8

Weald Ukulele Players & Singers!

Act Naturally *Buck Owens (Beatles)*

Intro (C////)(C////)(F////)(F////)(G7////)(G7////)(C////)(C////)

(C)They're gonna put me in the (F)movies.
(C)They're gonna make a big star out of (G)me.
(C)We'll make a film about a man that's sad and (F)lonely
And (G)all I gotta do is act natura(C)lly

Well, I'll (G)bet you I'm gonna be a big (C)star
Might (G)win an Oscar you can never(C)tell
The (G)movies gonna make me a (C)big star
'Cause (D)I can play the part so (G)well

(C)Well I hope you come and see me in the (F)movies
(C)Then I'll know that you will plainly (G)see
The (C)biggest fool that ever hit the big (F)time
And (G)all I gotta do is act natura(C)lly

Kazoo (as first verse)

(C)We'll make a scene about a man what's sad and (F)lonely
(C)And beggin down upon his bended (G)knee
(C)I'll play the part but I won't need re[F]hearsin'
And (G)all I gotta do is act natura(C)lly

Well, I'll (G)bet you I'm gonna be a big (C)star
Might (G)win an Oscar you can never (C)tell
The (G)movies gonna make me a (C)big star
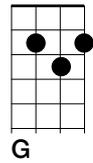'Cause (D) I can play the part so (G)well

(C)Well I hope you come and see me in the (F)movies
(C)Then I'll know that you will plainly (G)see
The (C)biggest fool that ever hit the big (F)time
And (G)all I gotta do is act natura(C)lly
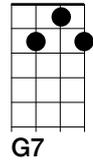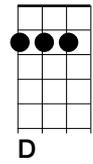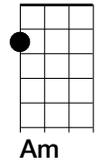And (G)all I gotta do is act natura(C)lly (G7)(C)
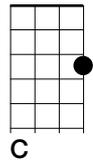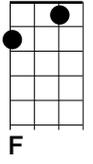
Always Look on the Bright Side of Life
*Eric Idle*

Some (Am)things in life are (D)bad they can (G)really make you (Em)mad
Other (Am)things just make you (D)swear and (G)curse
When you're (Am)chewing on life's (D)gristle
Don't (G)grumble give a (Em)whistle
And (Am)this'll help things turn out for the (D7)best

And (G)always (Em)look on the (Am)bright (D7)side of (G)life (Em) (Am) (D7)
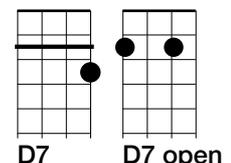(G)Always (Em)look on the (Am)light (D7)side of (G)life (Em) (Am) (D7)
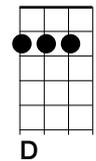
If (Am)life seems jolly (D)rotten there's (G)something you've (Em)forgotten And
(Am)that's to laugh and smile and (D)dance and (G)sing
When you're (Am)feeling in the (D)dumps don't be (G)silly (Em)chumps
Just (Am)purse your lips and whistle - that's the (D7)thing
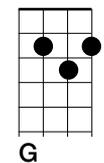
And (G)always (Em)look on the (Am)bright (D7)side of (G)life (Em) (Am) (D7)
Come on al(G)ways (Em)look on the (Am)bright (D7)side of (G)life (Em) (Am) (D7)
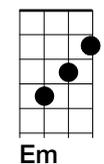
For (Am)life is quite ab(D)surd and (G)death's the final (Em)word
You must (Am)always face the (D)curtain with a (G)bow
For(Am)get about your (D)sin - give the (G)audience a (Em)grin
En(Am)joy it - it's your last chance any(D7)how

So (G)always (Em)look on the (Am)bright (D7)side of (G)death (Em)(Am)(D7)(G)
Just be(Em)fore you (Am)draw your (D7)terminal (G)breath (Em) (Am) (D7)

(Am)Life's a piece of (D)shit (G)when you look at (Em)it
(Am)Life's a laugh and (D)death's a joke it's (G)true
You'll (Am)see it's all a (D)show, Keep 'em (G)laughing as you (Em)go
Just (Am)remember that the last laugh is on (D7)you

And (G)always (Em)look on the (Am)bright (D7)side of (G)life (Em) (Am) (D7)
(G)Always (Em)look on the (Am)right (D7)side of (G)life (Em) (Am) (D7)
(G)Always (Em)look on the (Am)right (D7)side of (G)life (Em) (Am) (D7)
(G)Always (Em)look on the (Am)right (D7)side of (G)life (Em) (Am) (D7)
Finish 1 stroke G

Am

D

G

Em

D7   D7 open

Cracklin' Rosie *Neil Diamond*

Intro: (C / / /)(C / Am /)(G / / /)(G7 / / /)

(C)Cracklin' Rosie, get on board
We're gonna ride till there ain't no more to (F)go
Taking it slow Lord, don't you know
(Dm)Have me a time with a (G)poor man's lady
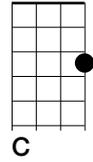
(C)Hitchin' on a twilight train
Ain't nothing here that I care to take (F)along
Maybe a song to sing when I want
Don't (Dm)need to say please to no (G)man but I'm happy (C)to
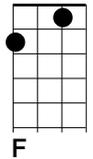
Chorus
(C)Oh, I (F)love my (G)Rosie (C)child
(C)She got the (F)way to (G)make me (C)happy
(C)You and (F)me, we (G)go in (C)style
(Dm)Cracklin' Rose you're a store-bought woman
You make me sing like a guitar hummin'
So hang on to me, girl our song keeps runnin' (G)on
(G)Play it now, Play it now, Play it now, my (G7)baby
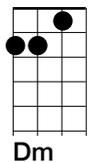
(C)Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile
Girl if it lasts for an hour, that's all (F)right
We got all night to set the world right
(Dm)Find us a dream that don't (G)ask no questions, (C)yeah
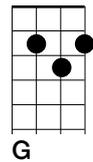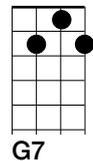
Chorus

(C)Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile
Girl if it lasts for an hour, that's all (F)right
We got all night to set the world right
(Dm)Find us a dream that don't (G)ask no questions,

(C)Ba ba ba ba etc........... *to chords and tune of 1st 3 lines of verse (above)*
(Dm)Find us a dream that don't (G)ask no questions, (C......) Yeah!

C

F

Dm

G

G7

3

Delilah *Tom Jones*

Intro 12 123
(C//)(C//)(E7//)(E7//)(Am//)(Am//)(Am//)(Am//)

(Am)I saw the light on the night that I passed by her (E7)window
(Am)I saw the flickering shadows of love on her (E7)blind
(A)She (A7)was my (Dm)woman
(Am)As she deceived me I (E7)watched, and went out of my (Am)mind (G7)

(C)My, my, my, De(G)lilah
(G)Why, why, (G7)why, De(C)lilah
(C)I could (C7)see that (F)girl was no good for (Dm)me
(C)But I was lost like a (G)slave that no one could (C)free (E7)

(Am)At break of day when that man drove away I was (E7)waiting
(Am)I crossed the street to her house and she opened the (E7)door
(A)She (A7)stood there (Dm)laughing
(Am)I felt the knife in my (E7)hand, and she laughed no (Am)more (G7)

(C)My, my, my, De(G)lilah
(G)Why, why, (G7)why, De(C)lilah
(C)So be(C7)fore they (F)come to break down the (Dm)door
(C)Forgive me, Delilah, I (G)just couldn't take any (C)more (E7)

Instrumental – first 2 lines
(Am)I saw the light on the night that I passed by her (E7)window
(Am)I saw the flickering shadows of love on her (E7)blind
(A)She (A7)stood there (Dm)laughing
(Am)I felt the knife in my (E7)hand, and she laughed no (Am)more (G7)

(C)My, my, my, De(G)lilah
(G)Why, why, (G7)why, De(C)lilah
(C)So be(C7)fore they (F)come to break down the (Dm)door
(C)Forgive me, Delilah, I (G)just couldn't take any (C)more
(Am)Forgive me, Delilah, I (E7)just couldn't take any (Am)more (Dm)(Am)

Am

E7

A

A7

Dm

C7


C

G7
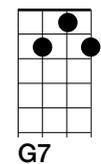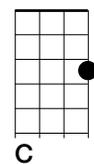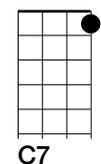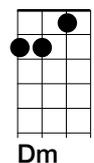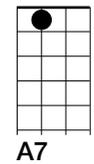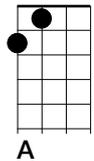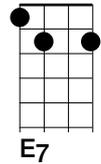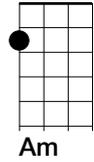
Dirty Old Town *Ewan MacColl*

Intro: Instrumental - Harmonica or Hum (1st 4 lines)
I found my *(C)*love, by the *(F)*gas works *(C)*croft
Dreamed a *(F)*dream, by the old *(C)*canal
*(F)*Kissed my *(C)*girl, by the *(F)*factory *(C)*wall
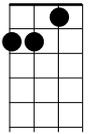*(C)*Dirty old *(Dm)*town, dirty old *(Am)*town
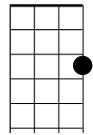
I found my (C)love, by the (F)gas works (C)croft
Dreamed a (F)dream, by the old (C)canal
(F)Kissed my (C)girl, by the (F)factory (C)wall
Dirty old (Dm)town, dirty old (Am)town
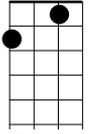
I heard a (C)siren (F)from the (C)docks
Saw a (F)train set the night on (C)fire
I (F)smelled the (C)spring on the (F)Salford (C)wind
Dirty old (Dm)town, dirty old (Am)town

Clouds are (C)drifting a(F)cross the (C)moon
Cats are (F)prowling on their (C)beats
(F)Spring's a (C)girl in the (F)street at (C)night
Dirty old (Dm)town, dirty old (Am)town

I'm going to (C)make a (F)good sharp (C)axe
Shining (F)steel tempered in the (C)fire
I'll (F)chop you (C)down like an (F)old dead (C)tree
Dirty old (Dm)town, dirty old (Am)town

I found my (C)love, by the (F)gas works (C)croft
Dreamed a (F)dream, by the old (C)canal
(F)Kissed my (C)girl, by the (F)factory (C)wall
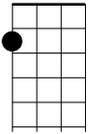Dirty old (Dm)town, dirty old (Am)town

Outro: Instrumental - Harmonica or Hum
I found my (C)love, by the (F)gas works (C)croft
Dreamed a (F)dream, by the old (C)canal
(F)Kissed my (C)girl, by the (F)factory (C)wall
(C)Dirty old (Dm)town, dirty old (Am)town
(C)Dirty old (Dm)town, dirty old (Am)town
*(C)Dirty old (Dm)town, dirty old (Am)town*

C

F

Dm

Am

Dreams With You *Ron McNiven*

Intro: (C///)(G///)(F///)(C///)(C///)

(C)Ever thought of going somewhere,where the (F)clouds go (G7)scudding (C)by?
Where the people all seem carefree, far from (G7)urban hue and (C)cry
Where the (F)sea is clear and limpid, and the (Dm)air is warm and (G)dry
Do you (C)dream of living simply - come with (G)me for (F)so do (C)I
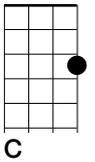
(C)Come with me to my dream Island, let the (F)sea caress your (G7)mind
Soothe your (C)stress and dull your sorrows,leave your (G7)troubles far be(C)hind
People (F)there will make us welcome, for they (Dm)are both good and(G)kind
They will (C)make our lives worth living, (G)happiness is (F)there to (C)find.
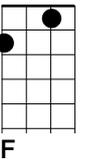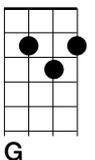
Chorus
(C)But I always see you with (F)other guys
And that (G7)only makes me (C)blue
(C)'cause it seems to me (E7)that my very own dream
Will (Dm)*never* ever come (C)true
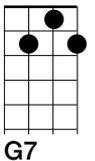
(C)Can you live with all the rushing, bills to (F)pay and forms to (G7)sign?
People (C)bitching, nerves all twitching, (G7)politicians who (C)resign
Bankers (F)banking, tax forms coming, stocks and (Dm)shares are doing (G)fine
Post in (C)chaos, oil in crisis, trains that (G)never run (F)on (C)time.
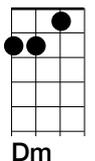
(C)Things are different on my Island, people (F)have the time to (G7)talk
Drink the (C)wine that nature gives us, who needs (G7)motors? We can (C)walk
Butter(F)flies paint purple pictures, scented (Dm)lillies on the (G)stalk
Fish are (C)darting in the coral, beaches (G)lined with (F)palm and (C)cork.

Chorus

(C)So please come to my Island, we don't (F)need this daily (G7)grind
We can (C)live a life of riches, of a far (G7)less worldly (C)kind
We can (F)dine on fruits and fishes, make a (Dm)home with things we (G)find
And the (C)future will be wonderful, living (G)there with peace of (C)mind
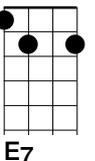
New Chorus
(C)Now I ***never*** see you with (F)other guys
And that (G7)really makes me (C)***glad***
(C)'cause now I know (E7)that my very own dream
Was (Dm)the best dream I ever (C)had.

(C)Now that you've come to my island, we can (F)live that perfect (G7)life
I can (C)work to make you happy, and be (G7)proud to call you (C)wife
Maybe (F)one day we'll have children, we might (Dm)have three or (G)four
And our (C)family will live with us (G)on our island (F)ever (C)more
(slowing down) And our (C)family will live with us (G)on our island (F)ever (C)more. (GC)
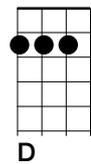
C

F

G7

Dm

G

E7

Fields of Gold *Sting*
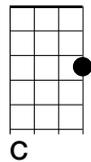
Rolling G Count 1 2 3 ...

You'll re(Em)member me when the (D)west wind moves,
Up(C)on the fields of (G)barley
You'll for(Em)get the sun in his (D)jealous sky,
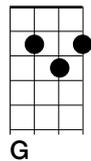As we (C)walk in the (D)fields of (G)gold
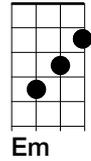
So she (Em)took her love for to (D)gaze awhile,
Up(C)on the fields of (G)barley
In his (Em)arms she fell as her (D)hair came down,
A(C)mong the (D)fields of (G)gold

Will you (Em)stay with me, will you (D)be my love,
A(C)mong the fields of (G)barley
We'll for(Em)get the sun in his (D)jealous sky,
As we (C)lie in the (D)fields of (G)gold

See the (Em)west wind move like a (D)lover so,
Up(C)on the fields of (G)barley
Feel her (Em)body rise when you (D)kiss her mouth,
A(C)mong the (D)fields of (G)gold

Instrumental – tune as verse

(G)I never made (C)promises (D)lightly,
(G)And there have been (C)some I've (D)broken
(G)But I (C)swear in the (D)days still left,
We'll (C)walk in the (D)fields of (G)gold

Many (Em)years have passed since those (D)summer days,
A(C)mong the fields of (G)barley
See the (Em)children run as the sun (D)goes down,
A(C)mong the (D)fields of (G)gold

You'll re(Em)member me when the (D)west wind moves,
Up(C)on the fields of (G)barley
You can (Em)tell the sun in his (D)jealous sky,
When we (C)walked in the (D)fields of (G)gold
When we (C)walked in the (D)fields of (G)gold
When we (C)walked in the (D)fields of (G)gold

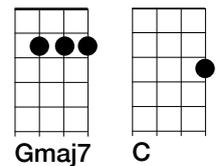Em

D

C

G

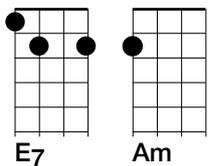# Gonna Sit Right Down & Write Myself A Letter

Fats Domino

Rolling G: Count 1 2 3

I'm gonna (G)sit right down and
(G6)write myself a (Gmaj7)letter (G6)
And (G)make believe it (B7)came from (C)you. (E7/)(Am / / ...)
(Am)I'm gonna (Am7)write the words so (D7)sweet
They're gonna (G)knock me off my (E7)feet
A lot of (A7)kisses on the bottom
(D7/) (stop) I'll be glad I got 'em.
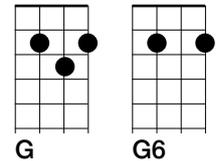
(D7)I'm gonna (G)smile and say
I (G6)hope you're feeling (Gmaj7)better (G6)
And (G)close with love the (B7)way you (C)do (E7 /Am / /...)
I'm gonna (C)sit right down and
(C#dim) write myself a (G)letter (D7)(E7)
And (A7)make believe it (Am7)came (D7)from (G)you (D7 / /.....)

I'm (G)gonna sit right down and
(G6)Write myself a (Gmaj7)letter (G6)
And (G)make believe it (B7)came from (C)you.
(Am)I'm gonna (Am7)write the words so (D7)sweet
They're gonna (G)knock me off my (E7)feet
A lot of (A7)kisses on the bottom
(D7/) (stop) I'll be glad I got 'em.

(D7)I'm gonna (G)smile and say
I (G6)hope you're feeling (Gmaj7)better (G6)
And (G)close with love the (B7)way you (C)do(E7 /Am / /...)
I'm gonna (C)sit right down and
(C#dim)write myself a (G... letter / / Dm)(E7 / / .....)
And (A7)make believe it (Am7)came (D7)from (G)you (E7 / / .....)
And (A7)make believe it (Am7)came (D7)from (G)you (Gb G.......)

G   G6

Gmaj7   C

E7   Am

Am7   D7   D7 open
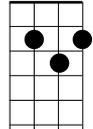
C#dim   Dm

A7   Gb

B7
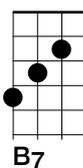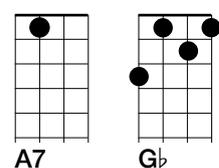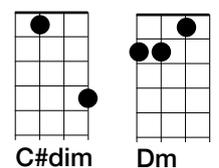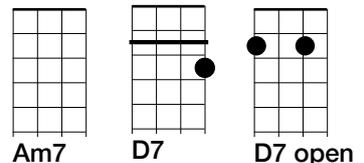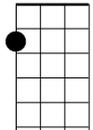
I Can't Give You Anything but Love

Louis Armstrong

Intro 1234
(G)I can't give you anything but (Am)love (D7)baby,
(G)That's the only thing I've plenty (Am)of (D7)baby,
(G)Dream awhile, scheme awhile, (C)you're sure to find,
(A7)Happiness and I guess,
(Am)All those things you've (D7)always pined for.

(G)Gee I'd like to see you looking (Am)swell (D7)baby,
(G)Diamond bracelets Woolworths doesn't (Am)sell (D7)baby,
(C)Till that lucky day you know darned (G)well (A7)baby,
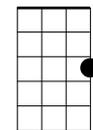(Am)I can't give you (D7)anything but (G)love.

Instrumental

(G)Well, I can't give you anything but (Am)love... (D7)Oh baby
(G)That's the only thing I've plenty (Am)of... (D7)Pretty baby
(G)Dream a while scheme a while,(C)You're sure to find
(A7)Happiness and I guess
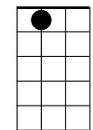(Am) All those things you've always pined for.

(G)Gee I'd like to see you looking (Am)swell (D7)baby,
(G)Diamond bracelets Woolworths doesn't (Am)sell (D7)baby,
(C)Till that lucky day you know darned (G)well (A7)baby,
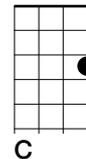(Am)I can't give you (D7)anything…

(G)Wish I could give you everything…

(G)But… I can't give you (D7)anything but (G)love.

G


Am

D7

C

A7

Lazy Bones *The Mills Brothers*

Intro: (C/F/)(C/F/)
Harmonica/hum as 1st verse

(C)Lazy (F)bones, (C)sleeping in the (F)sun,
(C)How ya 'spect (G7)get your (C)day's work (C7)done?
You'll (A7)never get your day's work (Dm)done,
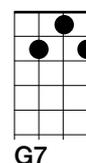(D7)Lyin' in the (G7)noon-day (C)sun.

(C)Lazy (F)bones, (C)sleeping in the (F)shade,
(C)How ya gonna (G7)get your (C)corn meal (C7)made?
You'll (A7)never get your corn meal (Dm)made,
(D7)Lyin' in the (G7)noon-day (C)shade.
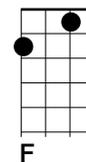
Bridge
(C7)When the (F)taters need spraying,
I (F)betcha keep praying
The (C)bugs fall (G7)off the (C)vine. (C7)
(F)When you go fishing, I (D7)betcha keep wishing,
The (G7)fish don't (D7)grab at your (G7)line.

(C)Lazy (F)bones, (C)loafin' through the (F)day,
(C)How d'you spect (G7)make a (C)dime that (C7)way?
You'll (A7)never make a dime that (Dm)way,
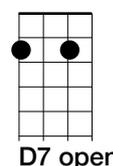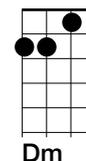(D7)Never hear a (G7)word I (C)say.(G7) (C)

Instrumental and strum 1st verse

Bridge

(C)Lazy (F)bones, (C)loafin' through the (F)day,
(C)How d'you spect (G7)make a (C)dime that (C7)way?
You'll (A7)never make a dime that (Dm)way,
(D7)Never hear a (G7)word I (C)say.(G7)

(C)Lazy (F)Bones
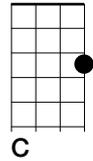(C)Lazy (F)Bones
(C)Lazy (F)Bones
(C *1 stroke*)Lazy, Lazy, Lazy, Lazy..... (C *1 stroke*)B..o..n....e..s

C

F

G7

C7

A7

Dm

D7   D7 open

One More Night *Bob Dylan*

Intro: (C / / /)

(C)One more night, the stars are in sight
But tonight I'm as (F)lonesome (G)as can (C)be.
Oh, the (F)moon is (G)shinin' (C)bright,
Lighting (F)ev'rything in (G7)sight,
But to(C)night no (F)light will (G)shine on (C)me.

Oh, it's (C)shameful and it's sad, I lost the only pal I had,
I just could not be what she (F)wanted (G)me to (C)be.
I will (F)turn my (G)head up (C)high
To that (F)dark and rolling (G7)sky,
For to(C)night no (F)light will (G)shine on (C)me.
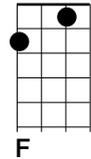
(G)I was so mis(F)taken when I (C)thought that she'd be (Dm)true,
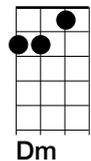(C)I had no i(Em)dea what a (F)woman in love would (G)do!
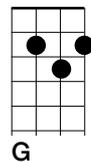
(C)One more night, I will wait for the light
While the wind blows (F)high a(G)bove the (C)tree.
Oh, I (F)miss my (G)darling (C)so,
I didn't (F)mean to see her (G7)go,
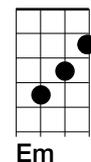But to(C)night no (F)light will (G)shine on (C)me.
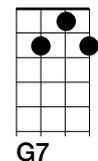
Instrumental
(G)I was so mis(F)taken when I (C)thought that she'd be (Dm)true,
(C)I had no i(Em)dea what a (F)woman in love would (G)do!

(C)One more night, I will wait for the light
While the wind blows (F)high a(G)bove the (C)tree.
Oh, I (F)miss my (G)darling (C)so,
I didn't (F)mean to see her (G7)go,
But to(C)night no (F)light will (G)shine on (C)me.

(G)I was so mis(F)taken when I (C)thought that she'd be (Dm)true,
(C)I had no i(F)dea what a woman in love would (G)do!

(C)One more night, the stars are in sight
But tonight I'm as (F)lonesome (G)as can (C)be.
Oh, the (F)moon is (G)shinin' (C)bright,
Lighting (F)ev'rything in (G7)sight,
But to(C)night no (F)light will (G)shine on (C)me.
But to(C)night no (F)light will (G)shine on (C)me......(G)(C)

C

F

G

G7

Dm

Em

Save Your Kisses for Me *Brotherhood of Man*

Though it (G) hurts to go away, it's impossble (Bm)to stay,
but there's (G7)one thing I must say before I (C)go.
I (Cm)love you (I love you) you (G)know,
I'll be (Am) thinking of you in most everything (D) I do.
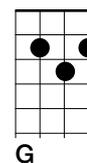
Now the (G)time is moving on, and I (Bm)really should be gone,
but you (G7)keep me hanging on for one more (C)smile.
I (Cm)love you (I love you) all the (G)while,
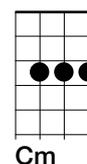with your (Am)cute little way will you promise that you'll (D)save… (D7)
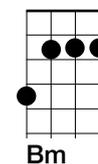
Your (G)kisses for me, save all your (Bm)kisses for me,
(G7) bye bye, baby, bye (C)bye. (Cm)Don't cry honey, don't (G) cry.
Gonna (Am)walk out that door, but I'll soon be back for (D)more. (D7)
(G)Kisses for me, save all your (Bm)kisses for me
(G7)so long honey, so (C)long. (Cm)Hang on, baby, hang (G)on.
(G)Don't you (Am)dare me to stay, 'cause you know I'll have to (D) say…
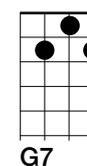
That I've (G)got to work each day, and that's (Bm)why I go away.
But I (G7)count the seconds till I'm home with (C)you.
I (Cm)love you (I love you), it's (G)true.
You're so (Am)cute honey gee, won't you save them up for (D)me? (D7)

Your (G)kisses for me, save all your (Bm)kisses for me,
(G7)bye bye, baby, bye (C)bye. (Cm)Don't cry honey, don't (G)cry.
Gonna (Am)walk out that door, but I'll soon be back for (D)more. (D7)
(G)Kisses for me, save all your (Bm)kisses for me
(G7)so long honey, so (C) long. (Cm)Hang on, baby, hang on.
Don't you (Am) dare me to stay, 'cause you know you've got (D)to save… (D7)

Your (G)kisses for me, save all your (Bm)kisses for me,
(G7)bye bye, baby, bye (C)bye. (Cm)Don't cry honey, don't (G)cry,
won't you (Am)save then for me, *(slow down)*even though you're only (D)three.
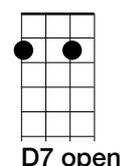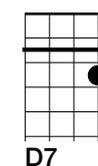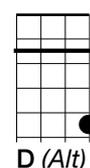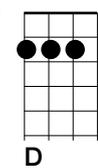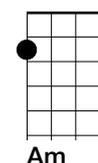
Sittin' on the Dock of the Bay *Otis Redding*

Alternative: Barred run* (see chord diagram) (C7/B7/Bb7/A7) on evenin' & 'Frisco

(G)Sittin' in the morning (B7)sun
I'll be (C)sittin' when the *evenin' (A)comes
(G)Watching the ships roll (B7)in
And I (C)watch 'em roll away a(A)gain
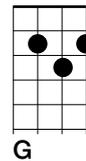
(G)Sitting on the dock of the (E7)bay
watching the (G)tide roll a(E7)way
I'm just (G)sittin' on the dock of the (A)bay wastin' (G)time (E7)
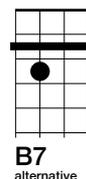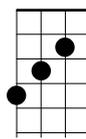
I (G)left my home in (B7)Georgia
(C)Headed for the *'Frisco (A)bay
'Cause (G)I had nothin to (B7)live for
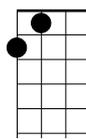And look like (C)nothing's gonna come my (A)way
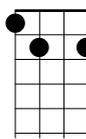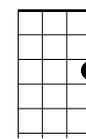
So I'm just gonna (G)Sit on the dock of the (E7)bay
watching the (G)tide roll a(E7)way
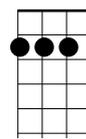I'm (G)sittin' on the dock of the (A)bay wastin' (G)time (E7)

(G)Look (D)like (C)nothing's gonna change
(G)E-e(D)verything (C)still remains the same
(G)I can't (D)do what (C)ten people tell me (G)to do
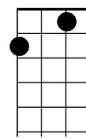(F)So I guess I'll re(D)main the same

(G)Sittin' here resting my (B7)bones
And this (C)loneliness won't leave me (A)alone
It's (G)two thousand miles I (B7)roamed
Just to (C)make this dock my (A)home

Now, I'm just (G)Sittin' on the dock of the (E7)bay
watching the (G)tide roll a(E7)way
(G)Sittin' on the dock of the (A)bay wasting (G)time
Repeat last line, finish with 1 stroke G

G

B7   B7 alternative
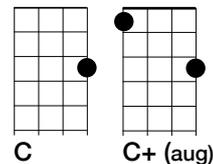
C   E7

A   D

F

Barred run
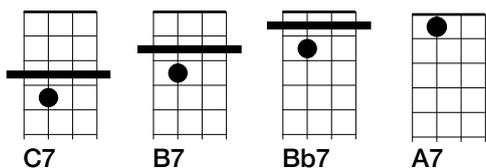
C7   B7   Bb7   A7

Songs of the South Medley

Count 1...2... 123

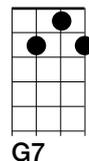*CAMPTOWN RACES*
O (C)the Camptown ladies sing this song, (G7)dooda dooda
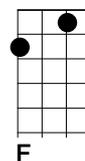The (C)Camptown race track's five miles long, (G7)oh dedooda (C)day

Chorus
(C)Goin' to run all (C7)night,
(F)Goin' to run all (C)day
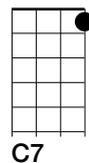I bet my money on a bob-tailed nag,
(G7)Somebody bet on the (C)bay.

I (C)went down South with my hat caved in, (G7)dooda dooda
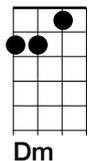I (C)come back North with a pocket full of tin, (G7)oh dedooda (C)day.

Chorus

SWANEE
(C)Swanee, (C+)How I love you, how I love you,
(F)My (Dm)dear old (C)Swanee,I'd give the world (G7)to (F)be, Among the
folks (G7)in (C)D-I-X-I-(G7)E-ven now my (C)Mammy's (C+)waiting for me,
prayin' for me
(F)Down (Dm)by the (C)Swanee.
The folks up north (G7)won't (F)see me no more
When (G7)I go to that Swanee (C)Shore!
Repeat

OH, SUSANNA
(C)I come from Alabama with a Banjo on my (G7)knee
I'm (C)going to Lousiana, my true love (G7)for to (C)see.
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was (G7)dry
The (C)sun so hot, I froze to death, Susanna, (G7)don't you (C)cry. [C7]
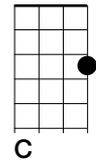
Chorus
(F)Oh, Susanna, Oh, (C)don't you cry for (G7)me
'Cause I (C)come from Alabama with a banjo (G7)on my (C)knee

(C)I had a dream the other night, when everything was (G7)still,
I (C)thought I saw Susanna, dear, a-comin' (G7)down the (C)hill.
A buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her (G7)eye,
Says (C)I, "I'm comin' from the South, Susanna, (G7)don't you (C)cry." [C7]
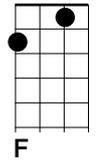
Chorus x2

South Australia *Traditional*

(C)In South Australia, (F)I (C)was born,
(F)Heave (C)away, (F)haul (C)away,
In South Australia (G)'round (Am)Cape Horn,
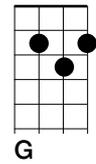We're (C)bound for South Aust(G7)ral(C)ia.

Chorus
Haul away your (F)rolling (C)king,
(F)Heave (C)away, (F)haul (C)away,
Haul away, oh hear me (Am)sing,
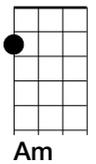We're (C)bound for South Aust(G7)ral(C)ia.

(C)As I walked out (F)one morning (C)fair,
(F)Heave (C)away, (F)haul (C)away,
'Twas there (G)I met (Am)Miss Nancy Blair
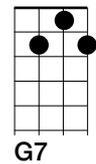We're (C)bound for South Aust(G7)ral(C)ia.

Chorus

(C)I shook her up (F)I shook her (C)down,
(F)Heave (C)away, (F)haul (C)away,
I shook her round (G)and round (Am)the town,
We're (C)bound for South Aust(G7)ral(C)ia.

Chorus

(C)There ain't but one thing (F)grieves my (C)mind,
(F)Heave (C)away, (F)haul (C)away,
To leave (G)Miss Nancy Blair (Am)behind,
We're (C)bound for South Aust(G7)ral(C)ia.

Chorus

(C)And as we wallop (F)around (C)Cape Horn,
(F)Heave (C)away, (F)haul (C)away,
You'll wish (G)to God you'd never been (Am)born,
We're (C)bound for South Aust(G7)ral(C)ia.

Haul away your (F)rolling (C)king,
(F)Heave (C)away, (F)haul (C)away,
Haul away, oh hear me (Am)sing,
We're (C)bound for South Aust(G7)ral(C)ia.
                 Slow to end of last line

C

F

G

Am

G7

# Speed of the Sound of Loneliness *John Prine*

Intro: Chords only 1st verse, hum optional

(G)You come home late and you come home (C)early
(D)You come on big when you're feeling (G)small
You come home straight and you come home (C)curly
(D)Sometimes you don't come home at (G)all
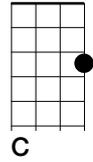
Chorus
(G)What in the world's come (C)over you
(D)And what in heaven's name have I (G)done
(G)You've broken the speed of the sound of (C)loneliness
(D)You're out there running just to be on the (G)run
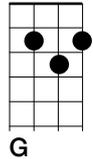
(G)Well I got a heart that burns with a (C)fever
(D)And I got a worried and a jealous (G)mind
(G)How can a love that'll last for(C)ever
(D....) Get left so far be(G)hind *(NB gap between D chord and "Get etc")*
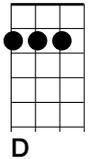
Chorus

Instrumental as intro

(G)It's a mighty mean and a dreadful (C)sorrow
(D)That's crossed an evil line to(G)day
(G)How can you ask about to(C)morrow
(D)When we ain't got one word to (G)say

Chorus

(D)You're out there running just to be on the (G)run
(D)You're out there running just to be on the (G)run

C

G

D

Sweet Caroline *Neil Diamond*

Rolling steady rhythm (A)
Count 1 2 3 4
Optional Intro (E7///)(E7///)(E9///)(E9///)(Bm7///)(Bm7/E/)(E6/E7/)

(A)Where it began, (D)I can't begin to knowin'
(A)But then I know it's growing (E7)strong
(A)Was in the Spring (D)and Spring became the Summer
(A)Who'd have believed you'd come a(E7)long?
(A)Hands (F#m)touchin' hands
(E7)Reachin' out (D)touchin' me touchin' (E7)you
(E7)(E7)

(A)Sweet Caro(D)line.
Good times never seemed so (E7)good (D)(E7)
(A)I've been in(D)clined to believe they never (E7)would
(D)But (C#m)now (Bm)I

(A)Look at the night (D)and it don't seem so lonely
(A)We fill it up with only (E7)two
(A)And when I hurt (D)hurtin' runs off my shoulders
(A)How can I hurt when holding (E7)you?
(A)Warm (A6)touchin' warm
(E7)Reachin' out (D)touchin' me touchin' (E7)you (D)(E7)

(A)Sweet Caro(D)line.
Good times never seemed so (E7)good (D)(E7)
(A)I've been in(D)clined to believe they never (E7)would
(D)Oh (C#m)no (Bm)no

Optional Interlude (E7///)(E7///)(E9///)(E9///)(Bm7///)(Bm7/E/)(E6/E7/)

(A)Sweet Caro(D)line.
Good times never seemed so (E7)good (D)[E7]
(A)I've been in(D)clined to believe they never (E7)would
Sweet Caro(A......)line

17
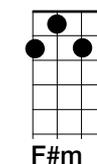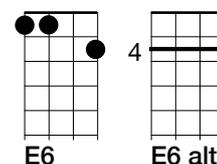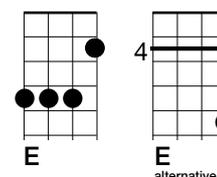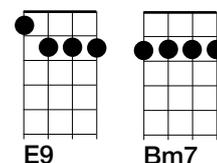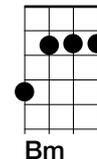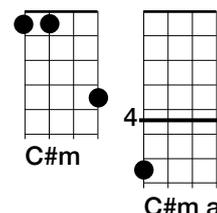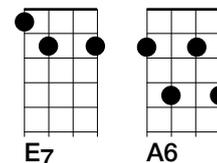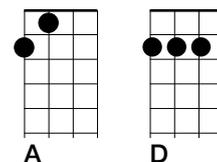
Take It Easy *The Eagles*

Rolling D Count 1 2 3

Well I'm a(D)runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load
I've got seven women (A)on my (G)mind
(D)Four that wanna own me (A)two that wanna stone me
(G)One says she's a friend of (D)mine
Take it ea(Bm)sy, take it (G)ea(D)sy
Don't let the (Em)sound of your own (G)wheels drive you (Bm)crazy
Lighten (G)up while you still (D)can
Don't even (G)try to under(D)stand
Just find a (Em)place to make your (G)stand and take it (D)easy
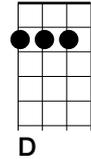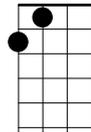
Well I'm a(D)standing on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
Such a fine (A)sight to (G)see
It's a (D)girl my Lord in a (A)flat-bed Ford
Slowin' (G)down to take a look at (D)me
Come on (Bm)baby, don't say (G)may(D)be
I gotta (Em)know if your sweet (G)love is gonna (Bm)save me
We may (G)lose and we may (D)win
Though we may (G)never be here a(D)gain
So open (Em)up I'm climbin' (G)in, so take it ea(D)sy
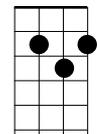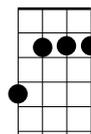
Well I'm a (D)runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
Got a world of trouble (A)on my (G)mind
(D)Lookin' for a lover who (A)won't blow my cover
She's (G)so hard to (D)find
Take it ea(Bm)sy, take it (G)ea(D)sy
Don't let the (Em)sound of your own (G)wheels drive you (Bm)crazy
Come on (G)ba(D)by
Don't say (G)may(D)be
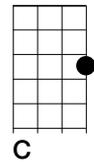I gotta (Em)know if your sweet (G)love is gonna (D)save me (G)
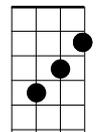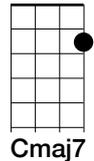
[D / / /] [A / / /] [D.........]

Teenage Kicks *The Undertones*
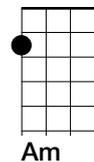
Intro: (C/Cmaj7) (Am/Cmaj7) x2

(C)A teenage dream's so hard to beat
(Cmaj7)(Am)Every time she walks down the street
(Cmaj7)(C) Another girl in the neighbourhood
(Cmaj7)(Am) Wish she was mine, she looks so good

(F)I wanna hold her wanna hold her tight
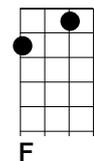Get (G)teenage kicks all through the (C)night

(C)I'm gonna call her on the tele phone
(Cmaj7) (Am)Have her over 'cos I'm all alone
(Cmaj7)(C)I need excitement, though I need it bad
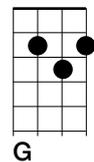(Cmaj7)(Am)And it's the best i've ever had

(F)I wanna hold her wanna hold her tight
Get (G)teenage kicks all through the (C)night

Ukulele/Kazoo – as verse
(C) (Cmaj7) (Am) (Cmaj7) (C) (Cmaj7) (Am) (Cmaj7)
F)I wanna hold her wanna hold her tight
Get (G)teenage kicks all through the (C)night

(C)A teenage dream's so hard to beat
(Cmaj7) (Am)Every time she walks down the street
(Cmaj7)(C)Another girl in the neighborhood
(Cmaj7)(Am)Wish she was mine, she looks so good

(F)I wanna hold her wanna hold her tight
Get (G)teenage kicks all through the (C)night

(C)I'm gonna call her on the tele phone
(Cmaj7)(Am)Have her over 'cos I'm all a lone
(Cmaj7)(C)I need excitement, though i need it bad
(Cmaj7) (Am)And it's the best i've ever had

(F)I wanna hold her wanna hold her tight
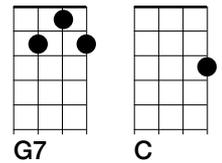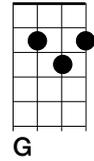Get (G)teenage kicks all through the (C)night

Outro
(C)(C)(F)(F)(G)(G) finish one stroke C
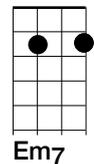
The Tennessee Waltz *Pee Wee King*

Intro: 123, 123 (G,D7,G) (C,G…) *as last line of chorus*

I was (G) dancing with my (darlin'
To the (G7)Tennessee (C)Waltz
When an (G)old friend I (Em7)happened to (A7)see (D7)
I intro(G)duced him to my darlin'
And (G7)while they were (C)dancing
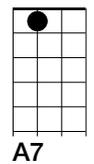My (G)friend stole my (D7)sweetheart from (G)me (C)/(G)

Chorus
I re(G)member the (B7)night and the (C)Tennessee (G)Waltz
'Cause I know just how (Em7)much I have (A7)lost (D7)
Yes I (G)lost my little darlin'
The (G7)night they were (C)playing
The (G)beautiful (D7)Tennessee (G)Waltz (C)/(G)

I was (G)dancing with mydarlin'
To the (G7)Tennessee (C)Waltz
When an (G)old friend I (Em7)happened to (A7)see (D7)
I intro(G)duced him to mydarlin'
And (G7)while they were (C)dancing
My (G)friend stole my (D7)sweetheart from (G)me (C)/(G)

Chorus
I re(G)member the (B7)night and the (C)Tennessee (G)Waltz
'Cause I know just how (Em7)much I have (A7)lost (D7)
Yes I (G)lost my little darlin'
The (G7)night they were (C)playing
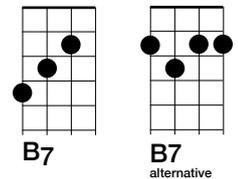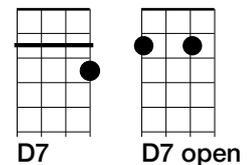The (G)beautiful (D7)Tennessee (G)Waltz (C)/(G)

She comes (G)dancing through the darkness
To the (G7)Tennessee (C)Waltz
And I (G)feel like I'm (Em7)falling a(A7)part (D7)
And it's (G)stronger than drink
And it's (G7)deeper than (C)sorrow
This (G) darkness she's (D7)left in my (G) heart (C)/(G)

Chorus
I re(G)member the (B7)night and the (C)Tennessee (G)Waltz
'Cause I know just how (Em7)much I have (A7)lost (D7)
Yes I (G)lost my littledarlin'
The (G7)night they were (C)playing
The (G)beautiful (D7)Tennessee (G)Waltz (C)
The (G)beautiful (D7)Tennessee (G)Waltz (C)/ (G)

G

G7   C

Em7

A7

B7   B7
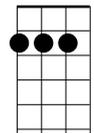   *alternative*

D7   D7 open

To Make You Feel My Love *Bob Dylan*

(G)When the rain is blowing (D)in your face
(F)And the whole world is (C)on your case
(Cm)I could offer you a (G)warm embrace
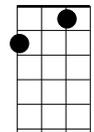(A7)To make you (D7)feel my (G)love.
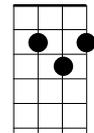
(G)When evening shadows and the (D)stars appear
(F)And there is no one there to (C)dry your tears
(Cm)I could hold you for a (G)million years
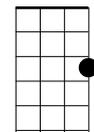(A7)To make you (D7)feel my (G)love.

BRIDGE
(C)I know you haven't made your (G)mind up yet
(B7)But I would never do you (G)wrong.
(C)I've known it from the moment (G)that we met
(A7)No doubt in my mind where you be(D7)long

(G)I'd go hungry, I'd go (D)black and blue
(F)I'd go crawling down the (C)avenue.
(Cm)There's nothing that I (G)wouldn't do
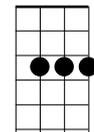(A7)To make you (D7)feel my (G)love.

Instrumental as verse:
(G) (D) (F) (C) (Cm) (G) (A7) (D7) (G)

(C)The storms are raging on the (G)rollin' sea.
(B7)And on the highway of re(G)gret
(C)The winds of change are blowing (G)wild and free.
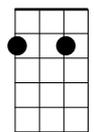(A7)You ain't seen nothing like me (D7)yet. (C/D)

(G)I could make you happy, make your (D)dreams come true.
(F)There's nothing that I (C)would not do.
(Cm)Go to the ends of the (G)earth for you
(A7)To make you (D7)feel my (G)love.
(Cm)There is nothing that I (G)would not do.
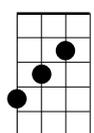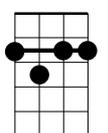(A7)To make you (D7)feel my (G)love.

G

D

F

C

Cm
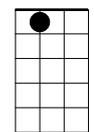
A7

D7   D7 open

B7   B7
      alternative

21

Where Do You Go To My Lovely *Peter Sarstedt*

Intro: (C)(Em)(F)(G) then vamp on (C)

You (C)talk like Marlene (Em)Dietrich and you (F)dance like Zizi Jean (G)Maire
Your (C)clothes are all made by (Em)Balmain
And there's (F)diamonds and pearls in your (G)hair (G7)(Em7)(G)
You (C)live in a fancy (Em)apartment on the (F)boulevard St Mi-(G)chel
Where you (F)keep your Rolling Stones (Em)records,
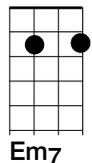and a (F)friend of Sacha Dis-(G)tel (G7)(Em7)(G)
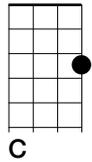
But (C)where do you go to my (Em)lovely
(F)When you're alone in your (G)bed?
(C)Tell me the thoughts that sur-(Em)round you
I (F)want to look inside your (G)head (G7)(Em7)(G)
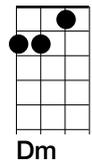
When you (C) go on your summer va-(Em)cation you (F)go to Juan-les-(G)Pins
With your (C)carefully designed topless (Em)swimsuit
You (F)get an even sun(G)tan, on your (G7)back, and on your (Em7)legs (G)
When C]the snow falls you're found in St (Em)Moritz with the (F)others of the jet (G)set
And you (F)sip your Napoleon (Em)brandy
But you (C)never get your lips (G)wet (G7)(Em7)(G)
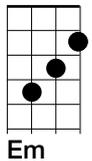
But (C)where do you go to my (Em)lovely (F)when you're alone in your (G)bed?
(C)Tell me the thoughts that sur-(Em)round you,
I (F)want to look inside your (G)head (G7)(Em7)(G)

Your (C)name it is heard in high (Em)places, you (F)know the Aga (G)Khan
He (C)sent you a racehorse for (Em)Christmas
And you (F)keep it just for (G)fun, for a (G7)laugh, a-ha-ha (Em7)ha (G)
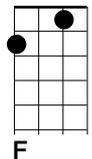
They (C)say that when you get (Em)married, it will [Dm]be to a million-(G)aire
But they (C)don't realise where you (Em)came from,
I [Dm]wonder if they [Dm]really (G)care or give a damn, Oh

But (C)where do you go to my (Em)lovely (F)when you're alone in your (G)bed?
(C)Tell me the thoughts that sur-(Em)round you,
I (F)want to look inside your (G)head (G7)(Em7)(G)
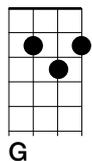
I re-(C)member the back (Em)streets of Naples, two (F)children begging in (G)rags
Both (C)touched with a burning am-(Em)bition
To (F)shake off off their lowly born (G)tags, yes they (G7)try (Em7)(G)

So (C)look into my face Marie (Em)Claire and (F)remember just who you (G)are
Then (C)go and forget me for-(Em)ever, but
I (F)know you still bear the (G)scar, deep (G7)inside, yes you (Em7)do (G)
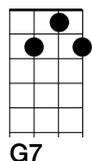
I (C)know where you go to my (Em)lovely (F)When you're alone in your (G)bed
(C)I know the thoughts that sur-(Em)round you - cos (F)I-can-look-(G7)inside-your-(C)head

C

Dm

Em

Em7

F

G

G7