

The Cabolele Songbook



2025

59th-Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy) - D

Across the Universe - C

Ain't Misbehaving - C

All My Loving - C

All of Me (Take) - C

Always Remember Us This Way - Am

American Pie - G

Bad Moon Rising - G

Baker Street - A

Bill Bailey Won't You Please Come Home - F/G

Black Velvet Band - G

Blowing in the Wind - C

Blue Moon - C

Blue Suede Shoes - G

Blueberry Hill - C

Boxer, The - C

Bright Blue Rose - G

Broad Majestic Shannon - G

Brown Eyed Girl - C

Cabaret - D

California Girls - D

Chiquitita - A

City of New Orleans - C

Coast of Malabar - C

Country Roads, Take Me Home - G

Cracklin Rosie - C

Dance the Night Away - D

Delilah - Dm

Desperado - C

Dirty Old Town - C

Don't Be Cruel - D

Don't Look Back in Anger - C

Downtown - C

Dreams - D

Eight Days A Week - G

End of the Line - C

Every Breath You Take - C

Everybody's Talking at Me - C

Everything Thing I Own - F

Fairytale of New York (Alt) - D

Fields of Athenry - C

Fisherman's Blues - C

Fly Me to the Moon - C

Folsom Prison Blues - G

For the Good Times - C

Forever in Blue Jeans - G

Four Strong Winds - G

Galway Girl - C

Grace - G

Handbags & Gladrags - G

Handle With Care - D

Harvest Moon - G

Have You Ever Seen the Rain - C

Help Me Make It Through the Night - C

Homeward Bound - G

Honky Tonk Moon - F

Hotel California - Am

House Of the Rising Sun - Am

Human - G

I Can See Clearly Now - D

I Don't Want To Talk About It - G

I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For - C

I Still Miss Someone - G

I Wanna Be Like You - Am

I'll See You in My Dreams - C

I'm Yours - C

In The Summertime - D

Irish Rover - C

Island, The - G

Isle of Hope, Isle of Tears - D

It Never Rains in Southern California - D

Jackson - C

Kathy's Song - G

Killing Me Softly - Em

Kingston Town - G

Lay Down Sally - C

Leaving of Liverpool, The - C

Leaving on a Jet Plane, I'm - C (Cabo arrang.)

Leroy Brown - F

Let It Be Me - C

Long May You Run - D

Losing My Religion - G

Love is All Around - C

Lyin' Eyes - G

Mack the Knife - C

Make You Feel My Love, To - G

Margaritaville - D

Matchstalk Men,... - C

Me & Bobby McGee - C/D

Mississippi - Bb

Moon River v1 - C

Moon River v2 - C

Moondance - Am

Nowhere Man - C

Oh Carol - G

On the Road Again - C

Only the Lonely - D

Only You (Flying Pickets) - G

Peaceful Easy Feeling - C

Peggy Gordon - D

Promises - G

Proud Mary - G

Raindrops Keep Falling on My Head - C

Rainy Night in Soho - D

Red Rose Café - Am

Runaround Sue - C

Save the Last Dance - C

Sea Of Heartbreak - G

Singing the Blues - C

Six Days On the Road - G

Sloop John B - G

Someday Soon - F

Somewhere Only We Know - C

Somewhere Over the Rainbow - C

Song Sung Blue - C

Spanish Pipedream - C

Speed Of the Sound Of Loneliness, Broken the - G

Summer Wind, The - C

Sunny Afternoon, Lazin' - Dm

Super Trouper - C

Sweet Caroline - C

Take Good Care of My Baby - C

Take It Easy - G

Take It to The Limit - C

Teach Your Children - G

Teenager In Love, A - C

Tequila Sunrise - G

That's Alright Mama - G

Travelin' Light - C

Under the Boardwalk - G

Valerie - C

Wagon Wheel (Cabo lyrics) - C

Wagon Wheel - G

Wake Up Little Susie - D

Walk Of Life - D

Walk Right Back - C

Wellerman - Am

What A Day for a Daydream - C

When I'm 64 - C

When You Say Nothing at All - G

When You Walk In The Room - D

Where Have All the Flowers Gone - G

Whiskey In the Jar - C

Why Worry - G

Wild Rover - G

Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow - C

With A Little Help from My Friends - G

Wonderful Tonight - G

Wonderwall - F

Yellow - C

Yesterday - C

You Got Gold - G

You Got It - G

You're Just Too Good to Be True - C

You're Sixteen - C

CHORD CHART - 1 pg

CHORD CHART - EXPANDED

59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy)

artist:Simon and Garfunkel writer:Paul Simon

[D] Slow [A] down, you [E7] move too [A] fast.
[D] You got to [A] make the [E7] morning [A] last.
Just [D], kickin' [A] down the [E7] cobble [A] stones.
[D] Lookin' for [A] fun and [E7] feelin' [A] groovy.

[D] [A] [E7] [A]

Ba da da [D] da [A] da da-[E7] Feelin' [A] Groovy...

[D] [A] [E7] [A]

[D] Hello [A] lamppost, [E7] whatcha [A] knowin'?
[D] I've come to [A] watch your [E7] flowers [A] growing.
[D] Ain't cha [A] got no [E7] rhymes for [A] me?
[D] Doot-in' [A] doo-doo, [E7] Feeling [A] Groovy.

[D] [A] [E7] [A]

Ba da da [D] da [A] da da-[E7] Feelin' [A] Groovy...

[D] [A] [E7] [A]

I've got [D] no deeds to [A] do, no [E7] promises to [A] keep.
I'm [G] dappled and [A] drowsy and [E7] ready to [A] sleep.
Let the [G] morning time [A] drop all its [E7] petals on [A] me.
[D] Life, I [D] love you, [E7] All is [A] Groovy...

[D] [A] [E7] [A]

Ba da da [D] da, [A] da [E7] da da [A] da- [D] Ba [A] da da [E7] da
x4 to fade

Across The Universe

artist:The Beatles writer:John Lennon, Paul McCartney

[C] [Am]/ [Em]/ [G]/

[C] Words are flowing [Am] out like endless [Em] rain into a paper cup,
They [Dm7] slither while they pass they slip a [G7] way across the universe,
[C] Pools of sorrow [Am] waves of joy are
[Em] Drifting through my opened mind pos-[Dm7]sessing and ca-[Fm]ressing me

[C] Jai guru de va [G7] om
[G] Nothing's gonna change my world
[F] Nothing's gonna change my [C] world
[G] Nothing's gonna change my world
[F] Nothing's gonna change my [C] world

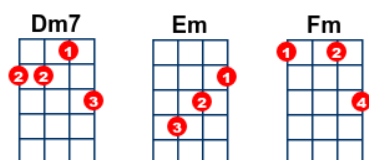
[C] Images of [Am] broken light which [Em] dance before me
Like a million [Dm7] eyes they call me on and on a-[G7]cross the universe,
[C] Thoughts meander [Am] like a restless [Em] wind inside a letter box
They [Dm7] Tumble blindly as they make their [G7] way across the universe

[C] Jai guru de va [G7] om
[G] Nothing's gonna change my world,
[F] Nothing's gonna change my [C] world
[G] Nothing's gonna change my world
[F] Nothing's gonna change my [C] world

[C] Sounds of laughter [Am] shades of earth are [Em] ringing
Through my open ears in-[Dm7]citing and in-[Fm]viting me,
[C] Limitless un-[Am]dying love which [Em] shines around me like a million
[Dm7] Suns it calls me on and on a-[G7]cross the universe

[C] Jai guru de va [G7] om
[G] Nothing's gonna change my world,
[F] Nothing's gonna change my [C] world
[G] Nothing's gonna change my world
[F] Nothing's gonna change my [C] world

[C] Jai guru de va [C] jai guru de va [C] jai guru de va [C] jai guru de va



Ain't Misbehaving

artist:Billie Holiday, writer:Andy Razaf , Thomas

[C] [A7] [F] [G7] [E7] [A7] [D7] [G7] x2

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

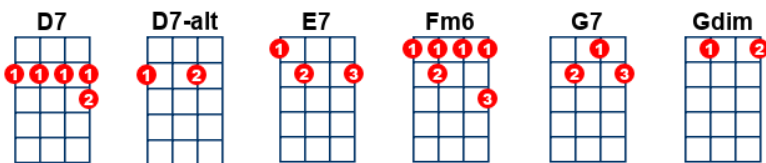
[C] Now it's for certain, [G7] the one I love;
[C] I'm through with [E7] flirtin' it's [F] just you I'm thinkin' of.
[C] Ain't misbe-[Gdim]havin',
[G7] I'm saving my love for [C] you. [F] [C7] [E7]

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

[C] I don't stay out late, [G7] don't care to go
[C] I'm home about [E7] eight, just [F] me and my radio.

[C] Ain't misbe-[A7]havin', [G7] I'm savin' my love
[C] Ain't misbe-[A7]havin', [G7] I'm savin' my love
[C] Ain't misbe-[A7]havin', [G7] I'm savin' my love for [C] you

[Fm6] [C]



All My Loving [C]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

[F] [G7] [C]

[NC] Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you –

To-[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you

Re-[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7] (ooh ooh ooh –

And then [Dm] while I'm a-[G7]way, I'll write [C] home every [Am] day

And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you...(PAUSE after 4

I'll pre-[Dm]tend that I'm [G7] kissing, the [C] lips I am [Am] missing

And [F] hope that my [Dm] dreams will come [Bb] true [G7]

And then [Dm] while I'm [G7] away, I'll write [C] home ev'ry [Am] day

And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you (PAUSE after 4

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true (PAUSE after 4

[Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [Dm] [Bb] [G7]

[Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C] (PAUSE after 4

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true (PAUSE after 4

[NC] Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you

To-[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you

Re-[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7] (ooh ooh ooh –

And then [Dm] while I'm a-[G7]way, I'll write [C] home every [Am] day

And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you (PAUSE after 4

I'll pre-[Dm]tend that I'm [G7] kissing, the [C] lips I am [Am] missing

And [F] hope that my [Dm] dreams will come [Bb] true [G7]

And then [Dm] while I'm [G7] away, I'll write [C] home ev'ry [Am] day

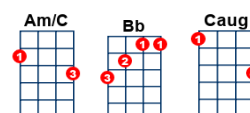
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you (PAUSE after 4

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true ...

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you

(Finish w/ solid down strum on C)



All of Me, (Take) [C]

key: C, artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Seymore Simons, Gerald Marks Willie Nelson,

[C] All of me, why not take [E7] all of me.

[A7] Can't you see, I'm no good with-[Dm7]out you.

Take my [E7] arms, I want to [Am] lose them

[C] Take my lips, I'll never [G] use [G7] them

[C] Your goodbye, left me with [E7] eyes that cry

[A7] And I know, that I'm no good with-[Dm7]out you

[F] You took the [Fm7] part, that [Cmaj7] once was my [A7] heart

So [Dm7] why not take [G7] all of [C] me [G7]

[C] [E7] [A7] [Dm7] [E7] [Am] [D] [G] [G7]

[C] [E7] [A7] [Dm7] [F] [Fm7] [Cmaj7] [A7]

[Dm7] [G7] [C] [G7]

[C] All of me, why not take [E7] all of me.

[A7] Can't you see, I'm no good with-[Dm7]out you.

Take my [E7] arms, I want to [Am] lose them

[D] Take my lips, I'll never [G] use [G7] them.

[C] Your goodbye, left me with [E7] eyes that cry

[A7] And I know, that I'm no good with-[Dm7]out you

[F] You took the [Fm7] part that [Cmaj7] once was my [A7] heart

So [Dm7] why not take [G7] all of [C] me [G7]

[C] [E7] [A7] [Dm7] [E7] [Am] [D] [G] [G7]

[C] [E7] [A7] [Dm7] [F] [Fm7] [Cmaj7] [A7]

[Dm7] [G7] [C] [G7]

[F] You took the [Fm7] part that [Cmaj7] once was my [A7] heart

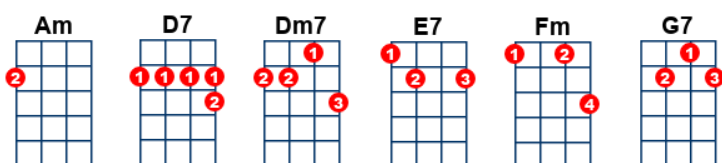
So [F] why not take [G] all of [E7] me [A7]

So [F] why not take [G] all of [C] me [G]

[C] [E7] [A7] [Dm7] [E7] [Am] [D] [G] [G7]

[C] [E7] [A7] [Dm7] [F] [Fm7] [Cmaj7] [A7]

[Dm7] [G7] [C] [G7]



Always Remember Us This Way Key: Am. Artist: LADY GAGA

Single Down Strum throughout

The Arizona **[Am]** sky, burning in your **[F]** eye
You **[C]** look at me and babe, I want to catch on **[G]** fire
It's buried in my **[Am]** soul like California **[F]** gold
You **[C]** found the light in me that I couldn't **[G]** find

CHORUS:

*So when I'm **[F]** all choked up and I can't find the **[C]** words
Every **[Am]** time we say goodbye baby it **[G]** hurts
When the **[F]** sun **[G]** goes **[Am]** down-
-and the **[F]** band **[G]** won't **[C]** play,
I'll **[F]** always **[G]** remember us this **[C]** way*

Lovers in the **[Am]** night, poets trying to **[F]** write
We **[C]** don't know how to rhyme but damn we **[G]** try
But all I really **[Am]** know, you're where I wanna **[F]** go
The **[C]** part of me that's you will never **[G]** die

CHORUS:

*So when I'm **[F]** all choked up and I can't find the **[C]** words
Every **[Am]** time we say goodbye baby it **[G]** hurts
When the **[F]** sun **[G]** goes **[Am]** down-
-and the **[F]** band **[G]** won't **[C]** play,
I'll **[F]** always **[G]** remember us this **[C]** way*

Bridge

Ooo - oo - oo - oo - oo **[Am]** Ooo - oo - oo - oo - oo **[F]**
Ooo - oo **[C]** - oo - oo - oo. Ooo - oo - oo - oo - oo **[G]** x2

CHORUS:

*So when I'm **[F]** all choked up and I can't find the **[C]** words
Every time **[Am]** we say goodbye baby it **[G]** hurts
When the **[F]** sun **[G]** goes **[Am]** down -
and the **[F]** band **[G]** won't **[C]** play,
I'll **[F]** always **[G]** remember us this **[Am]** way -wo-o - yeah*

When you **[F]** look **[G]** at **[Am]** me and the **[F]** whole **[G]** world **[C]** fades
I'll **[F]** always **[G]** remember us this **[F]** way **[F]** **[F]** **[C]**

American Pie

writer:Don MacLeanDon

A [G] long, [D] long [Em] time ago, [Am] I can still re-[C]member how that [Em] music used to make me [D] smile.
And [G] I knew [D] if I [Em7] had my chance, That I [Am] could make those [C] people dance,
And [Em] maybe they'd be [C] happy for a [D] while.
But [Em] February [Am] made me shiver, [Em] with every paper I'd [Am] deliver,
Bad news [G] on the [Am] doorstep, I [C] couldn't take one [D] more step.
I [G] can't re-[D]member [Em] if I cried when I [Am7] read about his [D] widowed bride,
But [G] something [D] touched me [Em] deep inside, the [C] day, the [D7] music, [G] died.[C] [G] So..

CHORUS: So [G] Bye - [C] bye, Miss A-[G]merican [D] Pie,
Drove my [G] Chevy to the [C] levee but the [G] levee was [D] dry,
And them [G] good [C] ole' boys were drinkin' [G] whiskey and [D] rye, singin' [Em] this'll be the day that
I [A7] die,[Em] this'll be the day that I [D7] die

[G] Did you write the [Am] book of love, and do [C] you have faith in [Am] God above,[Em] if the Bible [D] tells you so?
[D7] Now do [G] you be-[D]lieve in [Em] rock and roll?
Can [Am] music save your [Am] mortal soul? And [Em] Can you teach me [A7] how to dance real [D] slow?
Well, I [Em] know that you're in [D] love with him, 'cause I [Em] saw you dancing [D] in the gym.
You [C] both kicked [G] off your [A7] shoes, Man I [C] dig those rhythm and [D7] blues.
I was a [G] lonely [D] teenage [Em] broncin' buck, with a [Am] pink carnation and a [C] pick up truck,
But [G] I knew [D] I was [Em] out of luck, the [C] day the [D7] music, [G] died.[C] [G] I started singing..**CHORUS**

[G] Now for ten years we've been [Am] on our own, And [C] moss grows fat on a [Am] rollin' stone.
[Em] But that's not how it [D] used to be, When the [G] jester [D] sang for the [Em] King and Queen,
In a [Am7] coat he'd borrowed [C] from James Dean, And a [Em] voice that [A7] came from [D] you and me.

Oh, and [Em] while the King was [D] looking down, The [Em] jester stole his [D] thorny crown,
The [C] courtroom was [G] adjourned [A7] no [C] verdict was re-[D7]turned.
And while [G] Lennin [D] read a [Em] book on Marx, the quartet [Am] practiced [C] in the park,
And we [G] sang [D] dirges in [Em] the dark, the [C] day the [D7] music [G] died.[C] [G] We were singin'..**CHORUS**

[G] Helter-skelter in a [Am] summer swelter, The [C] birds flew off with a [Am] fallout shelter,
[Em] eight miles high and [D] falling fast. it [G] landed [D] foul out [Em] on the grass,
The [Am7] players tried [C] for a forward pass, with the [Em] jester on the [A7] sidelines [D] in a cast.

Now the [Em] halftime air was [D] sweet perfume, while the sargeants [Em] played a [D] marching tune,
[C] We all [G] got up to [A7] dance, Oh, but we [C] never got [D7] the chance,
'Cos the [G] players [D] tried to [Em] take the field, The [Am] marching and ref-[C]used to yield,
[G] Do you [D] recall [Em] what was revealed, the [C] day the [D7] music [G] died?[C] [G] We started singing..**CHORUS**

[G] Oh, and there we were all [Am] in one place, A [C] generation [Am] lost in space,
[Em] With no time left to [D] start again. So come on, [G] Jack be nimble, [Em] Jack be quick,
Jack Flash sat on a [C] candlestick, 'Cos [Em] fire is the [A7] Devil's only [D] friend.

Oh, and [Em] as I watched him [D] on the stage, My [Em] hands were clenched in [D] fists of rage,
[C] No angel [G] born in [A7] hell, Could [C] break that Satan's [D7] spell.
And as the [G] flames climbed [D] into the [Em] night, to light [Am] the sacri-[C]ficial rite,
I saw [G] Satan laughing[Em] with delight, the [C] day the [D7] music [G] died.[C] [G] He was singin'..**CHORUS**

[G] I met a girl who sang the [Am] blues, And I [C] asked her for some [Am] happy news,
But [Em] she just smiled and turned [D] away.
I [G] went [D] down to the sacred [D] store, Where I'd [Em] heard the music [Am7] years before,
But the [Em] man there said the [A7] music wouldn't [D] play.

And in the [Em] streets the children [D] screamed, The [Em] lovers cried and the poets [D] dreamed,
But [C] not a [G] word was [A7] spoken, The [C] church bells all were [D7] broken.
And the [G] three men I [D] I admire most, the [Em] Father, [Am] Son and the [C] Holy Ghost,
They [G] caught the [D] last train [Em] for the coast, The [C] day the [D7] music, [G] died. [C]
[G] And they were singing..**CHORUS** x2, ending with [C] [G]

Bad Moon Rising [G]

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogarty

Intro - STRUM First 2 lines of verse...then SING

[G] I see the [D7] bad [C] moon a-[G]rising.

[G] I see [D7] trouble [C] on the [G] way.

[G] I see [D7] earth [C] quakes and [G] lightnin'.

[G] I see [D7] bad [C] times to [G] day. [G7]

[C] Don't go around tonight, well its [G] bound to take your life,
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

[C] Don't go around tonight, well its [G] bound to take your life,
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

[G] I hear [D7] hurri-[C]canes a [G] blowing.

[G] I know the [D7] end is [C] coming [G] soon.

[G] I fear the [D7] rivers [C] over [G] flowing.

[G] I hear the [D7] voice of [C] rage and [G] ruin. [G7]

[C] Don't go around tonight, well it's [G] bound to take your life,
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

[C] Don't go around tonight, well its [G] bound to take your life,
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

[G] Hope you [D7] got your [C] things to-[G]gether.

[G] Hope you are [D7] quite pre-[C]pared to [G] die.

[G] Looks like we're [D7] in for [C] nasty [G] weather.

[G] One eye is [D7] taken [C] for an [G] eye. [G7]

[C] Don't go around tonight, well its [G] bound to take your life,
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

[C] Don't go around tonight, well its [G] bound to take your life,
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise. (Last line x3)

Baker Street

artist:Gerry Rafferty writer:Gerry RaffertyGerry Rafferty

[G] [Eb] [F] [G] [Eb] [F] [G] [Eb] [F]
kazoo over [D] [F] [D] [F] [C] [A] [G]

[A] Winding your way down on Baker Street, [Asus4]
[A] Light in your head, and dead on your feet
Well an [Em] other crazy day, you [G] drink the night away
And [D] forget about [Dsus4] every-[D]thing

[A] This city desert makes you feel so cold,
its [Asus4] got [A] so many people but its got no soul
And it's [Em] taken you so long to [G] find out you were wrong
When you [D] thought it held [Dsus4] every-[D]thing.

[Dm7] You used to think that it was [Am7] so easy,
[Dm7] You used to say that it was [Am7] so easy
But [C] you're trying, [G] you're trying [D] now [Dsus4]
[Dm7] Another year and then you'd [Am7] be happy,
[Dm7] Just one more year and then you'd [Am7] be happy
But [C] you're crying, [G] you're crying [A] now [F]

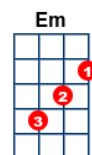
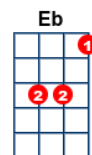
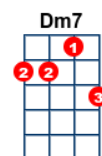
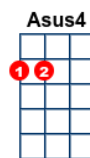
kazoo over [D] [F] [D] [F] [C] [A] [G] x2

[A] Way down the street there's a light in his place, [Asus4]
[A] He opens the door, he's got that look on his face
And he [Em] asks you where you've been, you [G] tell him who
you've seen And you talk [D] about anything
[A] He's got this dream about buying some land,
[Asus4] he's gonna [A] Give up the booze and the one night
stands And then he'll [Em] settle down, it's a [G] quiet little town
And for-[D]get about everything

[Dm7] But you know he'll always [Am7] keep moving,
[Dm7] You know he's never gonna [Am7] stop moving
'Cause [C] he's rolling, [G] He's the rolling [D] stone [Dsus4]
[Dm7] And when you wake up it's a [Am7] new morning,
[Dm7] The sun is shining it's a [Am7] new morning
And [C] you're going, [G] you're going home [A] [F]

kazoo over [D] [F] [D] [F] [C] [A] [G]
[G] [Eb] [F]

kazoo over [D] [F] [D] [F] [C] [A] [G] x2



Bill Bailey, Won't You Please Come Home

key: F-G , artist:Bobby Darin writer:Hughie Cannon

[G7][C7][F]

[F] Won't you come home Bill Bailey, won't you come home
I moan the whole night **[C7]** long
I'll do the cooking honey **[C7]** I'll pay the rent
[C7] I know I done you **[F]** wrong

[F] Remember that rainy evening that
I drove you out with nothing nothing but a **[Fm]** fine tooth **[Bb]** comb
Yes I know that I'm to **[Bb]** blame and **[F]** ain't that a **[D7]** shame
[G] Bill **[G7]** Bailey won't you **[C7]** please come **[F]** home

[G] Won't you come home Bill Bailey, won't you come home
I moan the whole night **[D7]** long
I'm a gonna do your cooking honey, I'm a gonna pay your rent
I know that I've done you **[G]** wrong

[G] Remember that rainy evening that
I drove you out with nothing but a **[G7]** fine tooth **[C]** comb
Well I know that I'm to blame,
And **[G]** ain't that a dirty low down **[E7]** shame

Bill **[A7]** Bailey won't you **[D7]** please come **[G]** home
Come home, come home Bill Bailey

Bill **[A7]** Bailey won't you **[D7]** please come on **[G]** home
[D7] Come home Bill **[G]** Bailey

Bill **[A7]** Bailey won't you **[D7]** please come **[G]** home
[D7] Come on **[G]** home

Black Velvet Band

[Am] [D] [G]

In a [G] neat little town they call Belfast, apprenticed to [C] trade
I was [D] bound, [G] Many an hour sweet happiness
Have I [Am] spent in that [D] neat little [G] town.
'Till a sad misfortune came o'er me, and caused me to [C] stray from the [D] land.
Far a [G] way from my friends and relations,
Be-[Am]trayed by the [D] black velvet [G] band.

CHORUS:

*Her [G] eyes they shone like diamonds,
I thought her the [C] queen of the [D] land,
And her [G] hair hung over her shoulder,
Tied [Am] up with a [D] black velvet [G] band.*

I [G] took a stroll down Broadway, meaning not [C] long for to [D] stay,
When [G] who should I meet but this pretty fair maid,
Come a [Am] traipsing a-[D]long the high-[G]way.
She was both fair and handsome, her neck it was [C] just like a [D] swan's.
And her [G] hair hung over her shoulder,
Tied [Am] up with a [D] black velvet [G] band.

CHORUS

I [G] took a stroll with this pretty fair maid,
and a gentleman [C] passing us [D] by.
Well, I [G] knew she meant the doing of him,
By the [Am] look in her [D] roguish black [G] eye.
A gold watch she took from his pocket, and placed it right [C] into my [D] hand,
And the [G] very first thing that I said was:
"Bad [Am] 'cess to the [D] black velvet [G] band".

CHORUS

Be-[G]fore the judge and the jury, next morning I [C] had to ap-[D]pear.
The [G] judge he says to me, "Young fellow,
The [Am] case against [D] you is quite [G] clear.
Seven long years is your sentence, to be spent far a [C] way from this [D] land,
Far a [G] way from your friends and relations,
Be-[Am]trayed by the [D] black velvet [G] band.

CHORUS

So [G] come all you jolly young fellows a [C] warning take by [D] me,
When [G] you're out on the town, me ladds, beware [Am] of the pretty [D] Coll-[G]eens
They'll feed you with strong drink, me ladds, 'till you're [C] unable to [D] stand
And the [G] very next thing that you'll know is, [Am] you've landed in Van [D] Diemens land [G]

CHORUS x2

Blowing in the Wind

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

The [F] answer, my [G7] friend,
Is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

[C] How many [F] roads must a [C] man walk down
Before you [F] call him a [G] man? [G7]
[C] How many [F] seas must a [C] white dove [Am] sail
Be-[C]fore she [F] sleeps in the [G] sand? [G7]

[C] How many [F] times must the [C] cannonballs fly
Before they're for-[F]ever [G] banned? [G7]
The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

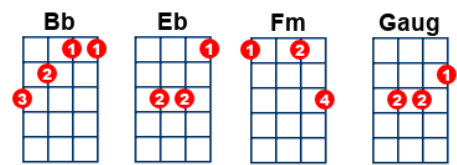
[C] How many [F] times must a [C] man look up
Before he can [F] see the [G] sky? [G7]
[C] How many [F] ears must [C] one man [Am] have
Be-[C]fore he can [F] hear people [G] cry? [G7]
[C] How many [F] deaths will it [C] take 'til he knows
That too many [F] people have [G] died? [G7]
The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

[C] How many [F] years can a [C] mountain exist
Before it is [F] washed to the [G] sea? [G7]
[C] How many [F] years can some [C] people ex-[Am]ist
Be-[C]fore they're a-[F]llowed to be [G] free? [G7]
[C] How many [F] times can a [C] man turn his head
And pretend that he [F] just doesn't [G] see? [G7]

The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.
The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

Blue Moon [C]

key:C, artist:Chris Isaak



[C] [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [G7]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]

You saw me [G7] standing a-[C]lone [Am] [Dm]
Without a [G7] dream in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]
Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [Dm] [G7]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]

You knew just [G7] what I was [C] there for [Am] [Dm]
You heard me [G7] saying a [C] prayer for [Am] [Dm]
Someone I [G7] could really [C] care for [Am] [C] [C7]

And then there [Dm] suddenly a-[G]ppeared be-[C]fore me
The only [Dm] one my arms would [G] ever [C] hold
I heard some-[Fm]body whisper [Bb] please a-[Eb]dore me
And when I [G] looked
The moon had [D] turned to [G] gold [Gaug]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]

Now I'm no [G7] longer a-[C]lone [Am] [Dm]
Without a [G7] song in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]
Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [C]

[Dm] [G] [C] [Dm] [G] [C] [Fm] [Bb] [Eb] [G] [D] [G][Gaug]

And then there [Dm] suddenly a-[G]ppeared be-[C]fore me
The only [Dm] one my arms would [G] ever [C] hold
I heard some[Fm]body whisper [Bb] please a-[Eb]dore me
And when I [C] looked
The moon had [D7] turned to [G] gold [Gaug]

Blue [C] moon [Am][Dm]

Now I'm no [G7] longer a-[C]lone [Am] [Dm]
Without a [G7] song in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]
Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [Dm] [G7]

Blue [C] Moon [Am] [Dm] [G7]

Blue [C] Moon [Am] [Dm] [G7]

Blue [C] Moon [Am] [Dm] [G7]

Blue [C] Moon [C]

Blue Suede Shoes

key:G, artist:Elvis Presley writer:Carl Perkins

Well it's a [G]* one for the money, [G]* two for the show
[G]* Three to get ready, now [G] go cat go
But [C] don't you step on my blue suede [G] shoes
You can [D] do anything but lay [C] off of my blue suede [G] shoes

Well you can [G]* knock me down, [G]* step in my face
[G]* Slander my name all [G]* over the place
And [G]* do anything that you [G]* want to do
But [G] ah ah honey lay [G] off of my shoes
And [C] don't you step on my blue suede [G] shoes
You can [D] do anything but lay [C] off of my blue suede [G] shoes

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

Well you can [G]* burn my house, [G]* steal my car
[G]* Drink my liquor from an [G]* old fruit jar
And [G]* do anything that you [G]* want to do
But [G] ah ah honey lay off of my shoes
And [C] don't you step on my blue suede [G] shoes
You can [D] do anything but lay [C] off of my blue suede [G] shoes

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

Well it's a [G]* one for the money, [G]* two for the show
[G]* Three to get ready, now [G] go cat go
But [C] don't you step on my blue suede [G] shoes
You can [D] do anything but lay [C] off of my blue suede [G] shoes

Quiet start and build to full on last line

[G] Blue blue, blue suede shoes
[G] Blue blue, blue suede shoes
[C] Blue blue, blue suede shoes
[G] Blue blue, blue suede shoes

You can [D] do anything but lay [C] off of my blue suede [G] shoes [G7]

Blueberry Hill

key:C, artist:Fats Domino writer:Vincent Rose, Larry Stock and Al Lewis

But [B7] all of those [Em] vows we [B7] made [Em]
Were [B7] never to [Em] be [G7]

[NC] I found my [F] thrill
On Blueberry [C] Hill
On Blueberry [G7] Hill
Where I found [C] you [F] [C] (stop)

The moon stood [F] still
On Blueberry [C] Hill
And lingered [G7] until
My dreams came [C] true [F] [C]

The [G] wind in the [C] willow played
Love's [G7] sweet melo-[C]dy
But [B7] all of those [Em] vows we [B7] made [Em]
Were [B7] never to [E7] be [G7] (stop)

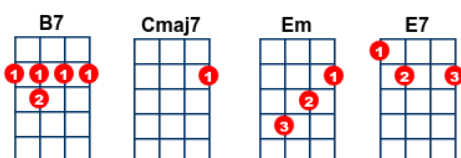
[NC] Tho' we're a-[F]part
You're part of me [C] still [Cmaj7] [C7]
For you were my [G7] thrill
On Blueberry [C] Hill [F] [C]

The [G] wind in the [C] willow played
Love's [G7] sweet melo-[C]dy
But [B7] all of those [Em] vows we [B7] made [Em]
Were [B7] never to [E7] be [G7] (stop)

[NC] Tho' we're a-[F] part
You're part of me [C] still [Cmaj7] [C7]
For you were my [G7] thrill on Blueberry [C] Hill [F] [C]

Slowing...x2

For you were my [G7] thrill on Blueberry [C] Hill [F] [C]



Boxer, The [C]

artist: Simon & Garfunkel. *A great update from Steve Walton with timing on {pauses} - so needed*

[C] {1234} [C] {1234}

[C] I am just a poor boy though my [C] story's sel-[Am/C]dom [Am] told
I have [G] squandered my resistance
For a [G7] pocket full of [G6] mumbles such are [C] promises {34 1}
All lies and [Am] jest, still a [G] man hears what he [F] wants to hear
And disregards the [C] rest, Hm [G7] mm {234} [G] [G7] [C] {1234 123}

When I [C] left my home and my family I was [C] no more [Am/C] than a [Am] boy
In the [G] company of strangers
In the [G7] quiet of the [G6] railway station [C] running scared {34 1}
Laying [Am] low seeking [G] out the poorer [F] quarters
Where the ragged people [C] go
Looking [G] for the places [F] only [G7] they would [C] know {23}

Lie la- [Am] lie, {23} Lie la- [G] la la, lie la-lie
Lie la- [Am] lie, {23} Lie la [F] la-la lie la [G] lie, la-la-la-la [C] lie {234 123}

Asking [C] only workman's wages I come [C] looking for [Am/C] a [Am] job
But I get no [G] offers, {234}
Just a [G7] come-on from the [G6] whores on Seventh [C] Avenue {34 1}
I do de-[Am]clare, there were [G] times when I was [F] so lonesome
I took some comfort [C] there,
La la [G] la la, la la, la {4} [G] [G7] [C] {1234}

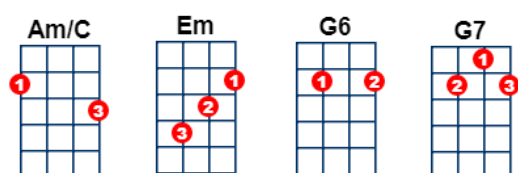
[C] [C] [Am] [G] [G] [C] [C] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [C] [G] [C] {123}

Lie la- [Am] lie, {23} Lie la- [G] la la, lie la-lie
Lie la- [Am] lie, {23} Lie la [F] la-la lie la [G] lie, la-la-la-la [C] lie {234 123}

Then I'm [C] laying out my winter clothes and [C] wishing I [Am/C] was [Am] gone
Going [G] home, {23} where the [G7] New York City [G6] winters are not [C] bleeding me {34}
[Em]/Leading [Am] me {234} [Am]/ Going [G] home, {234} [G7] [G6] [C] {1234 123}

In the [C] clearing stands a boxer and a [C] fighter by [Am/C] his [Am] trade
And he [G] carries the reminders
Of [G7] ev'ry glove that [G6] laid him down or [C] cut him till he cried out
In his [C] anger and his [Am] shame I am [G] leaving I am [F] leaving
But the fighter still re-[C]mains, Hm [G7] mm {234} [C] {123}

Lie la- [Am] lie, {23} Lie la- [Em] la la, lie la-lie
Lie la- [Am] lie, {23} Lie la- [F] la-la, lie la lie [G7] la-la-la la [Am] lie {23} x3



Bright Blue Rose

artist:Jimmy McCarthy writer:Jimmy McCarthy

[G] I skimmed across black water, [C] without once sub-merging,
[G] Onto the banks of an urban [D] morning [D7]
[G] That hungers the first light,
[C] much, much more than the [G] mountains [D] ever [G] do.

And [G] she like the ghost beside me,
[C] goes down with the ease of a dolphin,
[G] And emerges un-[D]learned, un-shamed un-[D7]harmed,
For [G] she is the perfect creature, [C] natural in every feature,
And [G] I am the [Em] geek with the [D] alchemist s' [G] stone.

CHORUS:

For [C] all of [D] you must disc-[G]-o-[Em]ver,
[Am] For all who [D] seek to under-[G]stand [G7],
[Am] For having [D] left the path of [G] o-o-[Em]thers,
[F] you'll find a [C] very special [D] hand [D7].

And [G] it is a holy thing and [C] it is a precious time,
And [G] it is the o-o-nly [D] way.
For-[G]get-me-nots among the snow,
It's [C] always been and so it goes,
To [G] ponder his [Em] death and his [D] life eternal-[G]ly.

[G][C] [G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [Em] [D] [G]

CHORUS

And [G] it is a holy thing and [C] it is a precious time,
And [G] it is the o-o-only [D] way.
For-[G]get-me-nots among the snow,
It's [C] always been and so it goes,
To [G] ponder his [Em] death and his [D] life eternal-[G]ly.

Outro

One [G] bright blue rose out-lives all those,
Two [C] thousand years and so it goes,
To [G] ponder his death and his [D] life eternal-[G]ly.

The Broad Majestic Shannon by Pogues, Liam Clancy

[C] [Em] [D]

The [G] last time I saw you was down at the [C] Greeks
There was [G] whisky on Sunday and tears on our [Em] cheeks
You [G] sang me a song as pure as the [C] breeze
On a [G] road leading [Em] up Glenna-[D]veigh

I [G] sat for a while at the [C] cross at Finnoe
Where young [G] lovers would meet when the flowers were in [Em] bloom
[G] Heard the men [Em] coming home from the [C] fair at Shinn-[G]one
Their hearts in Tippe-[Em]ary wher-[D]ever they [G] go

Take my [G] hand, and dry your [C] tears [D] Shane
Take my [G] hand, for-[C]get your [G] fears [D] Shane
There's no [Em] pain, there's no more [C] sor-[G]row
They're all [Bm] gone, [Am] gone in the [D] years [G] Shane

[C] [Em] [D]

I [G] sat for a while by the [C] gap in the [G] wall
Found a rusty tin can and an old hurley [Em] ball
Heard the cards being [G] dealt, and the [C] rosary call-[G]ed
And a fiddle playing [D] Sean Dun na nGall

And the [G] next time I see you we'll be [C] down at the [G] Greeks
There'll be [G] whiskey on Sunday and tears on our [Em] cheeks
For it's [G] stupid to laugh and it's useless to [C] bawl
About a [Em] rusty tin can and an old [D] hurley [G] ball [C]

Take my [G] hand, and dry your [C] tears [D] Shane
Take my [G] hand, for-[C]get your [G] fears [D] Shane
There's no [Em] pain, there's no more [C] sor-[G]row
They're all [Bm] gone, [Am] gone in the [D] years [G] Shane

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

[G] So I wal-[G]ked as day was dawn-[D]ing
Where [G] small birds sang and leaves were fall-[D]ing
Where we [G] once wat-[Em]ched the row boats [C] land-[G]ing
By the [Bm] broad ma-[Am]jestic [D] Shan-[G]non
Where we once watched the [C] row boats land-[G]ing
By the [Bm] broad maj-[Am]estic [D] Shan-[G]non

[G] [C] [Bm] [Am] [D] [G]

Brown Eyed Girl

key:C, artist:Van Morrison writer:Van Morrison

INTRO x 2

	C	F	C	G7/
A	-----	-----	-----	-2-----2-3-5-
E	-----	-1-3-5--3-1--	-----	-1-----
C	-0-2-4--2-0--	-----	-0-2-4--2-0--	-2-----
G	-----	-----	-----	-----

[C] Hey where did [F] we go, [C] days when the [G] rains came
[C] Down in the [F] hollow, [C] playing a [G] new game
[C] Laughing, and a [F] running, hey, hey, [C] skipping and a [G] jumping
[C] In the misty [F] morning fog, [C] with our hearts a [G] thumpin' and
[F] You, [G] my brown eyed [C] girl [Am], [F] you [G] my brown eyed [C] girl

[C] Whatever [F] happened to [C] Tuesday and [G] so slow
[C] Going down to the [F] old mine with a [C] transistor [G] radio
[C] Standing in the [F] sunlight laughing, [C] hidin b'hind a [G] rainbow's wall
[C] Slipping and a [F] sliding, hey, hey, [C] All along the [G] waterfall with
[F] You, [G] my brown eyed [C] girl [Am].
[F] You, [G] my brown eyed [C] girl.

[G] Do you remember when we used to [C] sing
Sha la la la [F] la la la la [C] la la la la te [G] da (*Just like that*)
[C] Sha la la la [F] la la la la [C] la la la la te [G] da la te [C] da

[C] So hard to [F] find my way, [C] Now that I'm [G] on my own
[C] I saw you just the [F] other day, [C] my, how [G] you have grown
[C] Cast my memory [F] back there Lord.
[C] Sometimes I'm [G] overcome thinkin' 'bout it
[C] Makin' love in the [F] green grass [C] behind the [G] stadium with
[F] You, [G] my brown eyed [C] girl [Am].
[F] You, [G] my brown eyed [C] girl.

[G] Do you remember when we used to [C] sing
Sha la la la [F] la la la la [C] la la la la te [G] da (*Just like that*)
[C] Sha la la la [F] la la la la [C] la la la la te [G] da la te [C] da

[G] Do you remember when we used to [C] sing
[C] Sha la la la [F] la la la la [C] la la la la te [G] da
[C] Sha la la la [F] la la la la [C] la la la la te [G] da la te [C] da

Cabaret [D]

artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:John Kander , Fred Ebb

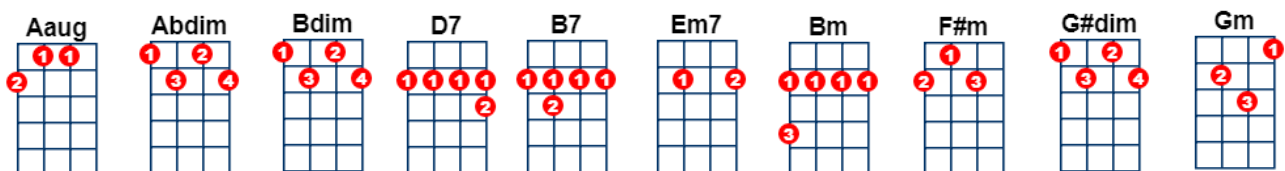
[D] What good is [Aaug] sitting
A-[D]lone in your [Aaug] room
[D] Come hear the music [D7] play
[G] Life is a [Abdim] Caba-[F#m]ret old [B7] chum
[Em7] Come to the [A7] Caba-[D]ret [Aaug]

[D] Put down the [Aaug] knitting
The [D] book and the [Aaug] broom
[D] Time for a holi-[D7]day
[G] Life is a [G#dim] Caba-[F#m]ret old [B7] chum
[Em7] Come to the [A7] Caba-[D]ret [D7]

Come taste the [Gm] wine
Come hear the [D] band
Come blow your [Bm] horn start celebrating
[A] Right this way your [A7] table's waiting

[D] No use per-[Aaug]mitting
Some [D] prophet of [Aaug] doom
To [D] wipe every smile a[D7]way
[G] Life is a [Bdim] Caba-[F#m]ret old [B7] chum
[G] Only a [Bdim] Caba-[F#m]ret old [B7] chum
So [Em7] come to the [A] Caba-[D]ret

Ukulele You may find it easier using the barre versions of D, D7 and G, especially for first four lines of verses 1,2 4



California Girls

key:D, artist:Beach Boys writer:Brian Wilson, Mike Love

Well **[D]** east coast girls are hip
I really **[Am7]** dig those styles they wear
And the **[G]** southern girls with the way they talk

They knock me **[A7]** out when I'm down there
The **[D]** midwest farmers' daughters
Really **[Am7]** make you feel alright
And the **[G]** northern girls with the way they kiss
They keep their **[A7]** boyfriends warm at night

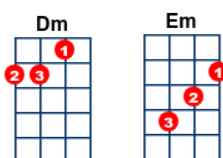
I **[D]** wish they all could **[Em]** be California **[C]** girls
(I **[C]** wish they all could **[Dm]** be California)
I **[Bb]** wish they all could **[Cm7]** be California **[D]** girls

The **[D]** west coast has the sunshine
And the **[Am7]** girls all get so tanned
I dig a **[G]** French bikini on Hawaiian Islands dolls
By a **[A7]** palm tree in the sand

I've **[D]** been all around this great big world
And I've **[Am7]** seen all kind of girls
Yeah but **[G]** I couldn't wait to get back in the states
Back to the **[A7]** cutest girls in the world

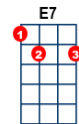
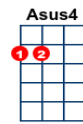
I **[D]** wish they all could **[Em]** be California **[C]** girls
(I **[C]** wish they all could **[Dm]** be California)
I **[Bb]** wish they all could **[Cm7]** be California **[D]** girls

I **[D]** wish they all could be California
I **[G]** wish they all could be California
I **[D]** wish they all could be California
I **[G]** wish they all could be California **[D]** girls



Chiquitita

artist:Abba writer:Benny Andersson, Bjorn Ulvaeus



[A] Chiquitita, tell me what's wrong [Asus4] [A]
You're enchained by [E7] your own sorrow,
I..[D]..i..n your [E7] eyes there is no hope [A] for tomorrow [Asus4] [A]

How I [A] hate to see you like this [Asus4] [A]
There is [A] no way [E7] you can deny it,
I..I[D]I..can [E7] see that you're oh so [A] sad, so quiet [Asus4] [A]

[A] Chiquitita, tell me the truth [Asus4] [A]
I'm a shoulder [E7] you can cry on, Yoo..o-[D]ur best [E7] friend,
I'm the one you [A] must rely on [Asus4] [A]

[A] You were always sure of yourself [Asus4] [A]
[A] Now I see you've [E7] broken a feather
I..I..I [D]..I [E7] hope we can patch it [A] up together [Asus4] [A]

[A] Chiquitita, you and I [D] know,
How the heartaches come and they go and the [A] scars they're leaving.
You'll be dancing once a-[E7]gain and the [D] pain will [E7] end,
You will have no [A] time for grieving.

[A] Chiquitita, you and I [D] cry
But the sun is still in the sky and [A] shining above you
Let me hear you sing once [E7] more like you [D] did be-[E7]fore
Sing a new song, [A] Chiquitita.

[A] So the walls came tumbling down [Asus4] [A]
And your love's a [E7] blown out candle
[E7] A..aa.[D] all is [E7] gone and it seems too [A] hard to handle [Asus4] [A]

[A] Chiquitita, tell me the truth [Asus4] [A]
There is [A] no way [E7] you can deny it
I..I[D]I...can [E7] see that you're oh so [A] sad, so quiet [Asus4] [A]

[A] Chiquitita, you and I [D] know,
How the heartaches come and they go and the [A] scars they're leaving.
You'll be dancing once a-[E7]gain and the [D] pain will [E7] end,
You will have no [A] time for grieving.

[A] Chiquitita, you and I [D] cry
But the sun is still in the sky and [A] shining above you
Let me hear you sing once [E7] more like you [D] did be-[E7]fore
Sing a new song, [A] Chiquitita
[E7] Try once more like you [D] did be-[E7]fore
Sing a [E7] new song, [A] Chiquitita [Asus4] [A]

City of New Orleans [C] artist:Steve Goodman

[Bb] [F] [G7][C]

[C] Riding on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans,
[Am] Illinois Central [F] Monday morning [C] rail.
[C] Fifteen cars and fif-[G]teen restless ri-[C]ders,
Three con-[Am]ductors and [G7] twenty-five sacks of [C] mail.

All a-[Am]long the southbound odyssey the [Em] train pulls out at Kankakee,
And [G] Rolls along past houses, farms and fi-[D]elds.
[Am] Passin' trains that have no names,
[Em] freight yards full of old black men,
And the [G] graveyards of the [G7] rusted automo-[C]biles [C7]

CHORUS:

[F] Good morning A-[G7]merica how [C] are you?
[Am] Don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son, (WAIT)
[G7] I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [Am] Orleans [Am7] [D7]
I'll be [Bb] gone five-[F]hundred [G7] miles when the day is [C] done

Dealin' [C] card games with the [G] young man in the [C] club car.
[Am] Penny a point ain't [F] no one keepin' [C] score.
[C] Pass the paper [G] bag that holds the [C] bottle
[Am] Feel the wheels [G7] rumblin' beneath the [C] floor.

And the [Am] sons of pullman porters, and the [Em] sons of engineers
Ride their [G] father's magic carpet made of [D] steel.
[Am] Mothers with their babes asleep are [Em] rockin' to the gentle beat
And the [G] rhythm of the [G7] rails is all they [C] feel [C7]

CHORUS

[C] Nighttime on The [G] City of New [C] Orleans,
[Am] Changing cars in [F] Memphis, Tennes-[C]see.
[C] Half way home, and [G] we'll be there by [C] morning,
Through the [Am] Mississippi darkness [G7] rolling to the [C] sea.

And [Am] all the towns and people seem to [Em] fade into a bad dream
And the [G] steel rails still ain't heard the [D] news.
The con-[Am]ductor sings his song again, the [Em] passengers will please refrain,
This [G] train's got the disap-[G7]pearing railroad [C] blues [C7]

[F] Good night Am-[G7]erica how [C] are you?
[Am] And don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son, (WAIT)
[G7] I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [Am] Orleans [Am7][D7]
I'll be [Bb] gone five-[F]hundred [G7] miles when the day is [C] done [C7][D7]
I'll be [Bb] gone five-[F]hundred [G7] miles when the day is [C] done [C7]

Coast of Malabar, Ry Cooder

[C] Far away [F] across the [C] ocean
Under-[Am]neath an [F] Indian [Dm] star
[F] Dwells a [Dm] dark-eyed [G7] lonely [C] maiden
On the [G7] coast of [F] Mala-[C]bar

In the [C] harbor, [F] where we [C] anchored
I can [Am] see her [F] shy and [Dm] sweet
[F] With a [Dm] bunch of [G7] wine-red [C] roses
And the [G7] wild waves [F] at her [C] feet

CHORUS:

[G7] Oh fare thee [C] well, my little [F] dark-eyed [C] queen
Fare thee [Am] well, my [F] Indian [Dm] star
[F] In my [Dm] heart you'll [G7] live for-[C]ever
On the [G7] coast of [F] Mala-[C]bar

[C] "Come to me", I [F] hear her [C] calling
Across the [Am] ocean, [F] wild and far [Dm]
[F] "Come to [Dm] me a---[G7]gain and [C] love me
On the [G7] coast of [F] Mala-[C]bar

All [C] my thoughts [F] keep ever [C] turning
To that [Am] far-off [F] distant [Dm] shore
[F] And the [Dm] dark-eyed [G7] girl who [C] loved me
I will [G7] see her [F] never [C] more

CHORUS

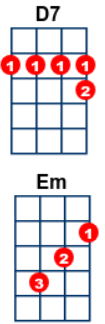
Country Roads, Take Me Home

key:G, artist:John Denver writer:Bill Danff, Taffy Nivert, John Denver

Intro:

[G] Almost heaven, **[Em]** West Virginia,
[D] Blue Ridge Mountains, **[C]** Shenandoah **[G]** River

[G] Almost heaven, **[Em]** West Virginia,
[D] Blue Ridge Mountains, **[C]** Shenandoah **[G]** River
[G] Life is old there, **[Em]** older than the trees,
[D] Younger than the mountains, **[C]** growin' like a **[G]** breeze



CHORUS:

*Country **[G]** roads, take me **[D]** home,
To the **[Em]** place I be-**[C]**long:
West Vir-**[G]**ginia, mountain **[D]** momma,
Take me **[C]** home, country **[G]** roads*

[G] All my memories, **[Em]** gather 'round her,
[D] Miner's lady, **[C]** stranger to blue **[G]** water
[G] Dark and dusty, **[Em]** painted on the sky,
[D] Misty taste of moonshine, **[C]** teardrop in my **[G]** eye

*Country **[G]** roads, take me **[D]** home,
To the **[Em]** place I be-**[C]**long:
West Vir-**[G]**ginia, mountain **[D]** momma,
Take me **[C]** home, country **[G]** roads*

[Em] I hear her **[D]** voice, in the **[G]** mornin' hours she calls me,
[C] Radio re-**[G]**minds me of my **[D]** home far away,
[Em] And drivin' down the **[F]** road I get a **[C]** feelin' that
[G] I should have been home **[D]** yesterday, yester-**[D7]**day

*Country **[G]** roads, take me **[D]** home,
To the **[Em]** place I be-**[C]**long:
West Vir-**[G]**ginia, mountain **[D]** momma,
Take me **[C]** home, country **[G]** roads*

Take me **[D]** home, **[C]** country **[G]** roads *(slowing)*
Take me **[D]** home, **[C]** country **[G]** roads

Cracklin' Rosie

artist:Neil Diamond, writer:Neil Diamond

[G] [Dm] [G]

[C] Cracklin' Rosie, get on board
We're gonna ride till there ain't no more to [Dm] go
Taking it slow, [F] Lord don't you know
[Dm] Have me a time with a [G] poor man's lady
[C] Hitchin' on a twilight train
Ain't nothing there that I care to take a-[Dm]long
Maybe a song [F] to sing when I want
Don't [Dm] need to say please to no [G] man for a happy [C] tune

[C] Oh, I [F] love my [G] Rosie [C] child
[C] She got the [F] way to [G] make me [C] happy
[C] You and [F] me, we [G] go in [C] style
[Dm] Cracklin' Rosie you're a store-bought woman

[F] You make me sing like a guitar hummin'
So [Dm] hang on to me, girl our song keeps runnin' [G] on
[G] Play it now Play it now, Play it now, [G] my [F] ba-[G] by

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

[C] Oh, I [F] love my [G] Rosie [C] child
[C] She got the [F] way to [G] make me [C] happy
[C] You and [F] me, we [G] go in [C] style
[Dm] Cracklin' Rosie you're a store-bought woman

[F] You make me sing like a guitar hummin'
So [Dm] hang on to me, girl our song keeps runnin' [G] on
[G] Play it now Play it now, Play it now, [G] my [F] ba-[G] by

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

Dance the Night Away [D]

key:D, artist:The Mavericks, writer:Raul Malo

SP: D DU DU DU

Count: 1 2 3 4

[D] [A7] [D] [A7]

[D] Here comes my [A7] happiness a-[D]gain..[A7]
[D] Right back to [A7] where it should have [D] been..[A7]
[D] 'Cause now she's [A7] gone and I am [D] free..[A7]
[D] And she can't [A7] do a thing to [D] me..[A7]

CHORUS:

[D] Just wanna [A7] dance the night a-[D]way..[A7]
[D] With Senho-[A7]ritas who can [D] sway..[A7]
[D] Right now to-[A7]morrow's looking [D] bright..[A7]
[D] Just like the [A7] sunny morning [D] light..[A7]

BRIDGE

And [D] if you should [A7] see her, [D] please let her [A7] know that
I'm [D] well – [A7] as you can [D] tell..[A7]
And [D] if she should [A7] tell you, that [D] she wants me [A7] back,
Tell her [D] "no" – [A7] I gotta [D] go..[A7]

[D] Just wanna [A7] dance the night a-[D]way..[A7]
[D] With Senho-[A7]ritas who can [D] sway..[A7]
[D] Right now to-[A7]morrow's looking [D] bright..[A7]
[D] Just like the [A7] sunny morning [D] light..[A7]

And [D] if you should [A7] see her, [D] please let her [A7] know that
I'm [D] well – [A7] as you can [D] tell..[A7]
And [D] if she should [A7] tell you, that [D] she wants me [A7] back,
Tell her [D] "no" – [A7] I gotta [D] go..[A7]

CHORUS x2

[D] Just wanna [A7] dance the night a-[D]way..[A7]
[D] With Senho-[A7]ritas who can [D] sway..[A7]
[D] Right now to-[A7]morrow's looking [D] bright..[A7]
[D] Just like the [A7] sunny morning [D] light..[A7]

[D] [A7] [D] [A7] [D]

DUDU UDU DUDU UDU DUDU UDU DUDU UDU D

Delilah [Dm]

key:Dm, artist:Tom Jones writer:Barry Mason, Les Reed

[Dm] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [A7] window
[Dm] I saw the flickering shadows of love on her [A7] blind
[D] She [D7] was my [Gm] woman
[Dm] As she deceived me I [A7] watched and went out of my [Dm] mind [C7]

[F] My, my, my, De-[C]-lilah
[C7] Why, why, [C7] why, De-[F]-lilah
[F] I could [F7] see that [Bb] girl was no good for [Gm] me
[F] But I was lost like a [C] slave that no man could [F] free [A7]

[Dm] At break of day when that man drove away I was [A7] waiting
[Dm] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [A7] door
[D] She [D7] stood there [Gm] laughing
[Dm] I felt the knife in my [A7] hand, (STOP)
and she laughed no [Dm] more [C7]

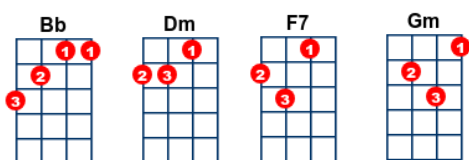
[F] My, my, my, De-[C]-lilah
[C7] Why, why, [C7] why, De-[F]-lilah
[F] So be-[F7]-fore they [Bb] come to break down the [Gm] door
For-[F]give me, Delilah I [C] just couldn't take any [F] more [A7]

[Dm] At break of day when that man drove away I was [A7] waiting
[Dm] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [A7] door

[D] She [D7] stood there [Gm] laughing
[Dm] I felt the knife in my [A7] hand, (STOP)
and she laughed no [Dm] more [C7]

[F] My, my, my, De-[C]-lilah
[C7] Why, why, why, De-[F]-lilah
[F] So be-[F7]-fore they [Bb] come to break down the [Gm] door
For-[F]give me Delilah I [C] just couldn't take any [F] more

For-[Dm]give me Delilah, I [A7] just couldn't take any [Dm]moooooooooore[Gm][Dm]



Desperado [C]

key:C, artist:Eagles writer:Glenn Frey ,Don Henley

Despe-[C]rado [C7] why don't you [F] come to your [Fm] senses
You've been [C] out ridin' [Am] fences for [D7] so long [G7] now
You're a [C] hard one [C7]

I know that [F] you've got your reasons [Fm]

These [C] things that [E7] are plea-[Am]sin' you

Can [Dm] hurt you [G7] some [C] how

Don't you [Am] draw the queen of [Em] diamonds boy

She'll [F] beat you [G7] if she's [C] able

The [Am] queen of hearts is [F] always your best [C] bet [G]

Now it [Am] seems to me that [Em] some fine things

Have been [F] laid up-[G7]on your [C] table

But [Am] you only want the [D7] ones that you can't [Dm7] get [G7]

Despe-[C]rado [C7] you ain't [F] getting no younger [Fm]

Your [C] pain and your [Am] hunger

They're [D7] driving you [G7] home

And [C] freedom [C7] well that's just [F] some people [Fm] talking

Your [C] prison [E7] is walk-[Am]ing through

This [Dm] world all [G7] a-[C]lone

Don't your [Am] feet get cold in the [Em] winter time

The [F] sky won't snow and the [C] sun won't shine

It's [Am] hard to tell the [F] night time from the [C] day [G]

You're [Am] losing all your [Em] highs and lows

[F] Ain't it funny how the [C] feeling goes a-[Dm7]way [G7]

Despe-[C]rado [C7] why don't you [F] come to your [Fm] senses

Come [C] down from your [Am] fences [D7] open the gate [G7]

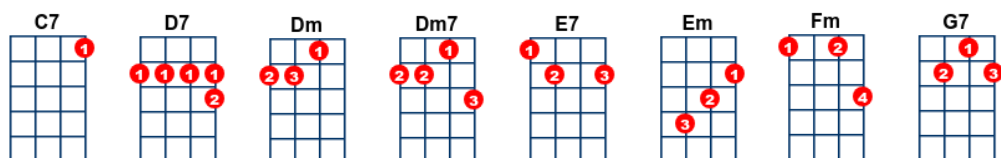
It may be [C] rainin' [C7] but there's a [F] rainbow above you [Fm]

You better [C] let some-[E7]body [Am] love you

[F] Let somebody [Fm] love you

You better [C] let some-[E7]body [Am] love you

Be-[Dm]fore it's [G7] too [C] late



Dirty Old Town (C)

key:C, artist:The Pogues writer:Ewan MacColl

Intro - Harmonica:

[NC] I found my **[G]** love, by the **[C]** gas works **[G]** croft
Dreamed a **[C]** dream, by the old ca-**[G]**nal
[C] Kissed my **[G]** girl, by the **[C]** factory **[G]** wall

ALL: **[G]** Dirty old **[Am]** town, dirty old **[Em]** town

***[NC]** I found my **[G]** love, by the **[C]** gas works **[G]**croft
Dreamed a **[C]** dream, by the old ca-**[G]**nal
[C] Kissed my **[G]** girl, by the **[C]** factory **[G]** wall
Dirty old **[Am]** town, dirty old **[Em]** town*

I heard a **[G]** siren **[C]** from the **[G]** docks
Saw a **[C]** train set the night on **[G]** fire
I **[C]** smelled the **[G]** spring on the **[C]** Salford **[G]** wind
Dirty old **[Am]** town, dirty old **[Em]** town

Clouds are **[G]** drifting a-**[C]**cross the **[G]** moon
Cats are **[C]** prowling on their **[G]** beats
[C] Spring's a **[G]** girl in the **[C]** street at **[G]** night
Dirty old **[Am]** town, dirty old **[Em]** town

I'm going to **[G]** make a **[C]** good sharp **[G]** axe
Shining **[C]** steel tempered in the **[G]** fire
I'll **[C]** chop you **[G]** down like an **[C]** old dead **[G]** tree
Dirty old **[Am]** town, dirty old **[Em]** town

Harmonica:

[NC] I found my **[G]** love, by the **[C]** gas works **[G]** croft
Dreamed a **[C]** dream, by the old ca-**[G]**nal
[C] Kissed my **[G]** girl, by the **[C]** factory **[G]** wall

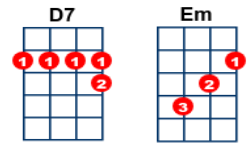
ALL: **[G]** Dirty old **[Am]** town, dirty old **[Em]** town

***[NC]** I found my **[G]** love, by the **[C]** gas works **[G]**croft
Dreamed a **[C]** dream, by the old ca-**[G]**nal
[C] Kissed my **[G]** girl, by the **[C]** factory **[G]** wall
Dirty old **[Am]** town, dirty old **[Em]** town*

(Slower) Dirty old **[Am]** town, dirty old **[Em]** town

Don't Be Cruel

key:D, artist:Elvis Presley writer:Otis Blackwell



You **[D]** know I can be found, sitting home all alone,
If you **[G]** can't come around,
At **[D]** least please telephone.
Don't be **[Em]** cruel, **[A]** to a heart that's **[D]** true.

[D] Baby, if I made you mad, for something I might have said,
[G] Please, let's forget my past,
The **[D]** future looks bright ahead,
Don't be **[Em]** cruel, **[A]** to a heart that's **[D]** true.

[D7] I don't **[G]** want no other **[A]** love,
[G] Baby it's just **[A]** you... I'm thinking **[D]** of.

[D] Don't stop thinking of me, don't make me feel this way,
Come **[G]** on over here and love me,
You **[D]** know what I want you to say.
Don't be **[Em]** cruel, **[A]** to a heart that's **[D]** true.

Why **[G]** should we be a-**[A]** part?
I **[G]** really love you ba-**[A]**by, cross my **[D]** heart.

Let's **[D]** walk up to the preacher, and let us say I do,
[G] Then you'll know you'll have me,
And I'll **[D]** know that I'll have you,
Don't be **[Em]** cruel, **[A]** to a heart that's **[D]** true.

[D7] I don't **[G]** want no other **[A]** love,
[G] Baby it's just **[A]** you... I'm thinking **[D]** of.
Don't be **[Em]** cruel, **[A]** to a heart that's **[D]** true.
Don't be **[Em]** cruel, **[A]** to a heart that's **[D]** true.

[D7] I don't **[G]** want no other **[A]** love,
[G] Baby it's just **[A]** you... I'm thinking **[D]** of.

Don't Look Back In Anger

artist:Oasis writer:Noel Gallagher

[C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] Slip inside the [G] eye of your [Am] mind,
Don't you [E7] know you might [F] find [G], a better place to [C] play [Am][G]
[C] You said that [G] you'd never [Am] been,
But all the [E7] things that you've [F] seen [G], slowly fade a-[C]way [Am][G]

[F] So I start a revo-[Fm]lution from my [C] bed,
'Cos you [F] said the brains I [Fm] had went to my [C] head
[F] Step outside, the [Fm] summertime's in [C] bloom,
[G] Stand up beside the fireplace, [E7] take that look from off your face,
[Am] 'Cos you ain't ever [G] gonna burn my [F] heart oooooout [G]

CHORUS:

[C] So [G] Sally can [Am] wait, she [E7] knows it's too [F] late as she's
[G] walking on [C] by [Am][G]
Her [C] soul [G] slides a-[Am]way,
[E7] but don't look [F] back in anger [G],
I heard you [C] say [G] [Am] [E7] [F][G][C] [Am][G]

[C] Take me to the [G] place where you [Am] go
Where [E7] nobody [F] knows, [G] if it's night or [C] day [Am][G]
[C] Please don't put your [G] life in the [Am] hands
of a [E7] rock and roll [F] band, [G] who'll throw it all a-[C]way [Am][G]

[F] So I start a revo-[Fm]lution from my [C] bed,
Cos you [F] said the brains I [Fm] had went to my [C] head
[F] Step outside, the [Fm] summertime's in [C] bloom,
[G] Stand up beside the fireplace, [E7] Take that look from off your face,
[Am] 'Cos you ain't ever [G] gonna burn my [F] heart oooooooooout [G]

CHORUS

[F] [Fm] [C] x3 [G] [Am] [G] [F] [G] [F] [Fm] [C]

[C] So [G] Sally can [Am] wait, she [E7] knows it's too [F] late,
as she's [G] walking on [C] by [Am][G]
Her [C] soul [G] slides a-[Am]way, [E7] but don't look [F] back in anger,
[G] I heard you [C] say [G][Am] [E7] [F][G][C] [Am][G]

[C] So [G] Sally can [Am] wait, she [E7] knows it's too [F] late,
as she's [G] walking on [C] by [Am][G]
Her [C] soul [G] slides a-[Am]way, but [F] don't look [F] back in anger,
Don't look [Fm] back in anger,
I heard you [C] say [G][Am] [Em][F][Fm] At least not to-[C]day

Downtown

artist:Petula Clark , writer:Tony Hatch

[C] When you're [Cmaj7] alone and life is [F] making you [G7] lonely
You can [C] always go, [F] Down-[G]town
[C] When you've got [Cmaj7] worries, all the [F] noise and the [G7] hurry
Seems to [C] help, I know, [F] Down-[G]town

Just [C] listen to the music of the [Am] traffic in the city
[C] Linger on the sidewalk where the [Am] neon signs are pretty
[Em7] How can you lose?
[F] The [G7] lights [F] are [G7] much [F] brigh-[G7]ter [F] there
[G7] You [F] can [G7] for-[D7]get all your troubles, forget all your cares

So go [C] Down-[Cmaj7]town,
[F/G] Things will be [G] great when you're, [C] Down-[Cmaj7]town
[F/G] You'll find a [G] place for sure, [C] Down-[Cmaj7]town
[F/G] Everything's [G] waiting for [C] you

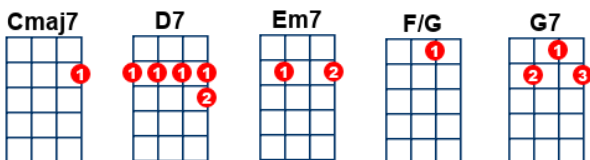
[C] Down-[F/G]town [Cmaj7] [F/G], [C] Down-[F/G]town [Cmaj7][F/G]

[C] Don't hang [Cmaj7] around and let your [F] problems su-[G7]rround you
There are [C] movie [Cmaj7] shows, [C] Down-[G]town
[C] Maybe you [Cmaj7] know some little [F] places to [G7] go to
Where they [C] never [Cmaj7] close, [C] Down-[G]town

Just [C] listen to the rhythm of a [Am] gentle bossa nova
[C] You'll be dancing with 'em too be-[Am]fore the night is over,
[Em7] Happy again
[F] The [G7] lights [F] are [G7] much [F] brigh-[G7]ter [F] there
[G7] You [F] can [G7] for-[D7]get all your troubles, forget all your cares

So go [C] Down-[Cmaj7]town, [F/G] where all the [G] lights are bright,
[C] Down-[Cmaj7]town, [F/G] waiting for you to-[G]night,
[C] Down-[Cmaj7]town, [F/G] You're gonna be al-[G]right now, [C]
(repeat and fade.....)

[C] Down[F/G]town [Cmaj7] [F/G], [C] Down[F/G]town [Cmaj7] [F/G]
[C] Down[F/G]town [Cmaj7] [F/G], [C] Down[F/G]town [Cmaj7] [F/G]



Dreams

key:D, artist:Cranberries writer:Dolores O'Riordan, Noel Hogan

Intro 2 bars each

[D]↓ [G]↓ [A]↓ [D]↓ With riff [D] [G] [A] [D]

[D] [D] Oh, my [G] life is changing every [A] day
In every possible [D] way. [D]

[D] [D] And oh, my [G] dreams
It's never quite as it [A] seems. Never quite as it [D] seems [D]

[D] I know I [D] felt like this [G] before
But now I'm feeling it even [A] more
Because it came from [D] you. [D]
[D] Then I [D] open up and [G] see
The person falling here is [A] me. A different way to [D] be [D]

[F] [F] Ah la [Bb] la-ah [Bb] la la la la [F] laa
[F] La-la-la. [Bb] Laa la la la la [D] laa

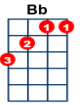
[D] [D] I want [G] more, impossible to [A] ignore
Impossible to [D] ignore [D]
[D] [D] And they'll come [G] true
Impossible not to [A] do. Impossible not to [D] do. [D]

[D] And now I [D] tell you open-[G]ly
You have my heart so don't hurt [A] me
You're what I couldn't [D] find. [D]
[D] A total-[D]ly amazing [G] mind
So understanding and so [A] kind
You're everything to [D] me [D]

[D] [D] Oh, my [G] life is changing every [A] day
In every possible [D] way. [D]
[D] [D] And oh, my [G] dreams
It's never quite as it [A] seems.
Cos you're a dream to [D] me...dream to [D] me

With riff [D] [G] [A] [D] [D] [G] [A] [D]

[D][D] Laa la [G] laa la la la la [A] laa la la la la [D] laa
[D][D] Laa la [G] laa la la la la [A] laa la la la la [D] laa



Eight Days a Week

key:G, artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

[G] [A7] [C] [G]

Ooh I need your [A7] love babe [C] guess you know it's [G] true
[G] Hope you need my [A7] love babe [C] just like I need [G] you
[Em] Hold me [C] love me [Em] hold me [A7] love me
[G] Ain't got nothing but [A7] love babe [C] eight days a [G] week

[G] Love you every [A7] day girl [C] always on my [G] mind
[G] One thing I can [A7] say girl [C] love you all the [G] time
[Em] Hold me [C] love me [Em] hold me [A7] love me
[G] Ain't got nothing but [A7] love babe [C] eight days a [G] week

BREAK (*Play single strums on the beat for next two lines*)

[D]* Eight [D]* days a [D]* week [D]* I [Em]* love [Em]* you
[A7]* Eight [A7]* days a [A7]* week [A7]*
Is [C] not enough to [D7] show I care

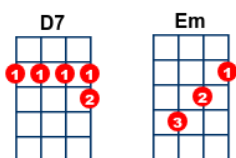
[G] Ooh I need your [A7] love babe [C] guess you know it's [G] true
[G] Hope you need my [A7] love babe [C] just like I need [G] you
[Em] Hold me [C] love me [Em] hold me [A7] love me
[G] Ain't got nothing but [A7] love babe [C] eight days a [G] week

BREAK (*Play single strums on the beat for next two lines*)

[D]* Eight [D]* days a [D]* week [D]* I [Em]* love [Em]* you
[A7]* Eight [A7]* days a [A7]* week [A7]*
Is [C] not enough to [D7] show I care

[G] Love you every [A7] day girl [C] always on my [G] mind
[G] One thing I can [A7] say girl [C] love you all the [G] time
[Em] Hold me [C] love me [Em] hold me [A7] love me
[G] Ain't got nothing but [A7] love babe [C] eight days a [G] week
[C] Eight days a [G] week [C] eight days a [G] week

[G] [A7] [C] [G]



Experiment playing D7 as D9 if you wish

End Of The Line

artist:Travelling Wilburys writer:George Harrison

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

[C] Well it's all right riding a-[G7]round in the [F] breeze
Well it's [C] all right if you live the [G7] life you [C] please
[C] Well it's all right doing the [G7] best you [F] can
Well it's [C] all right as long as you [G7] lend a [C] hand

[F] You can sit around and wait for the [C] phone to ring (*at the end of the line*)
[F] Waiting for someone to tell you [C] everything (*at the end of the line*)
[F] Sit around and wonder what to-[C]morrow will bring (*at the end of the line*)
Maybe a [G7] diamond ring

Well it's [C] all right even if they [G7] say you're [F] wrong
Well it's [C] all right sometimes you [G7] gotta be [C] strong
[C] Well it's all right as long as you got [G7] somewhere to [F] lay
Well it's [C] all right everyday is [G7] judgment [C] day

[F] Maybe somewhere down the [C] road aways (*at the end of the line*)
[F] You'll think and wonder where I [C] am these days (*at the end of the line*)
[F] Maybe somewhere down the road when [C] somebody plays (*at the end of the line*)
[G7] Purple haze

Well it's [C] all right even when [G7] push comes to [F] shove
Well it's [C] all right if you got [G7] someone to [C] love
[C] Well it's all right everything'll [G7] work out [F] fine
Well it's [C] all right we're going to the [G7] end of the [C] line

[F] Don't have to be ashamed of the [C] car I drive (*at the end of the line*)
[F] I'm glad to be here happy to [C] be alive (*at the end of the line*)
[F] It don't matter if you're [C] by my side (*at the end of the line*)
I'm [G7] satisfied

Well it's [C] all right even if you're [G7] old and [F] gray
Well it's [C] all right you still got [G7] something to [C] say
[C] Well it's all right remember to [G7] live and let [F] live
Well it's [C] all right the best you can [G7] do is for-[C]give

[C] Well it's all right riding a-[G7]round in the [F] breeze
Well it's [C] all right if you live the [G7] life you [C] please
[C] Well it's all right even if the [G7] sun don't [F] shine
Well it's [C] all right we're going to the [G7] end of the [C] line

[F]-[C] [F]-[G7]-[C] [F]-[G7]-[C]-[G7]-[C]

Every Breath You Take

key:C, artist:The Police writer:Sting

[C] [Am] [F] [G] [C]

[C] Every breath you take and every move you [Am] make
Every bond you [F] break every step you [G] take
I'll be watching you [Am]

[Am] Every single [C] day and every word you [Am] say
Every game you [F] play every night you [G] stay
I'll be watching you [C]

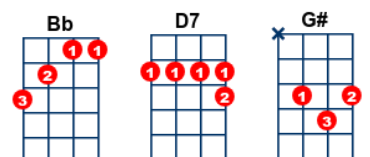
Oh can't you [F] see you belong to [C] me
How my poor heart [D7] aches with every step you [G] take
Every move you [C] make every vow you [Am] break
Every smile you [F] fake every claim you [G] stake
I'll be watching you [Am]

[G#] Since you've gone I've been lost without a [Bb] trace
I dream at night I can only see your [G#] face
I look around but it's you I can't re-[Bb]place
I feel so cold and I long for your em-[G#]brace
I keep crying baby baby [C] please [Am]

[F] [G] [Am] [C] [Am] [F] [G] [C]

Oh can't you [F] see you belong to [C] me
How my poor heart [D7] aches with every step you [G] take
Every move you [C] make every vow you [Am] break
Every smile you [F] fake every claim you [G] stake
I'll be watching you [Am]
Every move you [F] make every step you [G] take
I'll be watching you [Am]

I'll be watching [C] you [Am]
[F] I'll be watching [C] you [Am]
[F] I'll be watching [C] you
[Am][F] I'll be watching [C] you



Everybody's Talking at Me

artist:Harry Nilsson writer:Fred Neil

[C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7] x2

[Dm7] Only [G7] the [G7sus2] echoes of [G7] my [C] mind.
[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

[C] Every-[Cmaj7]body's [C6] talking [Cmaj7] at me.
[C] I don't [Cmaj7] hear a [C6] word they're [Cmaj7] saying,
[Dm7] Only [G7] the [G7sus2] echoes of [G7] my [C] mind.
[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

[C] People stop-[Cmaj7]ping [C6] staring, [Cmaj7]
[C] I [Cmaj7] can't [C6] see their [Cmaj7] faces,

[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

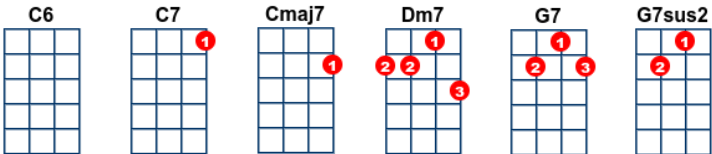
[F] I'm going where the [G7] sun keeps shining
[C] Thru' the [Cmaj7] pouring [C7] rain,
[F] Going where the [G7] weather
suits my [C] clothes, [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

[F] Backing off of the [G7] North East wind,
[C] Sailing on [Cmaj7] summer [C7] breeze
[F] And skipping over the [G7] ocean like a [C] stone.
[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

[F] I'm going where the [G7] sun keeps shining
[C] Thru' the [Cmaj7] pouring [C7] rain,
[F] Going where the [G7] weather
suits my [C] clothes, [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

[F] Backing off of the [G7] North East wind,
[C] Sailing on [Cmaj7] summer [C7] breeze
[F] And skipping over the [G7] ocean like a [C] stone.

[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]
[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]
[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]
[C]



Everything I Own

artist:Bread , writer:David Gates

[Bb] [F] [C] *2

[F] You sheltered me from [C] harm.
Kept me [Bb] warm, kept me [F] warm .. [C]
You [F] gave my life to [C] me
Set me [Bb] free, Set me [F] free .. [C]
[Gm] The finest [Bb] years I ever [C] knew,
[Gm] were all the [Bb] years I had with [C] you

CHORUS:

And [C7] I would give [F] any-[Bb]thing I [C] own,
[C7] Give up my [F] life, my [Bb] heart, my [C] home.
[C7] I would give [F] every-[Bb]thing I [C] own,
Just to [Bb] have you back a-[F]gain.

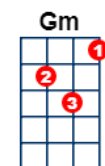
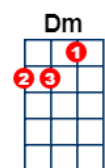
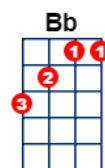
You [F] taught me how to [C] love,
What it's [Bb] of, what it's [F] of .. [C]
You [F] never said too [C] much,
But [Am] still you showed the way
And [Bb] knew from watching [F] you [C]
[Gm] Nobody [Bb] else could ever [C] know,
The [Gm] part of [Bb] me that can't let [C] go

And [C7] I would give [F] any-[Bb]thing I [C] own,
[C7] Give up my [F] life, my [Bb] heart, my [C] home.
[C7] I would give [F] every-[Bb]thing I [C] own,
Just to [Bb] have you back a-[F]gain.
Just to [Bb] talk to you, once a-[F]gain
Just to [Bb] hold you once a-[F]gain

Is there [Dm] someone you know, Your [F] loving them so,
But [Bb] taking them all for [Gm] granted
You may [Bb] lose them one day, someone [Gm] takes them
away, and they [Bb] don't hear the words you long to [C] say

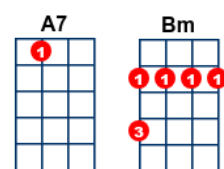
And [C7] I would give [F] any-[Bb]thing I [C] own,
[C7] Give up my [F] life, my [Bb] heart, my [C] home.
[C7] I would give [F] every-[Bb]thing I [C] own,
Just to [Bb] have you back a-[F]gain.
Just to [Bb] touch you, once a-[F]gain

[Bb] [F] [C] *2 [F]



Fairytale Of New York

key:D, artist:The Pogues writer:Jem Finer and Shane MacGowan



Intro: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [D][G] / [A][D] / [A]

It was Christmas [D] Eve babe, in the [G] drunk tank [G]
An old man [D] said to me, won't see a-[A]nother one [A7]
And then he [D] sang a song, the rare old [G] Mountain Dew [G]
I turned my [D] face away, and dreamed a-[A]bout [D] you [A]

Got on a [D] lucky one, came in eight-[G]een to one [G]
I've got a [D] feeling, this year's for [A] me and you [A7]
So happy [D] Christmas, I love you [G] baby [G]
I can see a [D] better time, when all our [A] dreams come [D] true

[G] / [D][G] / [A][D] /
6/8 time - / 1 2 / 1 2/
[D][G] / [D][A] / [D][G] / [A][D]

They've got [D] cars big as [A] bars, they've got [Bm] rivers of [G] gold
But the [D] wind goes right through you, it's no place for the [A] old
When you [D] first took my [Bm] hand on a [D] cold Christmas [G] Eve
You [D] promised me [G] Broadway was [A] waiting for [D] me

You were [D] handsome, you were pretty, Queen of New York [A] City
When the [D] band finished [G] playing they [A] howled out for [D] more
Si-[D]natra was swinging, all the drunks they were [A] singing
We [D] kissed on the [G] corner, then [A] danced through the [D] night

The [G] boys of the NYPD choir were [D] singing "Galway [Bm] Bay"
And the [D] bells were [G] ringing [A] out for Christmas [D] day [D]

[D] [A] [Bm] [G] [D] [A] [D] [Bm] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]

You're an [D] old slut on [A] junk,
Lying [D] there almost [G] dead on a [A] drip in that [D] bed
You [D] scum bag, you maggot, you cheap lousy [A] faggot
Happy [D] Christmas your [G] arse, I pray [A] God it's our [D] last
The [G] boys of the NYPD choir still [D] singing "Galway [Bm] Bay"
And the [D] bells are [G] ringing [A] out for Christmas [D] day [D]
[D] [G] [G] [D] [A] [A7]

I could have [D] been someone [D], well so could [G] anyone
You took my [D] dreams from me, when I first [A] found you [A7]
I kept them [D] with me babe, I put them [G] with my own [G]
Can't make it [D] all alone, I've [D] built my dreams a-[A]round [D] you [D]

The [G] boys of the NYPD choir still [D] singing "Galway [Bm] Bay"
And the [D] bells are [G] ringing [A] out for Christmas [D] day [D]

The [G] boys of the NYPD choir still [D] singing "Galway [Bm] Bay"
*And the [D] bells are [G] ringing [A] out for Christmas [D] day [G]/ [D]**

Fields of Athenry

key:C, artist:The Dubliners writer:Pete St. John

[Dm] [G7] [C]

[C] By a lonely prison wall,
I **[F]** heard a young girl **[C]** call-**[G]**ing,
[C] Michael they have **[F]** taken you a-**[G]**way,
For you **[C]** stole Trevelyn's **[F]** corn,
So the **[C]** young might see the **[G]** morn,
Now a **[Dm]** prison ship lies **[G7]** waiting in the **[C]** bay.

CHORUS:

[C] Low **[F]** lie the **[C]** fields of Athen-**[Am]**ry,
Where **[C]** once we watched the small free birds **[G]** fly,
Our **[C]** love was on the **[F]** wing,
We had **[C]** dreams and songs to **[G]** sing,
It's so **[Dm]** lonely round the **[G7]** fields of Athen-**[C]**ry.

By a **[C]** lonely prison wall, I **[F]** heard a young man **[C]** call-**[G]**ing,
[C] Nothing matters **[F]** Mary when you're **[G]** free,
Against the **[C]** famine and the **[F]** Crown,
I re-**[C]**belled, they cut me **[G]** down,
Now **[Dm]** you must raise our **[G7]** child with digni-**[C]**ty.

CHORUS

By a **[C]** lonely harbour wall, she **[F]** watched the last star **[C]** fall-**[G]**ing,
As the **[C]** prison ship sailed **[F]** out against the **[G]** sky,
For she'll **[C]** live in hope and **[F]** pray, for her **[C]** love in Botany **[G]** Bay,
It's so **[Dm]** lonely round the **[G7]** fields of Athen-**[C]**ry

CHORUS: (x1 or x2)

[C] Low **[F]** lie the **[C]** fields of Athen-**[Am]**ry,
Where **[C]** once we watched the small free birds **[G]** fly,
Our **[C]** love was on the **[F]** wing,
We had **[C]** dreams and songs to **[G]** sing,
It's so **[Dm]** lonely round the **[G7]** fields of Athen-**[C]**ry.

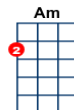
*It's so **[Dm]** lonely round the **[G7]** fields of Athen-**[C]**ry.*

Fisherman's Blues [C]

key:C, artist:The Waterboys writer:Mike Scott, Steve Wickham

[G] [F] [Am] [C] (Pat Solo FIRST);
(ALL join 2nd x) [G] [F] [Am] [C]

[G] I wish I was a fisherman **[F]** tumbling on the seas
[Am] Far away from dry land and it's **[C]** bitter memories
[G] Casting out my sweet line with a-**[F]**bandonment and love
[Am] No ceiling bearing down on me, save the **[C]** starry sky above



With the light in my **[G]** head...you in my **[F]** arms
[Am] Wooh **[C] [G] [F] [Am] [C]**

[G] I wish I was the brakeman on a **[F]** hurtling fevered train
Crashing **[Am]** headlong into the heartland like a **[C]** cannon in the rain
With the **[G]** beating of the sleepers and the **[F]** burnin' of the coal
[Am] Counting towns flashing by in a **[C]** night that's full of soul

With the light in my **[G]** head...you in my **[F]** arms
[Am] Wooh **[C] [G] [F] [Am] [C]**

Oh I **[G]** know I will be loosened from **[F]** bonds that hold me fast
And the **[Am]** chains all hung around me **[C]** will fall away at last
And on that **[G]** fine and fateful day I will **[F]** take thee in my hands
I will **[Am]** ride on that train I will **[C]** be the fisherman

With light in my **[G]** head...you in my **[F]** arms,
Woo hoo **[Am]** ooh **[C]**

With the light in my **[G]** head...you in my **[F]** arms
Wooh hoo **[Am]** ooh **[C]**

Fly Me To The Moon [Am]

key:Am, artist:Frank Sinatra writer:Bart Howard

Percussive chunk **Am**/// x4

[Am] Fly me to the **[Dm]** moon,
And let me **[G7]** play among the stars **[Cmaj7]** **[C7]**

[F] Let me see what **[Dm]** spring is like
On **[E7]** Jupiter and **[Am]** Mars **[A7]**,

In **[Dm]** other words, **[G7]** hold my **[Em]** hand **[A7]**
In **[Dm]** other words, **[G7]** darling **[C]** kiss me **[E7]**

[Am] Fill my heart with **[Dm]** song,
And let me **[G7]** sing for ever **[C]** more **[Cmaj7]** **[C7]**
[F] You are all I **[Dm]** long for-**[E7]** all I worship & **[Am]** adore **[A7]**

In **[Dm]** other words, **[G7]** please be **[Em]** true **[A7]**
In **[Dm]** other words, **[G7]** I love **[C]** you **[E7]**

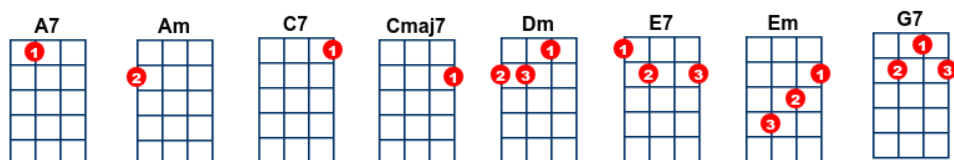
[Am] **[Dm]** **[G7]** **[Cmaj7]**, **[F]****[Dm]****[E7]****[Am]****[A7]**,
[Dm] **[G7]** **[Em]** **[A7]**, **[Dm]** **[G7]** **[C]** **[E7]**

[Am] Fly me to the **[Dm]** moon,
And let me **[G7]** play among the **[C]** stars **[Cmaj7]** **[C7]**
[F] Let me see what **[Dm]** spring is like
On **[E7]** Jupiter and **[Am]** Mars **[A7]**

In **[Dm]** other words, **[G7]** hold my **[Em]** hand **[A7]**
In **[Dm]** other words, **[G7]** darling **[C]** kiss me **[E7]**

[Am] Fill my heart with **[Dm]** song,
And let me **[G7]** sing for ever **[C]** more **[Cmaj7]** **[C7]**
[F] You are all I **[Dm]** long for-**[E7]** all I worship & **[Am]** adore **[A7]**

In **[Dm]** other words, **[G7]** please be **[Em]** true **[A7]**
In **[Dm]** other words...**[G7]** In **[C]** other **[A7]** words
In **[Dm]** other words-**[G7]**-I **[G7]**///-**[G7]**love///-**[C]**you///-**[C]**!!



Folsom Prison Blues

key:G, artist:Johnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash

*(Whistle Intro **D7-G**)*

[G] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since **[G7]** I don't know when
I'm **[C]** stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' **[G]** on
But that **[D7]** train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-**[G]**tone

When **[G]** I was just a baby my mama told me, Son
Always be a good boy, don't **[G7]** ever play with guns
But I **[C]** shot a man in Reno just to watch him **[G]** die
When I **[D7]** hear that whistle blowing,
I hang my head and **[G]** cry

KAZOO ONLY for a verse, NO SINGING

I **[G]** bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and **[G7]** smoking big cigars
Well I **[C]** know I had it coming, I know I can't be **[G]** free
But those **[D7]** people keep a movin',
and that's what tortures **[G]** me

KAZOO ONLY for a verse, NO SINGING

Well **[G]** if they'd free me from this prison,
if that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move on over a little **[G7]** further down the line
[C] Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to **[G]** stay
And I'd **[D7]** let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-**[G]**way

[G] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since **[G7]** I don't know when
I'm **[C]** stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' **[G]** on
But that **[D7]** train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-**[G]**tone

Slowing:

*But that **[D7]** train keeps a rollin'on down to San An-**[G]**tone*

For The Good Times

artist:Kris Kristofferson , writer:Kris Kristofferson

[C] [Cmaj7] [Am7] [C7] [F] [Am] [Dm] [G7]

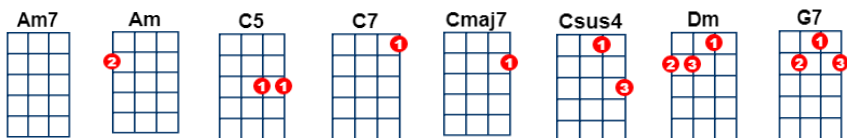
[NC] Don't look so [Dm] sad [G7] I know it's [C] over
But life goes [Dm] on
And this whole [G7] world will keep on [C] turning
Let's just be [F] glad we had some [G7] time to spend to-[C]gether
There's no [F] need to watch the [Dm] bridges
That we're [G] burning [G7]

[NC] Lay your [C] head upon my [G7] pillow
Hold your warm and tender body close to [C] mine
Hear the [C] whisper [Cmaj7] of the [Am7] raindrops
[C7] Blowin' [F] soft [Am] against the [Dm] window
[G] And make believe you [Dm] love me one more [G] time (*pause*)
For the [C] good times

I'll get a-[Dm]long [G7] you'll find a-[C]nother
And I'll be [Dm] here if you should [G7] find you ever [C] need me
Don't say a [F] word about to-[G7]morrow or for[C]ever
There will be [F] time enough for [Dm] sadness
When you [G] leave me [G7]

[NC] Lay your [C] head upon my [G7] pillow
Hold your warm and tender body close to [C] mine
Hear the [C] whisper [Cmaj7] of the [Am7] raindrops
[C7] Blowin' [F] soft [Am] against the [Dm] window
[G] And make believe you [Dm] love me one more [G] time (*pause*)

For the [C] good times [Cmaj7] [Am7] [C5] [Csus4] [C]



Forever In Blue Jeans

artist: Neil Diamond , writer: Richard Bennett, Neil Diamond

[G] [G] [C] [C]
[G] [Am] [Bm] [D] [G] [D] [C] [Bb] [D]

[G] Money talks, but it don't sing and dance, and [C] it don't walk
As long as I can have you [G] here with [Am] me,
I'd [Bm] much rather [D] be, forever in [G] blue jeans [D] [C] [Bb] [D]

[G] Honey's sweet, but it ain't nothin' next to [C] baby's treat,
If you pardon me, I'd [G] like to [Am] say,
We'll [Bm] do o-[D]kay, forever in [G] blue jeans [G]

Maybe to-[G] night, maybe to-[G7] night by the [C] fire,
all a-[Cm] lone you and [G] I,
Nothing a-[F] round but the [C] sound of my [Csus4] heart and your [D] sighs

[G] Money talks, but it can't sing and dance, and [C] it can't walk
As long as I can have you [G] here with [Am] me,
I'd [Bm] much rather [D] be, forever in [G] blue jeans, babe [D] [C] [Bb] [D]

[G] Honey's sweet, but it ain't nothin' next to [C] baby's treat,
If you pardon me, I'd [G] like to [Am] say,
We'll [Bm] do o-[D]kay, forever in [G] blue jeans [G]

Maybe to-[G] night, maybe to-[G7] night by the [C] fire
all a-[Cm] lone you and [G] I,
Nothing a-[F] round but the [C] sound of my [Csus4] heart and your [D] sighs

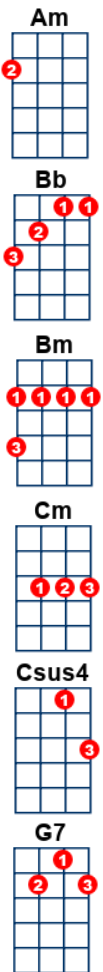
[G] Money talks, but it can't sing and dance, and [C] it don't walk
As long as I can have you [G] here with [Am] me,
I'd [Bm] much rather [D] be, forever in [G] blue jeans, babe

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

If you pardon me, I'd [G] like to [Am] say,
We'll [Bm] do o-[D]kay, forever in [G] blue jeans, babe [G] [C]

Fading

*As long as I can have you [G] here with [Am] me,
I'd [Bm] much rather [D] be, forever in [G] blue jeans, babe [G] [C]*



Four Strong Winds [G]

key:G, artist:John Denver writer:Ian Tyson

[C] [Em] [D7] [D7sus] [D7]

*Four strong [G] winds that blow [Am7] lonely, seven [D7] seas that run [G] high
All those things that don't [Am7] change come what [D7] may [D7sus] [D7]
But our [G] good times, are all [Am7] gone, and I'm [D7] bound for moving [G] on
I'll look [C] for you if I'm [Em] ever back this [D7] way. [D7sus] [D7]*

Think I'll [G] go out to Al-[Am7]berta, weather's [D7] good there in the [G] fall
Got some friends that I can [Am7] go to working [D7] for [D7sus] [D7]
Still I [G] wish you'd change your [Am7] mind, if I [D7] asked you one more [G] time
But we've [C] been through that a [Em] hundred times or [D7] more [D7sus][D7]

*Four strong [G] winds that blow [Am7] lonely, seven [D7] seas that run [G] high
All those things that don't [Am7] change come what [D7] may [D7sus] [D7]
But our [G] good times are all [Am7] gone, and I'm [D7] bound for moving [G] on
I'll look [C] for you if I'm [Em] ever back this [D7] way. [D7sus] [D7]*

If I [G] get there before the [Am7] snowflakes, and if [D7] things are going [G] good
You could meet me if I [Am7] sent you down the [D7] fare [D7sus] [D7]
But by [G] then it would be [Am7] winter, nothing [D7] much for you to [G] do
And the [C] wind sure blows [Em] cold, way out [D7] there [D7sus] [D7]

*Four strong [G] winds that blow [Am7] lonely, seven [D7] seas that run [G] high
All those things that don't [Am7] change come what [D7] may [D7sus] [D7]
But our [G] good times are all [Am7] gone, and I'm [D7] bound for moving [G] on
I'll look [C] for you if I'm [Em] ever back this [D7] way. [D7sus] [D7]*

Galway Girl

key:C, artist:Steve Earle writer:Steve Earle

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

[C] Well, I took a stroll down the [C] old long walk on the [C] day I-[G]ay-I-[F]ay
I [Am] met a little [G] girl and we [F] stopped to [C] talk,
On a [C] fine soft-[G]-day I-[C]-ay
[C] 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 [C]
[C] And I [F] knew right [C] then, I'd be [F] takin' a [C] whirl
Down the [Am] Salthill [G] Prom with a [F] Galway [C]/// Girl [C]///

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

[C] We were halfway there when the [C] rain came down,
On a [C] day I-[G]ay-I[F]ay
She [Am] asked me [G] up to her [F] flat down-[C]town,
On a [C] fine soft [G] day I-[C]-ay

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

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

[C] When I woke up I was all alone [C]/[G]/[F]//
[F] With a [Am] broken [G] heart and a [F] ticket [C]///home [C]

[C] And I [F] ask you [C] now, tell me [F] what would you [C] do
If her [Am] hair is [G] black and her [F] eyes are blue [C]///[C]

[C] See I've [F] traveled [C] around,
I've been all [F] over the [C]///world
[C] Boys I ain't [Am] never seen [G] nothin' like a [F] Galway [C]/// Girl [C]///

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

Grace

Traditional Irish Song. The Dubliners

As [G] we gather in the chapel here, in [C] old Kilmainham [D] jail,
I [C] think about the [G] last few weeks, oh [Am] will they say we [D] failed
From our [G] school days they have told us we must [C] yearn [D] for liberty,
Yet [C] all I want in [G] this dark [Em] place is to [D] have you here with [G] me

*Oh [D] Grace, just hold me in your arms and [C] let this moment [G] linger,
They will [C] take me out at [G] dawn and I will [D] die
With all my love I place this wedding [C] ring upon your [G] finger,
There [C] won't be time to [G] share our [Em] love so [D] we must say good-[G]bye.*

Now I [G] know it's hard for you my love to [C] ever under-[D]stand,
The [C] love I bear for [G] these brave men, my [Am] love for this brave [D] land
But when [G] Padraic called me to his side down [C] in the G.P.O. [D],
I [C] had to leave my [G] own sick [Em] bed, to him [D] I had to [G] go.

*Oh [D] Grace, just hold me in your arms and [C] let this moment [G] linger,
They will [C] take me out at [G] dawn and I will [D] die
With all my love I place this wedding [C] ring upon your [G] finger,
There [C] won't be time to [G] share our [Em] love so [D] we must say good-[G]bye*

Now [G] as the dawn is [C] breaking my [D] heart is breaking too,
As [C] I walk out on [G] this May morn' my [Am] thoughts will be of [D] you
And I'll [G] write some words upon the wall so [C] everyone shall [D] know,
I [C] loved so much that I [G] could [Em] see his [D] blood upon the [G] rose

*Oh [D] Grace, just hold me in your arms and [C] let this moment [G] linger,
They will [C] take me out at [G] dawn and I will [D] die
With all my love I place this wedding [C] ring upon your [G] finger,
There [C] won't be time to [G] share our [Em] love so [D] we must say good-[G]bye*

*Oh [D] Grace, just hold me in your arms and [C] let this moment [G] linger,
They will [C] take me out at [G] dawn and I will [D] die*

HANDBAGS AND GLADRAGS Stereophonics

G Ever see a **D** blind man cross the **C** road

C Trying to make the other **G** side

G Ever see a **D** young girl growing **C** old

C Trying to make herself a **G** bride

Em So what becomes of **D** you my love

G When they have finally **A** stripped you of

C The handbags and the gladrag

C That your **Am** poor old Grandad **D** had to sweat to buy **G** you

G Once I was a young **D** man

C And all I thought I had to do was **G** smile

G Well you are still a young girl **D**

C And you bought everything in **G** style

Em So once you think you're **D** in you're out

G 'Cos you don't mean a **A** single thing without

C The handbags and the **C** gladrag

C That your **Am** poor old Grandad **D** had to sweat to buy **G** you

G Sing a song of **D** six-pence for your **C** sake

C And take a bottle full of **G** rye

G Four and twenty **D** blackbirds in a **C** cake

C And bake them all in a **G** pie

Em They told me you missed **D** school today

G So what I suggest you just **A** throw them all away

C The handbags and the gladrag

C That your **Am** poor old Grandad **D** had to sweat to buy **G** you

Oh oh

Em They told me you missed **D** school today

G So what I suggest you just **A** throw them all away

C The handbags and the gladrag

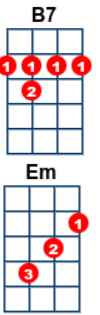
C That your **Am** poor old Grandad **D** had to sweat to buy **G** you

Handle With Care

artist:Traveling Wilburys writer:Bob Dylan, Jeff Lynne, Tom Petty, George Harrison, Roy Orbison

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

[D] Been beat [C] up and [G] battered 'round,
[D] Been sent [C] up, and I've [G] been shot down
[C] You're the best thing that [G] I've ever [Em] found
[C] Handle [D] me with [G] care



[D] Repu-[C]tations [G] changeable,
[D] Situ-[C]ations [G] tolerable
[C] But baby, you're [G] ador-[Em]able
[C] Handle [D] me with [G] care

[G] I'm so [B7] tired of [C] being [D] lonely,
[G] I still [B7] have some [C] love to [D] give
[G] Won't you [B7] show me [C] that you [D] really [G] care
Every-[C]body's, got somebody, to [G] lean on
Put your [C] body, next to mine, and [D] dream on

[D] I've been fobbed [C] off, and [G] I've been fooled,
[D] I've been [C] robbed and [G] ridi-[D]culed
[C] In day care centers and [G] night [Em] schools
[C] Handle [D] me with [G] care

[D] Been stuck in [C] airports, [G] terrorized,
[D] Sent to [C] meetings, [G] hypnotized
[C] Overexposed, [G] commercial-[Em]ized
[C] Handle [D] me with [G] care

[G] I'm so [B7] tired of [C] being [D] lonely,
[G] I still [B7] have some [C] love to [D] give
[G] Won't you [B7] show me [C] that you [D] really [G] care
Every-[C]body's, got somebody, to [G] lean on
Put your [C] body, next to mine, and [D] dream on

[D] I've been up-[C]tight and [G] made a mess,
[D] But I'll [C] clean it up my-[G]self, I [Em] guess
[C] Oh, the sweet [G] smell of su-[Em]ccess;
[C] Handle [D] me with [G] care

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

Harvest Moon

key:G, artist:Neil Young writer:Neil Young

[G] [G6] [Gmaj7] [G] [G] [G6] [Gmaj7] [G]
[G] [G6] [Gmaj7] [G] [G] [G6] [Gmaj7] [G]

[Am] Come a little bit closer

Hear what I have to [G] say [G6][Gmaj7][G6] [G][G6][Gmaj7][G]

[Am] Just like children sleepin'

We could dream this night a-[G]way [G6][Gmaj7][G] [G][G6][Gmaj7][G]

[C] But there's a full moon rising (((GIRLS WOO thru VERSE)))

Let's go dancin' in the [G] light [G6][Gmaj7][G] [G][Gmaj7][G6][G]

We know where the music's playin'

Let's go out and feel the [G] night [G6][Gmaj7][G] [G][Gmaj7][G]

[D7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [D7] you

I want to see you dance a-[D7sus4]gain

Because I'm still in love with [D7] you.....on this harvest [G] moon

[G] [G6] [Gmaj7] [G] [G] [G6] [Gmaj7] [G]

[Am] When we were strangers,

I watched you from a-[G]far [G6][Gmaj7][G] [G][G6][Gmaj7][G]

[Am] When we were lovers

I loved you with all my [G] heart [G6][Gmaj7][G] [G][G6][Gmaj7][G]

[C] But now it's gettin late (((GIRLS WOO thru VERSE)))

And the moon is climbin' [G] high [G6][Gmaj7][G] [G][G6][Gmaj7][G]

[C] I want to celebrate

See it shinin' in your [G] eye [G6][Gmaj7][G] [G][G6][Gmaj7][G]

[D7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [D7] you

I want to see you dance a-[D7sus4]gain

Because I'm still in love with [D] you.....on this harvest [G] moon

[G] [G6] [Gmaj7] [G] [G] [G6] [Gmaj7] [G]

[G] [G6] [Gmaj7] [G] [G] [G6] [Gmaj7] [G]

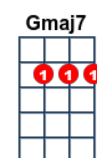
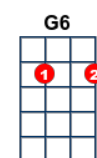
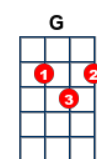
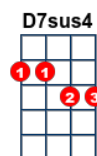
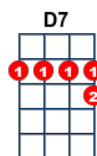
[D7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [D7] you

I want to see you dance a-[D7sus4]gain

Because I'm still in love with [D] you.....on this harvest [G] moon

[G][G6][Gmaj7] [G][G6][Gmaj7] [G][G6][Gmaj7] [G][G6][Gmaj7]

[G][G6][Gmaj7] [G][G6][Gmaj7] [G]..... to end



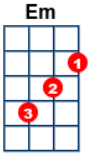
Have You Ever Seen the Rain

artist: Creedence Clearwater Revival

writer: John Fogerty-Creedence Clearwater Revival

[Am] [F] [C] [G] [C]

[C] Someone told me long ago
There's a calm before the storm, I **[G]** know
And it's been coming **[C]** for some time



[C] When it's over so they say
It'll rain a sunny day, I **[G]** know
Shinin' down like **[C]** water **[C7]**

CHORUS:

[F] I wanna **[G]** know
Have you **[C]** ever **[Em]** seen the **[Am]** rain **[G]**
[F] I wanna **[G]** know
Have you **[C]** ever **[Em]** seen the **[Am]** rain **[G]**
[F] Comin' **[G]** down on a sunny **[C]** day **[C]**

[C] Yesterday and days before,
Sun is cold and rain is hard, I **[G]** know,
Been that way for **[C]** all my time

[C] 'Til forever on it goes
Through the circle fast and slow, I **[G]** know
And it can't stop, I **[C]** wonder **[C7]**

[F] I wanna **[G]** know
Have you **[C]** ever **[Em]** seen the **[Am]** rain **[G]**
[F] I wanna **[G]** know,
Have you **[C]** ever **[Em]** seen the **[Am]** rain **[G]**
[F] Comin' **[G]** down on a sunny **[C]** day

[F] I wanna **[G]** know
Have you **[C]** ever **[Em]** seen the **[Am]** rain **[G]**
[F] I wanna **[G]** know,
Have you **[C]** ever **[Em]** seen the **[Am]** rain **[G]**
[F] Comin' **[G]** down on a sunny **[C]** day

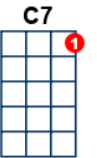
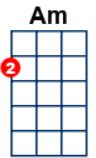
[C] [G] [C]

Help Me Make It Through The Night

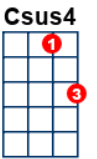
artist:Kris Kristofferson , writer:Kris Kristofferson

[C] [Csus4] [C]

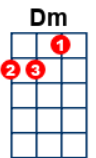
[NC] Take the ribbon from your [C] hair [Csus4] [C]
Shake it loose and let it [F] fall [F] [Am] [Dm]
Laying soft upon my [G7] skin
Like the shadows on the [C] wall [Csus4] [C]



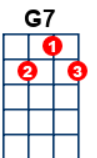
[NC] Come and lay down by my [C] side [Csus4] [C]
Till the early morning [F] light [F] [Am] [Dm]
All I'm takin' is your [G7] time
Help me make it through the [C] night [Csus4] [C7]



I don't care who's right or [F] wrong
I don't try to under[C]stand [Csus4] [C]
Let the devil take to-[Dm]morrow,
Lord tonight I need a [G] friend [G7]



[NC] Yesterday is dead and [C] gone [Csus4] [C]
And tomorrow's out of [F] sight [F] [Am] [Dm]
And it's sad to be a-[G7]lone
Help me make it through the [C] night [Csus4] [C]



Instrumental:

[C] Yesterday is dead and [C] gone [Csus4] [C]
And tomorrow's out of [F] sight [F] [Am] [Dm]

[Dm] Lord it's sad to be a-[G7]lone
Help me make it through the [C] night [Csus4] [C]

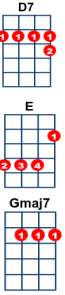
[C] Yesterday is dead and [C] gone [Csus4] [C]
And tomorrow's out of [F] sight [F] [Am] [Dm]

[Dm] Lord it's sad to be a-[G7]lone
Help me make it through the [C] night [Csus4] [C]

Homeward Bound

key:G, artist:Simon & Garfunkel writer:Paul Simon

[G] I'm sitting in the railway station.
Got a **[Gmaj7]** ticket for my destina**[G7]**tion, mmm**[E]**mmm
[Am] On a tour of one-night stands
My **[F]** suitcase and guitar in hand.
And **[G]** ev'ry stop is neatly planned
For a **[D7]** poet and one-man ba-**[G]**nd.



*Homeward **[C]** bound, wish I **[G]** was, Homeward **[C]** bound,
[G] Home, where my **[Gsus4]** thought's escaping
[G] Home, where my **[Gsus4]** music's playing,
[G] Home, where my **[Gsus4]** love lays waiting
[D] Silently for **[G]** me.*



[G] Ev'ry day's an endless stream
Of **[Gmaj7]** cigarettes and maga-**[G7]**zines, mmm**[E]**mmm
And **[Am]** each town looks the same to me,
the **[F]** movies and the factories
And **[G]** ev'ry stranger's face I see
re-**[D7]**minds me that I long to be—**[G]**e,

*Homeward **[C]** bound, wish I **[G]** was, Homeward **[C]** bound,
[G] Home, where my **[Gsus4]** thought's escaping
[G] Home, where my **[Gsus4]** music's playing,
[G] Home, where my **[Gsus4]** love lays waiting
[D] Silently for **[G]** me.*

[G] Tonight I'll sing my songs again,
I'll **[Gmaj7]** play the game and pre-**[G7]**tend, mmm**[E]**mmm
But **[Am]** all my words come back to me in **[F]** shades of mediocrity
Like **[G]** emptiness in harmony I **[D7]** need someone to comfort me**[G]**e.

*Homeward **[C]** bound, wish I **[G]** was, Homeward **[C]** bound,
[G] Home, where my **[Gsus4]** thought's escaping
[G] Home, where my **[Gsus4]** music's playing,
[G] Home, where my **[Gsus4]** love lays waiting
[D] Silently for **[G]** me.
[Gmaj7] Silent-**[G7]**ly for **[G]** me.*

Honky Tonk Moon

artist:Randy Travis writer:Dennis O'Rourke

INTRO: PLAY 1ST VERSE

[F] Dirt road in the twilight, [F7] woods so cool and dark.
[Bb] Up ahead pale neon, [D7] somewhere a dog barks,
[G7] Honky tonk moon, keep [C7] shining on my baby and [F] me
[Bb][Bb] [F][F] [C7][C7]

[F] Breaking up the pool balls, [F7] chalking up the cues
[Bb] Jukebox pumping softly, them [D7] lazy summer blues
[G7] Honky tonk moon, keep [C7] shining on my baby and [F] me
[Bb][Bb][F]

Through the [Bb7] blue smoky haze, all of the day's --
[F] troubles seem to melt a-[F7]way.....

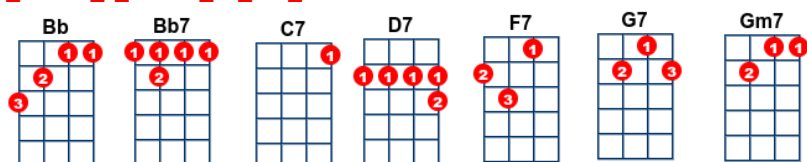
My [G] heart's on a roll, I'm [G7] easy in my soul
There's no [C] hur-ry, no [Gm7] wor-ry,
things are [Am] goin' my [C7] way

[F] My arms around my darlin', [F7] shuffling cross the floor
[Bb] Cigarettes and sawdust, [D7] squeaky old screen door
[G7] Honk Tonk Moon, keep [C7] shining on my baby and [F] me
[Bb][Bb] [F]*

Through the [Bb7] blue smoky haze, all of the day's --
[F] troubles seem to melt a-[F7]way.....

My [G] heart's on a roll, I'm [G7] easy in my soul
There's no [C] hur-ry, no [Gm7] wor-ry,
things are [Am] goin' my [C7] way

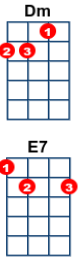
[F] Outside the dark is falling, [F7] stars are winking bright
[Bb] An old Hoot Owl is calling, every [D7] thing's all right
[G7] Honky tonk Moon, keep [C7] shining on my baby and [F] me
[G7] Honky tonk Moon, keep [C7] shining on my baby and [F] me
[Bb][Bb] [F]*



Hotel California [Am] artist: Eagles; writer: Don Felder, Don Henley & Glenn Frey

[Am] [E7] [G] [D] [F] [C] [Dm] [E7] x2

[Am] On a dark desert highway [E7] cool wind in my hair
[G] Warm smell of colitas [D] rising up through the air
[F] Up ahead in the distance [C] I saw a shimmering light
[Dm] My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
[E7] I had to stop for the night



[Am] There she stood in the doorway [E7] I heard the mission bell
[G] And I was thinking to myself, this could be [D] heaven or this could be hell
[F] Then she lit up a candle [C] and she showed me the way
[Dm] There were voices down the corridor [E7] I thought I heard them say

CHORUS:

[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali-[C]fornia
Such a [Dm] lovely place, such a [Am] lovely face
[F] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali-[C]fornia
Any [Dm] time of year, you can [E7] find it here

[Am] Her mind is Tiffany twisted [E7] she got the Mercedes bends
[G] She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys [D] that she calls friends
[F] How they dance in the courtyard [C] sweet summer sweat
[Dm] Some dance to remember [E7] some dance to forget
[Am] So I called up the captain [E7] please bring me my wine
He said, [G] we haven't had that spirit here since [D] 1969
[F] And still those voices are calling from [C] far away
[Dm] Wake you up in the middle of the night [E7] just to hear them say

CHORUS

[Am] Mirrors on the ceiling [E7] the pink champagne on ice
And she said [G] we are all just prisoners here [D] of our device
[F] And in the master's chambers [C] they gathered for the feast
[Dm] They stab it with their steely knives but they [E7] just can't kill the beast
[Am] Last thing I remember I was [E7] running for the door
[F] I had to find the passage back to the [D] place I was before
[F] Relax said the nightman we are [C] programmed to receive
[Dm] You can check out anytime you like [E7] but you can never leave

CHORUS

[Am] [E7] [G] [D] A[F] [C] [Dm] [E7] [Am]

House of the Rising Sun [Am]

artist:The Animals, writer:Traditional

[Am] [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E] [Am] [E7]

There [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Or-[F]leans
They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E] Sun
And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy
And [Am] God I [E] know I'm [Am] one
[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E] [Am] [E7]

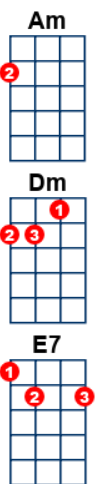
My [Am] mother [C] was a [D] tailor [F]
She [Am] sewed my [C] new blue [E] jeans
My [Am] father [C] was a [D] gambling [F] man
[Am] Down in [E] New Or-[Am]leans
[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E] [Am] [E7]

Now the [Am] only [C] thing a [D] gambler [F]
needs Is a [Am] suitcase [C] and a [E] trunk
And the [Am] only [C] time he's [D] satis-[F]fied
Is [Am] when he's [E] all a-[Am] drunk
[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E] [Am] [E7]

Oh [Am] mother [C] tell your chil-[D]dren [F]
Not to [Am] do what [C] I have [E] done
[Am] Spend your [C] lives in [D] sin and mise-[F]ry
In the [Am] house of the [E] Rising [Am] Sun
[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E] [Am] [E7]

Well I got [Am] one foot [C] on the [D] platform [F]
And the [Am] other [C] foot on the [E] train
I'm [Am] going [C] back to [D] New Or-[F]leans
To [Am] wear that [E] ball and [Am] chain
[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E] [Am] [E7]

There [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Or-[F]leans
They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E] Sun
And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F]
boy And [Am] God I [E] know I'm [Am] one
[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E] [Am] [E7] [Dm] [Am]



Human

key:G, artist:Killers writer:Brandon Flowers, Dave Keuning, Mark Stoermer, Ronnie Vannucci, Jr.

[G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] I did my best to [Bm] notice, when the [C] call came down the [G] line
Up to the [D] platform of surr-[Em]ender,
I was [C] brought but I was [D] kind
And [G] sometimes I get [Bm] nervous, when I [C] see an open [Em] door
Close your [C] eyes, clear your [C] heart {234} [D] {1234} [D] {12}

Cut the [G] cord, are we [Bm] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer?
[D] My sign is [Em] vital, [C] my hands are [D] cold.
And I'm [G] on my [Bm] knees, looking for the [Em] answer [Em] {12}
Are we [Am] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer? [G] {234}

[G] / / / [Bm] / / / [C] / / / [G] / / / [D] / / / [Em] / / / [C] / / / [D] / /

Pay my re-[G]spects to grace and [Bm] virtue,
send my con-[C]dolences to [G] good
Give my re-[D]gards to soul and ro-[Em]mance,
they always [C] did the best they [D] could
And [G] so long to de-[Bm]votion,
you taught me [C] everything I [Em] know
Wave good-[C]bye, wish me [C] well {234} [D] {1234} [D] {1}

You got to let me [G] go, are we [Bm] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer?
[D] My sign is [Em] vital, [C] my hands are [D] cold
And I'm [G] on my [Bm] knees, looking for the [Em] answer [Em] {12}
Are we [Am] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer? [G] {12}

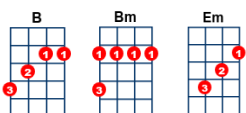
Will your [C] system be al-[D]right, when you [B] dream of home to[Em]night?
There [C] is no message [C] we're receiving [D] let me know,
is your [D] heart still beating?

Quieter

[G] / / Are we [Bm] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer?
[D] My sign is [Em] vital, [C] my hands are [D] cold
And I'm [G] on my [Bm] knees, looking for the [Em] answer
[Em] {1234} [Em] {1234} [Em] {1234} [Em] {1}

Louder

You got to let me [G] know, are we [Bm] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer?
[D] My sign is [Em] vital, [C] my hands are [D] cold
And I'm [G] on my [Bm] knees, looking for the [Em] answer [Em] {12}
Are we [Am] human, [C] {1234} [C] {12} or are we [G] dancer? [G] ↓



I Can See Clearly Now

artist: Johnny Nash writer:Johnny Nash

Ukulele using the barre chords makes the changes easier esp instrumental

[G] [G] [G]

[C] I can see **[G]** clearly now, the **[D]** rain is gone.

[D] I can see **[G]** all obstacles **[A]** in my way.

[D] Gone are the **[G]** dark clouds that **[D]** made me blind,

It's gonna be a **[C]** bright (*bright*), **[G]** bright (*bright*),
Sun-Shiny **[D]** day.

It's gonna be a **[C]** bright (*bright*), **[G]** bright (*bright*),
Sun-Shiny **[D]** day.

[D] Yes, I can **[G]** make it now, the **[D]** pain is gone.

[D] All of the **[G]** bad feelings have **[A]** disappeared.

[D] Here is the **[G]** rainbow I've been **[D]** prayin' for.

It's gonna be a **[C]** bright (*bright*), **[G]** bright (*bright*),
Sun-Shiny **[D]** day.

[F] Look all around, there's nothin' but **[C]** blue skies.

[F] Look straight ahead, nothin' but **[A]** blue skies.

[C#m] /// [G]/// [C#m]/// [G]/// [C]/// [Bm]/// [A]/// [A]///

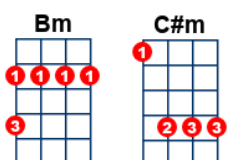
[D] I can see **[G]** clearly now, the **[D]** rain is gone.

[D] I can see **[G]** all obstacles **[A]** in my way.

[D] Here is the **[G]** rainbow I have been **[D]** prayin' for.

It's gonna be a **[C]** bright (*bright*), **[G]** bright (*bright*),
Sun-Shiny **[D]** day.

(Repeat last line x3)



Human

key:G, artist:Killers writer:Brandon Flowers, Dave Keuning, Mark Stoermer, Ronnie Vannucci, Jr.

[G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] I did my best to [Bm] notice, when the [C] call came down the [G] line
Up to the [D] platform of surr-[Em]ender,
I was [C] brought but I was [D] kind
And [G] sometimes I get [Bm] nervous, when I [C] see an open [Em] door
Close your [C] eyes, clear your [C] heart {234} [D] {1234} [D] {12}

Cut the [G] cord, are we [Bm] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer?
[D] My sign is [Em] vital, [C] my hands are [D] cold.
And I'm [G] on my [Bm] knees, looking for the [Em] answer [Em] {12}
Are we [Am] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer? [G] {234}

[G] / / / [Bm] / / / [C] / / / [G] / / / [D] / / / [Em] / / / [C] / / / [D] / /

Pay my re-[G]spects to grace and [Bm] virtue,
send my con-[C]dolences to [G] good
Give my re-[D]gards to soul and ro-[Em]mance,
they always [C] did the best they [D] could
And [G] so long to de-[Bm]votion,
you taught me [C] everything I [Em] know
Wave good-[C]bye, wish me [C] well {234} [D] {1234} [D] {1}

You got to let me [G] go, are we [Bm] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer?
[D] My sign is [Em] vital, [C] my hands are [D] cold
And I'm [G] on my [Bm] knees, looking for the [Em] answer [Em] {12}
Are we [Am] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer? [G] {12}

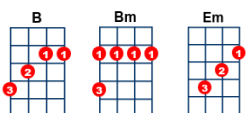
Will your [C] system be al-[D]right, when you [B] dream of home to[Em]night?
There [C] is no message [C] we're receiving [D] let me know,
is your [D] heart still beating?

Quieter

[G] / / Are we [Bm] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer?
[D] My sign is [Em] vital, [C] my hands are [D] cold
And I'm [G] on my [Bm] knees, looking for the [Em] answer
[Em] {1234} [Em] {1234} [Em] {1234} [Em] {1}

Louder

You got to let me [G] know, are we [Bm] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer?
[D] My sign is [Em] vital, [C] my hands are [D] cold
And I'm [G] on my [Bm] knees, looking for the [Em] answer [Em] {12}
Are we [Am] human, [C] {1234} [C] {12} or are we [G] dancer? [G] ↓



I Don't Want To Talk About It

key:G, artist:Rod Stewart writer:Danny Whitten

[C] [D] [G]

[G] I can **[Am]** tell by your eyes
That you've **[D]** probably been crying for-**[G]**ever **[G7] [G]**
And the **[Am]** stars in the sky
Don't mean **[D]** nothing, to you they're a **[G]** mirror **[G7]**

CHORUS:

[C] I don't wanna **[D]** talk about it
[G] How you **[Bm]** broke my **[Em]** heart.
[C] If I stay here just a **[D]** little bit longer,
[C] If I stay here won't you **[D]** listen,
To my **[Am]** heart , **[D]** Oh my **[G]** heart.

If I **[Am]** stand all alone,
Will the **[D]** shadows hide the colours of my **[G]** heart **[G7] [G]**
Blue for the tears, Black for the nights fears
The **[Am]** stars in the sky
Don't mean **[D]** nothing, to you they're a **[G]** mirror **[G7]**

[C] I don't wanna **[D]** talk about it
[G] How you **[Bm]** broke my **[Em]** heart
[C] If I stay here just a **[D]** little bit longer
[C] If I stay here won't you **[D]** listen
To my **[Am]** heart, **[D]** Oh my **[G]** heart

UKULELE SOLO

[C] I don't wanna **[D]** talk about it
[G] How you **[Bm]** broke my **[Em]** heart
[C] If I stay here just a **[D]** little bit longer
[C] If I stay here won't you **[D]** listen
To my **[Am]** heart, **[D]** Oh my **[G]** heart

I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For

artist:U2, writer:U2 (music), Bono (lyrics)

I have [C] climbed the [F] highest [C] mountain,
I have [C] run [F] through the [C] fields,
Only to [F] be with you [Bb] [F]
Only to [C] be with you [F] [C]

I have [C] run, I [F] have [C] crawled,
I have [C] scaled [F] these city [C] walls [Bb] [F],
[C] these city [F] walls [Bb] [F]
[F] Only to [C] be with you [F] [C]

CHORUS:

*But I [G] still haven't [F] found, what I'm [C] looking for [F] [C]
But I [G] still haven't [F] found, what I'm [C] looking for [F] [C]*

I have [C] kissed honey lips, felt the healing in her fingertips,
It burned like [F] fire, this burning des-[C]ire,
[C] I have spoke with the tongue of angels
[C] I have held the hand of a devil,
It was warm in the [F] night, I was cold as a [C] stone

CHORUS

I be-[C]lieve in the kingdom come
Then all the colours they will bleed into one,
Bleed into [F] one
Well, yes, I'm still [C] running
You broke the [C] bonds and you loosed the chains
Carried the cross, and all my shame, all my [F] shame
You know I be-[C]lieve it

But I [G] still haven't [F] found what I'm [C] looking for [F][C]
But I [G] still haven't [F] found what I'm [C] looking for [F][C]
But I [G] still haven't [F] found what I'm [C] looking for [F][C]
But I [G] still haven't [F] found what I'm [C] looking for [F][C]

I Still Miss Someone

key:G, artist:Johnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash, Roy Cash

[C] [D] [G]

At my door the **[C]** leaves are **[D]** falling
A **[C]** cold wild **[D]** wind has **[G]** come
Sweethearts walk **[C]** by to-**[D]**gether
And **[C]** I still **[D]** miss some-**[G]**one

I go out **[C]** on a **[D]** party
And **[C]** look for a **[D]** little **[G]** fun
But I find a **[C]** darkened **[D]** corner
Because **[C]** I still **[D]** miss some-**[G]**one

Oh, no I **[C]** never got **[D]** over those **[G]** blues eyes
I **[C]** see them **[D]** every-**[G]**where
I **[C]** miss those **[D]** arms that **[G]** held me
When **[C]** all the **[D]** love was **[G]** there

I wonder **[C]** if she's **[D]** sorry
For **[C]** leavin' what **[D]** we'd be-**[G]**gun
There's someone **[C]** for me **[D]** somewhere
And **[C]** I still **[D]** miss some-**[G]**one

I go out [C] on a [D] party
And [C] look for a [D] little [G] fun
But I find a [C] darkened [D] corner
Because [C] I still [D] miss some-[G]one

Oh, no I **[C]** never got **[D]** over those **[G]** blues eyes
I **[C]** see them **[D]** every-**[G]**where
I **[C]** miss those **[D]** arms that **[G]** held me
When **[C]** all the **[D]** love was **[G]** there

I wonder **[C]** if she's **[D]** sorry
For **[C]** leavin' what **[D]** we'd be-**[G]**gun
There's someone **[C]** for me **[D]** somewhere
And **[C]** I still **[D]** miss some-**[G]**one

(slowly) **[C] [D] [G]**

I Wanna Be Like You

artist:Louis Prima writer:Robert and Richard Sherman

[A7] [E7] [G] [A7] [E7] [G] [A7] [E7] [G] [A7] [G7] [G]

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

CHORUS:

[G7] Oh, [C] oobeedoo
I wanna be like [A7] you ooh ooh
I wanna [D7] walk like you,
[G7] Talk like you [C] too ooh ooh
[G7] You'll see it's [C] true
An ape like [A7] me ee ee
Can [D7] learn to be [G7] human [C] too ooh ooh

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

CHORUS - followed by

INSTRUMENTAL SOLO - or - STRUM a Verse & CHORUS

I wanna [Am] ape your mannerisms, we'll be a set of [E7] twins
No-one will know where man-cub ends and orang-utan be-[Am]gins
And when I eat bananas I won't peel them with my [E7] feet
I'll be a man, man-cub and learn some eti-[Am]queet

CHORUS x1 - Then end as below

OUTRO

Can [D7] learn to be [G7] human [C] too. [A7]
Can [D7] learn to be [G7] human [C] too. [A7]
Can [D7] learn to be [G7] human [C] too ooh ooh [G7][C]

I'll See You in my Dreams [C] *easier*

artist:Joe Brown writer:Isham Jones, Gus Kahn

[C] [C] [C6] [C6] [Cmaj7] [Cmaj7] [C6] [C6] x2

[C] Lonely [C6] days are [Cmaj7] long [C6]
[A7] Twilight [A] sings this song[D7] of the happi-[G7]ness
That [C7] used to [F] be [C6] [Cmaj7] [C6]

[Em] Soon my [B7] eyes will [Em] close,
Soon I'll [B7] find re-[Em]pose
[G] And in [G7] dreams,
You're [Am] always [D7] near to [G] me [G7]

I'll [F] see you [Dm] in [Am] my [Fm] dreams
[C] Hold you [B7] in my [C6] dreams
[A7] Someone took you out of my arms
[D7] Still I feel the [G] thrill of your [G7] charms

[F] Lips that [Dm] once [Am] were [Fm] mine
[C] Tender [B7] eyes that [C6] shine
[Gm6] They [A7] will light my [E7] way to [Am] night
[C7] I'll [F] see you [G7] in my [C] dreams [Dm]

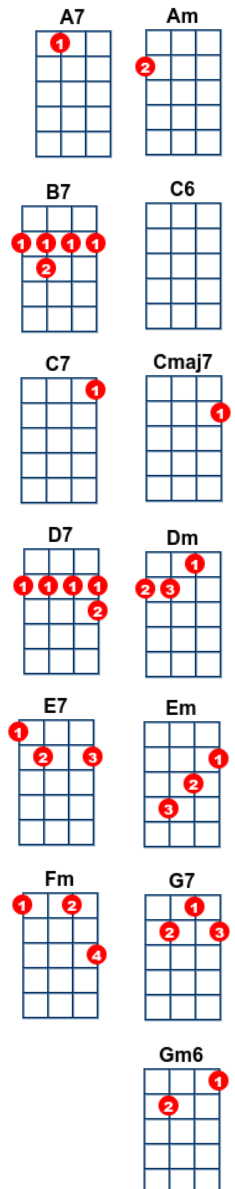
I'll [F] see you [Dm] in [Am] my [Fm] dreams
[C] Hold you [B7] in my [C6] dreams
[A7] Someone took you out of my arms
[D7] Still I feel the [G] thrill of your [G7] charms

[F] Lips that [Dm] once [Am] were [Fm] mine
[C] Tender [B7] eyes that [C6] shine
[Gm6] They [A7] will light my [E7] way to [Am] night
[C7] I'll [F] see you [G7] in my [C] dreams [Dm]

[Gm6] They [A7] will light my [E7] lonely way to
[Am] Night [C7] I'll [F] see you [G7] in my [C] dreams

[C6] [C6] [Cmaj7] [Cmaj7] [C6] [C6]

[C] [C] [C6] [C6] [Cmaj7] [Cmaj7] [C6] [C6]



I'm Yours [C] key:C, writer:Jason Mraz

[C] [G] [Am] [F]

Well, [C] you done done me and you bet I felt it
I [G] tried to be chill but then I think that I melted
I [Am] fell right through the cracks, now [F] I'm trying to get back

Before the [C] cool done run out, I'll be giving my bestest
And [G] nothings gonna stop me but diving intervention
I [Am] reckon it's again my turn to [F] win some or learn some
But [C] I won't hesi-[G]tate no more no [Am] more, no more it cannot [F] wait;
I'm yours

[C] [G] [Am] [F]

[C] Well open up your mind and see like [G] me,
Open up your plans and damn you're [Am] free.
Look into your heart and you'll find, [F] love, love, love
[C] Listen to the music of the moment, maybe sing with me [G],
A la peaceful [Am] melody
And it's our God-forsaken right to be [F] loved, loved, loved [D7] loved/

But [C] I won't hesi-[G]tate, no more, no [Am] more, no more
It can not [F] wait; I'm sure.
There's no [C] need to compli-[G]cate our time is [Am] short, this is our [F] fate;
I'm yours

[C] [G] [Am] [F]

I [C] guess what I'd be saying is there ain't no better reason
To [G] rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons.
It's [Am] what we aim to do, our [F] name is our [Am] virtue.

CLAP

But [C] I won't hesi-[G]tate, no more, no [Am] more, no more it cannot [F] wait;
I'm sure

PLAY

There's no [C] need to compli-[G]cate our time is [Am] short. This is our [F] fate;
I'm yours

So [C] I won't hesitate [G] no more, no more, it [Am] cannot wait;
[F] I'm Sure [D7]/

In the Summertime

key:D, artist:Mungo Jerry writer:Ray Dorse

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

In the [D] summertime when the weather is high,
you can stretch right up and touch the sky,
When the [G] weather is fine, you got women, you got women on your [D] mind
Have a [A] drink, have a drive,
[G] Go out and see what you can [D] find

If her [D] daddy's rich, take her out for a meal,
[D] if her daddy's poor, just do what you feel
Speed a-[G]long the lane, do a ton or a ton and twenty-[D]five
When the [A] sun goes down,
You can [G] make it, make it good in a lay-[D]by

[D] We're not grey people, we're not dirty, we're not mean,
[D] We love everybody but we do as we please
[D] When the [G] weather is fine, we go fishin' or go swimmin' in the [D] sea
We're always [A] happy,
Life's for [G] livin', yeah that's our phi-los-o-[D]phy

[D] Sing along with us, da da di di di
[D] Da da da da yeah we're happy
Da da [G] da da, di di di di di da da [D] da
Da da da [A] da
da da [G] da da da da da da da da [D] da

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

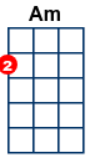
[D] When the winter's here, yeah, it's party time
[D] Bring a bottle, wear your bright clothes, it'll soon be summertime
And we'll [G] sing again, we'll go drivin' or maybe we'll settle [D] down
If she's [A] rich, if she's nice,
Bring your [G] friend and we'll all go into [D] town

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

Irish Rover, The

key:C, artist:Pogues with Dubliners writer:Traditional

On the [C] Fourth of July, eigh-[F]teen hundred and six,
We set [C] sail from the [Am] sweet Cobh [G] of Cork
We were [C] sailing away with a car-[F]go of bricks
For the [C] grand City [G] Hall in [C] New York
'Twas an elegant craft, she [G] was rigged 'fore and aft
And [C] how the wild [G] wind drove her
She could [C] stand a great blast, in [F] her twenty-seven masts
And [C] we called her the [G] Irish [C] Rover



We [C] had one million bags of [F] the best Sligo rags
We [C] had two million [Am] barrels [G] of stones
We [C] had three million sides of [F] old blind horses' hides
We [C] had four million [G] barrels of [C] bones
We [C] had five million [G] hogs, six million dogs
We [C] had seven million [G] barrels of porter
We [C] had eight million bales of [F] old nanny goats' tails
In [C] the hold of the [G] Irish [C] Rover

There [C] was Barney McGee from [F] the banks of the Lee
There [C] was [Am] Hogan from [G] County Tyrone
There [C] was Johnny [F] McGuirk who was scared stiff of work
And [C] a chap from [G] Westmeath called [C] Malone
There [C] was Slugger O'Toole who [G] was drunk as a rule
And [C] fighting Bill Tracy [G] from Dover
And your [C] man Mick McCann, from [F] the banks of the Bann
Was the [C] skipper of the [G] Irish [C] Rover

We had [C] sailed seven years when [F] the measles broke out
And [C] our ship lost [Am] it's way in [G] the fog
And the [C] whole of the crew [F] was reduced down to two
Just [C] myself and the [G] captain's [C] old dog
The [C] ship struck a rock (STOP);
[G] Lord what a shock
The [C] boat, it turned [G] right over

(SLOWER) [C] Nine times around and the poor [F] old dog was
drowned...2,3 (FAST) I'm [C] the last of the [G] Irish [C] Rover

Play first 4 lines again, singing Na Na Na with EPIC ending

Island, The

PAUL BRADY

They say the skies of Lebanon [G] are burni-[D]ng [G]
Those mighty ced-[G]ars blee-[D]ding in the he-[G] at
They're showing pict-[G]ures [D] on the televis-[G]ion
Women and chi-[G]ldren [D] dying in the [G] street
And now we're [C] just the same in our own place
Still trying to re-[G]ach the [D] future through the [G] past,
Still tryin' to Car-[C]ve tomorrow from a tombstone

CHORUS:

*But [G] hey don't listen to [G7] me,
This wasn't meant to be no [C] sad song,
We've heard too [D] much of that be-[G]fore.
Right now I only want to [D] be here with [Am] you,
'til the [C] morning [D] dew comes [G] falling.
I want to take you to the [C] island,
and trace your [D] footprints in the [G] sand.
And in the evening when the [Am] sun goes [C] down,
We'll make [Am] love to the [D] sound of the o-[G]cean [D][G]*

They're raising [G] battles [D] over by the [G] markets
Whitewashing slo-[G]gans [D] on the shipyard [G] walls
Witchdoctors [G] praying [D] for a mighty sh-[G]owdown
No way this [G] holy [D] flag is gonna [G] fall
Up here we [C] sacrifice our children,
To feed the [G] Worn out [D] dreams of yester-[G]day
Teach them [C] "Dying will lead us into Glory"

CHORUS

I know us [G] plain folks [D] don't see all the [G] story
I know that [G] peace and [D] love's just copping [G] out
I guess those yo-[G]ung boys [D] dying in the [G] ditches
Is just what [G] being [D] free is all ab-[G]out
I know this [C] twisted wreckage down on Main Street
Will bring us [G] all toge-[D]ther in the [G] end
People mar-[C]ching down the road to freedom...
[C] To freedom

CHORUS Repeat last chorus and fade...

Isle of Hope, Isle of Tears, The Whistling Donkeys

On the [D] first day of [A] January, [Bm] eighteen ninety-two,
They [G] opened [D] Ellis [Em] Island and they [G] let the people thr-[A]ough
And the [D] first to cross the [A] threshold,
of that [Bm] isle of hope and tears,
was [G] Annie [D] Moore from [Em] Ireland,
who was [G] all of fifteen [A] years [A7]

CHORUS:

Isle of [G] hope, isle of [A] tears,
Isle of [D] freedom, isle of [Bm] fears,
But it's [G] not the isle you left be-[A]hind.
That isle of [G] hunger, isle of [A] pain,
Isle you'll [D] never see aga-[Bm]in,
But the [G] isle of home is [A] always on your [G] mind [D]

In a [D] little bag she [A] carried, all her [Bm] past and history,
and her [G] dreams [D] for the [Em] future,
in the [G] land of liberty [A].
And [D] courage is the [A] passport,
when your [Bm] old world disappears,
But [G] there's no [D] future [Em] in the past,
when you're [A] fifteen years [A7]

CHORUS

Instrumental [D] [A] [Bm]
 [G] [D] [Em] [G] [A]
 [D] [A] [Bm]
 [G] [D] [Em] [G] [A] [A7]

When they [D] closed down Ellis [A] Island, in [Bm] 1943,
[G] seventeen [D] million [Em] people had come [G] there for sanctuary [A]
And [D] in Springtime [A] when I came here,
and I [Bm] stepped onto its piers,
I [G] thought of [D] how it [Em] must have been,
[G] when you're fifteen [A] years [A7]

CHORUS

It Never Rains In Southern California

key:D, artist:Albert Hammond writer:Albert Hammond and Mike Hazlewood

[NC] Got on [Em] board a west bound [A7] 7 40 [D] 7
Didn't [Em] think before de-[A7]ciding what to [D] do

[NC] Got on [Em] board a west bound [A7] 7 40 [D] 7
Didn't [Em] think before de-[A7]ciding what to [D] do
[D] Oh that [Em] talk of oppor-[A7]tunities
[D] TV breaks and [Bm] movies
Rang [Em] true [A7] sure rang [D] true

*[NC] Seems it [Em] never rains in [A7] Southern Cali-[D]fornia
Seems I`ve [Em] often heard that [A7] kind of talk be-[D]fore
It never [Em] rains in Califor-[A7]nia
But [D] girl don't they [Bm] warn ya
It [Em] pours [A7] man it [D] pours*

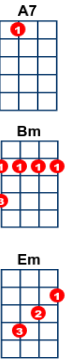
[D] Out [Em] of work I'm out of my [A7] head
Out of self re-[D]spect I'm out of bread
I'm under-[Em]clothed I'm under-[A7]fed I wanna go [D] home
It never [Em] rains in Cali[A7]fornia
But [D] girl don't they [Bm] warn ya
It [Em] pours [A7] man it [D] pours

[NC] Got on [Em] board a west bound [A7] 7 40 [D] 7
Didn't [Em] think before de-[A7]ciding what to [D] do

[NC] Will you [Em] tell the folks back [A7] home I nearly [D] made it
Had [Em] offers but don't [A7] know which one to [D] take
[D] Please don't [Em] tell them how you [A7] found me
Don't [D] tell them how you [Bm] found me
Gimme a [Em] break [A7] give me a [D] break

*[NC] Seems it [Em] never rains in [A7] Southern Cali-[D]fornia
Seems I`ve [Em] often heard that [A7] kind of talk be-[D]fore
It never [Em] rains in Califor-[A7]nia
But [D] girl don't they [Bm] warn ya
It [Em] pours [A7] man it [D] pours*

[NC] Got on [Em] board a west bound [A7] 7 40 [D] 7
Didn't [Em] think before de-[A7]ciding what to [D] do



Jackson

key:C, artist:Johnny Cash and June Carter Cash writer: Billy Edd Wheeler , Jerry Leiber

Song is designed for sep singing for ladies and fellers (plus some combined)

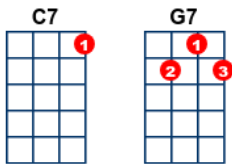
[C] We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout
[C] We've been talking 'bout Jackson
[C7] ever since the fire went out
I'm going to [F] Jackson, gonna mess [C] around yeah,
I'm going to [F] Jackson, [G7] look out Jackson [C] town

[C] Go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health
[C] Go play your hand, you big talking man,
make a [C7] big fool o-of yourself
[C] Yeah, go to [F] Jackson, comb your [C] hair
I'm gonna snow ball [F] Jackson, [G7] see if I [C] care

[C] When I breeze into that city, people goona stoop and bow (hah!)
[C] all them women gonna make me
[C7] teach 'em what they don't know how aw,
I'm going to [F] Jackson, turn loose'a my [C] coat,
cause, I'm going to [F] Jackson,
[G7] goodbye, that's all she [C] wrote

[C] But they'll laugh at you in Jackson,
and I'll be dancin' on a pony keg
[C] they'll lead you 'roun' town like a scolded hound,
with your [C7] tail tucked 'tween your legs
yeah, go to [F] Jackson, you big talking [C] man
and I'll be waiting in [F] Jackson [G7] behind my jaypan [C] fan

[C] We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout
[C] We've been talking 'bout Jackson
[C7] ever since the fire went out
I'm going to [F] Jackson, and that's a [C] fact yeah,
we're going to [F] Jackson, [G7] ain't never comin' [C] back



Kathy's Song

artist: Simon & Garfunkel writer: Paul Simon

[G] I hear the [C] drizzle of the [G] rain
[Am] Like a [Em] memo-[C]ry it [D7] falls
[G] Soft and [Bm] warm [G] continu-[C]ing
[Am] Tapping [Em] on my [D] roof and [G] walls [C] [G]

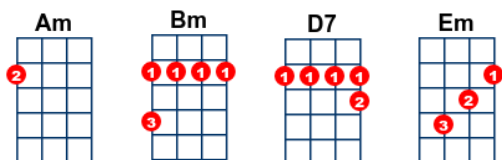
[G] And from the [C] shelter of my [G] mind
[Am] Through the [Em] window [C] of my [D7] eyes
[G] I gaze be-[Bm]yond the [G] rain-drenched [C] streets
[Am] To England, [Em] where my [D] heart [G] lies [C] [G]

[G] My mind's dis-[C]tracted and [G] diffused
[Am] My [Em] thoughts are many [C] miles a-[D7]way
[G] They lie with [Bm] you when [G] you're a-[C]sleep
[Am] And kiss you [Em] when you [D] start your [G] day [C] [G]

[G] And a song I was [C] writing is left un-[G]done
[Am] I don't know [Em] why I [C] spend my [D7] time
[G] Writing [Bm] songs [G] I can't be-[C]lieve
[Am] With words that [Em] tear and [D] strain to [G] rhyme [C] [G]

[G] And so you [C] see, I have come to [G] doubt
[Am] All that [Em] I once [C] held as [D7] true
[G] I stand a[Bm]lone with [G] out be-[C]liefs
[Am] The only [Em] truth I [D] know is [G] you [C] [G]

[G] And as I [C] watch the drops of [G] rain
[Am] Weave their [Em] weary [C] paths and [D7] die
[G] I know that [Bm] I am [G] like the [C] rain
[Am] There but for the [Em] grace of [D] you go [G] I [C] [G]



Killing Me Softly [Em]

artist: Roberta Flack , writer: Charles Fox , Norman Gimbel

CHORUS:

[Em] Strumming my pain with his **[Am]** fingers,
[D7] Singing my life with his **[G]** words.
[Em] Killing me softly, with his **[A]** song.
Killing me **[D]** softly with **[C]** his song.
Telling my **[G]** whole life with **[C]** his words.
Killing me **[F]** softly, with his **[E7]** song

[Am] I heard he **[D]** sang a good song.
[G] I heard he **[C]** had a style.
[Am] And so I **[D]** came to see him and **[Em]** listen for a while.
[Am] And there he **[D7]** was this young boy,
[G] A stranger **[B7]** to my eyes.

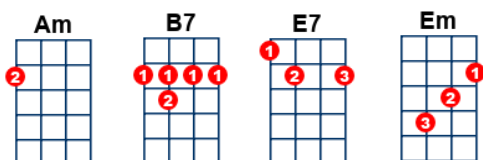
CHORUS

[Am] I felt all **[D]** flushed with fever,
[G] Embarrassed **[C]** by the crowd.
[Am] I felt he **[D]** found my letters and **[Em]** read each one out loud.
[Am] I prayed that **[D7]** he would finish,
[G] But he just kept **[B7]** right on.

CHORUS

[Am] He sang as **[D]** if he knew me,
[G] In all my **[C]** dark despair
[Am] And then he **[D]** looked right through me **[Em]** as if I wasn't there.
[Am] And he just **[D7]** kept on singing,
[G] Singing clear and **[B7]** strong

CHORUS x1. Last line SLOW....



Kingston Town

key:G, artist:UB40 writer: Kentrick Patrick (Lord Creator)

[G] [Bm] [C] [D]

The [G] night seems to [Bm] fade but the [C] moonlight lingers [D] on
There are [C] wonders for [D] every-[G]one whoa [D] oh
The [G] stars shine so [Bm] bright but they're [C] fading after [D] dawn
There is [C] magic in [D] Kingston [G] Town [D]

Oh [Bm] Kingston [Em] Town the [A] place I long to [D] be [Bm]
If I had the [Em] whole world, I would give it away
just to [A] see /// the girls at [D] play

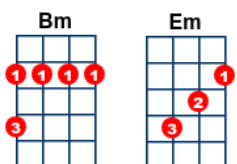
[G] When I am [Bm] King surely [C] I will need a [D] Queen
And a [C] palace and [D] every-[G]thing [D] yeah
And [G] now I am [Bm] King and my [C] Queen will come at [D] dawn
She'll be [C] waiting in [D] Kingston [G] Town [D]

[G] [Bm] [C] [D] [G] [Bm] [C] [D]

Oh [Bm] Kingston [Em] Town the [A] place I long to [D] be [Bm]
If I had the [Em] world, I would give it away
just to [A] see /// the girls at [D] play.

[G] When I am [Bm] King surely [C] I will need a [D] Queen
And a [C] palace and [D] every-[G]thing [D] yeah
And [G] now I am [Bm] King and my [C] Queen will come at [D] dawn

She'll be [C] waiting in [D] Kingston [G] Town [Em] ///
She'll be [C] waiting in [D] Kingston [G] Town [Em] ///
(fading) She'll be [C] waiting in [D] Kingston [G] Town



Lay Down Sally

key:C, artist:Eric Clapton writer: Marcy Levy, Eric Clapton, George Terry

[G] [C]

[C] There is nothing that is wrong
In wanting you to stay here with **[F]** me.
I **[C]** know you've got somewhere to go
But won't you make yourself at home and **[F]** stay with
me?And don't you **[G]** ever leave.

[C] Lay down, Sally, and **[F]** rest here in my arms.
[G] Don't you think you want someone to talk **[C]** to?
[C] Lay down, **[F]** Sally, no need to leave so soon.
[G] I've been trying all night long just to **[C]** talk to you.

[C] The sun ain't nearly on the rise.
We still got the moon and stars **[F]** above.
[C] Underneath the velvet skies, love is all that matters.
Won't you **[F]** stay with me? Don't you **[G]** ever leave.

[C] Lay down, Sally, and **[F]** rest here in my arms.
[G] Don't you think you want someone to talk **[C]** to?
[C] Lay down, Sally, no **[F]** need to leave so soon.
[G] I've been trying all night long just to **[C]** talk to you.

I **[C]** long to see the morning light
Coloring your face so **[F]** dreamily.
[C] So don't you go and say goodbye.
You can lay your worries down and **[F]** stay with me.
And don't you **[G]** ever leave.

[C] Lay down, Sally, and **[F]** rest here in my arms.
[G] Don't you think you want someone to talk **[C]** to?
[C] Lay down, Sally, no **[F]** need to leave so soon.
[G] I've been trying all night long just to **[C]** talk to you.
[G] I've been trying all night long just to **[C]** talk to you.

Leaving Of Liverpool, The

artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me
But my darling when I [G7] think of [C] thee

Fare-[C]-well the Princes [F] landing [C] stage
River Mersey fare thee [G7] well
I am [C] bound for Cali-[F]-forn-[C]ia
A place that I [G7] know right [C] well

CHORUS:

So [G] fare thee well, my [F] own true [C] love
When I return united we will [G] be
It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me
But my darling when I [G7] think of [C] thee

I am [C] bound on a Yankee clip-[F]per [C] ship
Davy Crockett is her [G7] name
And her [C] captain's name it is [F] Burg-[C]ess
And they say that she's a [G7] floating [C] shame

CHORUS

I [C] sailed with Burgess [F] once [C] before
And I think I know him [G7] well
If a [C] man's a sailor he will [F] get [C] along
If he's not then he's [G7] sure in [C] hell

CHORUS

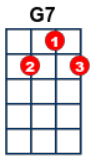
The [C] ship is in the [F] harbour, [C] love
And you know I can't re-[G7]main
I [C] know it will be a [F] long long [C] time
Before I see [G7] you [C] again

CHORUS x2 (slowing on the last line)

Leaving on a Jet Plane, I'm [C]

Cabolele Arrangement

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-[G7]bye



But the [C] dawn is breakin' it's [F] early morn
The [C] taxi's waitin' he's [F] blowin' his horn
Al-[C]ready I'm so [F] lonesome I could [G7] cry

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 [G7] go
I'm [C] leavin' [F] on a jet plane
[C] Don't know when [F] I'll be back again
[C] Oh [F] babe I hate to [G7] go

There's so [C] many times I've [F] let you down
[C] So many times I've [F] played around
[C] I tell you now [F] they don't mean a [G7] thing
Ev'ry [C] place I go I'll [F] think of you
Ev'ry [C] song I sing I'll [F] sing for you
When [C] I come back I'll [F] wear your wedding [G7] ring

CHORUS

[C] Now the time has [F] come to leave you
[C] One more time [F] let me kiss you
Then [C] close your eyes, [F] I'll be on my [G7] way

[C] Dream about the [F] days to come
When [C] I won't have to [F] leave alone
[C] About the times [F] I won't have to [G7] say [G7]

CHORUS

Leroy Brown

key:F, artist:Jim Croce writer:Jim Croce

Well the [F] South side of Chicago, is the [G7] baddest part of town
And if you [A7] go down there, you better [Bb] just beware
Of a [C7] man named Leroy [F] Brown [C7]

Now [F] Leroy wanted trouble, you see, he [G7] stand 'bout six foot four
All the [A7] downtown ladies call him [Bb] "Treetop Lover",
All the [C7] men just call him [F] "Sir" [C7]

CHORUS:

*And he's [F] bad, bad Leroy Brown
[G7] Baddest man in the whole damned town
He was [A7] Badder than old King [Bb] Kong,
And [C7] meaner than a junkyard [F] dog [C7]*

Now [F] Leroy, he a gambler, and he [G7] like his fancy clothes,
And he [A7] like to wave a dozen [Bb] diamond rings,
in front of [C7] everybody's [F] nose [C7]
He got a [F] custom Continental, he got an [G7] Eldorado too,
He got a [A7] 32 gun in his [Bb] pocket for fun,
He got a [C7] razor in his [F] shoe. [C7]

CHORUS

Well [F] Friday, 'bout a week ago, [G7] Leroy, shootin' dice
And at the [A7] edge of the bar sat a [Bb] girl named Doris,
and [C7]ooo..that girl looked [F] nice [C7]
Well he [F] cast his eyes upon her, and the [G7] trouble soon began.
Ol' [A7] Leroy Brown learned his [Bb] lesson 'bout messin'
with the [C7] wife of a jealous [F] man [C7]

CHORUS

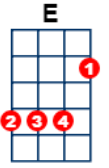
Well the [F] two men took to fighting,
And when they [G7] pulled them from the floor
Ol' [A7] Leroy looked like a [Bb] jigsaw puzzle,
With a [C7] couple of pieces [F] gone [C7]

Last CHORUS ends in [F] after the [C7]

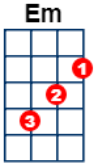
Let It Be Me

artist:Everly Brothers , Willie Nelson , writer:Gilbert Bécaud, Manny Curtis, Pierre Delanoë

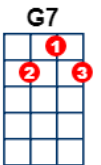
[C] I bless the [G7] day I found you
[Am] I want to [Em] stay around you
[F] And so I [C] beg you
[F] Let it be [C] me



Don't take this [G7] heaven from one
[Am] If you must [Em] cling to someone
[F] Now and for-[C]ever
[F] Let it be [C] me



[F] Each time we [Em] meet love
[F] I find com-[C]plete love
[F] Without your [C] sweet love
[F] What would life [E] be



[C] So never [G7] leave me lonely
[Am] Tell me you [Em] love me only
[F] And that you'll [C] always
[F] Let it be [C] me

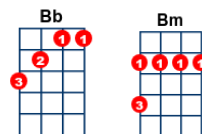
[F] Each time we [Em] meet love
[F] I find com-[C]plete love
[F] Without your [C] sweet love
[F] What would life [E] be

[C] So never [G7] leave me lonely
[Am] Tell me you [Em] love me only
[F] And that you'll [C] always
[F] Let it be [C] me

[C] So never [G7] leave me lonely
[Am] Tell me you [Em] love me only
[F] And that you'll [C] always
[F] Let it be [C] me

Long May You Run

key:D, artist:Neil Young writer:Neil Young



[D] We've been [A] through, some [G] things to-[D]gether,
[Bm] With trunks of [G] memories [A] still to come.
[D] We found [A] things to do, in [G] stormy [D] weather.
[Bm] Long [A] may you [D] run.

[D] Long may you [A] run, [G] long may [D] you run,
[Bm] Although these [G] changes have [A] come.
[D] With your chrome heart [A] shinin', [G] in the [D] sun,
[Bm] Long [A] may you [D] run.

[G] [Bb] [D]

[D] Well it was back in Blind [A] River, in [G] nineteen [D] sixty two
[Bm] When I last [G] saw you a-[A]live.
[D] But we missed that [A] shift, on the [G] long de-[D]cline.
[Bm] Long [A] may you [D] run.

[D] Long may you [A] run, [G] long may [D] you run,
[Bm] Although these [G] changes have [A] come.
[D] With your chrome heart [A] shinin', [G] in the [D] sun,
[Bm] Long [A] may you [D] run.

[G] [Bb] [D]

[D] Well it was back in Blind [A] River in [G] nineteen [D] sixty two
[Bm] When I last [G] saw you a-[A]live.
[D] But we missed that [A] shift on the [G] long de-[D]cline.
[Bm] Long [A] may you [D] run.

[D] Maybe the [A] Beach Boys have, [G] got you [D] now
[Bm] With those [G] waves singin' [A] Caroline.
[D] Rollin' [A] down that, [G] empty [D] ocean road,
[Bm] Get into the [A] surf on [D] time.

[D] Long may you [A] run, [G] long may [D] you run,
[Bm] Although these [G] changes have [A] come.
[D] With your chrome heart [A] shinin', [G] in the [D] sun,
[Bm] Long [A] may you [D] run.

[G] [Bb] [D]

Losing My Religion

artist:R.E.M. writer:Bill Berry, Peter Buck, Mike Mills, Michael Stipe

[C] [F] [C] [Am] x2

[G] Oh [Am] life is bigger
[Em] it's bigger than you
And you are [Am] not me
The lengths that I will [Em] go to
The distance in your [Am] eyes
[Em] Oh no I've said too [Dm] much - I set it [G] up

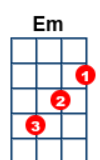
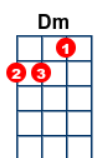
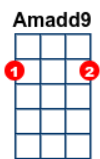
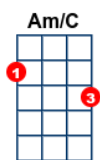
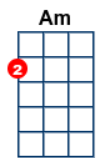
That's me in the [Am] corner
That's me in the [Em] spot light
Losing my re-[Am]ligion
Trying to [Em] keep up with you
And I [Am] don't know if I can do it
[Em] Oh no I've said too [Dm] much
I haven't said e-[G]nough

I thought that I heard you [F] laughing
I thought that I [G] heard you [Am] sing [Amadd9] [Am/C]
[Am] I [F] think I thought I [Dm] saw [G] you [Am] try [G]

Every [Am] whisper
Every waking [Em] hour
I'm choosing my con-[Am]fessions
Trying to [Em] keep eye on you
Like a [Am] hurt lost and blinded fool fool
[Em] Oh no I've said too [Dm] much I set it [G] up

Consider [Am] this,
Consider this [Em] the hint of the century
Consider [Am] this the slip
That [Em] brought me to my knees failed
[Am] What if all these fantasies come
[Em] flailing aground
Now I've [Dm] said too [G] much

I thought that I heard you [F] laughing
I thought that I [G] heard you [Am] sing [Amadd9] [Am/C] [Am]
I [F] think I thought I [Dm] saw [G] you [Am] try [G]
[F] That was just a dream, try, cry, why try
[F] That was just a dream, [G] just a [Am] dream, just a [G] dream



Love is All Around

key: C, artist: Wet Wet Wet writer: Reg Presley

[C] [Dm] [F] [G] x2

I **[C]** feel it in my **[Dm]** fingers, **[F]** I feel it **[G]** in my **[C]** toes **[Dm] [F] [G]**
[C] Love is all a-**[Dm]**round me, **[F]** and so the **[G]** feeling **[C]** grows **[Dm] [F] [G]**

It's **[C]** written on the **[Dm]** wind, **[F]** it's every-**[G]**where I **[C]** go **[Dm] [F] [G]**
So **[C]** if you really **[Dm]** love me, **[F]** come on and **[G]** let it **[C]** show **[Dm] [F] [G]**

[F] You know I love you I **[Dm]** always will.

[F] My mind's made up by the **[C]** way that I feel
There's **[F]** no beginning, there'll **[Dm]** be no end,
'Cause on my love, you **[G]** can depend

I **[C]** see your face be-**[Dm]**fore me,
[F] as I lay **[G]** on my **[C]** bed, Baah, Ba **[Dm]** Ba Ba, Bah **[F]** Ba Ba **[G]** Bah

I **[C]** kinda get to **[Dm]** thinking, **[F]** of all the **[G]** things you **[C]** said **[Dm] [F] [G]**
You **[C]** gave your promise **[Dm]** to me, **[F]** and I gave **[G]** mine to **[C]** you **[Dm] [F] [G]**
I **[C]** need someone be-**[Dm]**side me, **[F]** in every **[G]** thing I **[C]** do **[Dm] [F] [G]**

[F] You know I love you, I **[Dm]** always will.

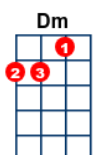
[F] My mind's made up by the **[C]** way that I feel.
There's **[F]** no beginning, there'll **[Dm]** be no end,
'Cause on my love, you **[G]** can depend

It's **[C]** written on the **[Dm]** wind,
[F] it's every-**[G]**where I **[C]** go, Baah, Ba **[Dm]** Ba Ba, Bah **[F]** Ba Ba **[G]** Bah

So **[C]** if you really **[Dm]** love me, **[F]** come on and **[G]** let it **[C]** show-**[Dm]**-ow

[C] [Dm] [F] [G]

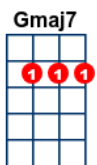
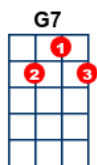
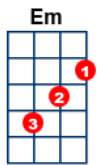
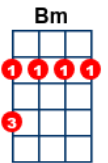
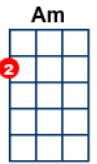
[C] Come on, **[Dm]** come on, **[F]** come on and **[G]** let it Baah, Ba Ba Ba Bah, Ba Ba Bah
[C] Come on, **[Dm]** come on, **[F]** come on and **[G]** let it Baah, Ba Ba Ba Bah, Ba Ba Bah
[C] Come on and **[Dm]** let it, **[F]** come on and **[G]** let it Baah, Ba Ba Ba Bah, Ba Ba Bah
[C] Come on and **[Dm]** let it, **[F]** come on and **[G]** let it Baah, Ba Ba Ba Bah, Ba Ba Bah



LYIN' EYES

key:G, artist:Eagles writer:Don Henley and Glenn Frey

[G] City girls just [Gmaj7] seem to find out [C] early,
[Am] How to open doors with just a [D] smile.
A [G] rich old man and [Gmaj7] she won't have to [C] worry;
She'll [Am] dress up all in [C] lace and go in [G] style.
[G] Late at night a [Gmaj7] big old house gets [C] lonely;
I [Am] guess every form of refuge has its [D] price
And it[G] breaks her heart to [Gmaj7] think her love is [C] only
Given [Am] to a man with [C] hands as cold as [G] ice.
So she [G] tells him she must [Gmaj7] go out for the [C] evening
To [Am] comfort an old friend who's feeling [D] down.
But [G] he knows where she's [Gmaj7] goin' as she's [C] leavin',
She's [Am] headed for that [C] cheatin' [D] side of [G] town.



CHORUS:

*You can't [G] hide [C] your lyin' [G] eyes
And your [Em] smile [Bm] is a thin dis[Am]-guise [D]
I thought by [G] now [G7] you'd real[C]-ize [A]
There [Am] ain't no way to [D] hide those lying [G] eyes*

On the [G] other side of [Gmaj7] town a boy is [C] waiting,
With [Am] fiery eyes and dreams no one could [D] steal,
She [G] drives on through the [Gmaj7] night antici-[C]pating,
'Cos she [Am] makes him feel the [C] way she used to [G] feel.
She [G] rushes to [Gmaj7] his arms they fall to-[C]gether,
She [Am] whispers that it's only for a [D] while,
She [G] swears that soon she'll be [Gmaj7] coming back for-[C]ever,
She [Am] pulls away and [C] leaves him with a [G] smile [C][D]

CHORUS

She [G] gets up and [Gmaj7] pours herself a [C] strong one
And [Am] stares out at the stars up in the [D] sky.
An[G]-other night, it's [Gmaj7] gonna be a [C] long one;
She [Am] draws the shade and [C] hangs her head to [G] cry.
She [G] wonders how [Gmaj7] it ever got this [C] crazy,
She [Am] thinks about a boy she knew in [D] school.
Did [G] she get tired [Gmaj7] or did she just get [C] lazy,
She's [Am] so far gone she feels [C] just just like a [G] fool
[G] My, oh my, you [Gmaj7] sure know how to ar-[C]range things;
You [Am] set it up so well, so careful[D]-ly.
Ain't it [G] funny how your [Gmaj7] new life didn't [C] change things;
You're [Am] still the same old [C] girl you used to [G] be.

CHORUS and then....

There [Am] ain't no way to [D] hide your lyin' [Gmaj7] eyes
[Am] Honey, you can't [D] hide your lyin' [G] eyes

Mack The Knife

artist:Bobby Darin , writer:Kurt Weill, Bertolt Brecht, Bobby Darin

[NC] Well, the [C6] shark has pretty [Dm] teeth dear,
and he [G7] keeps them pearly [C6] white
Just a [Am] jack-knife has old Mac [Dm] Heath dear,
and he [G7] keeps it out of [C6] sight

[NC] When the [C6] shark bites with his [Dm] teeth dear,
Scarlet [G7] billows start to [C6] spread
Fancy [Am] gloves though wears old Mac [Dm] Heath dear,
so there's [G7] never a trace of [C6] red

[NC] Sunday [C6] morning, on the [Dm] sidewalk,
lies a [G7] body oozing [C6] life
And someone's [Am] creeping, round the [Dm] corner.
Could that [G7] someone be Mack the [C6] Knife?

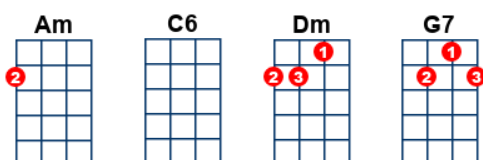
1st Verse [NC] [C6] [Dm] [G7] [C6] [Am] [Dm]] [G7] [C6]

[NC] From a [C6] tug boat on the [Dm] river,
a ce-[G7]ment bag's dropping [C6] down
The ce-[Am]ment's just for the [Dm] weight, dear.
I bet you [G7] Macky is back in [C6] town

[NC] Louis [C6] Miller dis-[Dm]appeared, dear,
after [G7] drawing all his [C6] cash
And old Mac [Am] Heath spends like a [Dm] sailor
Did our [G7] boy do something [C6] rash?

[NC] Jenny [C6] Diver; Sukey [Dm] Tawdry;
Lotte [G7] Lenya; Sweet Lucy [C6] Brown
Well, the [Am] line forms on the [Dm] right girls,
Now that [G7] Macky's back in [C6] town!

SLOW [NC] Well, the [C6] shark has pretty [Dm] teeth dear



Make You Feel My Love, To [G]

artist:Bob Dylan , writer:Bob Dylan

[G] [D] [F] [Cm] [G] [A7] [D7] [G]

[G] When the rain is blowing [D] in your face
[F] And the whole world is [C] on your case
[Cm] I could offer you a [G] warm embrace
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

[G] When evening shadows and the [D] stars appear
[F] And there is no one there to [C] dry your tears
[Cm] I could hold you for a [G] million years
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

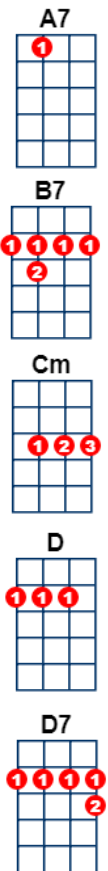
[C] I know you haven't made your [G] mind up yet
[B7] But I would [C] never do you [G] wrong
[C] I've known it from the moment [G] that we met
[A7] No doubt in my mind where you be-[D7]long

[G] I'd go hungry, I'd go [D] black and blue
[F] I'd go crawling down the [C] avenue
[Cm] No, there's nothing that I [G] wouldn't do
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

[G] When the rain is blowing [D] in your face
[F] And the whole world is [C] on your case
[Cm] I could offer you a [G] warm embrace
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

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

[G] I could make you happy, make your [D] dreams come true
[F] There is nothing that I [C] wouldn't do
[Cm] Go to the ends of the [G] earth for you
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love



Margaritaville

key:D, artist:Jimmy Buffett writer:Jimmy Buffett

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

[D] Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake;
All of those tourists covered with [A] oil.
Strummin' my [A] FOUR string, on my front porch swing.
Smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to [D] boil [D7]

[G] Wasted a-[A]way again in Marga-[D]ritaville, [D7]
[G] searchin' for my [A] lost shaker of [D] salt . [D7]
[G] Some people [A] claim that there's a [D] wo-[A]man to [G] blame,
But I [A] know [G] it's nobody's [D] fault [D][D][D][D] [D][D][D][D]

[D] Don't know the reason, stayed here all season,
With nothing to show but this brand new tat-[A]too.
But it's a [A7] real [A] beauty, a [A7] Mexican [A] cutie,
How it got here I haven't a [D] clue. [D7]

[G] Wasted a-[A]way again in Marga-[D]ritaville, [D7]
[G] Searchin' for my [A] lost shaker of [D] salt. [D7]
[G] Some people [A] claim that there's a [D] wo-[A]man to [G] blame,
Now I [A] think, [G] hell, it could be my [D] fault
[D][D][D][D] [D][D][D][D]

[D] I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top;
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back [A] home.
But there's [A] booze in the [A7] blen-[A]der, and soon it will [A7] ren-[A]der
That frozen concoction that helps me hang [D] on [D7]

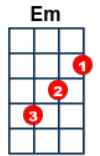
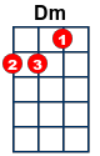
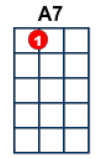
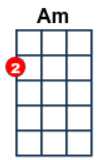
[G] Wasted a-[A]way again in Marga-[D]ritaville, [D7]
[G] searchin' for my [A] lost shaker of [D] salt. [D7]
[G] Some people [A] claim that there's a [D] wo-[A]man to [G] blame,
But I [A] know, [G] it's my own damn [D] fault [D] [D] [D]

[G] Some people [A] claim that there's a [D] wo-[A]man to [G] blame,
But I [A] know, [G] it's my own damn [D] fault. [D] [D] [D]

Outro [D] [G] [A] [D] [A] [D]

Matchstalk Men & Matchstalk Cats and Dogs

He [C] painted Salford's smokey tops,
On [Am] cardboard boxes from the shop,
And [A] parts of Ancoats [A7] where I used to [Dm] play.
I'm [F] sure he once walked down our street,
for he [C] painted kids with nowt on their feet.
The [G] clothes they wore had all seen better [C] days.



Now they said his works of art were dull,
no [Am] room and all the walls were full,
But [A] Lowry didn't [A7] care much any [Dm] way.
They [F] said he just paints cats and dogs,
and [C] matchstalk men in boots and clogs.
And [G] Lowry said that's just the way they'll [C] stay.

CHORUS:

[G] And he painted [C] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [F] dogs.
He painted [G] kids on the corner of the street who were sparking [C] clogs.
[G] Now he [C] takes his brush and he waits out-[F]side those factory gates,
To paint his [G] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [C] dogs.

[C] Now canvas and brushes were wearing thin,
when [Am] London started calling him,
To [A] come on down and [A7] wear the old flat [Dm] cap.
They said [F] tell us all about your ways and all a-[C]bout those Salford days,
Is it [G] true you're just an ordinary [C] chap?

CHORUS

Now [C] Lowrys hang upon the [Am] wall be-[F]side the greatest of them all,
And [A7] even the Mona Lisa takes a [Dm] bow.
This [F] tired old man with hair like snow told [C] northern folk it's time to go,
The [G] fever came and the good Lord mopped his [C] brow.

CHORUS

[D] And he left us matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [Em] dogs.
And he left us [A] kids on the corner of the street who were sparking [D] clogs.
[A] Now he [D] takes his brush and he waits out-[Em]side those pearly gates,
To paint his [A] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [D] dogs.

Me and Bobby McGee

key:C-D artist:Kris Kristofferson writer:Kris Kristofferson and Fred Foster

[C] Busted flat in Baton Rouge and headed for the trains,
Feelin' nearly faded as my **[G]** jeans.

[G] Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained,
Took us all the way **[D7]** to New Or-**[C]**leans.

[C] I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana,
And was blowing sad while Bobby sang the **[F]** blues.

[F] With them windshield wipers slapping time,
Holding Bobby's **[C]** hand in mine,
We **[G]** sang every song that driver **[C]** knew

[F] Freedom's just another word for **[C]** nothing left to lose

[F] Nothin' ain't worth nothing if it ain't **[C]** free

[F] Feeling good was easy Lord, when **[C]** Bobby sang the blues

[G] Feeling good was good enough for me,
Good enough for me and Bobby Mc**[C]**Gee

[D] From the coal mines of Kentucky, to the California sun

Bobby shared the secrets of my **[A]** soul

Standing right beside me Lord, through everything I'd done

Everynight she **[A7]** kept me from the **[D]** cold

[D] Then somewhere near Salinas Lord, I let her slip away,

Searching for the **[D]** home I hope she'll **[G]** find.

And I'd trade all my tomorrows for a **[D]** single yesterday,

[A] Holding Bobby's body next to **[D]** mine **[A7]**.

[G] Freedom's just another word for **[D]** nothing left to lose

[A] Nothing left is all she left for **[A]** me **[D7]**

[G] Feeling good was easy Lord **[D]** when Bobby sang the blues

[A] Good enough for **[A7]** me,

good enough for me and Bobby Mc**[D]**gee

[D] La de da de da de da da **[A]** La de da de da La

[A7] de da da me and bobby Mc**[D]**Gee

[A] La de da da me **[A7]** and Bobby Mc**[D]**Gee

Mississippi

artist:Pussycat writer:Werner Theunissen

[Bb] Where you can hear a country song from far
and someone plays the honky-tonk gui[F]tar
Where all the lights will go out one by [Bb] one
the people join the [C] sun
and the [C7] wind takes it a[F]way

Where the [Bb] Mississippi rolls down to the sea
and lovers found the place they'd like to [F] be
How many times before the song was [Bb] ending
love and under[F]standing, everywhere a[Bb]round

[Bb] Miii....iiii ... ssi[F]ssippi, I'll remember [Bb] you
Whenever I should go away, [F] I'll be longing for the day
that [C] I will be in dream a[F]gain [Eb]...[Dm] [F]

[Bb] Miii....iiii ... ssi[F]ssippi, you'll be on my [Bb] mind
[Eb]... everytime I hear this [Bb] song
Mississippi roll a[F]long until the end of [Bb] time [Eb] [Bb] [F]

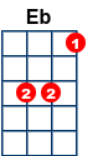
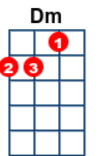
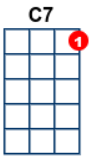
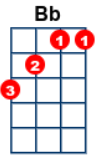
Now the [Bb] country song for ever lost its soul
when the guitar player turned to rock & [F] roll
and everytime when summernights are [Bb] falling
I will always be [F] calling dreams of yester[Bb]day

[Bb] Miii....iiii ... ssi[F]ssippi, I'll remember [Bb] you
Whenever I should go away [F] I'll be longing for the day
that [C] I will be in dream a[F]gain [Eb]...[Dm] [F]

[Bb] Miii....iiii ... ssi[F]ssippi, you'll be on my [Bb] mind
[Eb]... everytime I hear this [Bb] song
Mississippi roll a[F]long until the end of [Bb] time

[Eb]... everytime I hear this [Bb] song
Mississippi roll a[F]long until the end of [Bb] time

[Eb] [Bb] [Eb] [Bb]



Moon River

key:C, artist:Andy Williams writer:Johnny Mercer, Henri Mancini

[C] Moon [Am] River, [F] wi-der than a [C] mile,
I'm [F] cro-ossing you in [C] style, some-[Dm]day [E7].

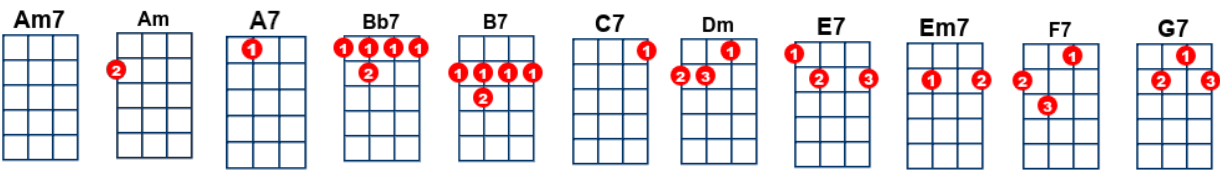
Old [Am] dre-e-eam [C7] maker, you [F] hea-a-art [Bb7] breaker,
Wher-e-[Am]ever [Am7] you're [Am] go--[B7]ing,
I'm [Em7] go--[A7]ing your [Dm] your way [G7]

[C] Two [Am] drifters, [F] off to see the [C] world,
There's [F] such a lot of [C] world to [Dm] see [E7]

We're [Am] af---[Am7]-ter the [Am] same [F7] rain-bow's [C] end,
[F]...Waitin' 'round the [C] bend

[F] My huckle-berry [C] friend

[Am] Moon [Dm] Ri-ver,...[G7] and [C] me [C]



Moon River - Alt

artist:Andy Williams , writer:Johnny Mercer, Henri Mancini Andy Williams:

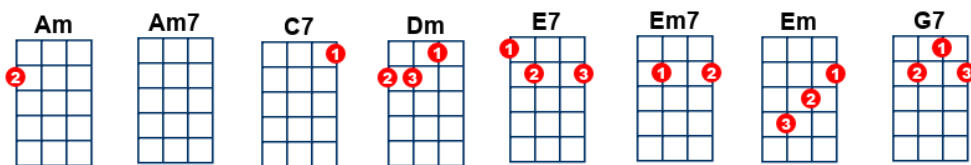
[C] Moon [Am] River, [F] wider than a [C] mile
I'm [F] crossing you in [C] style some [Dm] day [G7]

[E7] Oh [C] dream [C7] maker, you [F] heart [Em]
breaker Where [Am] ever [Am7] you're [Am] goin',
I'm [Em7] goin' your [Dm] way [G7]

[C] Two [Am] drifters, [F] off to see the [C] world
There's [F] such a lot of [C] world to [Dm] see [G7]

[E7] We're [Am] af---[Am7]-ter the [Am] same [F]
rainbow's [C] end [F] Waitin' 'round the [C] bend
My [F] huckleberry [C] friend

[Am] Moon [Dm] River... [G7] and [C] me



Moondance [Am]

key:Am, artist:Van Morrison writer:Van Morrison

[Am] [Bm7] [C] [Bm7] [Am] [Bm7] [C] [Bm7]

Well, it's a [Am] marvellous [Bm7] night for a [C] moondance
[Bm7] with the [Am] stars up a-[Bm7]bove in your [C] eyes [Bm7]
A fan-[Am]tabulous [Bm7] night to make [C] romance
[Bm7] beneath the [Am] colour of Oc-[Bm7]tober [C] skies [Bm7]

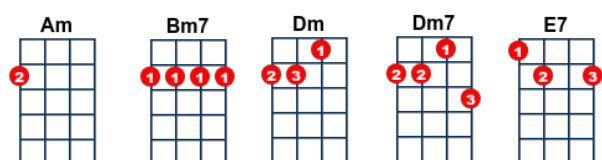
All the [Am] leaves of the [Bm7] trees are [C] falling
[Bm7] to the [Am] sound of the [Bm7] breezes that [C] blow [Bm7]
And I'm [Am] trying to [Bm7] plead to the [C] calling
[Bm7] of your [Am] heart strings that [Bm7] play soft and [C] low.

You know the [Dm] night's [Am] magic seems to [Dm] whisper and [Am] hush
You know the [Dm] soft [Am] moonlight seems to shine [Dm]//on your blush [E7]//
Can [Am] I just [Dm] have one [Am] more moon-[Dm]dance with [Am] you,
[Dm] my [Am] love? [Dm]
Can [Am] I just [Dm] make some [Am] more ro-[Dm]mance with [Am] you,
[Dm] my [Am] love? [E7]

Well, I [Am] wanna make [Bm7] love with you [C] tonight,
[Bm7] I can't [Am] wait till the [Bm7] morning has [C] come [Bm7]
And [Am] I know that [Bm7] the time is [C] just right
[Bm7] and straight [Am] into my [Bm7] arms you will [C] run [Bm7]

When you [Am] come my [Bm7] heart will be [C] waiting
[Bm7] to be [Am] sure that you're [Bm7] never a-[C]lone [Bm7]
There and [Am] then all my [Bm7] dreams will come [C] true, dear.
[Bm7] There and [Am] then I will [Bm7] make you my [C] own.

And every [Dm] time I [Am] touch you, you just [Dm] tremble in-[Am]side
Then I know [Dm] how [Am] much you want me that [Dm]//you can't hide [E7]//
Can [Am] I just [Dm] have one [Am] more moon-[Dm]dance with [Am] you,
[Dm] my [Am] love? [Dm]
Can [Am] I just [Dm] make some [Am] more ro-[Dm]mance with [Am] you,
[Dm7] --- you --- my--y --- love--- [Am]/



Nowhere Man [C]

key:C, artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

[C] He's a real [G] nowhere man,
[F] sitting in his [C] nowhere land,
[Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody [G]

[C] Doesn't have a [G] point of view,
[F] knows not where he's [C] going to.
[Dm] Isn't he a [Fm] bit like you [C] and me?

Nowhere [Em] man, please [F] listen.
You don't [Em] know what you're [F] missing.
Nowhere [Em] man, the [Dm] world is at your command [G7]

[C][G][F][C] [Dm][Fm][C][G]

[C] He's as blind as [G] he can be,
[F] just sees what he [C] wants to see.
[Dm] Nowhere man, [Fm] can you see me, at [C] all?

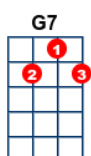
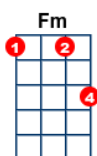
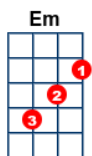
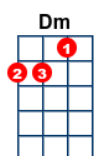
Nowhere [Em] man, don't [F] worry.
Take your [Em] time, don't [F] hurry.
Leave it [Em] all, till [Dm] somebody else lends you a hand [G7]

[C] Doesn't have a [G] point of view,
[F] knows not where he's [C] going to.
[Dm] Isn't he a [Fm] bit like you [C] and me?

Nowhere [Em] man, please [F] listen.
You don't [Em] know what you're [F] missing.
Nowhere [Em] man, the [Dm] world is at your command [G7]

[C] He's a real [G] nowhere man,
[F] sitting in his [C] nowhere land,

[Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody.
[Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody.
[Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody.



Oh Carol - Smokie

I was out cruisin' [G], gettin' late and I was losin',
when I saw you walkin' my [D] way.
So nonchalant, I bet you get what you want,
but so do I [D7] and I ain't losin' to-[G]day.
Well your hips were swingin' and your jeans were clingin',
you were driving me out of my [D] mind.
On a hot afternoon when there's nothin' to do,
you're not the [D7] sort of thing a fellow should [G] find .

So I pulled on over, tossed your hair off your shoulder,
as you turned and you looked my [D] way.
Oh you would have died or you'd have skinned me alive,
if I'd have [D7] said what I wanted to [G] say.
So bein' polite said what you doin' tonight,
you said it just so happens I'm [D] free.
You got all the right curves and all the right words and [D7] that's alright by [G] me.

CHORUS:

Oh [C] Carol you got me eatin' my heart [G] away,
you got me countin' my night and [D] days,
Oh I'm floatin' on the milky [G] way-ay-ay-ay [G7].
Oh [C] Carol, nobody's done it [G] before,
Oh baby you've opened the [D] door, oh Carol you can do it some [G] more.

Well if you're ready for this when we started to kiss,
she said hold on a minute or [D] two.
Well naturally I knew it couldn't be me,
I said [D7] baby what's troublin' [G] you?
She said I'm not sixteen if you know what I mean,
so we sat and we talked for a [D] while.
But when we finally kissed you know she didn't resist,
and I must say she [D7] did it with [G] style.

CHORUS

Well I was out [G] cruisin', gettin' late and I was losin',
When I saw you walking my [D] way.
So nonchalant, I bet you get what you want,
But so do [D7] I and I ain't losin' to-[G]day.

CHORUS x2

[D] Oh Carol you can do it some [G] more
[D] Oh Carol you can do it some [G] more [F#m][G]

On The Road Again

artist:The Highwaymen writer:Willie Nelson

[F] [G7] [C]...[F] [G7] [C]

On the [C] road again, just can't wait to get on the [E7] road again
The life I love is making [Dm] music with my friends
And [F] I can't wait to get [G7] on the road a-[C]gain

On the [C] road again, goin' places that I've [E7] never been
Seein' things that I may [Dm] never see again
And [F] I can't wait to get [G7] on the road a-[C]gain

CHORUS:

*On the [F] road again, like a band of gypsies we go down the [C] highway
We're the [F] best of friends, insisting that the world keep turning [C] our way...,
And [G7] our way*

Is on the [C] road again, just can't wait to get on the [E7] road again
The life I love is making [Dm] music with my friends
And [C] I can't wait to get [G7] on the road a-[C]gain

[C] [E7] [Dm] [F] [G7] [C]

*On the [F] road again, like a band of gypsies we go down the [C] highway
We're the [F] best of friends, insisting that the world keep turning [C] our way...,
And [G7] our way*

Is on the [C] road again, just can't wait to get on the [E7] road again
The life I love is making [Dm] music with my friends

And [F] I can't wait to get [G7] on the road a-[C]gain
And [F] I can't wait to get [G7] on the road a-[C]gain...

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

Only The Lonely

key:D, artist:Roy Orbison writer:Roy Orbison, Joe Melson

[NC] Dum-dum-dum-[D] dummy-doo-wah

Ooh-yay-yay-[Em7] yay-yeah

Oh-oh-oh-[G] oh-wah [A7]

Only the [D] lonely [A7]

Only the lonely [D]

[NC] Only the [D] lonely (*Dum-dum-dum-dummy-doo-wah*)

Know the way I feel to-[Em7]night (*Ooh-yay-yay- yay-yeah*)

[A7] Only the lonely (*Dum-dum-dum-dummy-doo-wah*)

Know this [G] feeling ain't [D] right (*Dum-dum-dum-dummy-doo-wah*)

[NC] There goes my baby [D] [D] [D] [D]

[NC] There goes my heart [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

[NC] They're gone for ever [G] [G] [G] [G]

[NC] So far apart [E7] [E7] [E7] [A7]

[NC] But only the [D] lonely.....

Know why [G].....I [A7] cry

Only the [D] lonely, dum-dum-dum-[D] dummy-doo-wah

[D] Ooh-yay-yay-[Em7] yay-yeah [Em7]

Oh-oh-oh-[G] oh-wah [A7]

Only the [D] lonely [A7]

Only the lonely [D]

[NC] Only the [D] lonely (*Dum-dum-dum-[D] dummy-doo-wah*)

Know the [D] heartaches I've been [Em7] through (*Ooh-yay-yay-yay-yeah*)

Only the [A7] lonely (*Dum-dum-dum-dummy-doo-wah*)

Know I [G] cried and cried for [D] you (*Dum-dum-dum-dummy-doo-wah*)

[NC] Maybe tomorrow [D] [D] [D] [D]

[NC] A new romance [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

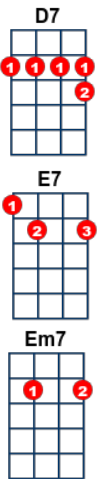
[NC] No more sorrow [G] [G] [G] [G]

[NC] But that's the chance [E7] [E7] [E7] [A7]

{slow} [NC] You've gotta take

{normal} If your [Em7] lonely heart [A7] breaks

Only the [D] lonely (*Dum-dum-dum-dummy-doo-wah*)



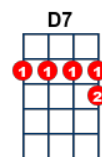
Only You–Yazoo[G] artist:Yazoo writer:Vincent Rose, Larry Stock and Al Lewis

[G][C][D][D] x 2

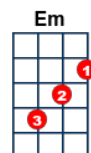
Intro & Outro:

Ba Da/Ba Da/Ba Da Da Da, Ba Da Da Da, Ba Da Da Da x3

[G] Looking from a **[D]** window a-**[Em]**bove
It's like a **[D]** story of **[C]** love
Can you **[G]** hear **[D]** me



[G] Came back only **[D]** yester-**[Em]**day
I'm moving **[D]** farther a-**[C]**way
Want you **[G]** near **[D]** me



***[C]** All I needed was the **[D]** love you gave
[G] All I needed for a-**[Em]**nother day
And **[C]** all I ever **[D]** knew
Only you **[G][C][D][D]**. Only you **[G][C][D][D]***

[G] Sometimes when I **[D7]** think of her **[Em]** name
When it's **[D7]** only a **[C]** game
And I **[G]** need **[D]** you
[G] Listening to the **[D]** words that you **[Em]** say
It's getting **[D]** harder to **[C]** stay
When I **[G]** see **[D7]** you

***[C]** All I needed was the **[D]** love you gave
[G] All I needed for a-**[Em]**nother day
And **[C]** all I ever **[D]** knew
Only you **[G][C][D][D]**. Only you **[G][C][D][D]***

[G] This is gonna **[D]** take a long **[Em]** time
And I **[D7]** wonder what's **[C]** mine
Can't **[G]** take no **[D]** more
[G] Wonder if you'll **[D]** under-**[Em]**stand
It's just the **[D]** touch of your **[C]** hand
Behind a **[G]** closed **[D]** door

***[C]** All I needed was the **[D]** love you gave
[G] All I needed for a-**[Em]**nother day
And **[C]** all I ever **[D]** knew
Only you **[G][C][D][D]**. Only you **[G][C][D][D]**
[G][C][D][D]. Only **[G]** you **[C][D][D]**. Only **[G]** YOU*

Peaceful Easy Feeling [C]

artist:Eagles writer:Jack Tempchin

[C] I like the [F] way your sparkling [C] earrings [F] lay
[C] Against your [F] skin so [G] brown
[C] And I want to [F] sleep with you in [C] the desert to-[F]night
[C] With a million [F] stars all a-[G]round [G7]

CHORUS:

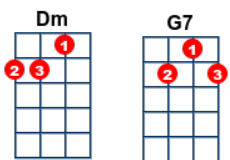
*I got a [F] peaceful easy [C] feeling
[F] And I know you won't let me [G] down
'Cause I'm [C] al-[Dm]ready [F] standing,
[G7] On the [C] ground*

[C] And I found [F] out a long [C] time [F] ago
[C] What a woman can [F] do to your [G] soul
[C] Ah, but [F] she can't take you [C] any [F] way
[C] You don't already [F] know how to [G] go

Instrumental – First Verse

[C] I get the [F] feeling that I [C] know [F] you
[C] As a [F] lover and a [G] friend
[C] This [F] voice keeps whispering [C] in my other [F] ear
Saying [C] I will never [F] see you [G] again [G7]

[C] I got a [F] peaceful easy [C] feeling
[F] And I know you won't let me [G] down
'Cause I'm [C] al-[F]ready [C] standing [F]
'Cause I'm [C] al-[F]ready [C] standing [F]
'Cause I'm [C] al-[F]ready [C] standing [F] on the [C] ground



Peggy Gordon, The Dubliners

[D] Oh, Peggy Gordon [G] you are my [D] dar-[A]ling
[G] Come sit you [D] sit you [F] down upon my [C] knee
Come [Bb] tell to [F] me the [Bb] very [F] reason
Why [Bb] I am [F] slighted [C] so by [F] thee

[F] I am [C] so in [F] love [C] I can't de-[F]ny it
My [Bb] heart lies [F] smothered in my [C] breast

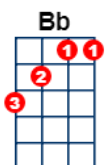
It's [Bb] not for [F] you to [Bb] let the world [F] know it
A [Bb] troubled [F] mind can [C] know no [F] rest

[F] I [C] did put my [F] head [C] to a cask of [F] brandy
It [Bb] was my [F] fancy I do de-[C]clare
For [Bb] when I'm [F] drinking [Bb] I am [F] thinking
And [Bb] wishing [F] Peggy [C] Gordon was [F] here

[F] I [C] wish I [F] was [C] away in [F] Ingo
[Bb] Far a-[F]cross the briny [C] sea
[Bb] Sailing [F] o'er the [Bb] deepest [F] ocean
Where [Bb] love nor [F] care never [C] bother [F] me

[F] I [C] wish I [F] was [C] in a lonesome [F] valley
Where [Bb] woman [F] kind cannot be [C] found
Where the [Bb] pretty small [F] birds
Do [Bb] change their [F] voices
And [Bb] every [F] moment a [C] different [F] sound

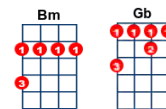
[F] O [C] Peggy [F] Gor-[C]don you are my [F] darling
Come [Bb] sit you [F] down upon my [C] knee
Come [Bb] tell to [F] me the [Bb] very [F] reason
Why [Bb] I am [F] slighted [C] so by [F] thee



Promises

key:G, artist:Eric Clapton writer:Richard Feldman, Roger Linn

[G] [G] [G] [G]



[G] I don't care if you never come home,

[C] I don't mind if you just keep on [G] rolling away on a distant sea,

-Cause I [D] don't love you and you don't love [G] me

[G] You cause a commotion when you come to town,

[C] You give 'em a smile and they melt,

Having [G] lovers and friends is all good and fine,

But I [D] don't like yours and you don't like [G] mine. [G7]

La [C] la [Bm] la la la la [D] la la [C] la la, [Bm] la la [D] la [Gb] [G]

[G] I don't care what you do with your nights.

Oh, and [C] I don't care how you get your delights.

I'm gonna [G] leave you alone, I'll just let it be,

And I [D] don't love you and you don't love [G] me. [G7]

[C] I've got a problem, [G] can you re-late.

[Am] I've got a woman [G] calling love hate.

[C] We made a vow, [G] we'd always be friends.

[Am] How could we know that promises [G] end

La [C] la [Bm] la la la la [D] la la [C] la la, [Bm] la la [D] la [Gb] [G]

[G] I tried to love you for years upon years,

[C] You refused to take me for real

[G] It's time you saw what I want you to see,

And I'd [D] still love you if you just love [G] me. [G7]

[C] I've got a problem, [G] can you re-late.

[Am] I've got a woman, calling love [G] hate.[C]

We made a vow, [G] we'd always be friends.

[Am] How could we know that promises [G] end?

Ending- keep repeating and fade out:

La [C] la [Bm] la la la la [D] la la [C] la la, [Bm] la la [D] la [Gb] [G]

Note: Bm's could be played as G's

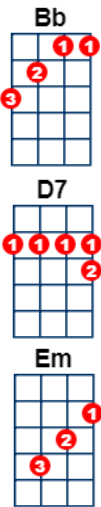
Proud Mary

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival , writer:John Fogarty

[F]///[D]/ [F]///[D]/ [F]///[D]/ [C]/[Bb]///[G]/[Bb]/[G]/

[G] Left a good job in the city,
Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'
[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river



[F]///[D]/ [F]///[D]/ [F]///[D]/ [C]/[Bb]///[G]/[Bb]/[G]/

[G] Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans
But I never saw the good side of the city
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'
[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[G] Rollin rollin rollin on the river
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[F]///[D]/ [F]///[D]/ [F]///[D]/ [C]/[Bb]///[G]/[Bb]/[G]/

[G] If you come down to the river
Bet you gonna find some people who live
You don t have to worry cause you have no money
People on the river are happy to give

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'
[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[G] Rollin rollin rollin on the river
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[F]///[D]/ [F]///[D]/ [F]///[D]/ [C]/[Bb]///[G]/[Bb]/[G]/

Raindrops Keep Falling on My Head [C]

key:C, artist:BJ Thomas writer:Hal David and Burt Bacharach

[C] [Em7] [F] [G]

[C] Raindrops keep falling on my [Cmaj7] head
And [C7] just like the guy whose feet are [F] too big for his [Em7] bed
[A7] Nothing seems to [Em7] fit, [A7] those
[F] Raindrops are falling on my head they keep falling

[G7]/ So I just [C] did me some talking to the [Cmaj7] sun,
And I [C7] said I didn't like the [F] way he got things [Em7] done
[A7] Sleepin' on the [Em7] job, [A7] those
[F] Raindrops are falling on my head, they keep falling

[G7]/ But there's one [C] thing...I [Em7] know,
The [F] blues they send to [G7] meet me won't de-[Em7]feat me
It won't be long till [A7] happiness steps [Dm] up to greet me

Pause [Dm][G]...[F][G]...

[C] Raindrops keep falling on my [Cmaj7] head,
But [C7] that doesn't mean my eyes will [F] soon be turning [Em] red
[A7] Cryin's not for [Em7] me [A7] 'cause
[F] I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining

[G7]/ Because I'm [C] free, [Em7]...
[F] Nothing's [G7] worrying [C] me-

INSTRUMENTAL (Whistle/Kazoo): [Em7] [F] [G7] [Em7]

It won't be long till [A7] happiness steps [Dm] up to greet me.

Pause [Dm][G]...[F][G]...

[C] Raindrops keep falling on my [Cmaj7] head,
But [C7] that doesn't mean my eyes will [F] soon be turning
[Em] red [A7] Cryin's not for [Em] me [A7] 'cause
[Dm7] I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining

[G7]/ Because I'm [C] free, [Em7]
[F] Nothing's [G7] worrying [C] me [Em7]
[F] Nothing's [G7] worrying [C] me [Em7]
[F] *Slow Acapella*...Nothing's [G7] worrying [C] me [C]///

Rainy Night in Soho

The Pogues

[D] I've been loving you a [G] long time [A]	[D] Down all the years, down all the [G] days[A]
[D] And I've cried for all your [G] troubles[A]	[D] Smiled at your funny little [G] ways [A]
[D] We watched our friends grow up [G] together [A]	[D] And we saw them as they [G] fell [A]
[D] Some of them fell into [G] heaven [A]	[D] Some of them fell into [G] hell [A]
[D] La La La La La La [G] La La La [A] La	[D] La La La La La La [G] La La La [A] La
[D] I took shelter from a [G] shower [A]	[D] And I stepped into your [G] arms [A]
[D] On a rainy night in [G] Soho [A]	[D] The wind was whistling all its [G] charms [A]
[D] I sang you all my [G] sorrows [A]	[D] You told me all your [G] joys [A]
[D] Whatever happened to that [G] old song [A]	[D] To all those little girls and [G] boys [A]
[D] La La La La La La [G] La La La [A] La	[D] La La La La La La [G] La La La [A] La
[D] Sometimes I wake up in the [G] morning [A]	[D] The ginger-lady by my [G] bed [A]
[D] Covered in a cloak of [G] silence [A]	[D] I hear you talking in my [G] head [A]
[D] I'm not singing for the [G] future [A]	[D] I'm not dreaming of the [G] past [A]
[D] I'm not talking of the [G] first time [A]	[D] I never think about the [G] last [A]
[D] Now the song is nearly [G] over [A]	[D] We may never find out what it [G] means[A]
[D] Still there's a light I hold [G] before me [A]	[D] And you're the measure of my [G] dreams [A]
[D] The measure of my [G] dreams [A]	
[D] La La La La La La [G] La La La [A] La	[D] La La La La La La [G] La La La [A] La
[D] La La La La La La [G] La La La [A] La	[D] La La La La La La [G] La La La [A] La

Red Rose Café - The Fureys

[Am] They come from the farms and the factories too
And they all soon forget who they **[E7]** are
The cares of today are soon washed away
As they sit at a stool by the **[Am]** bar

The girl with green eyes in the Rolling Stones' shirt
Doesn't look like she works on the **[Dm]** land
The man at the end, he's a **[Am]** very good friend
Of a **[E7]** man who sells cars second **[A]** hand.

CHORUS:

[C] Down at the Red Rose Cafe in the harbour
There by the port just outside Amster-**[E7]**dam
Everyone **[F]** shares in the songs and the **[C]** laughter
Everyone **[G]** there is so happy to be **[C]** there.

[Am] The salesmen relax with a few pints of beer
And they try not to speak about **[E7]** trade
The poet won't write any verses tonight
He might sing a sweet seren-**[Am]**ade

So pull up a chair and forget about life
It's a good thing to do now and **[Dm]** then
And if you like it here, **[Am]** I have an idea
To-**[E7]**morrow, let's all meet a-**[Am]**gain

[C] Down at the Red Rose Cafe in the harbour
There by the port just outside Amster-**[G]**dam
Everyone **[F]** shares in the songs and the **[C]** laughter
Everyone **[G]** there is so happy to be **[C]** there

FADE OUT:

[C] Down at the Red Rose Café in the harbour
There by the port just outside Amster-**[G]**dam
Everyone **[F]** shares in the songs and the **[C]** laughter
Everyone **[G]** there is so happy to be **[C]** there

Runaround Sue

key:C, artist:Dion and The Belmonts writer:Dion

[C] Here's my story, it's sad but true, [Am] It's about a girl that I once knew,
[F] She took my love, then ran around, [G] With every single guy in town

[C] Hey, hey, woh oh oh oh oh [Am] Hey, hey, woh oh oh oh oh
[F] Hey, hey, woh oh oh oh oh [G] Hey,
[C] Hey, Hey, woh oh oh oh oh [Am] Hey, hey, woh oh oh oh oh
[F] Hey, hey, woh oh oh oh oh [G] Hey, hey oooooooooohhhh

[C] Yeah I should have known it from the very start ,
[Am] This girl would leave me with a broken heart.
[F] Now listen people what I'm telling you, [G] Keep away from Runaround Sue

[C] Her amazing lips and the smile on her face,
[Am] The touch of her hand and this girl's warm embrace.
[F] So if you don't want to cry like I do, [G] Keep away fro Runaround Sue

[C] Hey, hey, woh oh oh oh oh [Am] Hey, hey, woh oh oh oh oh
[F] Hey, hey, woh oh oh oh oh [G] Hey, hey, oooooooooohhhh

[F] She like to travel around,
[C] She'll love you, then she'll put you down.
[F] Now, people let me put you wise,
[G] She goes out with other guys.

And the [C] moral of the story from the guy who knows,
[Am] I've been in love and my love still grows.
[F] Ask any fool that she ever knew they'll say,
[G] Keep away from Runaround Sue

[C] Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di [Am] Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di
[F] Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di [G] Hey, hey, oooooooooohhhh

[F] She like to travel around,
[C] She'll love you, then she'll put you down
[F] Now, people let me put you wise [G] She goes out with other guys

And the [C] moral of the story from the guy who knows,
[Am] I've been in love and my love still grows.
[F] Ask any fool that she ever knew, they'll say,
[G] Keep away from Runaround Sue

[C] Hey, hey, woh oh oh oh oh [Am] Hey, hey, woh oh oh oh oh
[F] Hey, hey, woh oh oh oh oh [G] Hey, hey, oooooooooohhhh [C]

Save the Last Dance For Me

artist:Emmylou Harris writer:Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman

You can [C] dance - every dance with the guy
Who gave you the eye, let him [G7] hold you tight.
You can [G7] smile - every smile for the man
Who held your hand 'neath the [C] pale moonlight

But [G7] don't [C7] 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

Oh I [C] know ('Oh I know'), that the music's fine,
like sparkling wine, go and [G7] have your fun
('Yes I know, Oh I know').
Laugh and [G7] sing, but while we're apart,
don't give your heart to [C] anyone

'Cause [G7] don't [C7] 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

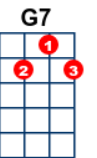
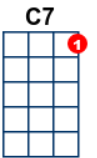
Baby, don't you know I [G7] love you so?
Can't you feel it when we [C] touch?
I will never, never [G7] let you go I love you, oh, so [C] much

You can [C] dance ('You can dance'), go and carry on,
Till the night is gone an it's [G7] time to go ('You can dance')
If he [G7] asks - if you're all alone,
Can he take you home, you must [C] tell him 'no'

'Cause [G7] don't [C7] 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

But [G7] don't [C7] 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] Darlin', save the last dance for [C] me x2



Sea Of Heartbreak

key:G, artist:Don Gibson writer:Paul Hampton, Hal David

[C][D][G]

[G] The lights in the **[Em]** harbour **[D][C]**, Don't shine for **[D]** me
[G] I'm like a **[Em]** lost ship **[D][C]**, Adrift on the **[D]** sea

CHORUS:

*Sea of **[G]** heartbreak, lost love and **[D]** loneliness
Memories of **[G]** your caress so **[C]** divine I wish,
You were **[G]** mine again my dear
I'm on the **[D]** sea of tears
Sea of **[G]** heartbreak **[C][D][G]***

[G] How did I **[Em]** lose you **[D][C]**, Oh where did I **[D]** fail?
[G] Why did you **[Em]** leave me **[D][C]**, Always to **[D]** sail

*Sea of **[G]** heartbreak, lost love and **[D]** loneliness
Memories of **[G]** your caress **[C]** so divine I wish,
You were **[G]** mine again my dear
I'm on the **[D]** sea of tears
Sea of **[G]** heartbreak **[C][D][G]***

Bridge

[C] Oh what I'd give to **[G]** sail back to shore
[C] Back to your arms once **[B]** more
[G] Come to my **[Em]** rescue **[D][C]**, Come here to **[D]** me
[G] Take me and **[Em]** keep me **[D][C]**, Away from the **[D]** sea

*Sea of **[G]** heartbreak, lost love and **[D]** loneliness
Memories of **[G]** your caress **[C]** so divine
I wish you were **[G]** mine again my dear
I'm on the **[D]** sea of tears
Sea of **[G]** heartbreak **[C][D][G]***

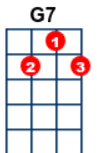
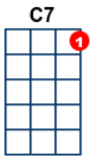
Sea of **[G]** heartbreak **[C][D][G]**
Sea of **[G]** heartbreak **[C][D][G]**

Singing The Blues

key:C, artist:Guy Mitchell writer:Melvin Endsley

Intro- 1234 - Strum First Verse

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



I [C] never felt more like [F] cryin' all night
When [C] everything's wrong,
And [G7] nothin' ain't right with-[F]out you
[G7] You got me singing the [C] blues [F]-[C]-[C7]

The [F] moon and stars no [C] longer shine
The [F] dream is gone I [C] thought was mine
There's [F] nothing left for [C] me to do
[NC] But cry [G7] over you

Well I [C] never felt more like [F] runnin' away
But [C] why should I go,
'Cause [G7] I couldn't stay, with-[F]out you
[G7] You got me singing the [C] blues [F]-[C]-[G7]

Whistle or KAZOO 2nd verse - end with [F]-[C]-[C7]

The [F] moon and stars no [C] longer shine
The [F] dream is gone I [C] thought was mine
There's [F] nothing left for [C] me to do
[NC] But cry [G7] over you

Well I [C] never felt more like [F] runnin' away
But [C] why should I go,
'Cause [G7] I couldn't stay, with-[F]out you
[G7] You got me singing the [C] blues [F]

[C][F] [C][F] [C] [F][C]

Six Days On The Road

BY Dave Dudley

Well I [G] pulled out of Pittsburgh [D] rolling down that Eastern sea-[G] board
I got my diesel wound up and she's a running like never be-[D]fore
There's a [C] speed zone ahead but [D] alright
I [G] don't see a cop in [C] sight
Six [G] days on the road and I'm [D] gonna make it home to-[G]night

[G] I got me ten forward gears and a [D] Georgia over-[G]drive
I'm takin' little white pills and my eyes are opened [D] wide
I [C] just passed a Jimmy and a [D] White
I been [G] passing everything in [C] sight
Six [G] days on the road and I'm [D] gonna make it home to-[G]night

Well it [G] seems like a month since I [D] kissed my baby good-[G]bye
I could have a lotta women but I'm not alike some other [D] guys
I could [C] find me one to hold me [D] tight
But I could [G] never make believe it's al-[C]right
Six [G] days on the road and I'm [D] gonna make it home to-[G]night

[G] [D] [G]

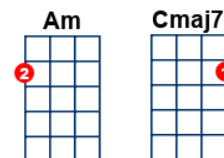
[G] I.C.C. is a [D] checkin' on down the [G] line
Well I'm a little overweight and my log book's way be-[D]hind
But [C] nothing bothers me to-[D]night
I could [G] dodge all the scales al-[C]right
Six [G] days on the road and I'm [D] gonna make it home to-[G]night

Well my [G] rigs a little old but [D] that don't mean she's [G] slow
There's a flame from her stack and that smokes blowin' black as [D] coal
Well my [C] home town's coming in [D] sight
And if you [G] think I'm happy you're [C] right

Six [G] days on the road and I'm [D] gonna make it home to-[G]night
Six [G] days on the road and I'm [D] gonna make it home to-[G]night
Six [G] days on the road and I'm [D] gonna make it home to-[G]night

Sloop John B [G]

artist:The Beach Boys , writer:Traditional - arr Brian Wilson



Intro: [G] x4

We [G] come on the sloop [C] John [G] B,
My grand [C] father and [G] me
Around Nassau town, we did [D] roam
Drinking all [G] night, got into a [C] fi-[Cmaj7]ght [Am]
I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home

CHORUS:

*So [G] hoist up the John [C] B's [G] sail
See how the main [C] sail [G] sets
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [D] home
I wanna go [G] home, I wanna go [C] ho-[Cmaj7]me [Am]
I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home*

The [G] first mate he [C] got [G] drunk
And broke in the Cap-[C]tain's [G] trunk
The constable had to come and take him [D] away
Sheriff John [G] Stone,
Why don't you leave me [C] al-[Cmaj7]one [Am]
Well I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home

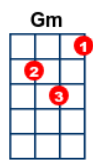
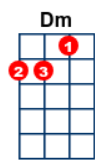
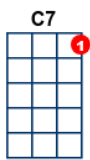
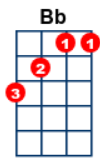
CHORUS

The [G] poor cook he caught [C] the [G] fits
And threw away all [C] my [G] grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my [D] corn
Let me go [G] home.
Why don't they let me go [C] ho-[Cmaj7]me? [Am]
This [G] is the worst trip [D] I've ever been [G] on

CHORUS

Outro

I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home
I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home!



Someday Soon

key:F, artist:Suzy Bogguss writer:Ian Tyson

[Gm] [C7] [F] [Bb] [F]

[F] There's a young man [Dm] that I know just [Bb] turned twenty-[F] one
[Am] Comes from down in southern Colo-[Bb] ra-[C7] do
[F] Just out of the [Dm] service, he's [Bb] lookin' for his [F] fun
Someday [Gm] soon, goin' [C7] with him,
Someday [F] soon

[F] My parents can not [Dm] stand him 'cause he [Bb] rides the rode-[F] o
[Am] My father says that he will leave me [Bb] cry-[C7] in'
[F] I would follow [Dm] him right down the [Bb] roughest road I [F] know
Someday [Gm] soon, goin' [C7] with him,
Someday [F] soon

[C7] But when he comes to call, my pa ain't
[Bb] got a good word to [F] say
[Dm] Guess it's 'cause he's just as wild
[G7] in his younger [C7] days

So [F] blow, you old Blue [Dm] Northern, [Bb] blow my love to [F] me
He's [Am] ridin' in tonight from Cali-[Bb] forn-[C7] ia
He [F] loves his damned old [Dm] rodeo as [Bb] much as he loves [F] me
Someday [Gm] soon, goin' [C7] with him,
Someday [F] soon.

[C7] When he comes to call, my pa ain't
[Bb] got a good word to [F] say
[Dm] Guess it's 'cause he's just as wild
[G7] in his younger [C7] days

So [F] blow, you old Blue [Dm] Northern, [Bb] blow my love to [F] me
He's [Am] ridin' in tonight from Cali-[Bb] forn-[C7] ia
He [F] loves his damned old [Dm] rodeo as [Bb] much as he loves [F] me
Someday [Gm] soon, goin' [C7] with him,
Someday [F] soon.
Someday [Gm] soon, goin' [C7] with him,
Someday [F] soon. [Dm] [Bb] [C7] [F]

Somewhere Only We Know

artist:Keane writer:Tim Rice-Oxley, Tom Chaplin, Richard Hughes

[C] I walked across [Em] an empty land
[F] I knew the pathway like the [G] back of my hand
[C] I felt the earth [Em] beneath my feet
[F] Sat by the river and it [G] made me complete

[Am] Oh simple thing, [Em] where have you gone?
[Dm] I'm getting old and I need [G7] something to rely on
[Am] So tell me when [Em] you're gonna let me in
[Dm] I'm getting tired and I need [G7] somewhere to begin

[C] I came across [Em] a fallen tree
[F] I felt the branches of it [G] looking at me
[C] Is this the place [Em] we used to love?
[F] Is this the place that I've been [Dm] dreaming [G] of

[Am] Oh simple thing, [Em] where have you gone?
[Dm] I'm getting old and I need [G7] something to rely on
[Am] So tell me when [Em] you're gonna let me in
[Dm] I'm getting tired and I need [G7] somewhere to begin

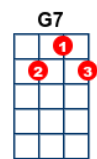
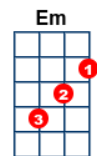
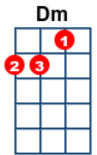
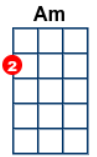
[F] So if you have a [Dm] minute, why don't [G] we go
[F] Talk about it [Dm] somewhere only [G] we know?
[F] This could be the [Dm] end of every-[G]thing

[F] So why don't we go
[G] Somewhere only we know
[Am] Somewhere only [G] we know

[Am] Oh simple thing, [Em] where have you gone?
[Dm] I'm getting old and I need [G7] something to rely on
[Am] So tell me when [Em] you're gonna let me in
[Dm] I'm getting tired and I need [G7] somewhere to begin

[F] So if you have a [Dm] minute, why don't [G] we go
[F] Talk about it [Dm] somewhere only [G] we know?
[F] This could be the [Dm] end of every-[G]thing

[F] So why don't we go
[G] Somewhere only we know
[Am] Somewhere only [G] we know [C]



Somewhere Over the Rainbow-Wonderful World

(artist:Israel Kamakawiwo'olee version but with correct lyrics)

Strum a "double time"Reggae beat 1&a 2&a 3&a 4&

[C] [Em] [Am] [F] [C] [Em] [Am] [Am]/[G] [F]

[C] Oooo oooo [Em] oooooooooooooo [F] oooo oo [C] oooooooooo
[F] oooooooooo [E7] oooooooooooooo [Am] oooooooooo [F] oooooo

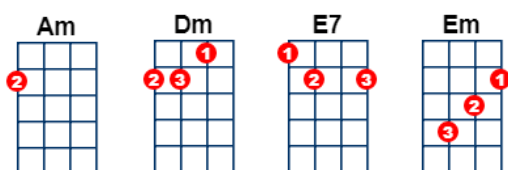
[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] way up [C] high [C7]
[F] There's a [C] land that I [E7] heard of [G] once in a lulla-[Am]-by [F][C]
[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] skies [C] are [C] blue [C7]
And the [C] dreams that you [E7] dare to [G] dream,
Really do come [Am] true [F][C]

Some-[C]day I'll wish upon a star,
[G] wake up where the clouds are far be-[Am]hind [F] me
Where [C] troubles melt like lemon drops,
Way [G] above the chimney tops,
That's [Am] where you'll [F] find me

Oh, [C] somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] bluebirds [C] fly [C7]
[F] Birds fly [C] over the [E7] rainbow,
[G] why then, oh why, can't [Am] I? [F][C]

I see [C] trees of [Em] green, and [F] red roses [C] too,
[F] I watch them [C] bloom, for [E7] me and [Am] you
And I [F] think to myself, [G] what a wonderful [Am] world [F][C]

I see [C] skies of [Em] blue, and [F] clouds of [C] white
The [F] bright blessed [C] day, the [E7] dark sacred [Am] night,
And I [F] think to myself, [G] what a wonderful [C] world [F][C]



Song Sung Blue

artist:Neil Diamond writer:Neil Diamond

Intro: Vamp on [C]

Or: [C] * 8 [Am] * 4 [G] * 2 [C] * 2 [C] * 8

(listen on Youtube to get it)

[C] Song sung blue, everybody [G] knows one
[G7] Song sung blue, every garden [C] grows one
[C7] Me and you are subject to the [F] blues now and then
But [G7] when you take the blues and make a song
You sing 'em [C] out again, You sing 'em [Dm] out again [G7]

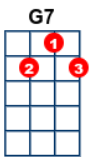
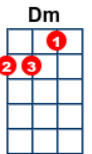
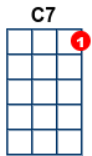
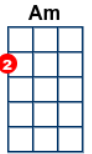
[C] Song sung blue, weeping like a [G] willow
[G7] Song sung blue, sleeping on my [C] pillow
[C7] Funny thing, but you can sing it
With a [F] cry in your voice
And be-[G7]fore you know it, gets to feeling good
You simply [C] got no choice [G7]

[C] Song sung blue, everybody [G] knows one
[G7] Song sung blue, every garden [C] grows one

[C7] Me and you are subject to the [F] blues now and then
But [G7] when you take the blues and make a song
You sing 'em [C] out again, You sing 'em [Dm] out again [G7]

[C] Song sung blue, weeping like a [G] willow
[G7] Song sung blue, sleeping on my [C] pillow
[C7] Funny thing, but you can sing it
With a [F] cry in your voice
And be-[G7]fore you know it, started feeling good
You simply [C] got no choice [G7]

(Fading) [C] Song sung blue, everybody [G] knows one
[G7] Song sung blue, every garden [C] grows one
[C7] Funny thing, but you can sing it
With a [F] cry in your voice
And be-[G7]fore you know it, started feeling good
You simply [C] got no choice
You simply [C] got no choice [G]



Spanish Pipedream

key:C, artist:John Prine

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

She was a [C] level-headed dancer On the [F] road to alcohol
And [G] I was just a soldier on my way to Mont-[C]real
Well, she [C] pressed her chest against me.
About the [F] time the juke box broke
Yeah, she [G] give me a peck, on the back of the neck
And these are the words she [C] spoke.

CHORUS:

*Blow up your [C] TV, throw away your paper
Go to the [G] country, build you a [C] home
Plant a little [C] garden, eat at a lot of peaches
Try an find [G] Jesus on your [C] own*

[G][C][G][C][F][C][G][C]

Well, I [C] sat there at the table and I [F] acted real naive
For I [G] knew that topless lady had something up her [C] sleeve
Well, she [C] danced around the bar room and she [F] did the hoochy-coo
Yeah, she [G] sang her song all night long, tellin' me what to d-[C]o

[G][C][G][C][F][C][G][C]

CHORUS

Well, [C] I was young and hungry and a-[F]bout to leave that place
When [G] just as I was leavin', well she looked me in the [C] face
I said, [C] "You must know the answer"
She said, [F] "No, but I'll give it a try"
And to [G] this very day, we've been livin' our way
Here is the reason [C] why

CHORUS

[G][C][G][C][F][C] [G][C][G][C]

Speed Of The Sound Of Loneliness

artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

[G] You come home late and you come home [C] early
[D] You come on big when you're feeling [G] small
[G] You come home straight and you come home [C] curly
[D] Sometimes you don't come home at [G] all

[G] You come home late and you come home [C] early
[D] You come on big when you're feeling [G] small
[G] You come home straight and you come home [C] curly
[D] Sometimes you don't come home at [G] all

CHORUS:

So what in the world's come [C] over you
[D] And what in heaven's name have I [G] done
You've broken the speed of the sound of [C] loneliness
[D] You're out there running just to be on the [G] run

[G] Well I got a heart that burns with a [C] fever
[D] And I got a worried and a jealous [G] mind
How can a love that'll last [C] forever
[D] Get left so far [G] behind

CHORUS

[G] You come home late and you come home [C] early
[D] You come on big when you're feeling [G] small
[G] You come home straight and you come home [C] curly
[D] Sometimes you don't come home at [G] all

[G] It's a mighty mean and a dreadful so-[C]rrow
[D] It's crossed the evil line [G] today
Well, how can you ask about tomor-[C]row
[D] We ain't got one word to [G] say

So what in the world's come [C] over you
[D] And what in heaven's name have I [G] done
You've broken the speed of the sound of [C] loneliness
[D] You're out there running just to be on the [G] run x3

[C] [D] [G]

Summer Wind, The [C]

artist:Frank Sinatra, writer:Heinz Meier, Hans Bradtke, Johnny Mercer

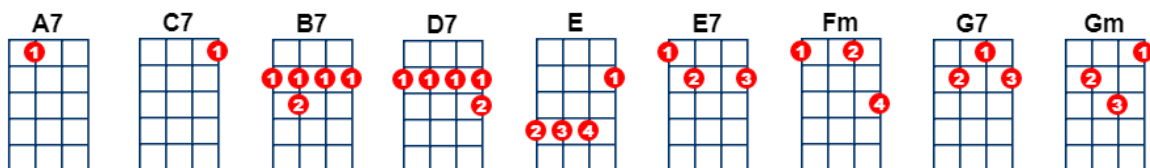
[C] The summer wind came blowing in a-[G7]cross the sea,
[G7] It lingered there to touch your hair and [C] walk with me.

[C7] All summer long we sang a song
And [F] strolled the golden [Fm] sand.
[C] Two sweethearts [G7] and [C] the summer wind. [A7]

[C] Like painted kites the days and nights went [A7] flying by.
The world was new beneath a blue um-[D]brella sky.
Then, [D7] softer than a piper man,
One [G] day it called to [Gm] you.
[D] I lost you [A7] to the [D] summer wind. [B7]

[D] The autumn wind, the winter winds, have [B7] come and gone.
And still the days, the lonely days, go [E] on and on.
And [E7] guess who sighs his lullabies,
[D] Through [A] nights that never [Am] end.

[E] My fickle [B7] friend, [E] the summer wind,
[E] The summer wind, [E] the summer wind.
[E] The summer wind, [E] the summer wind.
[E] The summer wind, [E] the summer wind.



Sunny Afternoon, Lazin' [Dm]

key:Dm, artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies

[Dm][Dm] [A][A] [Dm][Dm] [A][A]

The [Dm] taxman's taken [C] all my dough
And [F] left me in my [C] stately home
[A] Lazin' on a sunny after-[Dm]noon
And I can't [C] sail my yacht
He's [F] taken every-[C]thing I've got
[A] All I've got's this sunny after-[Dm]noon

CHORUS:

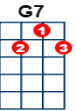
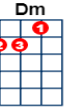
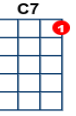
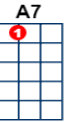
[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this [G7] squeeze
I got a [C7] big fat mama tryin' to break [F] me [A7]
And I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly
[Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxur-[C7]y
[F] Lazin' on a [A7] sunny after-[Dm]noon
In the [A] summertime

My [Dm] girlfriend's run off [C] with my car
And [F] gone back to her [C] ma and pa
[A] Tellin' tales of drunkenness and [Dm] cruelty
Now I'm [C] sittin' here
[F] Sippin' at my [C] ice-cold beer
[A] All I've got's this sunny after-[Dm]noon

[D7] Help me, help me, help me sail a-[G7]way
Or give me [C7] two good reasons why I oughta [F] stay [A7]
Cos I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly
[Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxur-[C7]y
[F] Lazin' on a [A7] sunny after-[Dm]noon

CHORUS

In the [A] summertime
In the [Dm] summertime
In the [A] summertime
In the [Dm] summertime
In the [A] summertime [Dm]



Super Trouper - Abba

artist:ABBA , writer:Benny Andersson and Bjorn Ulvaeus

[NC] Super Trouper beams are gonna blind me, but I won't feel blue like I always do
'Cause somewhere in the crowd there's **[C]** you **[C]** **[Am]** **[Am]** **[Dm]** **[Dm]** **[G7]** **[G7]**

[C] I was sick and tired of every-**[Em]**thing,
when I **[Dm]** called you last night from **[G7]** Glasgow
[C] All I do is eat and sleep and **[Em]** sing,
wishing **[Dm]** every show was the **[G7]** last show
[F] So imagine I was **[C]** glad to hear you're coming
[F] Suddenly I feel all **[C]** right **[F]** and it's gonna be so **[C]** different
When I'm on the stage to-**[G7sus4]**night **[G7]**

Some people sing Su-per per, Trou-per per

Tonight the **[NC]** Super **[Csus4]** Trouper **[C]** lights are gonna **[Csus4]** find me
[Csus4] Shining **[C]** like the **[G]** sun, **[Dm]** smiling having **[G7]** fun
[C] Feeling like a number one
Tonight the **[C]** Super **[Csus4]** Trouper **[C]** beams are gonna **[Csus4]** blind me
[Csus4] But I **[C]** won't feel **[G]** blue **[Dm]** like I always **[G]** do
'Cause **[G7]** somewhere in the crowd there's **[C]** you
[C] **[Am]** **[Am]** **[Dm]** **[Dm]** **[G7]** **[G7]**

[C] Facing twenty thousand of your **[Em]** friends, how can **[Dm]** anyone be so **[G7]** lonely
[C] Part of a success that never **[Em]** ends, still I'm **[Dm]** thinking about you **[G7]** only
[F] There are moments when I **[C]** think I'm going crazy, **[F]** but it's gonna be all **[C]** right
[F] Everything will be so **[C]** different when I'm on the stage to-**[G7sus4]**night **[G7]**

Tonight the **[C]** Super **[Csus4]** Trouper **[C]** lights are gonna **[Csus4]** find me
[Csus4] Shining **[C]** like the **[G]** sun, **[Dm]** smiling having **[G7]** fun
[C] Feeling like a number one
Tonight the **[C]** Super **[Csus4]** Trouper **[C]** beams are gonna **[Csus4]** blind me
[Csus4] But I **[C]** won't feel **[G]** blue **[Dm]** like I always **[G]** do
(slowing) 'Cause **[G7]** somewhere in the crowd there's **[C]** you **[C]**

Arpeggio the chords ?

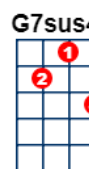
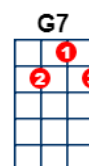
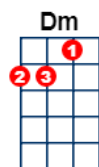
So I'll be **[F]** there when you a-**[Am]**rrive
The sight of **[Dm]** you will prove to **[G7]** me I'm still a-**[C]**live
And when you take me in your **[F]** arms and hold me **[Dm]** tight **[A7]**
I **[F]** know it's gonna mean so much to-**[G7]**night **[G7]**

Quietly

Tonight the **[C]** Super **[Csus4]** Trouper **[C]** lights are gonna **[Csus4]** find me
[Csus4] Shining **[C]** like the **[G]** sun, **[Dm]** smiling having **[G7]** fun
[C] Feeling like a number one

Normal playing

Tonight the **[C]** Super **[Csus4]** Trouper **[C]** beams are gonna **[Csus4]** blind me
[Csus4] But I **[C]** won't feel **[G]** blue **[Dm]** like I always **[G]** do
'Cause **[G7]** somewhere in the crowd there's **[C]** you
[C] Super **[Csus4]** Trouper **[C]** lights are gonna **[Csus4]** find me
[Csus4] Shining **[C]** like the **[G]** sun, **[Dm]** smiling having **[G7]** fun
Feeling like a number **[C]** one **[C]***



Sweet Caroline

artist:Neil Diamond writer:Neil Diamond

[G][F] [Em][Dm]

[C] Where it began, [F] I can't begin to knowin'
[C] But then I know it's growing [G] strong
[C] Was in the Spring [F] and Spring became the Summer
[C] Who'd have believed you'd come a-[G]long?

[C] Hands [C][C6] touchin' hands [C6]
[G7] Reachin' out [G7][F] touchin' me [F] touchin' [G] you [G][G][F][G]

[C] Sweet Caro-[F]line. Good times never seemed so [G] good [G][G][F][G]
[C] I've been in-[F]clined to believe they never [G] would
[F] but [Em] now [Dm] I...

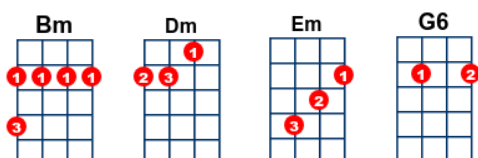
[C] Look at the night [F] and it don't seem so lonely
[C] We fill it up with only [G] two
[C] And when I hurt [F] hurtin' runs off my shoulders
[C] How can I hurt when holding [G] you?

[C] Warm [C][C6] touchin' warm [C6]
[G7] Reachin' out [G7][F] touchin' me [F] touchin' [G] you [G][G][F][G]

[C] Sweet Caro-[F]line. Good times never seemed so [G] good [G][G][F][G]
[C] I've been in-[F]clined to believe they never [G] would
[F] Oh [Em] no [Dm] no...

[C] Sweet Caro-[F]line. Good times never seemed so [G] good [G][G][F][G]
[C] I've been in-[F]clined to believe they never [G] would

[F] oh [Em] no [Dm] no [C*] no.



Take Good Care Of My Baby

key:C, artist:Bobby Vee

My [C]tears are [Am] fallin',
'Cause you've [F] taken her [G7]away
[C] Though it really [Am] hurts me so,
There's [F] something that I gotta [G]say:

[C] Take good [Am] care of [F] my [G7] baby
[C] Please don't [Am] ever make [F] her [G7] blue
[C] Just tell her [C7] that you love her
[F] Make sure you're [Fm] thinking of her
[C] In every-[Am]thing you say [F] and [G] do

[C] Take good [Am] care of [F] my [G7] baby
[C] Now don't you ever [Am] make [F] her [G7]cry
[C] Just let your [C7] love surround her
[F] Make a rain-[Am]bow all [F] around [G] her
[C] Don't let [F] her see a [G7] cloudy [C] sky

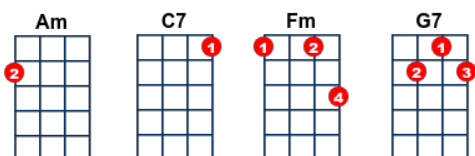
[F] Once [G] upon a time, [C] that little girl [Am] was mine,
[F] I'd been [G] true,
I [C] know she'd never with with [G7] you.

SO....

[C] Take good [Am] care of [F] my [G7] baby,
[C] Be just as [Am] kind as you [F] can [G7] be.
[C] And if [Am] you should [F] discover [G],
[C] That you [F] don't [G7] really love [C] her,
[C] Just send [Am] my baby back [F] home,
[G7] to me [C]///[Am]///

OUTRO

[C] Aw take good [Am] care of [F] my [G] baby
[C] Well, take good [Am] care of [F] my [G] baby
[C] Just, take good [Am] care of [F] my [G] baby



Take it Easy - Eagles

key:G, artist:Eagles writer:Jackson Browne and Glenn Frey

[G]

Well I'm a-[G]runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load
I've got seven women [D] on my [C] mind
[G] Four that wanna own me [D] two that wanna stone me
[C] One says she's a friend of [G] mine

Take it [Em] eaaa-[D]sy, take it [C] eaaa-[G]sy
Don't let the [Am] sound of your own [C] wheels drive you [Em] cra-[D]zy
Lighten [C] up while you still [G] can
Don't even [C] try to under-[G]stand
Just find a [Am] place to make your [C] stand and take it [G] easy

Well I'm a-[G]standing on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
Such a fine [D] sight to [C] see
It's a [G] girl my Lord in a [D] flat-bed Ford
Slowin' [C] down to take a look at [G] me

Come on [Em] ba-[G]by, don't say [C] may-[G]be
I gotta [Am] know if your sweet [C] love is gonna [Em] save [D] me
We may [C] lose and we may [G] win
Though we may [C] never be here a-[G]gain
So open [Am] up I'm climbin' [C] in, so take it ea-[G]sy

Well I'm a [G] runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
Got a world of trouble [D] on my [C] mind
[G] Lookin' for a lover who [D] won't blow my cover
[C] She's so hard to [G] find
Take it [Em] eaaa-[D]sy, take it [C] eaaa-[G]sy

Don't let the [Am] sound of your own [C] wheels drive you [Em] cra-[D]zy
Come on [C] ba-[G]by
Don't say [C] may-[G]be
I gotta [Am] know if your sweet [C] love is gonna [G] save [C] me [Em]

We may [C] lose and we may [G] win
Though we may [C] never be here a-[G]gain
So open [Am] up I'm climbin' [C] in, so take it ea-[G]sy

Take It To The Limit

artist:Eagles writer:Randy Meisner, Don Henley, Glenn Frey

[C] [F] [C] [C] [F] [C] [G] [F]

All [C] alone at the end of the [F] evening
And the [C] bright lights have faded to [F] blue
I was [C] thinking 'bout a [E7] woman who might
have [Am] Loved me and I never [G] knew [F] [G]

You know I've always been a [C] dreamer
(spent my life [F] running round)
And it's so hard to [C] change
(can't seem to [F] settle down)

But the dreams I've seen [Dm] lately [F]
Keep on [G] turning out and [F] burning out
And [G] turning out the [F] same [G]

So [F] put me on a [C] highway
And [F] show me a [C] sign
And [F] take it to the [G] limit one more [C] time [G] [F]

You can [C] spend all your time making [F] money
You can [C] spend all your love making [F] time
If it [C] all fell to [E7] pieces to-[Am]morrow
Would you still be [G] mine?

And when you're looking for your [C] freedom
(nobody[F] seems to care)
And you can't find the [C] door
(can't find it [F] anywhere)

When there's nothing to be-[Dm]lieve [F] in
Still you're [G] coming back, you're [F] running back
You're [G] coming back for [F] more [G]

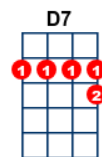
So [F] put me on a [C] highway
And [F] show me a [C] sign
And [F] take it to the [G] limit one more [C] time [G]
[F] Take it to the [G] limit
[F] Take it to the [G] limit
[F] Take it to the [G] limit, one more [C] time [G]
One more [C] time

Teach Your Children

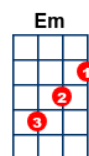
key:G, artist:Graham Nash writer:Graham Nash

[G] // // // [C] // // // [G] // // // [D] // // [D7] // //

[G] You who are on the [C] road,
Must have a [G] code that you can [D] live [D7] by
And [G] so become your-[C]self,
Because the [G] past is just a [D] good-[D7]bye



[G] Teach your children [C] well,
Their father's [G] hell did slowly [D] go [D7] by
And [G] feed them on your [C] dreams,
The one they [G] pick's the one you'll [D] know [D7] by



[G] Don't you ever ask them [C] why,
If they told you you will [G] cry
So just look at them and [Em] sigh...i-[C]igh...[D]/
And know they love [G] you (4,1234)

[C] // // // [G] // // // [D] // // [D7] // //

And [G] you...of tender [C] years can't know the
(can you hear and do you care)

[G] fears...that your elders [D] grew by [D7]...and so please
(Do you see you must be free to)

[G] help them with your [C] youth,
teach your children, you'll...

[C] they seek the [G] truth, before they can [D] die [D7]
(be-lieve they'll make a world that we can live in)

[G] Teach your parents [C] well,
Their children's [G] hell will slowly [D] go [D7] by
And [G] feed them on your [C] dreams,
The one they [G] pick's the one you'll [D] know [D7] by

[G] Don't you ever ask them [C] why,
if they told you you will [G] cry,
So just look at them and [Em] sigh...i-[C]igh...[D]/
And know they [G] love you (4,1234)

[C] // // // [G] // // // [D] // // [D7] // // [G] /

Teenager in Love, A

key:C, artist:Dion and The Belmonts writer:Doc Pomus ,Mort Shuman

[C] [Am] [F] [G]

[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 will **[G7]** have to part
[C] Each night I **[Am]** ask ... the **[F]** stars up a-**[G7]**bove
[C] Why must I **[Am]** be-ee a teen-**[F]**ager in **[G]** love? ///

[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 I **[Am]** ask ... the **[F]** stars up a-**[G7]**bove
[C] Why must I **[Am]** be-ee a teen-**[F]**ager in **[G]** love? ///

[F] I cried a **[G7]** tear, **[F]** for nobody but **[G7]** you,
[F] I'll be a **[G7]** lonely one if **[F]** you should say were **[G7]** through
[C] Well if you want to **[Am]** make me cry,
[F] That won't be so **[G7]** hard to do
[C] If you should **[Am]** say goodbye,
[F] I'd still go on **[G7]** loving you
[C] Each night I **[Am]** ask ... the **[F]** stars up a-**[G7]**bove,
[C] Why must I **[Am]** be-ee a teen-**[F]**ager in **[G]** love? ///

[F] I cried a **[G7]** tear, **[F]** for nobody but **[G7]** you
[F] I'll be a **[G7]** lonely one if **[F]** you should say were **[G7]** through
[C] Well if you want to **[Am]** make me cry,
[F] That won't be **[G7]** hard to do
[C] If you should **[Am]** say goodbye,
[F] I'd still go on **[G7]** loving you
[C] Each night I **[Am]** ask ... the **[F]** stars up a-**[G7]**bove

[C] Why must I **[Am]** be-ee a teen-**[F]**ager in **[G]** love?

[C] Why must I **[Am]** be-ee a teen-**[F]**ager in **[G]** love? **[C]**/

Tequila Sunrise

key:G, artist:Eagles writer:Don Henley and Glenn Frey

[G][G6] [G][G6] [G][G6] [G][G6]
[Am][D] [G][G6] [G][G6]

[G] It's another Tequila sunrise
[D] Staring slowly across the [Am] sky,
[D7] said good-[G]bye [G6][G][G6]
[G] He was just a hired hand
[D] Working on the dreams he planned to [Am] try,
[D7] The days go [G] by [G6][G][G6]

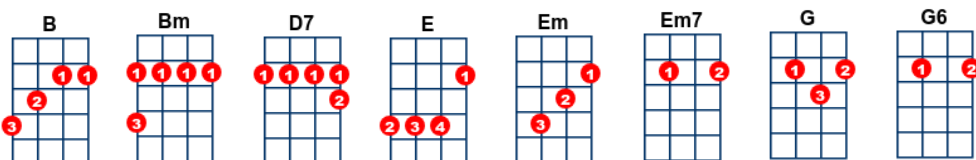
[Em] Every night when the [C] sun goes down
[Em] He's just another [C] lonely boy in [Em] town
[Am] And she's out running [D7] round [D]

[G] She wasn't just another woman
[D] And I couldn't keep from coming [Am] on,
[D7] It's been so [G] long [G6][G][G6]
[G] Oh and it's a hollow feeling
[D] When it comes down to dealing [Am] friends,
[D7] It never [G] ends [G6][G][G6]

[G] [G] [D] [D] [Am] [D] [G] [G]

[Am] Take another [D] shot of courage,
[Bm] Wonder why the [E7] right words never [Am] come
[B] You just get [Em7] numb [A]
[G] It's another Tequila sunrise
[D] This old world still looks the [Am] same
[D7] Another [G] frame [G6]

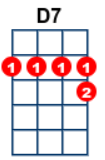
Fading [G][G6] [G][G6] [G][G6] [G][G6] [G][G6] [G][G6] [G][G6]



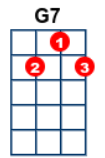
That's Alright Mama [G]

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Arthur Crudup

[G] Well, that's all right, mama
That's all right for you
That's all right mama, just [G7] anyway you do
Well, that's all [C] right, that's all right.
That's all [D7] right now mama, anyway you [G] do



[G] Mama she done told me,
Papa done told me too
'Son, that gal you're foolin' with,
She [G7] ain't no good for you'
But, that's all [C] right, that's all right.
That's all [D7] right now mama, anyway you [G] do



[G] I'm leaving town tomorrow I'm leaving town for sure
Then you won't be bothered
With me [G7] hanging' round your door
But, that's all [C] right, that's all right.
That's all [D7] right now mama, anyway you [G] do

[G] Well, that's all right, mama
That's all right for you
That's all right mama, just [G7] anyway you do
Well, that's all [C] right, that's all right.
That's all [D7] right now mama, anyway you [G] do

[G] I ought to mind my papa, [G] guess I'm not too smart,
If I was I'd let you go be-[G7]fore you break my heart
But, that's all [C] right, that's all right.
That's all [D7] right now mama, anyway you [G] do

Travelin' Light [C]

artist:Cliff Richard writer:Sid Tepper; Roy C. Bennett

Single strum for * chords

Intro 1 bar [C]

[C] Got no bags or baggage to slow me down [C7]

[F] I'm traveling so fast my feet ain't touching the [C] ground

[C] Traveling [G7] light traveling [C] light [C7]

Well, [F] i just can't wait to [G7] be with my baby to-[C]night [C7]

[F] No comb and no tooth brush [C] I got nothing to [C7] haul

[F] I'm carrying only a [G7]* pocketful of dreams [G7]* a heart full of love

[G7]* And they weigh nothing at [G7]* all

[C] Soon, I'm gonna see that love look in her eyes [C7]

I'm [F] a hoot and a holler away from para-[C]dise

[C] Traveling [G7] light traveling [C] light [C7]

Well, [F] I just can't wait to [G7] be with my baby to-[C]night [C7]

[F] No comb and no tooth brush [C] I got nothing to [C7] haul

[F] I'm carrying only a [G7]* pocketful of dreams [G7]* a heart full of love

[G7]* And they weigh nothing at [G7]* all

[C] Soon, I'm gonna see that love look in her eyes [C7]

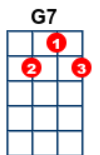
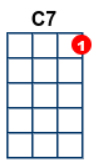
I'm [F] a hoot and a holler away from para-[C]dise

[C] Traveling [G7] light traveling [C] light [C7]

Well, [F] I just can't wait to [G7] be with my baby to-[C]night

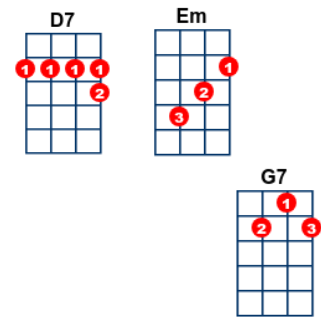
[C7] Well, [F] I just can't wait to [G7] be with my baby to-[C]night [C7]

Well, [F] I just can't wait to [G7] be with my baby to-[C]night



Under the Boardwalk

key:G, artist:The Drifters writer:Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick



[G]

[G] Oh when the sun beats down,
and melts the tar up on the **[D]** roof
And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-**[G]**proof
[G7] Under the **[C]** boardwalk down by the **[G]** sea, yeah
On a **[G]** blanket with my baby **[D]** is where I'll **[G]** be

Under the **[Em]** boardwalk - (*out of the sun*)
Under the **[D]** boardwalk - (*we'll be havin' some fun*)
Under the **[Em]** boardwalk - (*people walking above*)
Under the **[D]** boardwalk - (*we'll be falling in love*)
Under the **[Em]*** board-**[Em]***walk...**[Em]*** board-**[Em]***walk

From the **[G]** park you hear the happy sound of a carou-
[D]sel You can **[D]** almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they
[G] sell **[G7]** Under the **[C]** boardwalk down by the **[G]**
sea, yeah
On a **[G]** blanket with my baby **[D]** is where I'll **[G]** be

Under the **[Em]** boardwalk - (*out of the sun*)
Under the **[D]** boardwalk - (*we'll be havin' some fun*)
Under the **[Em]** boardwalk - (*people walking above*)
Under the **[D]** boardwalk - (*we'll be falling in love*)
Under the **[Em]*** board-**[Em]***walk...**[Em]*** board-**[Em]***walk!

[G][G][D][D] [D7][D7][G][G7]

Ooooooh, Under the **[C]** boardwalk down by the **[G]** sea, yeah
On a **[G]** blanket with my baby **[D]** is where I'll **[G]** be

Under the **[Em]** boardwalk - (*out of the sun*)
Under the **[D]** boardwalk - (*we'll be havin' some fun*)
*Under the **[Em]** boardwalk - (people walking above)*
*Under the **[D]** boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)*
*Under the **[Em]** boardwalk...boardwalk!*

Valerie

key:Dm, artist:Amy Winehouse

writer:Dave McCabe, Russell Pritchard, Sean Payne, Abi Harding,Paul Molloy, Boyan Chowdhury

[C] [Dm]

Well some **[C]** times I go out by myself and I look across the **[Dm]** water
And I **[C]** think of all the things, what you're doing
and in my head I paint a **[Dm]** picture'

CHORUS:

[F] 'Cos since I've come on home,
Well my **[Em]** body's been a mess.
And I've **[F]** missed your ginger hair,
And the **[Em]** way you like to dress.
[F] Won't you come on over,
[C] Stop making a fool out of **[G]** me.
Why won't you come on over Vale-**[C]**rie?
Vale-**[Dm]**rie, Vale-**[C]**rie?

Did you **[C]** have to go to jail, put your house on up for sale
Did you get a good **[Dm]** lawyer?
I hope you **[C]** didn't catch a tan, I hope you find the right man,
Who'll fix it **[Dm]** for you.

Are you **[C]** shopping anywhere, changed the colour of your hair,
Are you still **[Dm]** busy?
And did you **[C]** have to pay the fine, you were dodging all the time
Are you still **[Dm]** dizzy?

CHORUS

{No chords – tap on Uke}

Well **[C]** sometimes I go out by myself and I look across the **[Dm]** water,
And I **[C]** think of all the things, what you're doing,
And in my head I paint a **[Dm]** picture

CHORUS & end with strum down on [C]/

Wagon Wheel (Cabo) : EatCrow Medicine Show

[G] Headed down south to Cabo-[D]pino pines
And I'm [Em] thumbin' my way and feeling [C] fine
[G] Starin' up the road and [D] praying I find a [C] campsite

I [G] made it down the coast in [D] seventeen hours
[Em] Looking all around for Mar-[C]tello towers
And I'm a [G] hopin' to [D] be in Mario's Bar to-[C]night

CHORUS:

*So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel
[Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel
[G] Hey, [D] mama [C] rock me
[G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain
[Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south-bound train
[G] Hey, [D] mama [C] rock me*

[G] Runnin' from the cold [D] in grey England
I was [Em] born to be a singer in an [C] old string band
We're [G] all learning to [D] play the ukulele [C] now

Oh, the [G] North country winters keep a [D] gettin' me down
Lost my [Em] money so I [C] had to leave town
This [G] mean old life is [D] really bringing me [C] down

CHORUS

[G] Walkin' in the sun and the [D] sea and the sand
[Em] Livin' a life that's [C] oh so grand
[G] Sippin' a beer or drink-[D]ing a fine red [C] wine

But [G] everything here just [D] suits me up & down
I [Em] ain't got no money, but I'm [C] still in town
[G] Better get used to me [D] just being [C] around

CHORUS

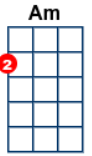
*So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel
[Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel
[G] Hey, [D] mama [C] rock me*

*[G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain
[Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south-bound train
[G] Hey, [D] mama [C] rock me*

Wagon Wheel

artist: Old Crow Medicine Show, Bob Dylan

[C][G][Am][F][C][G][F]



[C] Headed down south to the [G] land of the pines
I'm [Am] thumbin' my way into [F] North Caroline.

[C] Starin' up the road and I [G] pray to God I see [F] headlights

I [C] made it down the coast in [G] seventeen hours
[Am] Pickin' me a bouquet of [F] dogwood flowers
And I'm a-[C]hopin' for Raleigh,
[G] I can see my baby to-[F]night

CHORUS:

So [C] rock me momma like a [G] wagon wheel.

[Am] Rock me momma any [F] way you feel,

[C] Hey [G] momma [F] rock me

[C] Rock me momma like the [G] wind and the rain

[Am] Rock me momma like a [F] south bound train

[C] Hey, [G] momma [F] rock me

[C] Runnin' from the cold [G] up in New England.

I was [Am] born to be a fiddler in an [F] old-time stringband.

My [C] baby plays the guitar, [G] I pick the banjo [F] now

Oh, the [C] north country winters keep a-[G]gettin' me now

Lost my [Am] money playin' poker so I [F] had to up and leave

But I [C] ain't a turnin' back to [G] livin' that old life [F] no more

CHORUS

[C] Walkin' to the south out of [G] Roanoke.

I caught a [Am] trucker out of Philly, had a [F] nice long toke

But [C] he's a-headed west from the [G] Cumberland Gap to

[F] Johnson City, Tennessee (HEAVY FULL RHYTHM)

And I [C] gotta get a-move on [G] before the sun.

I [Am] hear my baby callin' my name and

I [F] know that she's the only one

And [C] if I die in Raleigh at [G] least I will die [F] free.

CHORUS x2 - End on [C]

Wake Up Little Susie

artist:Everly Brothers writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

[D] [F] [G] [F]

[D] Wake up little Susie, wake up [F] [G] [F]

[D] Wake up little Susie, wake up [F] [G] [F]

We've [G] both been [D] sound a-[G]sleep

Wake up little [D] Susie and [G] weep

The movie's [D] over it's [G] four o'-[D]clock and

[G] we're in [D] trouble [G] deep

Wake up little [A7] Susie, [G] wake up little [A] Susie w-[A7]ell

[A] Whatta we gonna [G] tell your [A7] Momma

[A] Whatta we gonna [G] tell your [A7] Pa

[A] Whatta we gonna [G] tell our [A] friends when [G] they [A] say

[A7] Ooh-la-la

[D] Wake up little Susie, [A7] wake up little [D] Susie w-ell

I [D] told your mama that you'd be in by [D7] ten

Well now [G] Susie baby looks like we goofed again

[D] Wake up little [A7] Susie [G] wake up little [A] Susie

[N/C] We gotta go [D] home [D] [F] [G] [F] [D][F] [G] [F]

[D] Wake up little Susie, wake up [F] [G] [F]

[D] Wake up little Susie, wake up [F] [G] [F]

The [G] movie [D] wasn't so [G] hot,

It didn't [D7] have much of a [G] plot

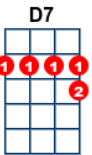
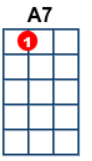
We fell a-[D]sleep our [G] goose is [D] cooked,

Our [G] repu-[D]tation is [G] shot

Wake up little [A7] Susie, [G] wake up little [A7] Susie w-ell

[A] Wake up little [D] Susie

[D] [F] [G] [F] x 3 [D]



Walk Of Life

artist:Dire Straits, writer:Mark Knopfler

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

[D] Here comes Johnny singing oldies goldies

[D] Be-Bop-A-Lula Baby What I Say

[D] Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman

[D] Down in the tunnels trying to make it pay

CHORUS:

[G] He got the action, he got the motion **[D]** oh yeah the boy can play

[G] Dedication devotion **[D]** turning all the night time into the day

[D] He do the song about the sweet lovin' **[A]** woman

He do the **[D]** song about the **[G]** knife

He do the **[D]** walk **[A]** He do the walk of **[G]** life

[A] He do the walk of **[D]** life (riff) **[D] [G] [A] [G] [A]**

[D] Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story

[D] Hand me down my walkin' shoes

[D] Here come Johnny with the power and the glory

[D] Backbeat the talkin' blues

CHORUS

[D] Here comes Johnny singing oldies goldies

[D] Be-Bop-A-Lula Baby What I Say

[D] Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman

[D] Down in the tunnels trying to make it pay

[G] He got the action, he got the motion **[D]** oh yeah the boy can play

[G] Dedication devotion **[D]** turning all the night time into the day

[D] And after all the violence and **[A]** double talk

There's just a **[D]** song in all the trouble and the **[G]** strife

You do the **[D]** walk **[A]** You do the walk of **[G]** life

[A] You do the walk of **[D]** life (riff - fading) **[D] [G] [A] [G] [A] x2 [D]**

Walk Right Back

key:C, artist:Everly Brothers

[C]

[C] I want you to tell me why you - walked out on me?
I'm so lone-some ev'ry [G] day

I [G] want you to know that since you - walked out on me,
Noth-in' seems to [G7] be the same [C] way

[C] Think about the love that burns within my heart for you
The good times we had, [C7] before you went [F] aw-ay [A7] from [Dm] me

[Dm] Walk / right / back / to / me / this / minute
[C] Bring / your / love / to / me / don't / send / it
[G] I'm so [G7] lone-some ev'-ry [C] day. x2

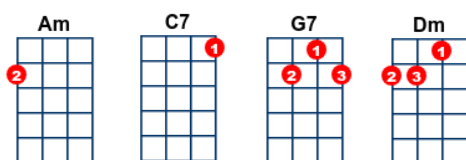
These [C] eyes of mine that gave you loving glances once before
[C] Changed to shades of clou-dy [G] grey
I [G] want so very much to see you just like be-[G7]fore
I gotta know you're comin' back to [C] stay

[C] Please believe me when I say that I still care for you
But there's a [C] lot of things a letter just can't [F] say [A7] [Dm]

[Dm] Walk / right / back / to / me / this / minute
[C] Bring / your / love / to / me / don't / send / it
[G] I'm so [G7] lone-some ev'-ry [C] day.

REPEAT FIRST VERSE

[Dm] Walk / right / back / to / me / this / minute
[C] Bring / your / love / to / me / don't / send / it
[G] I'm so [G7] lone-some ev'-ry [C] day.
[G] I'm so [G7] lone-some ev'-ry [C] day.
[G] I'm so [G7] lone-some ev'-ry [C] day.



Wellerman

key:Am, artist:The Longest Johns writer:traditional

There [Am] once was a ship that put to sea
And the name [Dm] of the ship was the [Am] Billy o'Tea
The [Am] winds blew hard, her bow dipped down
Blow, [E7] me bully boys, [Am] blow (*huh*)

CHORUS:

[F] Soon may the Weller-[C]man come
To [Dm] bring us sugar and [Am] tea and rum
One [F] day, when the tongu-[C]ing is done,
We'll [E7] take our leave and [Am] go

She [Am] had not been two weeks from shore
When [Dm] down on her a right a whale [Am] bore
The [Am] captain called all hands and swore
He'd [E7] take that whale in [Am] tow (*huh*)

CHORUS

Before [Am] the boat had hit the water
The [Dm] whale's tail came up and caught [Am] her
All hands [Am] to the side, harpooned and fought her
When [E7] she dived down [Am] below (*huh*)

CHORUS

No [Am] line was cut, no whale was freed;
The Captain's [Dm] mind was not on [Am] greed
But he be-[Am]longed to the whaleman's creed
She took that [E7] ship in [Am] tow (*huh*)

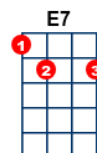
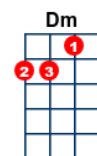
CHORUS

For [Am] forty days, or even more (*ooh*)
The line went [Dm] slack, then tight once [Am] more
All boats [Am] were lost, there were only four
But still that [E7] whale did [Am] go (*huh*)

CHORUS

As far as [Am] I've heard, the fight's still on
The line's not [Dm] cut and the whale's [Am] not gone
The Wellerman [Am] makes his regular call
To encourage the Captain, [E7] crew, and [Am] all (*huh*)

CHORUS x2



What a Day for a Daydream

[C] What a day for a **[A7]** daydream.

[Dm7] What a day for a **[G7]** daydreamin' boy.

[C] And I'm lost in a **[A7]** daydream.

[Dm7] Dreaming about my **[G7]** bundle of joy.

[F] And even if **[D7]** time ain't really **[C]** on my **[A7]** side,

[F] It's one of those **[D7]** days for takin' a **[C]** walk **[A7]** outside.

[F] I'm blowin' the **[D7]** day to take a **[C]** walk in the **[A7]** sun,

[G] And fall on my face on somebody's **[G7]** new mowed lawn

[C] I've been having a **[A7]** sweet dream.

[Dm7] I been dreaming since I **[G7]** woke up today.

[C] It's starrin' me and my **[A7]** sweet dream.

[Dm7] Cause she's the one that makes me feel this **[G7]** way.

[F] And even if **[D7]** time has passed me **[C]** by a **[A7]** lot,

[F] I couldn't care **[D7]** less about the **[C]** dues you say **[A7]** I got.

[F] Tomorrow I'll pay **[D7]** the dues for **[C]** droppin' my **[A7]** load,

[G] A pie in the face for being a **[G7]** sleepy bull toad.

WHISTLING VERSE

[F] And you can be **[D7]** sure that if you're **[C]** feelin' **[A7]** right,

[F] A daydream will **[D7]** last long **[C]** into the **[A7]** night.

[F] Tomorrow at **[D7]** breakfast you may **[C]** pick up your **[A7]** ears,

[G] Or you may be daydreamin' for a **[G7]** thousand years.

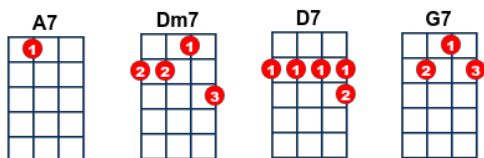
[C] What a day for a **[A7]** daydream.

[Dm7] What a day for a **[G7]** daydreamin' boy.

[C] And I'm lost in a **[A7]** daydream.

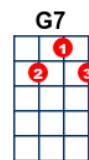
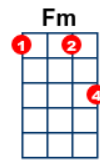
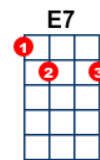
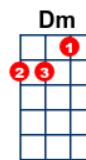
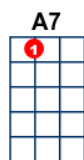
[Dm7] Dreaming about my **[G7]** bundle of joy.

WHISTLING CHORUS AND FINISH ON 'C'



When I'm 64 [C]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon



[C] // [F][G][C] {pause} [C] /

[C] When I get older losing my hair, many years from [G7] now
[G7] Will you still be sending me a valentine,
[G7] Birthday greetings [C] bottle of wine?

[C] If I'd been out till quarter to three, [C7] would you lock the [F] door
[F] Would you still [Fm] need me, [C] will you still [A] feed me,
[D] When I'm [G7] sixty-[C]four? [G7] [C] [C]

[Am] Ooooh-oo-oooh Oo-oo-[G]oooh Ooo-[Am]oooh
[Am] You'll be older [E7] too-oo-oo-oo...aah-aah-aah-aah
[Am] Aah-aah...and if you [Dm] say the word,
[F] I could [G] stay with [C] you [G] [G7]

[C] I could be handy mending a fuse, when your lights have [G7] gone
[G7] You can knit a sweater by the fireside,
[G7] Sunday mornings [C] go for a ride

[C] Doing the garden, digging the weeds,
[C7] Who could ask for [F] more?
[F] Will you still [Fm] need me, [C] will you still [A] feed me,
[D] When I'm [G7] sixty-[C]four? [G7] [C] [C]

[Am] Every summer we can rent a cottage, in the Isle of [G] Wight,
If it's not too [Am] dear
[Am] We shall scrimp and [E7] sa-a-a-a-a-a-ave,
[Am] Aah-aah....grandchildren [Dm] on your knee:
[F] Vera, [G] Chuck, and [C] Dave [G] [G7]

[C] Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of [G7] view
[G7] Indicate precisely what you mean to say,
[G7] Yours sincerely, [C] wasting away
[C] Give me your answer, fill in a form, [C7] mine forever [F] more

[F] Will you still [Fm] need me, [C] will you still [A] feed me,
[D] When I'm [G7] sixty-[C] four? [G7] [C] [C]
[F] Will you still [Fm] need me, [C] will you still [A] feed me,
[D] When I'm [G7] sixty-[C]four? [G7] [C] /

When You Say Nothing At All - Alison Krauss

key:G, artist:Alison Kraus writer:Paul Overstreet and Don Schlitz

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

[G] It's ama[D]zing how you [C] can speak[D] right to my [G] heart [D][C][D]
[G] Without [D] saying a [C] word you can [D] light up the [G] dark [D][C][D]
[C] Try as I may I could [D] never explain
[G] What I [D] hear when you [C] don't say a [D] thing

[G] The smile on your [D] face lets me [C] know that you [D] need me
[G] There's a truth in your [D] eyes sayin' [C] you'll never [D] leave me
[G] The touch of your [D] hand says you'll [C] catch me if ever I [D] fall
[C] You say it best - [D] when you say nothing at all

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

[G] All day [D] long I can [C] hear people [D] talking out [G] loud [D][C][D]
[G] But when [D] you hold me [C] near, you [D] drown out the [G] crowd [D][C][D]
[C] Old Mr. Webster could [D] never define
[G] What's being [D] said between [C] your heart and [D] mine

[G] The smile on your [D] face lets me [C] know that you [D] need me
[G] There's a truth in your [D] eyes sayin' [C] you'll never [D] leave me
[G] The touch of your [D] hand says you'll [C] catch me if ever I [D] fall
[C] You say it best - [D] when you say nothing at all

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

[G] The smile on your [D] face lets me [C] know that you [D] need me
[G] There's a truth in your [D] eyes sayin' [C] you'll never [D] leave me
[G] The touch of your hand [D] says you'll [C] catch me if ever I [D] fall [C][D][C]
[C] You say it best - [D] when you say nothing at all [G]

When You Walk In The Room [D]

artist:The Searchers , writer:Jackie DeShannon

I can [D] feel a new expression on my face.

I can feel a strange sensation taking [A] place.

I can [G] hear the guitars [A] playing lovely [D] tuuuu-[Bm]nes,
[G] Every [F#m] time that [A] you walk in the [D] room.

I close my [D] eyes for a second and pretend it's me you want.
Meanwhile I try to act so noncha-[A]lant.

I [G] see a summer's [A] night with a magic [D] moo-[Dm]oon,
[G] Every [F#m] time that [A] you walk in the [D] room.

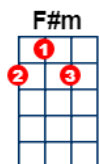
Bridge

[G] Maybe [F#m] it's a [A] dream come true,
[G] Standing [F#m] right along [A] side of you.
[D] Wish I could tell you how [Bm] much I care,
[E7] But I only have the nerve to [A] stare.

I can [D] feel that something pounding in my brain,
Just anytime that someone speaks your [A] name.
[G] Trumpets [A] sound, I hear thunder [D] boo-[Bm]oom,
[G] Every [F#m] time that you [A] walk in the [D] room

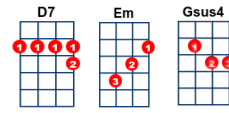
Outro x5 - Fadeout at the end of the 4th

[G] Every [F#m] time that [A] you walk in the [D] room



Where Have All the Flowers Gone

key:G, artist:Pete Seeger writer:Pete Seeger



[G] Where have all the [Em] flowers gone, [C] long time [D] passing?
[G] Where have all the [Em] flowers gone, [Am] long time [D] ago?
[G] Where have all the flowers [Em] gone?
[C] Young girls picked them [D] everyone. [C] When will they ever [G] learn?
[C] When will they [D7] ever [G] learn? [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

[G] Where have all the [Em] young girls gone, [C] long time [D] passing?
[G] Where have all the [Em] young girls gone, [Am] long time [D] ago?
[G] Where have all the young girls [Em] gone?
[C] Gone for husbands [D] everyone. [C] When will they ever [G] learn?
[C] When will they [D7] ever [G] learn? [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

[G] Where have all the [Em] husbands gone, [C] long time [D] passing?
[G] Where have all the [Em] husbands gone, [Am] long time [D] ago?
[G] Where have all the husbands [Em] gone?
[C] Gone for soldiers [D] everyone.
[C] When will they ever [G] learn?
[C] When will they [D7] ever [G] learn? [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

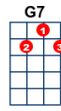
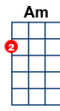
[G] Where have all the [Em] soldiers gone, [C] long time [D] passing?
[G] Where have all the [Em] soldiers gone, [Am] long time [D] ago?
[G] Where have all the soldiers [Em] gone?
[C] Gone to graveyards [D] everyone. [C] When will they ever [G] learn?
[C] When will they [D7] ever [G] learn? [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

[G] Where have all the [Em] graveyards gone, [C] long time [D] passing?
[G] Where have all the [Em] graveyards gone, [Am] long time [D] ago?
[G] Where have all the graveyards [Em] gone?
[C] Gone to flowers [D] everyone. [C] When will they ever [G] learn?
[C] When will they [D7] ever [G] learn? [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

[G] Where have all the [Em] flowers gone, [C] long time [D] passing?
[G] Where have all the [Em] flowers gone, [Am] longtime [D] ago?
[G] Where have all the flowers [Em] gone?
[C] Young girls picked them [D] everyone.
[C] When will they ever [G] learn?
[C] When will they ever [G] learn?

Whiskey In The Jar

artist: Dubliners; writer: Traditional



[C] As I was a goin' over the [Am] far famed Kerry mountains
I [F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was counting
I [C] first produced my pistol and I [Am] then produced my rapier
Said [F] "Stand and deliver" for you [C] are my bold deceiver

CHORUS:

With me [G] ring dum-a doo dum-a da
[C] Whack for the daddy-o. [F] Whack for the daddy-o
There's [C] whiskey [G7] in the [C] jar.

I [C] counted out his money and it [Am] made a pretty penny
I [F] put it in me pocket and I [C] brought it home to Jenny
She [C] said and she swore that she [Am] never would deceive me
But the [F] devil take the women for they [C] never can be easy

CHORUS

I [C] went into my chamber, all [Am] for to take a slumber
I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [C] sure it was no wonder
But [C] Jenny drew me charges and she [Am] filled them up with water
Then [F] sent for captain Farrell to be [C] ready for the slaughter.

CHORUS

It was [C] early in the morning, just be[Am]fore I rose to travel
The [F] guards were all around me and [C] likewise Captain Farrell
I [C] first *produced me pistol for she [Am] stole away me rapier*
But I [F] couldn't shoot the water, so a [C] prisoner I was taken.

CHORUS

If [C] anyone can aid me, it's my [Am] brother in the army,
If [F] I can find his station in [C] Cork or in Killarney.
And [C] if he'll come and save me, we'll go [Am] roving near Kilkenny,
and I [F] swear he'll treat me better than me [C] darling sportling Jenny.

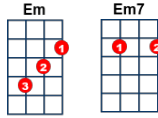
CHORUS

Now [C] some men take delight in the [Am] drinking and the roving,
But [F] others take delight in the [C] gambling and the smoking.
But [C] I take delight in the [Am] juice of the barley,
And [F] courting pretty Jenny in the [C] morning bright and early.

CHORUS x2 (Slowing on Last Line)

Why Worry

key:G Mark Knopfler/Emmylou Harris



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

[G] Baby, [D] I see this world has made you [G] sad
[D] Some people can be [G] bad
[D] The things they [A7] do, the things they [D] say
[D] But [G] baby, [D] I'll wipe away those bitter [G] tears
[D] I'll chase away those restless [G] fears
[C] That turn your [A7] blue skies into [D] grey

CHORUS:

Why [G] wor-ry, [C] there should be [D] laughter after [G] pain
[C] There should be [D] sunshine after [G] rain
[C] These things have [D] always been the [G] same
[C] So why [D] wor-ry [G] now
[C] Why [D] wor-ry [G] now [C][D][G]

[C][D][G] [C][D][G] [C][D][G] [C][D] [C][D] [C][D] [Em][D]

[G] Baby, [D] when I get down [G] I turn to you
[D] And you make sense of what I [G] do
[C] I know it [A7] isn't hard to [D] say
But [G] baby, [D] just when this world seems mean and [G] cold
[C] Our love comes shining red and [G] gold
[C] And all the [A7] rest is by the [D] way

Why [G] worry, [C] there should be [D] laughter after [G] pain
There should be [D] sunshine after [G] rain
These things have [D] always been the [G] same
[C] So why [D] wor-ry [G] now
[C] Why [D] wor-ry [G] now

[C][D][G] [C][D][G] [C][D][G] [C][D] [C][D] [C][D] [Em][D]

[D] Why wor-ry [G] now?

Wild Rover [G]

artist:The Dubliners , writer:Traditional



I've [G] been a wild rover for many a [C] year
I [G] spent all me [C] money on [D7] whiskey and [G] beer
But [G] now I'm returning with gold in great [C] store
And [G] I never will [C] play the [D7] wild rover no [G] more

CHORUS:

And it's [D7] no nay never, [G] no nay never no [C] more
Will I [G] play the wild [C] rover, no [D7] never, no [G] more

I [G] went in to an alehouse I used to fre-[C]quent
And I [G] told the land-[C]lady me [D7] money was [G] spent
I [G] asked her for credit, she answered me "[C] Nay!"
"Such [G] custom as [C] yours I could [D7] have any [G] day!"

CHORUS

I [G] took out of me pocket ten sovereigns [C] bright
And the [G] landlady's [C] eyes opened [D7] wide with de-[G]light
She [G] said: "I have whiskeys and wines on the [C] best!
And the [G] words that I [C] told you were [D7] only in [G] jest!"

CHORUS

I'll go [G] home to my parents, confess what I've [C] done
And [G] ask them to [C] pardon their [D7] prodigal [G] son
And [G] when they've caressed me as oftimes be-[C]fore
I [G] never will [C] play the wild [D7] rover no [G] more.

CHORUS x2

D – UD / D – UD / D – UD / D – UD

Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow

key:C, artist:Carole King writer:Gerry Goffin and Carole King

[F] [G] [C]

[C] Tonight you're **[Am]** mine com-**[F]**pletely **[G]**
[C] To give your **[Am]** love so **[Dm]** sweetly **[G]**
[E7] Tonight the light of **[Am]** love is in your eyes
[F] But will you **[G]** love me to-**[C]**morrow

[C] Is this a **[Am]** lasting **[F]** treasure **[G]**
[C] Or just a **[Am]** moment's **[Dm]** plea-**[G]**sure ?
Can **[E7]** I believe the **[Am]** magic of your sighs ?
[F] Will you still **[G]** love me to-**[C]**morrow

[F] Tonight with words **[Em]** unspoken
[F] You said that I'm the only **[C]** one **[G]**
[F] But will my heart be **[Em]** broken
When the **[F]** night, meets the **[Dm]** morning **[G]** sun

[C] I'd like to **[Am]** know that **[F]** your **[G]** love
[C] Is a love I **[Am]** can be **[Dm]** sure of **[G]**
So **[E7]** tell me now and **[Am]** I won't ask again
[F] Will you still **[G]** love me to-**[C]**morrow **[C7]**

[F] ... Will you still **[G]** love me to-**[C]**morrow
[F] ... Will you still **[G]** love me (STOP)
*To-**[C]**morrow **[C]** SLOW*

With A Little Help From My Friends

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

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

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

CHORUS:

*Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends (2,3,4) [D7] (2,3,4)*

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Yes I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
With a little help from my [F] fri...[C]...ends [G]/

Wonderful Tonight [G]

artist:Eric Clapton, writer:Eric Clapton

[G][D][C][D] x2

[G] It's late in the [D] evening;
[C] she's wondering what [D] clothes to wear.
[G] She puts on her [D] make-up
[C] and brushes her [D] long blonde hair.
[C] And then she [D] asks me,
[G] "Do I [Bm] look all [Em] right?"
And I say, [C] "Yes, you look [D] wonderful to-[G]night." [D][C][D]

[G] We go to a [D] party
[C] And everyone [D] turns to see
[G] This beautiful [D] lady
[C] That's walking [D] around with me.
[C] And then she [D] asks me,
[G] "Do you [Bm] feel all [Am] right?"
And I say, [C] "Yes, I feel [D] wonderful to-[G]night."

I feel [C] wonderful
Be-[D]cause I see the [G] love light [Bm] in your [Em] eyes.
And the [C] wonder of it [D] all
Is that you [C] just don't rea-[D]lize
How much I [G] love you.

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

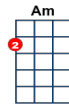
[G] It's time to go [D] home now
[C] and I've got an [D] aching head,
[G] So I give her the [D] car keys
[C] and she helps [D] me to bed.
[C] And then I [D] tell her,
[G] As I [Bm] turn out the [Em] light,
I say, "My [C] darling, you were [D] wonderful to-[G]night."
[Bm][Em][Em7]

Oh my [C] darling, you were [D] wonderful to-[G]night."

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

Wonderwall [F]

key:F, artist:Oasis writer:Noel Gallagher



[Am] Today is [C] gonna be the day, that they're [G] gonna throw it back to [F] you
[Am] By now you [C] should've somehow, rea-[G]lized what you gotta [F] do
[Am] I don't believe that [C] anybody
[G] Feels the way I [F] do about you [Am] now [C] [G] [F]

[Am] Backbeat the [C] word is on the street, that the [G] fire in your heart is [F] out
[Am] I'm sure you've [C] heard it all before, but you [G] never really had a [F] doubt
[Am] I don't believe that [C] anybody
[G] Feels the way I [F] do about you [Am] now [C] [G] [F]

And [F] all the roads we [G] have to walk along are [Am] winding
And [F] all the lights that [G] lead us there are [Am] blinding
[F] There are many [G] things that I would
[C] Like to [G] say to [Am] you
But I don't know [F] how [D]

Because [Am] maybe [C] [G]
You're [F] gonna be the one who [Am] saves me [C] [G]
And [F] after [Am] all [C] [G]
You're my [F] wonder[Am] wall [C] [G] [F]

pause

[Am] Today was [C] gonna be the day, but they'll [G] never throw it back to [F] you
[Am] By now you [C] should've somehow, rea-[G]lized what you gotta [F] do
[Am] I don't believe that [C] anybody
[G] Feels the way I [F] do about you [Am] now [C] [G] [F]

And [F] all the roads we [G] have to walk along are [Am] winding
And [F] all the lights that [G] lead us there are [Am] blinding
[F] There are many [G] things that I would
[C] Like to [G] say to [Am] you
But I don't know [F] how [D]

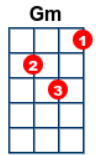
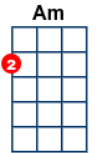
Because [Am] maybe [C] [G],
You're [F] gonna be the one who [Am] saves me [C] [G]

And [F] after [Am] all [C] [G]
You're my [F] wonder-[Am]wall [C] [G] [F] – single strum
[Am] – single strum, slowly, letting all the strings ring

Yellow

artist: Coldplay writer: Chris Martin, Jonny Buckland, Guy Berryman, Will Champion

A|--3-3-1-3--3-3-1-3--6--1-----1-1--1--6-----|
E|-----4-----4--1-4-1-4-1-----|
C|-----3--|
G|-----|



[C] Look at the stars, look how they shine for [G] you,
And everything you [F] do,
Yeah, they were all yellow. [C]

[C] I came along, I wrote a song for [G] you,
And all the things you [F] do,
And it was called "Yellow". [C]

[C] So then I took my [G] turn, oh what a thing to have
[F] done, And it was all yellow. [C]

[F] Your skin, [Am] oh yeah your [G] skin and bones,
[F] Turn in-[Am]to something [G] beautiful,
[F] You seem to know, [Am] you know I [G] love you
so, [F][F] You know I love you so.

[C] [G] [F] [C]

[C] I swam across, I jumped across for [G] you,
Oh what a thing to [F] do.
Cos you were all yellow, [C]

[C] I drew a line, I drew a line for [G] you,
Oh what a thing to [F] do,
And it was all yellow. [C] [F] [C]

[F] Your skin, [Am] oh yeah your [G] skin and bones,
[F] Turn in-[Am]to something [G] beautiful,
[F] Coz you know, [Am] for you I'd [G] bleed my-self
[F] dry, [F] For you I'd bleed myself [C] dry.

[C] [G] [F] [C]

It's [C] true,
Look how they shine for [G] you,
Look how they shine for [F] you,
Look how they shine [C] for,
Look how they shine for [G] you,
Look how they shine for [F] you,
Look how they shine. [C]

[C] Look at the stars, look how they shine for [Gm] you,
And all the things that you [F] do.

Yesterday [C]

key:C, artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

[C] Yesterday

[E7] All my troubles seemed so [Am] far away [G] [F]
Now it [G7] looks as though they're [C] here to stay
Oh [G] [Am] I be-[D]lieve in [F] yester-[C]day

[C] Suddenly

[E7] I'm not half the man I [Am] used to be [G] [F]
There's a [G7] shadow hanging [C] over me
Oh [G] [Am] yester-[D]day came [F] sudden-[C]ly

[E7] Why she [Am] had [G] to [F] go
I don't [Dm] know she [G7] wouldn't [C] say [C7]
[E7] I said [Am] some-[G]thing [F] wrong
Now I [Dm] long for [G7] yester-[C]day

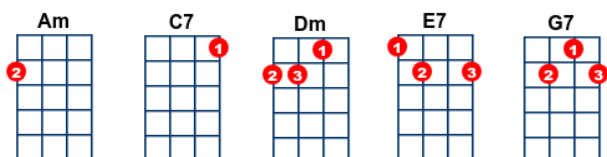
[C] Yesterday

[E7] Love was such an easy [Am] game to play [G] [F]
Now I [G7] need a place to [C] hide away
[G] Oh [Am] I be-[D]lieve in [F] yester-[C]day

[E7] Why she [Am] had [G] to [F] go
I don't [Dm] know she [G7] wouldn't [C] say [C7]
[E7] I said [Am] some-[G]thing [F] wrong
Now I [Dm] long for [G7] yester-[C]day

[C] Yesterday

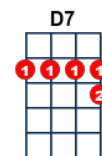
[E7] Love was such an easy [Am] game to play
[F] Now I [G] need a place to [C] hide away
Oh [Am] I be-[D]lieve in [F] yester-[C]day
[Am] Mm mm [D] mm mm [F] mm mm [C] mm



You Got Gold

key:G, artist:John Prine

[G] Is there ever enough space between us.
To keep us [D7] both honest and true
Why is it so hard just to sit in the yard.
And stare at [G] the sky so blue



[G] I've got a new way of walking and a new way of talking.
Honey when I'm around [C] you

But it gives me the blues when I've got some [G] good news.
And [D7] you're not there to bring it [G] to

[G] Life is a blessing it's a delicatessen.
Of all the little favours you [D7] do
All wrapped up together no matter the weather.
Baby you always come [G] through

[G] It's a measure of treasure that gives me the pleasure.
Of loving you the way I [C] do
And you know I would gladly say I need [G] your love badly.
And [D7] bring these little things to [G] you

[G] Cause you got [C] gold, gold inside of [G] you.
You got [C] gold gold inside of [G] you
Well I got [D7] some gold inside me [G] too
[G] Cause you got [C] gold, gold inside of [G] you.
You got [C] gold gold inside of [G] you
Well I got [D7] some gold inside me [G] too

[G] Well I'm thinking I'm knowing that I gotta be going.
You know I hate to say so [D7] long
It gives me an ocean of mixed up emotion.
I'll have to work it out in a [G] song

[G] Well I'm leaving a lot for the little I got.
But you know a lot a little will [C] do
And if you give me your love I'll let it shine [G] up above.
And [D7] light my way back home to [G] you

[G] Cause you got [C] gold, gold inside of [G] you.
You got [C] gold gold inside of [G] you
Well I got [D7] some gold inside me [G] too

You got [C] wheels turning inside of [G] you.
You got [C] wheels turning inside of [G] you.
Well I got [D7] wheels turning inside me [G] too

[G] Cause you got [C] gold, gold inside of [G] you.
You got [C] gold gold inside of [G] you
Well I got [D7] some gold inside me [G] too

You Got It [G]

artist:Roy Orbison writer:Jeff Lynne, Roy Orbison, Tom Petty

[G] [F] [C] [G] [F] [C]

[G] Every time I look in, [F] to your [C] loving [G] eyes [F] [C]

[G] I see a love that, [F] money [C] just can't [D] buy

One [G] look, from [Em] you, I [Bm] drift a-[D]way

I [G] pray, that [Em] you, are [Bm] here to [D] stay

[G] Any-[B7]thing you [Em] want, you [C] got it

[G] Any-[B7]thing you [Em] need, you [C] got it

[G] Any-[B7]thing at [Em] all, you [C] got it

[G] Babe - Oh [G] b--a--b--[D] by [D]

[G] Everytime I hold you, [F] I begin to [C] under-[G]stand [F] [C]

[G] Everything about you, [F] tells me [C] I'm your [D] man

I [G] live, my [Em] life, to [Bm] be with [D] you

No [G] one, can [Em] do, the [Bm] things you [D] do

[G] Any-[B7]thing you [Em] want, you [C] got it

[G] Any-[B7]thing you [Em] need, you [C] got it

[G] Any-[B7]thing at [Em] all, you [C] got it

[G] Babe - Oh [G] b--a--b--[D] by [D]

[G] Any-[B7]thing you [Em] want, you [C] got it

[G] Any-[B7]thing you [Em] need, you [C] got it

[G] Any-[B7]thing at [Em] all, you [C] got it

[G] Babe - Oh [G] b--a--b--[D] by [D]

I'm [G] glad to [Em] give my [Bm] love to [G] you

I [G] know you [Em] feel the [Bm] way I [G] do

[G] Any-[B7]thing you [Em] want, you [C] got it

[G] Any-[B7]thing you [Em] need, you [C] got it

[G] Any-[B7]thing at [Em] all, you [C] got it

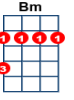
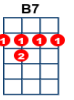
[G] Babe - Oh [G] b--a--b--[D] by [D]

[G] Any-[B7]thing you [Em] want, you [C] got it,

[G] Any-[B7]thing you [Em] need, you [C] got it

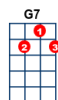
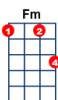
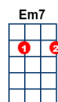
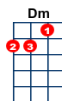
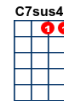
[G] Any-[B7]thing at [Em] all, you [C] got it

[G] Babe - Oh [G] b--a--b--[D] by - you [G] got [G] it



You're Just Too Good To Be True

key:C, artist:Andy Williams writer:Bob Crewe and Bob Gaudio



You're just too [C] good to be true, can't take my [Cmaj7] eyes off you
You'd be like [C7sus4] heaven to touch, I wanna [F] hold you so much
At long last [Fm] love has arrived, and I thank [C] God I'm alive
You're just too [D] good to be [Dm] true, can't take my [C] eyes off of you

Pardon the [C] way that I stare, there's nothing [Cmaj7] else to compare
The sight of [C7sus4] you leaves me weak,
There are no [F] words left to speak
But if you [Fm] feel like I feel,
Please let me [C] know that it's real
You're just too [D] good to be [Dm] true, Can't take my [C] eyes off of you

[Dm] Daa da daa da, Daa da da da da
[Am7] Daa da daa da, Daa da da da da
[Dm] Daa da daa da, Daa da da da da
[Am7] Daa da daa da [Am] Daa

I love you [Dm] baby, and if it's [G7] quite alright
I need you [Em7] baby, to warm the [Am7] lonely night
I love you [Dm] baby, trust in [G7] me when I [C] say [Am7]
Oh pretty [Dm] baby, don't bring me [G7] down I pray
Oh pretty [Em7] baby, now that I've found [Am7] you stay
And let me [Dm] love you, baby, let me love [G7] you

You're just too [C] good to be true, can't take my [Cmaj7] eyes off you
You'd be like [C7sus4] heaven to touch, I wanna [F] hold you so much
At long last [Fm] love has arrived, and I thank [C] God I'm alive
You're just too [D] good to be [Dm] true, can't take my [C] eyes off you

[Dm] Daa da daa da, Daa da da da da
[Am7] Daa da daa da [Am] Daa

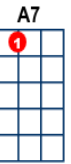
I love you [Dm] baby, and if it's [G7] quite alright
I need you [Em7] baby, to warm the [Am7] lonely night
I love you [Dm] baby, trust in [G7] me when I [C] say [Am7]

Oh pretty [Dm] baby, don't bring me [G7] down I pray
Oh pretty [Em7] baby, now that I've found [Am7] you stay
And let me [Dm] love you, baby, let me love [G7] you

You're Sixteen

key:C, artist:Ringo Starr writer:Robert B. Sherman and Richard M. Sherman

[Em7] [Gdim] [Dm7] [Gaug] x2



You come **[C]** on like a dream, **[E7]** peaches and cream,
[F] Lips like strawberry **[C]** wine.

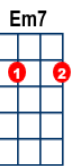


You're six**[D7]**teen, you're **[G7]** beautiful and you're **[C]** mine **[Gaug]**



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 **[Gaug]** could not stop.*



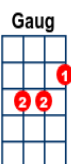
You walked **[C]** out of my dreams, **[E7]** into my arms,
[F] Now you're my angel di**[C]**vine.

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 **[Gaug]** 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 **[A7]**

You're six**[D7]**teen, you're **[G7]** beautiful and you're **[C]** mine **[A7]**

Well, you're six**[D7]**teen, you're **[G7]** beautiful and you're **[C]** mine.

All **[D7]** mine, all **[G7]** mine, all **[C]** mine x 3 **[G7] [C]**

You're Sixteen

key:F, artist:Ringo Starr writer:Robert B. Sherman and Richard M. Sherman

You come [F] on like a dream, [A7] peaches and cream,
[A#] Lips like strawberry [F] wine.

You're six-[G7]teen,
You're [C7] beautiful and you're [F] mine [C7]

You're all [F] ribbons and curls, [A7] ooh, what a girl,
[A#] Eyes that twinkle and [F] shine.

You're six-[G7]teen,
you're [C7] beautiful and you're [F] mine

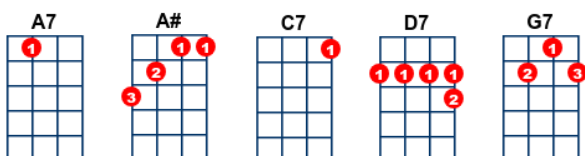
[A7] You're my baby, you're my pet,
[D7] We fell in love on the night we met.

You [G7] touched my hand, my heart went pop,
And [C7] ooh, when we kissed, we [C7] could not stop.

You walked [F] out of my dreams, [A7] into my arms,
[A#] Now you're my angel di-[F]vine.

You're six-[G7]teen,
You're [C7] beautiful and you're [F] mine.

[C7] You're six-[G7]teen,
You're [C7] beautiful and you're [F] mine.

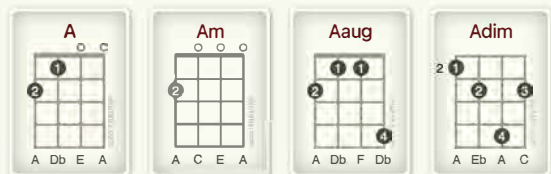


Ukulele Chord Chart (Standard GCEA) v1.0

A_b 	A_{bm} 	A_{baug} 	A_{bdim} 	A_{b6} 	A_{bm6} 	A_{b7} 	A_{bmaj7} 	A_{bm7} 	A_{b9}
A 	A_m 	A_{aug} 	A_{dim} 	A₆ 	A_{m6} 	A₇ 	A_{maj7} 	A_{m7} 	A₉
B_b 	B_{bm} 	B_{baug} 	B_{bdim} 	B_{b6} 	B_{bm6} 	B_{b7} 	B_{bmaj7} 	B_{bm7} 	B_{b9}
B 	B_m 	B_{aug} 	B_{dim} 	B₆ 	B_{m6} 	B₇ 	B_{maj7} 	B_{m7} 	B₉
C 	C_m 	C_{aug} 	C_{dim} 	C₆ 	C_{m6} 	C₇ 	C_{maj7} 	C_{m7} 	C₉
D_b 	D_{bm} 	D_{baug} 	D_{bdim} 	D_{b6} 	D_{bm6} 	D_{b7} 	D_{bmaj7} 	D_{bm7} 	D_{b9}
D 	D_m 	D_{aug} 	D_{dim} 	D₆ 	D_{m6} 	D₇ 	D_{maj7} 	D_{m7} 	D₉
E_b 	E_{bm} 	E_{baug} 	E_{bdim} 	E_{b6} 	E_{bm6} 	E_{b7} 	E_{bmaj7} 	E_{bm7} 	E_{b9}
E 	E_m 	E_{aug} 	E_{dim} 	E₆ 	E_{m6} 	E₇ 	E_{maj7} 	E_{m7} 	E₉
F 	F_m 	F_{aug} 	F_{dim} 	F₆ 	F_{m6} 	F₇ 	F_{maj7} 	F_{m7} 	F₉
G_b 	G_{bm} 	G_{baug} 	G_{bdim} 	G_{b6} 	G_{bm6} 	G_{b7} 	G_{bmaj7} 	G_{bm7} 	G_{b9}
G 	G_m 	G_{aug} 	G_{dim} 	G₆ 	G_{m6} 	G₇ 	G_{maj7} 	G_{m7} 	G₉



TRIAD



SEVENTH



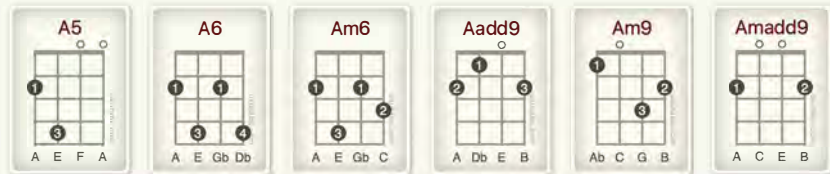
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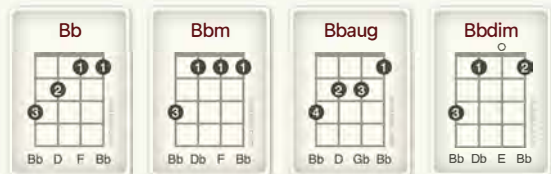
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ADDED



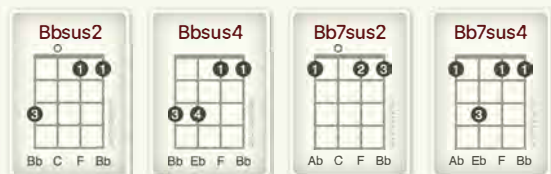
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SEVENTH



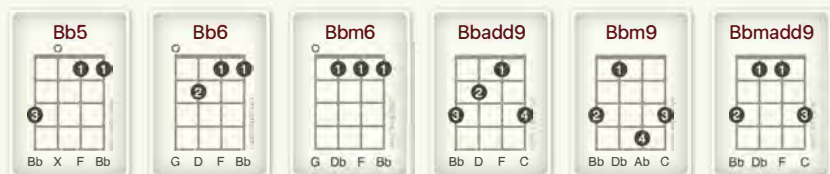
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EXTENDED



ADDED





324 DIAGRAMS
GCEA STANDARD TUNING

A# = Bb | C# = Db | D# = Eb | F# = Gb | G# = Ab

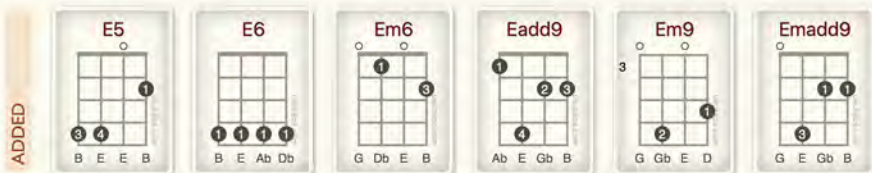
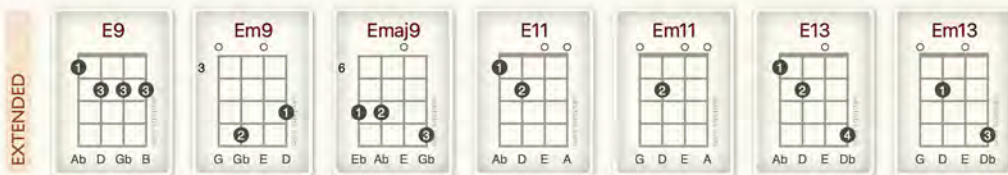
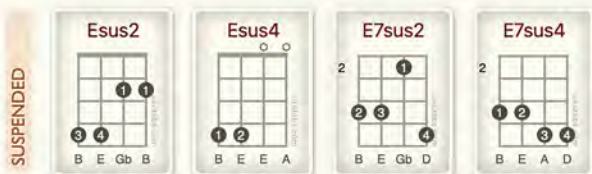
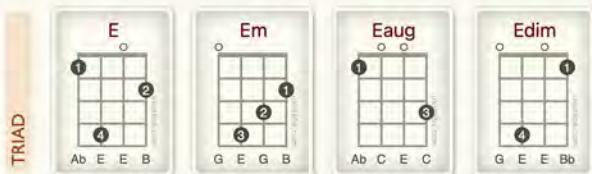
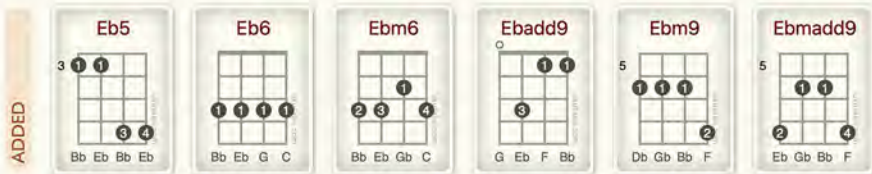
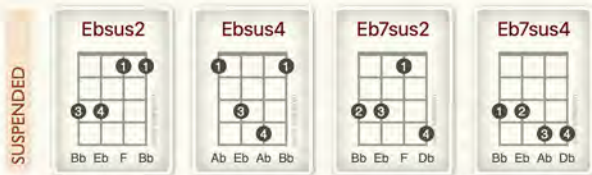
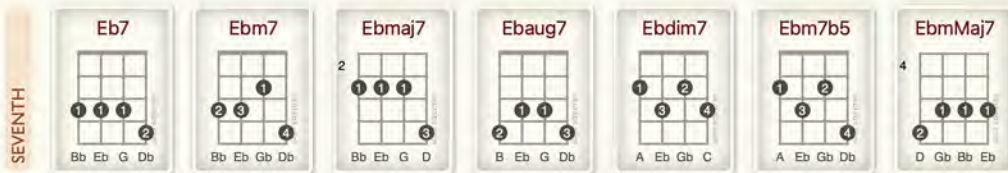
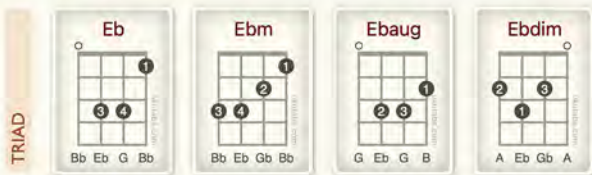
TRIAD	B	Bm	Baug	Bdim			
SEVENTH	B7	Bm7	Bmaj7	Baug7	Bdim7	Bm7b5	BmMaj7
SUSPENDED	Bsus2	Bsus4	B7sus2	B7sus4			
EXTENDED	B9	Bm9	Bmaj9	B11	Bm11	B13	Bm13
ADDED	B5	B6	Bm6	Badd9	Bm9	Bmadd9	
TRIAD	C	Cm	Caug	Cdim			
SEVENTH	C7	Cm7	Cmaj7	Caug7	Cdim7	Cm7b5	CmMaj7
SUSPENDED	Csus2	Csus4	C7sus2	C7sus4			
EXTENDED	C9	Cm9	Cmaj9	C11	Cm11	C13	Cm13
ADDED	C5	C6	Cm6	Cadd9	Cm9	Cmadd9	

TRIAD	Db 	Dbm 	Dbaug 	Dbdim 			
SEVENTH	Db7 	Dbm7 	Dbmaj7 	Dbaug7 	Dbdim7 	Dbm7b5 	DbmMaj7
SUSPENDED	DbSus2 	DbSus4 	Db7sus2 	Db7sus4 			
EXTENDED	Db9 	Dbm9 	Dbmaj9 	Db11 	Dbm11 	Db13 	Dbm13
ADDED	Db5 	Db6 	Dbm6 	Dbadd9 	Dbm9 	Dbmadd9 	
TRIAD	D 	Dm 	Daug 	Ddim 			
SEVENTH	D7 	Dm7 	Dmaj7 	Daug7 	Ddim7 	Dm7b5 	DmMaj7
SUSPENDED	DSus2 	DSus4 	D7sus2 	D7sus4 			
EXTENDED	D9 	Dm9 	Dmaj9 	D11 	Dm11 	D13 	Dm13
ADDED	D5 	D6 	Dm6 	Dadd9 	Dm9 	Dmadd9 	



324 DIAGRAMS
GCEA STANDARD TUNING

A# = Bb | C# = Db | D# = Eb | F# = Gb | G# = Ab





324 DIAGRAMS
GCEA STANDARD TUNING

A# = Bb | C# = Db | D# = Eb | F# = Gb | G# = Ab

TRIAD	F	Fm	Faug	Fdim			
SEVENTH	F7	Fm7	Fmaj7	Faug7	Fdim7	Fm7b5	FmMaj7
SUSPENDED	Fsus2	Fsus4	F7sus2	F7sus4			
EXTENDED	F9	Fm9	Fmaj9	F11	Fm11	F13	Fm13
ADDED	F5	F6	Fm6	Fadd9	Fm9	Fmadd9	
TRIAD	Gb	Gbm	Gbaug	Gbdim			
SEVENTH	Gb7	Gbm7	Gbmaj7	Gbaug7	Gbdim7	Gbm7b5	GbmMaj7
SUSPENDED	Gbsus2	Gbsus4	Gb7sus2	Gb7sus4			
EXTENDED	Gb9	Gbm9	Gbmaj9	Gb11	Gbm11	Gb13	Gbm13
ADDED	Gb5	Gb6	Gbm6	Gbadd9	Gbm9	Gbmadd9	

TRIAD



SEVENTH



SUSPENDED



EXTENDED



ADDED



TRIAD



SEVENTH



SUSPENDED



EXTENDED



ADDED

