

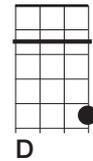


# 1

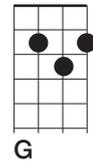
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# 500 Miles *The Proclaimers*

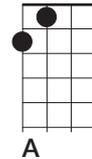
(D) When I wake up, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna (G) be the man who (A) wakes up next to (D) you.  
(D) When I go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna (G) be the man who (A) goes along with (D) you.



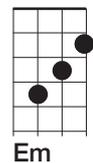
(D) If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna (G) be the man who (A) gets drunk next to (D) you.  
(D) And if I haver, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna (G) be the man who's (A) havering to (D) you.



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



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



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

Chorus then:

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

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

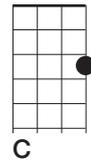
(D) When I go out, well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna (G) be the man who (A) goes along with (D) you.  
(D) And when I come home, well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna (G) be the man who (A) comes back home to (D) you.

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

Chorus - then 'Ta la la la' again.

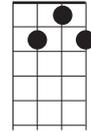
# Brand New Key *Melanie*

(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

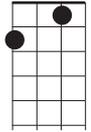


C

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



G7



F

(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

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 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  
X 3

# 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

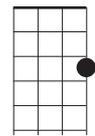
There goes my (G) baby with someone (C) new  
She sure looks (G) happy, I sure am (C) blue  
She was my (F) baby till he stepped (G) in  
Goodbye to (G) romance that might have (C) been. (C7)

Chorus: and STOP

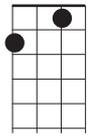
I'm through with (G) romance, I'm through with (C) love  
I'm through with (G) countin' the stars a(C)bove  
And here's the (F) reason that I'm so (G) free  
My lovin' (G) baby is through with (C) me. (C7)

(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)

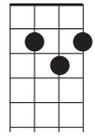
(F) Bye bye (C) love  
(F) Bye bye (C) happiness  
(F) Hello (C) loneliness  
I (C) think I'm (G) gonna (C) cry (C7)  
(F) Bye bye (C) love  
(F) Bye bye (C) sweet caress  
(F) Hello (C) emptiness  
I (C) feel like (G) I could (C) die  
Bye (C) bye my (G) love good(C)bye  
Bye (C) bye my (G) love good(C)bye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



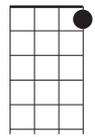
C



F



G



C7

# Da Do Ron Ron *The Crystals*

Intro: Rolling C

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

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

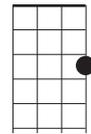
I (C) knew what he was doing when he (F) caught my eye  
Da (G7) doo ron-ron-ron, Da (C) doo ron-ron  
He (C) looked so quiet but (F) my oh my  
Da (G7) doo ron-ron-ron, Da (C) doo ron-ron.

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

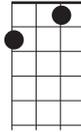
He (C) picked me up at seven and he (F) looked so fine  
Da (G7) doo ron-ron-ron, Da (C) doo ron-ron  
(C) Someday soon I'm gonna (F) make him mine  
Da (G7) doo ron-ron-ron, Da (C) doo ron-ron.

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

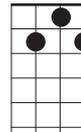
(C) Yeah, my (F) heart stood still  
(C) Yeah, his (G7) name was Bill  
(C) And when he (F) walked me home  
Da (G7) doo ron-ron-ron, Da (C) doo ron-ron  
Da (G7) doo ron-ron-ron, Da (C) doo ron-ron  
Da (G7) doo ron-ron-ron, Da (C) doo ron-ron.



C



F



G7

# Dedicated Follower of Fashion *The Kinks*

C [Pause]

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

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

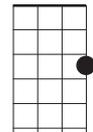
Oh yes he (G) is (oh yes he is) oh yes he (C) is (oh yes he is)  
 He (F) thinks he is a flower to be (C) looked at (Csus4) (C)  
 And (F) when he pulls his frilly nylon (C) panties (E7) right up (A7) tight  
 He feels a (D) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion

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

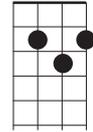
They seek him here (G) they seek him there (C)  
 In Regent's (G) Street and Leicester (C) Square  
 (F) Everywhere the Carnabetian (C) army (E7) marches (A7) on  
 Each one a (D) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion (Csus4) (C)

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

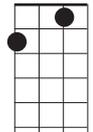
Oh yes he (G) is (oh yes he is) oh yes he (C) is (oh yes he is)  
 He (F) flits from shop to shop just like a (C) butterfly (Csus4) (C)  
 In (F) matters of the cloth he is as (C) fickle (E7) as can (A7) be  
 Cos he's a (D) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion (A7)  
 He's a (D) dedicated (G7) follower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



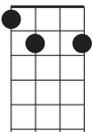
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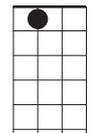
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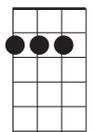
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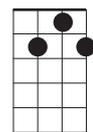
E7



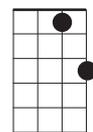
A7



D



G7



Csus4

# Folsom Prison Blues / I Walk The Line

Johnny Cash – Medley

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



F

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



Bb

(F) bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car,  
They're probably drinkin' coffee, and smokin' big cigars,  
But I (Bb) know I had it comin', I know I can't be (F) free,  
But those (C) people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures (F) me.



C

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

I keep a (C) close watch on this heart of (F) mine  
I keep my (C) eyes wide open all the (F) time  
I keep the (Bb) ends out for the tie that (F) binds  
Because you're (C) mine, I walk the (F) line.

I find it (C) very, very easy to be (F) true  
I find my(C)self alone when day is (F) through  
Yes, I'll ad(Bb)mit that I'm a fool for (F) you  
Because you're (C) mine, I walk the (F) line.

As sure as (C) night is dark and day is (F) light  
I keep you (C) on my mind both day and (F) night  
And happi(C)ness I've known proves that it's (F) right  
Because you're (C) mine, I walk the (F) line.

You've got a (C) way to keep me on your (F) side  
You give me (C) cause for love that I can't (F) hide  
For you I (Bb) know I'd try to turn the (F) tide  
Because you're (C) mine, I walk the (F) line

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

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

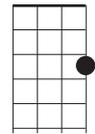
Chorus:

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

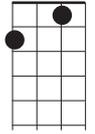
(C) I saw your lips, I heard your voice,  
Be(F) lieve me I just had no choice,  
Wild (C) horses couldn't make me stay [G7] away,  
I (C) thought about a moon lit night,  
My (F) arms around you good and tight,  
And (C) all I had to (G) see for me to (C) say,

Chorus:

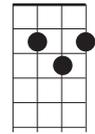
(C) Hello Mary Lou, (F) goodbye heart,  
Sweet (C) Mary Lou I'm so in love with (G) you,  
I (C) knew, Mary Lou, (E7) we'd never (Am) part,  
Hello (C) Mary (G) Lou, goodbye (C) heart  
Hello (C) Mary (G) Lou, goodbye (C) heart  
Hello (C) Mary (G) Lou, goodbye (C) heart



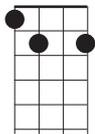
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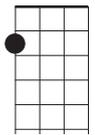
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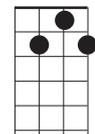
G



E7



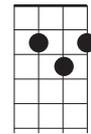
Am



G7

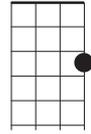
# Jamaica Farewell *Lord Burgess*

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



G

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



C

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



D7

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

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

*Chorus x 2*  
But I'm (G)sad to say, I'm (C)on my way,  
(D7)Won't be back for (G)many a day,  
My heart is down, my head is (C)turning around  
I had to (D7)leave a little girl in (G)Kingston town.

# Jambalaya *The Carpenters*

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



F

## Chorus

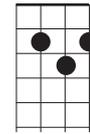
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet (C) gumbo  
'cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a(F)mio.  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be (C) gayo,  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the (F) bayou.



C

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

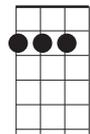
Thibo(G)daux, Fontaineaux, the place is (D) buzzin',  
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the (G) dozen.  
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh (D) my oh.  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the (G) bayou.



G

## Chorus

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



D

Kazoo break - to Chords of Verse

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

## Chorus x 2

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

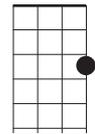
# King Of The Road *Roger Miller*

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

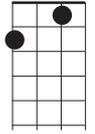
(C) Third boxcar, (F) midnight train  
(G7) Destination... (C) Bangor, Maine.  
Old worn out (F) suits and shoes,  
I (G7) don't pay no union dues,  
I smoke (C) old stogies (F) I have found  
(G7) Short, but not too (C) big around  
I'm a [C7] man of (F) means by no means  
(G7) King of the road (C)

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

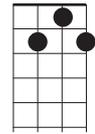
I Sing...  
(C) Trailers for (F) sale or rent  
(G7) Rooms to let...(C) fifty cents.  
No phone, no [F] pool, no pets  
I (G7) ain't got no cigarettes  
Ah, but..[C] two hours of (F) pushin' broom  
Buys an (G7) eight by twelve (C) four-bit room  
I'm a [C7] man of (F) means by no means  
(G7) King of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



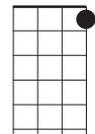
C



F



G7



C7

# Leaving On A Jet Plane *John Denver*

Intro: Rolling C

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

Chorus:

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

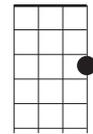
There's so (C) many times I've (F) let you down  
So (C) many times I've (F) played around  
I (C) tell you now, (F) they don't mean a (G) thing;  
Every (C) place I go, I'll (F) think of you  
Every (C) song I sing, I'll (F) sing for you,  
When (C) I come back, I'll (F) bring your wedding (G) ring.

Chorus:

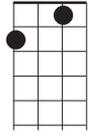
So (C) kiss me and (F) smile for me  
(C) Tell me that you'll (F) wait for me  
(C) Hold me like you'll (F) never let me (G) go;  
'Cause I'm (C) leaving (F) on a jet plane  
(C) Don't know when (F) I'll be back again  
(C) Oh, (F) babe, I hate to (G) go.

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

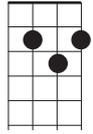
Chorus: x2 Ending on (C)



C



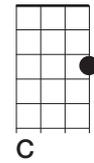
F



G

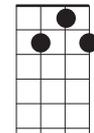
# Putting On The Style *Lonnie Donegan*

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



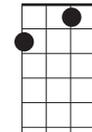
C

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.



G7

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.



F

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.

# Ring Of Fire *Johnny Cash*

Intro: Rolling G

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

Chorus:

(D) I fell into a (C) burning ring of (G) fire  
I went (D) down, down, down,  
As the (C) flames went (G) higher, and it  
(G) Burns, burns, burns  
The (C) ring of (G) fire  
The (D) ring of (G) fire.

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

Chorus:

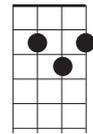
Play chords of Verse + KAZOO

Chorus:

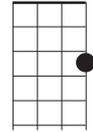
(D) I fell into a (C) burning ring of (G) fire  
I went (D) down, down, down,  
As the (C) flames went (G) higher, and it  
(G) Burns, burns, burns  
The (C) ring of (G) fire  
The (D) ring of (G) fire.

Chorus again (as below):

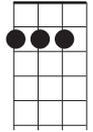
(D) I fell into a (C) burning ring of (G) fire  
I went (D) down, down, down,  
As the (C) flames went (G) higher, and it  
(G) Burns, burns, burns  
The (C) ring of (G) fire  
The (D) ring of (G) fire.



G



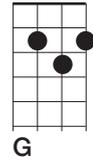
C



D

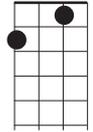
# Rockin' All Over The World *Status Quo*

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



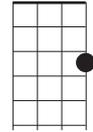
G

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

# Save The Last Dance For Me *The Drifters*

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



C



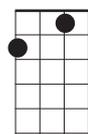
G7

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



C7

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)



F

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

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

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

# Singing The Blues *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.



C



F



G7

# Sloop John B *Traditional*

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

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:

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) 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.



G



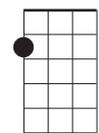
D7



G7



C

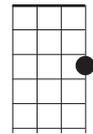


Am

# When The Saints Go Marching In *Spiritual origin*

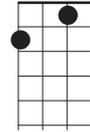
*Chorus:*

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



C

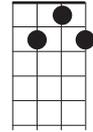
Oh, when the (C) sun refused to shine,  
Oh, when the sun refused to (G7) shine,  
Oh, Lord, I (C) want to (C7) be in that (F) number,  
When the (C) sun re-(G7)fused to (C) shine.



F

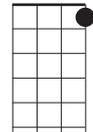
*Chorus:*

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



G7

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



C7

*Chorus:*

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

# You Are My Sunshine *Davis & Mitchell*

Intro: C///|G7///|C///|Cstop

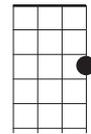
You are my (C) sunshine my only (C7) sunshine  
You make me (F) happy when skies are (C) grey (C7)  
You'll never (F) know dear how much I (C) love you [Am]  
Please don't (C) take my (G7) sunshine a(C)way

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

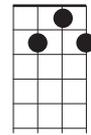
You are my (C) sunshine my only (C7) sunshine  
You make me (F) happy when skies are (C) grey (C7)  
You'll never (F) know dear how much I (C) love you [Am]  
Please don't (C) take my (G7) sunshine a(C)way

Kazoo instrumental break – Verse chords

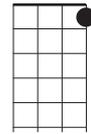
You are my (C) sunshine my only (C7) sunshine  
You make me (F) happy when skies are (C) grey (C7)  
You'll never (F) know dear how much I (C) love you [Am]  
Please don't (C) take my (G7) sunshine a(C)way  
Oh please don't (C) take my (G7) sunshine a(C)way  
Oh please don't (C) take my (G7) sunshine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



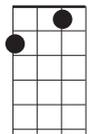
C



G7



C7



F