [D] I [F] even [G] try
 [C] I can never [F] win [C]
 [G] Hearing [D] them [F] seeing [G] them
 [C] In the state I'm [F] iiiii-[C]-iiii-[D]-iiin

[G] How could [D] she [F] say to [G] me
 [C] Love will find a [F] way [C]
 [G] Gather [D] round [F] all you [G] clowns
 [C] Let me hear you [F] saa-[C]-ay-[D]-ay [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus2]

[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a-[D]-way [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus2]
 [G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a-[D]-way [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus2]

Outro: (*Preferably on a flute but I guess a kazoo will have to do!...sorry John!*)

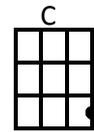
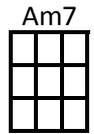
[G //] [D //] [F //] [G //] [C //] [C //] [F //] [F //]
 [G //] [D //] [F //] [G //] [C //] [C //] [F //] [F //] [G single chord]

You To Me Are Everything *by The Real Thing*

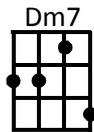
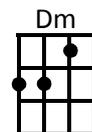
Rolling C Count 1 2 3 4

[C / / /] [Am7 / / /] [Dm7 / / /] [G / / /] x 2

[C] I would take the stars out of the sky for you,
 [Am7] stop the rain from falling if you asked me to.
 [Dm] I'd do anything for you, your [Em7] wish is my command.
 [Dm] I could move a mountain when your [G] hand is in my hand.

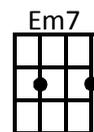


[C] Words can not express how much you mean to me,
 [Am7] There must be some other way to make you see.
 [Dm] If it takes my heart and soul, you [Em7] know I'll pay the price.
 [Dm] Ev'rything that I possess I'd [G] gladly sacrifice

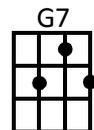
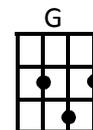


[C] You to me are everything,
 The [G] sweetest song that I could sing, oh [Dm7] baby, oh [G7] baby!
 To [C] you I guess I'm just a clown

Who [G] picks you up each time you're down, oh [Dm7] baby, oh [G7] baby!
 You give me [Dm] just a taste of love to [Em7] build my hopes upon,
 You know [Dm7] you've got the power, girl, to [G7] keep me holding on.
 So now [C] you've got the best of me,
 [G] Come on and take the rest of me, oh [C] baby!



[C / / /] [Am7 / / /] [Dm7 / / /] [G / / /]



[C] Though you're close to me, we seem so far apart.
 [Am7] Maybe, given time, you'll have a change of heart.
 [Dm] If it takes forever girl, then I'm [Em7] prepared to wait.
 [Dm] The day you give your love to me won't [G7] be a day too late.

[C] You to me are everything,
 The [G] sweetest song that I could sing, oh [Dm7] baby, oh [G7] baby!
 To [C] you I guess I'm just a clown
 Who [G] picks you up each time you're down, oh [Dm7] baby, oh [G] baby!
 You give me [Dm] just a taste of love to [Em7] build my hopes upon,
 You know [Dm7] you've got the power, girl, to [G7] keep me holding on.
 So [C] now you've got the best of me,
 [G] Come on and take the rest of me, oh [C] baby!

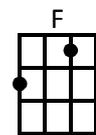
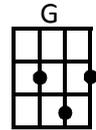
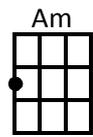
[C / / /] [Am7 / / /] [Dm7 / / /] [G / / /]

*[C] You to me are everything,
 The [G] sweetest song that I could sing, oh [Dm7] baby, oh [G] baby! *(Repeat from *)*
 Finally finish on a single [C] chord.

Y Viva Espana *by Sylvia*

Rolling Am Count 1 2 3 4 1 2 3

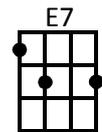
All the [Am] ladies fell for Rudolph Valentino,
He had a [G] beano back [F] in those balmy [E7] days.
He knew [Am] every time you meet an icy creature,
You got to [G] teach her hot-[F]-blooded latin [E7] ways.
But even [F] Rudolph would have felt the [E7] strain,
Of [B7] making smooth advances in the [E7] rain.



Chorus:

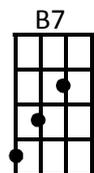
Oh, this [A] year I`m off to sunny Spain, y viva Es-[E7]-pana,
I`m taking the Costa Brava plane, y viva Es-[A]-pana.
If you`d like to chat a matador, in some cool ca-[E7]-bana,
And meet señoritas by the score, Espana [Am] por [E7] fav-[Am]-or.

[Am] Quite by chance to hot romance I found the answer,
Flamenco [G] dancers are far the [F] finest [E7] bet.
There was [Am] one who whispered, "Whoo, hasta la vista",
Each time I [G] kissed him be-[F]-hind the casta-[E7]-net.
He [F] rattled his maracas close to [E7] me,
In [B7] no time I was trembling at the [E7] knee.



Chorus:

[Am] When they first arrive, the girls are pink and pasty,
But, oh, so [G] tasty, as [F] soon as they grow [E7] brown.
I guess they [Am] know everybody will be queueing,
To do the [G] wooing his [F] girlfriend won`t al-[E7]-low
But [F] still I think today`s a lucky [E7] day,
That`s [B7] why I`ve learned the way to shout "O-[E7]-le!"



Chorus:

Oh, this [A] year I`m off to sunny Spain, y viva Es-[E7]-pana,
I`m taking the Costa Brava plane, y viva Es-[A]-pana.
If you`d like to chat a matador, in some cool ca-[E7]-bana,
And meet señoritas by the score, Espana [Am] por [E7] fav-[Am]-or.
[E7] Espana [Am] por [E7] fav-[Am]-or. --OLE!!!