



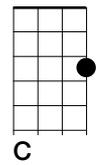
Performance Songs

- 1 Act Naturally
- 2 Another Saturday Night
- 3 Baby Face
- 4 Brand New key
- 5 Bye Bye Love
- 6 C'mon Everybody
- 7 Delilah
- 8 Does Your Chewing Gum
- 9 Five Foot Two
- 10 Freight Train
- 11 Galway Girl
- 12 Hello Mary Lou
- 13 I Have a Dream
- 14 I'll Tell Me Ma
- 15 I Wanna Be Like You
- 16 Leaning On The Lampost
- 17 Leaving on a Jet Plane
- 18 Mr Tambourine Man
- 19 Oh Boy!
- 20 Plastic Jesus
- 21 Putting on the Style
- 22 Rocking all over the World
- 23 Rock Around the Clock
- 24 Save the Last Dance
- 25 Singing in the Rain
- 26 Singing the Blues
- 27 Sloop John B
- 28 Songs of the South
- 29 Streets of London
- 30 Teenager in Love
- 31 Things
- 32 Urban Spaceman
- 33 Walk of Life
- 34 When I'm 64
- 35 Yes Sir that's my Baby
- 36 You Are My Sunshine
- 37 You Must Have Been a Beautiful Baby
- 38 You're Sixteen

1 Act Naturally *Buck Owens (Beatles)*

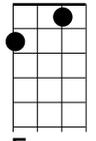
Intro (C////)(C////)(F////)(F////)(G7////)(G7////)(C////)(C////)

(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



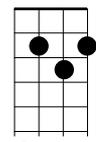
C

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



F

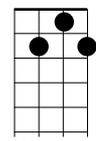
(C)Well I hope you come and see me in the (F)movies
 (C)Then I'll know that you will plainly (G)see
 The (C)biggest fool that ever hit the big (F)time
 And (G)all I gotta do is act natura(C)lly



G

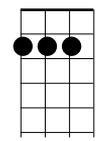
Kazoo (as first verse)

(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



G7

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



D

(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)

2 Another Saturday Night *Sam Cooke*

Rolling D

Chorus

Another [D] Saturday night and I [G] ain't got nobody
[D] I've got some money 'cause I [A] just got paid
[D] How I wish I had [G] someone to talk to
[D] I'm in an [A] awful [D] way

[D] I got in town a [A] month ago,
I [D] seen a lotta girls since [G] then
If I could [D] find'em I could get'em
But as [G] yet I haven't met'em
That's [D] why I'm in the [A] state I'm [D] in ohhhh

Chorus

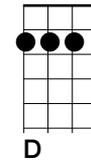
[D] Another fella [A] told me
He had a [D] sister that looked just [G] fine
Instead of [D] being my deliverance,
She [G] had a strong resemblance
To a [D] cat named [A] Franken-[D]-stein ohhhh

Chorus

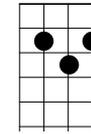
[D] It's hard for a [A] fella
[D] When he don't know his way a-[G]-round
If I don't [D] find me a honey
To [G] help me spend my money
I'm [D] gonna have to [A] blow this [D] town ohhh

Last chorus

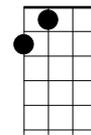
Another [D] Saturday night and I [G] ain't got nobody
[D] I've got some money 'cause I [A] just got paid
[D] How I wish I had [G] someone to talk to
[D] I'm in an [A] awful [D] way
[D] I'm in an [A] awful [D] way
[D] I'm in an [A] awful [D] way
Finish D/A/D



D



G



A

3 Baby Face *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'

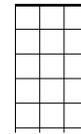
[C] Baby face, I'm up in heaven when I'm

[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]

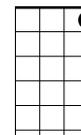
With your [D7] pretty [G7] Baby [C] Face



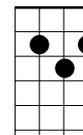
C6



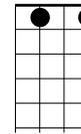
C



C7



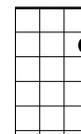
G



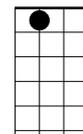
C#dim7



G7



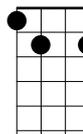
Cmaj7



A7



D7 open



E7

[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

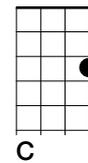
With your [D7] pretty [G7] Baby [C] Face [Cmaj7] [C7] [A7]

With your [D7] pretty [G7] Baby [C] Face

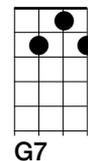
* (Note 1st bar of intro has just one quick down chord of C7 C6 and C7 to cover what would be the words " I didn't ")

4 Brand New Key *Melanie*

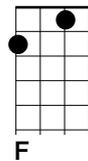
[C] I rode my bicycle past your window last night
[G7] I roller skated to your door at daylight
[C] It almost seems that you're avoiding me
[F] I'm ok alone but you've got [G7] something I need



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



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



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

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

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

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

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

5 Bye Bye Love *The Everly Brothers*

Intro: = Rolling C

Chorus

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

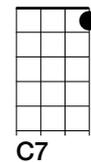
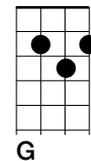
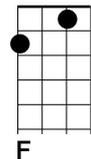
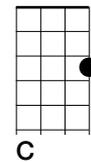
There goes my [G] baby with someone [C] new
She sure looks [G] happy, I sure am [C] blue
She was my [F] baby till he stepped [G] in
Goodbye to [G] romance that might have [C] been. [C7]

Chorus and STOP

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

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

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

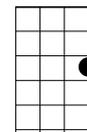


6 C'mon Everybody *Eddie Cochrane*

Count 1234

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

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



C

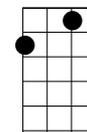
[C]Well c'mon everybody and let's get together tonight.

I've got some money in my jeans and I'm really going to spend it right.

Well I've been [F]doing my homework [G7]all week long,

The [F]house is empty and my [G7]folks have gone....

[C - stop] Hoo! - C'mon everybody!



F

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

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



G

Well my [C]baby's' number one but I'm gonna dance with three or four.

And the house will be a shaking from the bare feet a slapping on the floor.

Well when you [F]hear the music you just [G7]can't sit still.

If your [F]brother wont rock then your [G7]sister will.

[C - stop] Hoo! - C'mon everybody!



G7

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

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

Well, we'll [C]really have a party but we got to put a guard outside.

If my folks come home I'm afraid they're gonna have my hide.

They'll be [F]no more movies for a [G7]week or two

No [F]more running 'round with the [G7]usual crew.

[C - stop} Who cares? - C'mon everybody!

Repeat verse 1

[C / / /] [F / / /] [G / F /] C'[C]mon everybody!

[C / / /] [F / / /] [G / F /] C'[C]mon everybody!

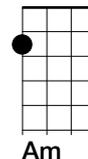
[C / / /] [F / / /] [G / F /] [C- stop]

7 Delilah *Tom Jones*

Intro 12 123

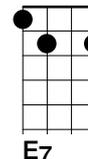
(C//)(C//)(E7//)(E7//)(Am//)(Am//)(Am//)(Am//)

(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)



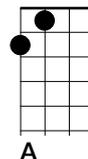
Am

(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)



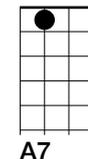
E7

(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)



A

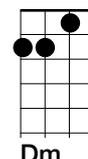
(C)My, my, my, De(G)lilah
(G)Why, why, (G7)why, De(C)lilah
(C)So be(C7)fore they (F)come to break down the (Dm)door
(C)Forgive me, Delilah, I (G)just couldn't take any (C)more (E7)



A7

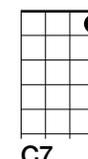
Instrumental – first 2 lines

(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)

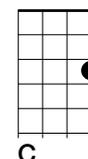


Dm

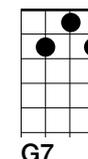
(C)My, my, my, De(G)lilah
(G)Why, why, (G7)why, De(C)lilah
(C)So be(C7)fore they (F)come to break down the (Dm)door
(C)Forgive me, Delilah, I (G)just couldn't take any (C)more
(Am)Forgive me, Delilah, I (E7)just couldn't take any (Am)more (Dm)(Am)



C7



C



G7

8 Does Your Chewing Gum Lose It's Flavour?

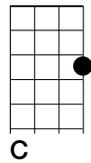
Lonnie Donegan

Rolling C Count 1 2 3 4

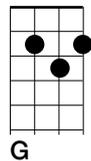
// = 2 quick down strokes C

Verse 1

[C] Oh-me, oh[G]my, oh[C]you // Whatever [G] shall I [C] do //
 [F] Hallel[C]ujah, the [G7] question is pe[C]culiar
 I'd give a [G] lot of [C] dough. If only [G] I could [C] know
 [D7] The answer to my question is it (*Slower*) yes or is it [G7] no...(pause)



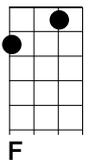
C



G

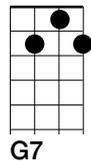
Chorus

Does your [C] chewing gum lose its flavour on the [G7] bedpost overnight?
 If your mother says don't chew it do you [C] swallow it in [C7] spite
 Can you [F] catch it on your [G7] tonsils? Can you [C] heave it left and
 [F] right? //



F

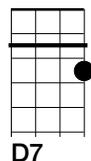
Does your [C] chewing gum lose its flavour on the [G7] bedpost over
 [C] night?



G7

Verse 2

[C] Here comes a [G] blushing [C] bride // the groom is [G] by her [C] side //
 [F] Up to the [C] altar just as [G7] steady as Gib[C]raltar
 Why, the groom has [G] got the [C] ring and it's such a [G] pretty [C] thing
 [D7] But as he slips it on her finger the choir (*Slower*) begins to [G7] sing
 (pause)

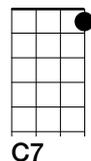


D7

Chorus

Verse 3

[C] Now the nation [G] rise as [C] one // to send their [G] only [C] son //
 [F] Up to the White [C] House yes, the [G7] nation's only White [C] House
 To voice their [G] discon[C]tent unto the [G] Pres-I-[C]dent
 (*pronounce "prez-aye-dent"*)
 [D7] Upon the burning question that has (*Slower*) swept this conti[G7]nent
 (pause)



C7

Chorus

Does your [C] chewing gum lose its flavour on the [G7] bedpost overnight?
 If your mother says don't chew it do you [C] swallow it in [C7] spite
 Can you [F] catch it on your [G7] tonsils? Can you [C] heave it left and
 [F] right? //

Does your [C] chewing gum lose its flavour on the [G7] bedpost over
 [C] night?

(stretch out from "bedpost over night")

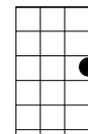
[F] On the be...d...post...[G7] ov.....er[C]ni..g..h..t [G7] [C]

9 Five Foot Two (Has Anybody Seen My Girl)

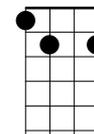
Count 1 2 3 4

Intro: [C//][E7//][A7//][D7//][G7//][C//][C//]

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue
 [A7] Oh, what those five foot could do
 Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7]
 [C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose
 [A7] All dressed up in fancy clothes
 Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?



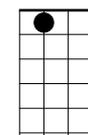
C



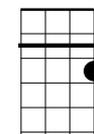
E7

Bridge

Now if [E7] you run into
 Five foot two, [A7] covered with fur
 [D7] Diamond rings and all those things
 [G7] Betcha' life it isn't her
 [C] Could she love, [E7] could she woo?
 [A7] Could she, could she, could she coo?
 Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?



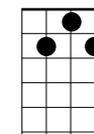
A7



D7

Instrumental – tune as verse

Now if [E7] you run into
 Five foot two, [A7] covered with fur
 [D7] Diamond rings and all those things
 [G7] Betcha' life it isn't her
 [C] Could she love, [E7] could she woo?
 [A7] Could she, could she, could she coo?
 Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [Cmaj7] [C7] [A7]
 Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [Cmaj7] [C7] [A7]
 Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7] [C]



G7

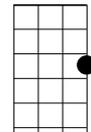


Cmaj7

10 Freight Train *Chas McDevitt and Nancy Whiskey*

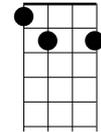
Count 1 2 3 4

Intro: [C//][E7//][A7//][D7//][G7//][C//][C//]



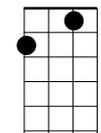
C

(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



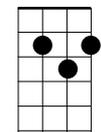
E7

(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



F

(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



G

[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)]

11 Galway Girl *Steve Earl*

[C5 // /] [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

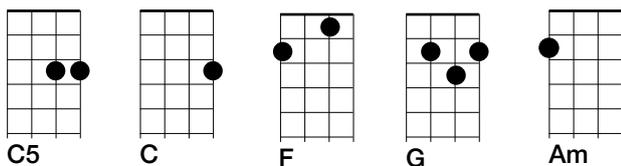
[C5 // /] [C5 // /] [F // /] [C5 // /] [F / C5 /] [F / C5 /] [G // /] [C5 // (we were)]
 We were halfway there when the rain came down of the day-i-ay-i-(F) ay
 And she (Am) asked me (G) up to her (F) flat down-(C5)-town, of a fine soft (G) day-i-(C5) ay
 And I (F) ask you (C) friend, what's a (F) fella 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 (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

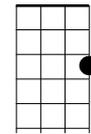
[C5 // /] [C5 // /] [F // /] [C5 // /] [F / C5 /] [F / C5 /] [G // /] [C5 // /]
 [C5 // /] [C5 // /] [F // /] [C5 // /] [F / C5 /] [F / C5 /] [G // /] [C5 // /]
 [F // /] [F // /] [C5 // /] [G // /] [F / C5 /] [F / C5 /] [G // /] [C5 // let last chord ring]



12 Hello Mary Lou *Ricky Nelson*

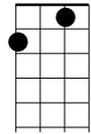
Chorus

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

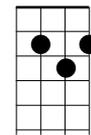


C

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



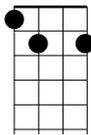
F



G

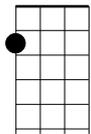
Chorus

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

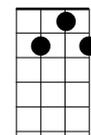


E7

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



Am



G7

13 I Have A Dream *Abba*

Rolling C Count 1 2 3 4 -1

[C] I have a [G7] dream, a song to [C] sing
To help me [G7] cope with any[C]thing
If you see the [G7] wonder of a fairy[C]tale
You can take the [G7] future even if you [C] fail
I believe in [G7] angels something good in [F] everything I [C] see
I believe in [G7] angels when I know the [F] time is right for [C] me

I'll cross the [G7] stream - (*pause*) I have a [C] dream

I have a [G7] dream, a fanta[C]sy
To help me [G7] through reali[C]ty
And my desti[G7]nation makes it worth the [C] while
Pushing through the [G7] darkness still another [C] mile
I believe in [G7] angels something good in [F] everything I [C] see
I believe in [G7] angels when I know the [F] time is right for [C] me

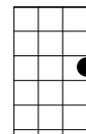
I'll cross the [G7] stream - (*pause*) I have a [C] dream

I'll cross the [G7] stream - (*pause*) I have a [C] dream

[C] I have a [G7] dream, a song to [C] sing
To help me [G7] cope with any[C]thing
If you see the [G7] wonder of a fairy[C]tale
You can take the [G7] future even if you [C] fail
I believe in [G7] angels something good in [F] everything I [C] see
I believe in [G7] angels when I know the [F] time is right for [C] me

I'll cross the [G7] stream - (*pause*) I have a [C] dream

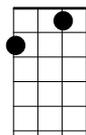
I'll cross the [G7] stream - (*pause*) I have a [C] dream



C



G7



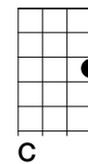
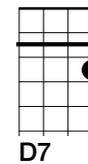
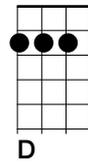
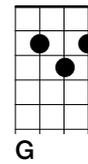
F

14 I'll Tell My Ma *Irish Traditional*

Rolling G Count 1 2 3 4

Chorus

[G] I'll tell my ma when [D] I get home,
The [D7] boys won't leave the [G] girls alone,
They pulled my hair and they [D] stole me comb,
But [D7] that's all right till [G] I go home.
[G] She is handsome [C] she is pretty,
[G] She's the Belle of [D7] Belfast city,
[G] She is courtin' [C] one two three,
[G] Please won't you [D7] tell me [G] who is he.



Verse 1

[G] Albert Mooney [D] says he loves her,
[D7] All the boys are [G] fightin' for her,
[G] They rap at the door and [D] ring at the bell,
[D7] Sayin "Oh my true love [G] are you well"?,
[G] Out she comes as [C] white as snow,
[G] Rings on her fingers and [D7] bells on her toes,
[G] Ould Johnny Murray [C] says she'll die,
If she [G] doesn't get the [D7] fella with the [G]roving eye.

Chorus

Verse 2

[G] Let the wind and the rain and the [D] hail blow high,
And the [D7] snow come travellin' [G] from the sky,
[G] She's as nice as [D] apple pie,
She'll [D7] get her own lad [G] by and by,
[G] When she gets a [C] lad of her own,
She [G] won't tell her ma when [D7] she gets home,
[G] Let them all come [C] as they will,
It's [G] Albert [D7] Mooney [G] she loves still.

Chorus

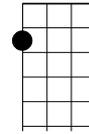
15 I Wanna Be Like You

Robert B & Richard M Sherman from Disney's *The Jungle Book*

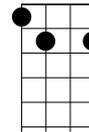
Intro Rolling Am

Count 1 2 3 Now.....

Now (Am)I'm the king of the swingers Oh, the jungle (E7)V.I.P.
I've reached the top and had to stop and that's what's botherin' (Am)me
I wanna be a man, man-cub, and stroll right into (E7)town
And be just like other men, I'm tired of monkeyin' a(Am)round! (G7)



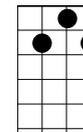
Am



E7

Chorus

Oh (C)Oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like (A7)you ooh ooh
I wanna walk (D7)like you, (G7) talk like you too, (C) ooh, ooh
You'll (G7) see it's (C) true ooh, ooh, an ape like (A7) me, ee, ee
Can (D7) learn to be hu-(G7) ooh-ooh-man, (C) too, ooh, ooh.



G7

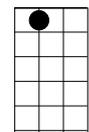
Now (Am) don't try to kid me man-cub I made a deal with (E7) you
What I desire is man's red fire to make my dreams come (Am) true
Give me the secret man-cub, clue me what to (E7) do
Give me the power of man's red flower so I can be like (Am) you. (G7)



C

Chorus

I (Am) like your mannerisms, we'll be a set of (E7) twins
No one will know where man cub ends and orangutan be(Am) gins
And when I eat bananas, I won't peel them with my (E7) feet
'Cause I'll become a man-cub and learn some etti(Am) keet. (G7)



A7

Chorus



D7

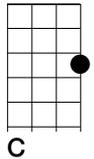
16 Leaning on a Lamppost *George Formby* *George Gay*

Intro:

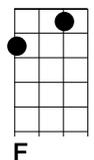
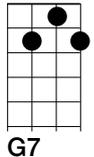
Count: 1 2 3 4 | C / / / | G7 / / / | C / / / |

I'm leaning on a

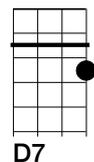
[C]I'm leaning on a [G7]lamp, maybe you [F]think, I look a [G7]tramp,
Or you may [C]think I'm hanging' [G7]round to steal a car.
[C]But no I'm not a [G7]crook, and if you [F]think, that's what I [G7]look,
I'll tell you [C]why I'm here, And [D7]what my motives [G7]are.



I'm [C]leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,
In case a [G7]certain little lady comes [C]by.
Oh [G7]me, oh [C]my, I [D7]hope the little lady comes [G7]by.
I [C]don't know if she'll get away, She doesn't always get away,
But [G7]anyhow I know that she'll [C]try.
Oh [G7]me, oh [C]my, I [D7]hope the little lady comes [G7]by.
There's no other girl I would wait for, but [C]this one I'd break any date for,
I [D7]won't ask what she's late for, she [G7]wouldn't leave me flat,
She's not a girl like that.

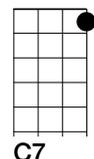


Oh, [C]she's absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful.
And [G7]anyone can understand [C7]why,
I'm [F]leaning on a lamp-post at the [D7]corner of the street
In case a [C]certain little [G7]lady passes [C]by.



Tempo change

I'm [C]leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,
In case a [G7]certain little lady comes [C]by.
Oh [G7]me, oh [C]my, I [D7]hope the little lady comes [G7]by.
I [C]don't know if she'll get away, She doesn't always get away,
But [G7]anyhow I know that she'll [C]try.
Oh [G7]me, oh [C]my, I [D7]hope the little lady comes [G7]by.
There's no other girl I would wait for, but [C]this one I'd break any date for,
I [D7]won't have to ask what she's late for, she [G7]wouldn't have to leave me flat,
She's not a girl like that.



Oh, [C]she's absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful.
And [G7]anyone can understand [C7]why,
I'm [F]leaning on a lamp-post at the [D7]corner of the street
In case a [C]certain little [G7]lady passes [C]by.

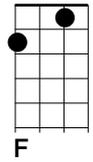
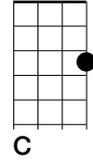
C G7 C

17 Leaving On A Jet Plane *John Denver*

Count 1234

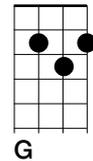
Intro: [C//][F//][C//][F//][C//][F//][G//][G//All my]

All my (C) bags are packed, I'm (F) ready to go
I'm (C) standing here out(F)side your door
I (C) hate to wake you (F) up to say good(G)bye;
But the (C) dawn is breaking, it's (F) early morn
The (C) taxi's waiting, he's (F) blowing his horn
Al(C)ready I'm so (F) lonesome I could (G) die.



Chorus

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



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

Chorus

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

Chorus x2. Last line slow down, end on one stroke C

18 Mr Tambourine Man *The Byrds*

Rolling C

Count 1 2 3 4 [F//][G//][C//][F//][C//][F//][G//][C//][C//]

(F)Hey! Mr. (G)Tambourine Man, (C)play a song for (F)me,
I'm not (C)sleepy and there (F)ain't no place I'm (G)going to.

(F)Hey! Mr. (G)Tambourine Man, (C)play a song for (F)me,
In the (C)jingle jangle (F)morning I'll come (G)following (C)you.

(F)Take me on a (G)trip upon your (C)magic swirling (F)ship,
My (C)senses have been (F)stripped, and my (C)hands can't feel to (F)grip,
And my (C)toes too numb to (F)step, wait (C)only for my (F)boot heels
To be (G)wandering.

I'm (F)ready to go (G)anywhere, I'm (C)ready for to (F)fade
On (C)to my own pa (F)rade, cast your (C)dancing spell my (F)way,
I promise to go (G) under it.

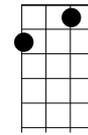
(F)Hey! Mr. (G)Tambourine Man, (C)play a song for (F)me,
I'm not (C)sleepy and there (F)ain't no place I'm (G)going to.
(F)Hey! Mr. (G)Tambourine Man, (C)play a song for (F)me,
In the (C)jingle jangle (F)morning I'll come (G)following (C)you

Kazoo – Chorus

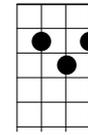
(F)Take me on a (G)trip upon your (C)magic swirling (F)ship,
My (C)senses have been (F)stripped, and my (C)hands can't feel to (F)grip,
And my (C)toes too numb to (F)step, wait (C)only for my (F)boot heels
To be (G)wandering.

I'm (F)ready to go (G)anywhere, I'm (C)ready for to (F)fade
On (C)to my own pa (F)rade, cast your (C)dancing spell my (F)way,
I promise to go (G) under it.

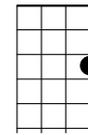
(F)Hey! Mr. (G)Tambourine Man, (C)play a song for (F)me,
I'm not (C)sleepy and there (F)ain't no place I'm (G)going to.
(F)Hey! Mr. (G)Tambourine Man, (C)play a song for (F)me,
In the (C)jingle jangle (F)morning (*slow to end*) I'll come (G)following (C)you.



F



G



C

19 Oh Boy *Buddy Holly*

Rolling G Count 1 2 3 4

[G STOP] All my love, [G STOP] all my kissin'
[G STOP] You don't [G STOP] know what [G STOP] you've been a-[G STOP] missin'
Oh (C) boy, when you're with me
Oh (G) boy, the world can see
That (D7) you, were meant, for (G) me (C) (G) (D7)

[G STOP] All of my life, [G STOP] I've been a-waitin'
To-[G STOP]-night there'll [G STOP] be no, [G STOP] hesi-[G STOP]-tatin'
Oh (C) boy, when you're with me
Oh (G) boy, the world can see
That (D7) you, were meant, for (G) me (C) (G) (D7)

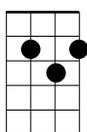
(D7) Stars appear and shadows a-falling
(G) You can hear my heart a-calling
A (C) little bit a-lovin' makes everything right
And [D7 STOP] I'm gonna [D7 STOP] see my [D7 STOP] baby to-[D7 STOP]-night

(G) All my love, all my kissin'
You don't know what you've been a-missin'
Oh (C) boy, when you're with me
Oh (G) boy, the world can see
That (D7) you, were meant, for (G) me (C) (G) (D7)

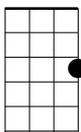
(G) All of my life, I've been a-waitin'
Tonight there'll be no, hesitatin'
Oh (C) boy, when you're with me
Oh (G) boy, the world can see
That (D7) you, were meant, for (G) me (C) (G)

(D7) Stars appear and shadows a-falling
(G) You can hear my heart a-calling
A (C) little bit a-lovin' makes everything right
And [D7 STOP] I'm gonna [D7 STOP] see my [D7 STOP] baby to-(D7)-night

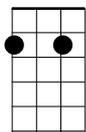
(G) All my love, (G) all my kissin'
(G) You don't know what you've been a-missin'
Oh (C) boy, when you're with me
Oh (G) boy, the world can see
That (D7) you, were meant, for (G) me (C) (G)
That (D7) you, were meant, for (G) me (C) (G)



G



C

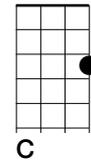


D7 open

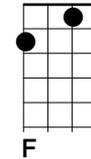
20 Plastic Jesus *Paul Newman*

Rolling C Count 1 2 3 4

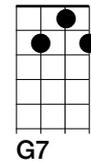
- (C) I don't care if it rains or freezes
- (F) Long as I have my plastic Jesus
- (C) Sitting on the dashboard of my (G7) car
- (C) Comes in colors pink and pleasant
- (F) Glows in the dark cause it's iridescent
- (C) Take Him with you (G7) when you travel (C) far



- 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

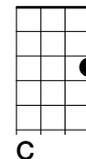
- (C) When I'm in a traffic jam
- (F) He don't care if I say damn
- (C) I can let all sorts of curses (G7) roll
- (C) Plastic Jesus doesn't hear
- (F) As he has plastic ears
- The (C) man who invented (G7) plastic saved my (C) soul

- 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)

21 Putting On The Style *Lonnie Donegan*

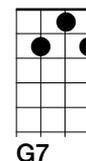
Count 1 2, 1 2 3 4

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

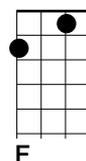


Chorus

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



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



Chorus

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

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

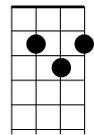
Chorus (x2):

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

22 Rockin' All Over The World *Status Quo*

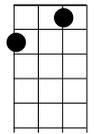
Count 123

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



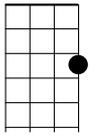
G

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



F

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



C

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

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

Chorus x 4
And I (C) like it; I like it; I like it; I like it
I (F) La-la-la like it; la-la-la
Here we (C) go - oh
(G) Rockin' all over the (C) world.

23 Rock Around The Clock *Bill Haley and The Comets*

Count 1 2 3 4 (Single down strokes for the first 4 lines cords shown in red. Strum from C chord after "Put your")

[C] One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock, rock

[C] Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock, rock

[C] Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock, rock

We're gonna rock [G7] a-round [G7] the clock [G7] to-night. [G7]

Put your [C] glad rags on and join me, hon,

We'll have some fun when the [C7] clock strikes one

We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight,

We're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F]round the clock to[C]night.

When the [C] clock strikes two, three and four,

If the band slows down we'll [C7] yell for more

We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight,

We're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F]round the clock to[C]night.

Instrumental – chords as verse

When the [C] chimes ring five, six and seven,

We'll be right in [C7] seventh heaven.

We're gonna[F] rock around the clock tonight,

We're gonna[C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

We're gonna[G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F]round the clock to[C]night.

When it's [C] eight, nine, ten, eleven too,

I'll be goin' strong and [C7] so will you.

We're gonna[F] rock around the clock tonight,

We're gonna[C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

We're gonna[G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F]round the clock to[C]night.

Instrumental – chords as verse

When the [C] clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then,

Start a rockin' round the [C7] clock again.

We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight,

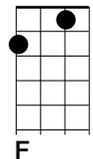
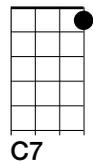
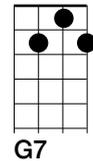
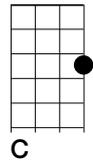
We're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F]round the clock to[C]night.

We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F]round the clock to[C]night.

We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F]round the clock to[C]night.

[G7 // C] Last bar 3 quick beats G7 and then down stroke on C.



24 Save The Last Dance For Me *The Drifters*

Count 1234 123 You can...

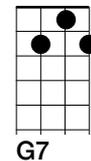
You can (C) dance
Ev'ry dance with the guy who gives you the eye
Let him (G7) hold you tight; You can smile
Ev'ry smile for the man who held your hand
'Neath the (C) pale moonlight (C7)
But don't for(F)get who's taking you home
And in whose arms you're (C) gonna be
So (G7) darlin', save the last dance for (C) me. (G7)

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

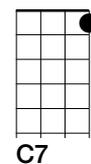
STOP – Baby don't you know I (G7) love you so
Can't you feel it when we (C) touch
I will never never (G7) let you go
I love you oh so (C) much (G7)
You can (C) dance



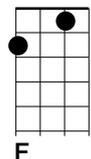
Go and carry on till the night is gone
And it's (G7) time to go; If he asks
If you're all alone can he take you home
You must (C) tell him no (C7)
'Cause don't for(F)get who's taking you home
And in whose arms you're (C) gonna be
So (G7) darlin', save the last dance for (C) me.



STOP – Baby don't you know I (G7) love you so
Can't you feel it when we (C) touch
I will never never (G7) let you go
I love you oh so (C) much (G7)



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



25 Singin' In The Rain *Gene Kelly*

Intro [F / Dm /] repeat x 4 while singing

Doo dee doo do doo dee doo dee doo doo dee doo dee

Doo dee doo do doo dee doo dee doo doo dee doo dee

I'm (F) sin(Dm)gin' in the (F) rain (Dm), just (F) sin(Dm)gin' in the (F) rain (Dm)
 What a (F) glori(Dm)ous (Cdim) feel-in, I'm (C7) hap(C)py a(C7)gain (C)
 I'm (C7) lau(C)ghing at (C7) clouds (C), so (C7) dark (C) up a(C7)bove (C)
 The (C7) sun's (C) in my (C7) heart (C), and I'm (F) rea(Dm)dy for (F) love. (Dm)
 Let the (F) storm(Dm)y clouds (F) chase (Dm), every(F)one (Dm) from the (F) place (Dm)
 Come (F) on (Dm) with the (Cdim) rain, there's a (C7) smile (C) on my (C7) face (C)
 I (C7) walk (C) down the (C7) lane (C), with a (C7) hap(C)py re[C7]-frain (C)
 Just (C7) singin' (C) just (C7) singin' (C) in the.....

[F / Dm /] repeat x 4 while singing

Doo dee doo do doo dee doo dee doo doo dee doo dee

Doo dee doo do doo dee doo dee doo doo dee doo dee

I'm (F) sin(Dm)gin' in the (F) rain (Dm), just (F) sin(Dm)gin' in the (F) rain (Dm)
 What a (F) glori(Dm)ous (Cdim) feel-in, I'm (C7) hap(C)py a(C7)gain (C)
 I'm (C7) lau(C)ghing at (C7) clouds (C), so (C7) dark (C) up a(C7)bove (C)
 The (C7) sun's (C) in my (C7) heart (C), and I'm (F) rea(Dm)dy for (F) love. (Dm)
 Let the (F) storm(Dm)y clouds (F) chase (Dm), every(F)one (Dm) from the (F) place (Dm)
 Come (F) on (Dm) with the (Cdim) rain, there's a (C7) smile (C) on my (C7) face (C)
 I (C7) walk (C) down the (C7) lane (C), with a (C7) hap(C)py re[C7]frain (C)
 Just (C7) singin' (C) just (C7) singin' (C) in the.....

[F / Dm /] x 4

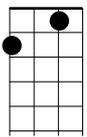
Doo dee doo do doo dee doo dee doo doo dee

Doo dee doo do doo dee doo dee doo doo dee...

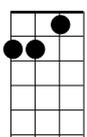
I'm (C7) singin' and (C) dancin' in the (F) rain (Dm)

[F / Dm /] [F / Dm /] [F / Dm /] [F...arpeggio]

(repeat last line while slowing up)



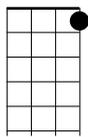
F



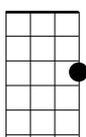
Dm



Cdim



C7

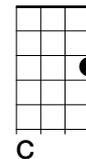


C

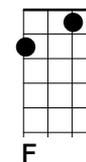
26 Singing The Blues *Guy Mitchell*

Intro: Rolling C

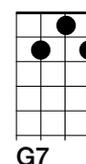
Well I (C) never felt more like (F) singin' the blues
'Cause (C) I never thought that (F) I'd ever (G7) lose
Your (F) love dear (G7)
Why'd you do me this (C) way? (F) (G7)



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



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



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

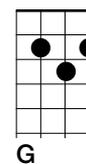
Instrumental of Verses 1 and 2 + KAZOO

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

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

27 Sloop John B *The Beach Boys*

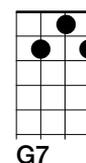
We (G) come on the sloop John B
My grandfather and me
Around Nassau town we did (D7) roam
Drinking all (G) night (G7) got into a (C) fight (Am)
Well I (G) feel so broke up (D7) I wanna go (G) home



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

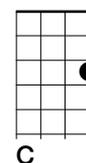


The (G) first mate he got drunk
And broke in the captain's trunk
The constable had to come and take him a(D7)way
Sheriff John (G) Stone (G7)
Why don't you leave me a(C)lone (Am)
Well I (G) feel so broke up (D7) I wanna go (G) home



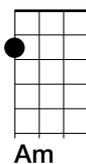
Chorus

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



Chorus (x2)

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



28 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

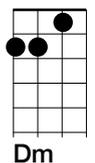
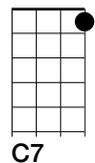
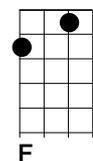
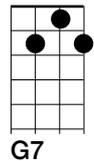
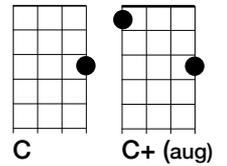
(C)I come from Alabama with a Banjo on my (G7)knee
I'm (C)going to Louisiana, my true love (G7)for to (C)see.
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was (G7)dry
The (C)sun so hot, I froze to death, Susanna, (G7)don't you (C)cry. [C7]

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]

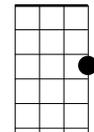
Chorus x2



29 Streets of London *Ralph McTell*

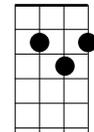
Intro: To the tune of the last two lines of verse 1

[C][G][Am][Em][F][C][G7][C]



C

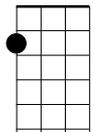
[C]Have you seen the [G]old man, in the [Am]closed-down [Em]market
[F]Kicking up the [C]paper, with his [D7] worn out [G7]shoes?
[C]In his eyes you [G]see no pride hand [Am]held loosely [Em]at his side
[F]Yesterday's [C]paper telling [G7]yesterday's [C]news



G

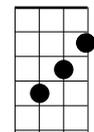
Chorus

So [F]how can you [Em]tell me you're [C]I[Am]onely,
[D7] And say for you that the sun don't [G]shine. [G7]
[C]Let me take you [G]by the hand and [Am]lead you through the [Em]
streets of London
[F]I'll show you [C]something to [G7]make you change your [C]mind



Am

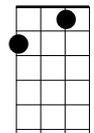
[C]Have you seen the [G]old girl who [Am]walks the streets of [Em]London
[F]Dirt in her [C]hair and her [D7] clothes in [G7]rags?
[C]She's no time for [G]talking, she [Am]just keeps right on [Em]walking
[F]Carrying her [C]home in [G7]two carrier [C]bags.



Em

Chorus

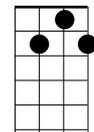
[C]In the all night [G]café at a [Am]quarter past [Em]eleven,
[F]Same old [C]man is sitting there [D7] on his [G7]own
[C]Looking at the [G]world, over [Am]the rim of his [Em]tea-cup,
[F]Each tea last an [C]hour and he [G7]wanders home [C]alone



F

Chorus

[C]Have you seen the [G]old man [Am]outside the seaman's [Em]mission
[F]Memory fading [C]with the medal [D7]ribbons that he [G7]wears.
[C]In our winter [G]city, the rain [Am]cries a little [Em]pity
[F]For one more forgotten [C]hero and a [G7]world that doesn't [C]care



G7

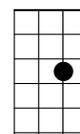
So [F]how can you [Em]tell me you're [C]I[Am]onely,
[D7] And say for you that the sun don't [G]shine. [G7]
[C]Let me take you [G]by the hand and [Am]lead you through the [Em]
streets of London
[F]I'll show you [C]something to [G7]make you change your [C]mind

Repeat last line slower and finish on single strum of C chord

30 Teenager in Love *Dion and the Belmonts*

Count 1 2 3 4 |C///|Am///|F///| G7///| x 2

[C]Each time we [Am]have a quarrel,
 [F]It almost [G7]breaks my heart
 [C]Cause I am [Am]so afraid,
 [F]That we [G7]will have to part
 [C]Each night [Am]I ask the [F]stars up [G7]above
 [C-Stop]Why must I [Am]be a teen [F] ager in love?....[G7]

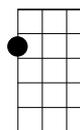


Starting note G

[C]One day I [Am]feel so happy,
 [F]next day I [G7]feel so sad
 [C]I guess I'll [Am]learn to take
 [F]The good [G7]with the bad
 [C]Each night [Am]I ask the [F]stars up [G7]above
 [C-Stop]Why must I [Am]be a teen [F] ager in love?....[G7]



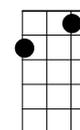
C



Am

Bridge

[F]I cried a [G7]tear [F]for nobody but [G7]you,
 [F]I'll be a [G7]lonely one,
 [F]If you should say were [G7]through.



F

[C]Well if you want to [Am]make me cry,
 [F]That won't be [G7]hard to do
 [C]And if you should [Am]say goodbye,
 [F]I'll still go on [G7]loving you
 [C]Each night [Am]I ask the [F]stars up [G7]above
 [C-Stop]Why must I [Am]be a teen [F] ager in love?....[G7]



G7

Bridge

[F]I cried a [G7]tear [F]for nobody but [G7]you,
 [F]I'll be a [G7]lonely one,
 [F]If you should say were [G7]through.



C7

[C]Well if you want to [Am]make me cry,
 [F]That won't be [G7]hard to do
 [C]And if you should [Am]say goodbye,
 [F]I'll still go on [G7]loving you
 [C]Each night [Am]I ask the [F]stars up [G7]above
 [C-Stop]Why must I [Am]be a teen [F] ager in love?....[G7]

Outro:|C///|Am///|F///| G7///|
 |C///|Am///|F///| G7///|C
Slow down

31 Things *Bobby Darin*

Rolling C Count 1 2 3 4

(C) Ev'ry night I sit here by my window (*window*)
Starin' at the lonely (G7) avenue (*avenue*)
(C) Watching lovers holdin' hands 'n' (F) laughin' (*laughin'*)
And (C) thinkin' 'bout the (G7) things we used to (C) do

Chorus

(NC) Thinking of (G7) things (*Like a walk in the park*),
(C) Things (*Like a kiss in the dark*)
(G7) Things (*Like a sailboat ride*),
(C) (Stop) What about the night we cried?
(F) Things (*like a lover's vow*)
(C) Things (*that we don't do now*)
(G7) Thinkin' 'bout the things we used to [C] do

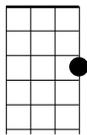
(C) Memories are all I have to cling to (*cling to*)
And heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' (G7) to (*talking to*)
When (C) I'm not thinkin' of-a just how much I (F) loved you (*loved you*)
Well, (C) I'm-a thinkin' 'bout the (G7) things we used to (C) do

Chorus

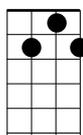
(C) I still can hear the jukebox softly playin' (*playin'*)
And the face I see each day belongs to (G7) you (*belongs to you*)
(C) Though there's not a single sound and there's (F) nobody else around
Well, (C) it's-a just me thinkin' (G7) of the things we used to (C) do

Chorus

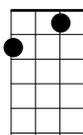
And the (G7) heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' (C) to
You (G7) got me thinkin' 'bout the things we used to (C) do
[G7] Starin' at the lonely aven(C)ue (G7) (C)



C



G7



F

32 Urban Spaceman *Bonzo Dog Doo Dah Band*

Intro (with kazoo) (G) (G) (A) (A) (C) (D) (G)

(G) I'm the urban spaceman baby, (A) I've got speed,
(C) I've got (D) everything I (G) need.

(G) I'm the urban spaceman baby, (A) I can fly,
(C) I'm a (D) super sonic (G) guy.

(Em) I don't need pleasure (C) I don't feel (G) pain
(C) If you were to (G) knock me down, I'd (A) just get up a-(D)-gain.

(G) I'm the urban spaceman babe, and, (A) I'm making out
(C) I'm (D) all (G) about.

(Em) I wake up every morning with a (C) smile upon my (G) face
(C) My natural (G) exuberance spills (A) out all over the (D) place.

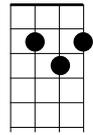
(G) I'm the urban spaceman I'm in-(A)-telligent and clean
(C) Know (D) what I (G) mean.

(G) I'm the urban spaceman, as a (A) lover second to none
(C) It's a (D) lot of (G) fun.

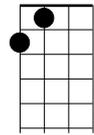
(Em) I never let my friends down, I've (C) never made a (G) boob
(C) I'm a glossy (G) magazine, an (A) advert in the (D) tube.

(G) I'm the urban spaceman babe, but (A) here comes the twist
(C) I (D) don't (G) exist.

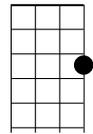
Outro (with kazoo) (G) (G) (A) (A) (C) (D) (G)



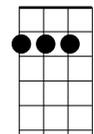
G



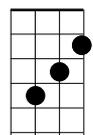
A



C



D



Em

33 Walk Of Life *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



C



F

(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



G

(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]

34 When I'm Sixty Four *The Beatles*

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

[G]When I get older losing my hair many years from [D]now
Will you still be sending me a valentine, birthday greetings, [G]bottle of wine?

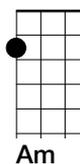
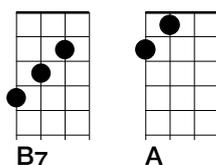
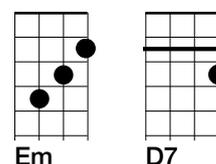
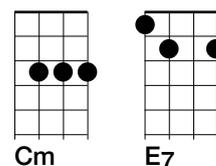
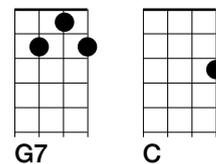
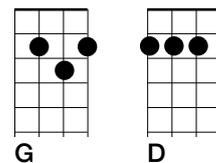
If I'd been out till quarter to [G7]three would you lock the [C]door?
Will you still [Cm]need me, [G]will you still [E7]feed me
[A]When I'm [D]sixty [G]four?

[Em]Hmm [D]mmm [Em]mmm
You'll be older [B7]too
[Em]Aaah and if you [Am]say the word
[C]I could [D]stay with [G]you [D7]

[G]I could be handy, mending a fuse when your lights have [D]gone
You can knit a sweater by the fireside, Sunday mornings [G]go for a ride
Doing the garden, digging the weeds [G7]who could ask for [C]more?
Will you still [Cm] need me, [G]will you still [E7]feed me
[A]When I'm [D]sixty [G]four?

[Em]Every summer we can rent a cottage in the Isle of [D]Wight
If it's not too [Em]dear
We shall scrimp and [B7] save
[Em]Ah, grandchildren [Am]on your knee
[C]Vera, [D]Chuck and [G]Dave [D7]
[G]Send me a postcard, drop me a line stating point of [D]view
Indicate precisely what you mean to say, yours sincerely,
[G]wasting away

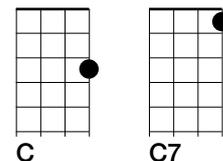
Give me your answer, fill in a form [G7]mine forever [C]more
Will you still [Cm] need me, [G]will you still [E7]feed me
[A]When I'm [D]sixty [G]four?
[G ///] [G ///] [C / D /] [C D C Ho!]



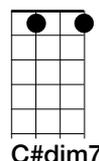
35 Yes Sir, That's My Baby

Count 1 2 3 4

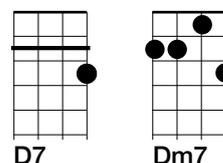
(C) Yes, sir, that's my (C#dim7) baby,
 (G) No, sir, I don't mean maybe
 (G7) Yes, sir, that's my baby (C) now. (G7)



(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.

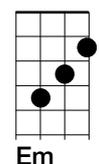


By the (C7) way, by the (F) way,
 When we (D7) reach the preacher I'll (G7) say (G7+5)
 (C) Yes, sir, that's my (C#dim7) baby,
 (G) No, sir, I don't mean maybe
 (G7) Yes, sir, that's my baby (C) now.



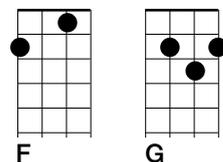
Instrumental - Kazoos as first six lines

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



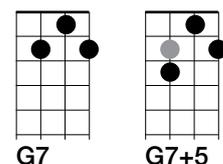
(C) Yes, sir, that's my (C#dim7) baby,
 (G) No, sir, I don't mean maybe
 (G7) Yes, sir, that's my baby (C) now. (G7)

(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)

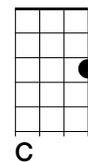


Note: as G7+5 follows G7 leave the finger on the light grey position and play the note at the next fret with the little finger.

36 You Are My Sunshine *Davis & Mitchell*

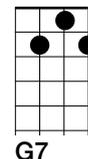
Count 1234 [C//][G7//][C//You are my...

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



Verse

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

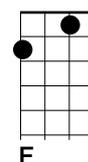


You are my (C) sunshine my only (C7) sunshine
You make me (F) happy when skies are (C) grey (C7)
You'll never (F) know dear how much I (C) love you [Am]
Please don't (C) take my (G7) sunshine a(C)way.



Kazoo instrumental break- Verse chords

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

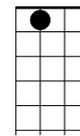


37 You Must Have Been A Beautiful Baby

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)



A7



D7



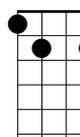
G7

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!



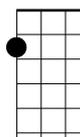
C

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)



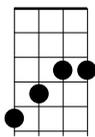
E7

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)

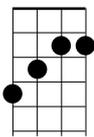


Am

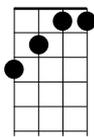
*rundown



C alt



B



Bb

38 You're Sixteen *Johnny Burnette*

Count 1234

Intro: [C / Am /] [Dm / G7 /] x 2

You come (C) on like a dream, (E7) peaches and cream,

(F) Lips like strawberry (C) wine.

You're six(D7)teen, you're (G7) beautiful and you're (C) mine. (G7)

You're all (C) ribbons and curls, (E7) ooh, what a girl,

(F) Eyes that twinkle and (C) shine.

You're six(D7)teen, you're (G7) beautiful and you're (C) mine

(E7) You're my baby, you're my pet,

(A7) We fell in love on the night we met.

You (D7) touched my hand, my heart went pop,

And (G7) ooh, when we kissed, I could not stop.

You walked (C) out of my dreams, (E7) into my arms,

(F) Now you're my angel di(C)vine.

You're six(D7)teen, you're (G7) beautiful and you're (C) mine. (G7)

[C / / /] [E7 / / /] [F / / /] [C / / /] (*Kazoo to play melody*)

You're six(D7)teen, you're (G7) beautiful and you're (C) mine. (G7)

[C / / /] [E7 / / /] [F / / /] [C / / /] (*Kazoo to play melody*)

You're six(D7)teen, you're (G7) beautiful and you're (C) mine

(E7) You're my baby, you're my pet,

(A7) We fell in love on the night we met.

You (D7) touched my hand, my heart went pop,

And (G7) ooh, when we kissed, I could not stop.

You walked (C) out of my dreams, (E7) into my arms

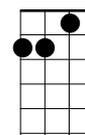
(F) Now you're my angel di(C)vine.

You're six(D7)teen, you're (G7) beautiful and you're (C) mine. (Cmaj7) (C7) (A7)

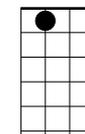
You're six(D7)teen, you're (G7) beautiful and you're (C) mine. (Cmaj7) (C7) (A7)

Well, you're six(D7)teen, you're (G7) beautiful and you're (C) mine.

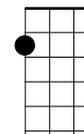
(C) (G7) (C)



Dm



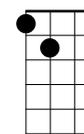
A7



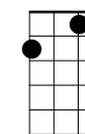
Am



D7



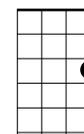
E7



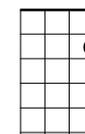
F



G7



C



Cmaj7



C7