

Ukuleles Unite!
Spreading joie d'ukulele
in Port Townsend

Rock This
Town
Tonight



FOUNTAIN JAM
SONGBOOK
2026



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Ain't No Sunshine

by Bill Withers
(play slow & sultry)

Dm Am - C - Dm
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone,
Am - C - Dm

It's not warm when she's away,
Am Gm
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone, and she's always gone too long,
Dm Am - C - Dm
Anytime she goes away.

Dm Am - C - Dm
Wonder this time where she's gone,
Dm Am - C - Dm
Wonder if she's gone to stay,

Am Gm
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone, and this house just ain't no home,
Dm Am - C - Dm
Anytime she goes away.

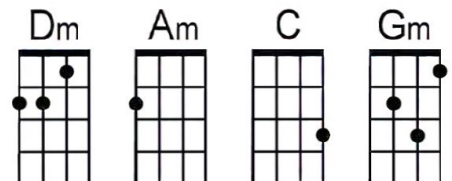
NC
And I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,

NC
Hey, I ought to leave the young thing alone,
NC Dm Am - C - Dm
But ain't no sunshine when she's gone,

Dm Am - C - Dm
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone,
Am - C - Dm
Only darkness everyday.

Am Gm
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone, and this house just ain't no home,
Dm Am - C - Dm
Anytime she goes away.

Am - C - Dm
Anytime she goes away.
Am - C - Dm
Anytime she goes away.
Dm Am C Dm
Anytime she goes away - ay - ay - ay



G D Em

Love Love Love

G D Em

Love Love Love

Am G D D7 G D

Love Love Love

All you need is love - Beatles

G D Em
There's nothing you can do that can't be done

G D Em
Nothing you can sing that can't be sung

Am G D
Nothing you can say but you can learn to play the game,

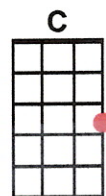
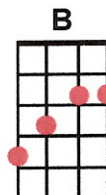
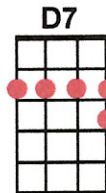
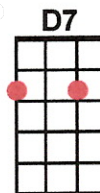
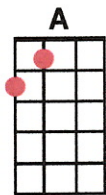
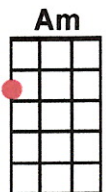
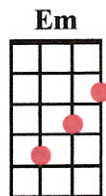
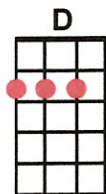
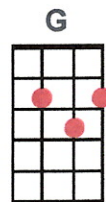
D D7 G D
It's easy

G D Em
There's nothing you can make that can't be made

G D Em
No one you can save that can't be saved.

Am G D
Nothing you can do but you can learn how to be you in time,

D D7 G D
It's easy . . .



G	A	D	D7			
All you need is love						
G	A	D	D7			
All you need is love						
G	B	Em	G	C	D	G
All you need is love love. Love is all you need.						

G D Em
There's nothing you can know that isn't known.

G D Em
Nothing you can see that isn't shown.

Am G D
Nowhere you can be that isn't where you're meant to be,

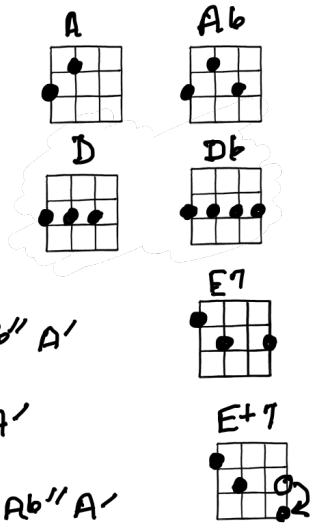
D D7 G D
It's easy . . .

Sing Chorus twice

Then end → Love is all you need (repeat till end)

Around and Around

(Chuck Berry 1958)



NC They say the joint was rockin' ^{A' Ab' A'} . . . goin' round and round ^{A' Ab' A'}
 Yeah, reelin' and a-rockin' ^{D' Db' D'} . . . what a crazy sound ^{A' Ab' A'}
 And they never stopped rockin' ^{E7' E+7' E7'} . . . till the moon went down ^{A' Ab' A'}

NC Well it sounds so sweet ^{A' Ab' A'} . . . I had to take me a chance ^{A' Ab' A'}
 Rose out of my seat ^{D' Db' D'} . . . I just had to dance ^{A' Ab' A'}
 Started movin' my feet ^{E7' E+7' E7'} . . . well a-clappin' my hands ^{A' Ab' A'}

Chorus
 Well the joint started rockin' ^A . . . goin' round and round
 Yeah, reelin' and a-rockin' ^D . . . what a crazy sound ^A
 And they never stopped rockin' ^{E7} . . . till the moon went down ^{A' Ab' A'}

NC Yeah at twelve o'clock ^{A' Ab' A'} . . . well the place was packed ^{A' Ab' A'}
 Front doors was locked ^{D' Db' D'} . . . yeah the place was packed ^{A' Ab' A'}
 And when the police knocked ^{E7' E+7' E7'} . . . those doors flew back ^{A' Ab' A'}

Chorus
 Oh they kept on a-rockin' ^A . . . goin' round and round
 Yeah, reelin' and a-rockin' ^D . . . what a crazy sound ^A x 2
 And they never stopped rockin' ^{E7} . . . till the moon went down ^A
Ending: ^{A' Ab' A'}

Autumn Leaves [Am]

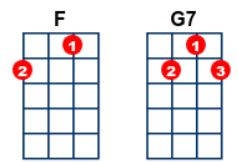
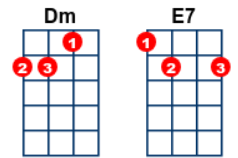
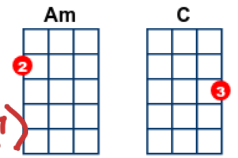
key:Am, artist:Everly Brothers writer:Joseph Kosma, Jacques Prévert, Johnny Mercer, Jacques Andre Marie

Intro: Dm... G7... C... c'

[NC] The falling [Dm] leaves [G7] drift by the [C] window [F#m']
The Autumn [Dm] leaves [E7] of red and [Am] gold
I see your [Dm] lips [G7] the summer [C] kisses [F#m']
The sun-burned [Dm] hands [E7] I used to [Am] hold

Since you [E7] went away the days grow [Am] long
And soon I'll [G7] hear old winter's [C] song
But I [F] miss you [Dm] most of [E7] all my [Am] dar-ling
When [Dm] Au-tumn [E7] leaves start to [Am] fall

Sing again → To End:
Dm // Am'



Baby It's You

key:Em, artist:The Beatles writer:Burt Bacharach, Luther Dixon/Barney Williams,Mack David

[G] Sha la la la la la [Em] la (3x's)
(STOP) Sha la la la [C] la

[C] It's not the way you smile, that touched my [G] heart.
(sha la la la la [C] la)

[C] It's not the way you kiss, that tears me [G] apart.

But wo oh [Em] many many many nights go by

[Am] I sit alone at home and I cry over [G] you.

What can I [Em] do? (Arrrhhh)

[C] Can't help myself [D] . cause baby it's [G] you.

(sha la la la la [Em] la) , [Em] Baby it's [G] you.

(sha la la la la [Em] la)

(sha la la la la [C] la)

You should hear what they say about [G] you cheat cheat

(sha la la la la [C] la)

They say they say you never never ever been [G] true cheat cheat

Wo ho [Em] it doesn't matter what they say

[Am] I know I'm gonna love you any old way

What can I [G] do, when it's [Em] true.

[C] Don't want nobody [D] nobody . cause baby it's [G] you

(sha la la la la [Em] la) , [Em] Baby it's [G] you.

(sha la la la la [Em] la)

Instrumental : [C] [D] [G] [G] [C] [D] [G] [G]

But wo oh [Em] many many many nights go by

[Am] I sit alone at home and I cry over [G] you ...What can I [Em] do? (Arrrhhh)

[C] Can't help myself [D] . cause baby it's [G] you.

(sha la la la la [Em] la) , [Em] Baby it's [G] you.

(sha la la la la [Em] la) , (sha la la la la [C] la)

You should hear what they say about [G] you cheat cheat

(sha la la la la [C] la)

They say they say you never never ever been [G] true cheat cheat

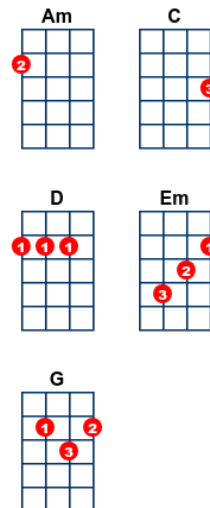
Wo ho [Em] it doesn't matter what they say

[Am] I know I'm gonna love you any old way, what can I [G] do, when it's [Em] true.

[C] Don't want nobody [D] nobody , cause baby it's [G] you

(sha la la la la [Em] la) , [Em] Baby it's [G] you.

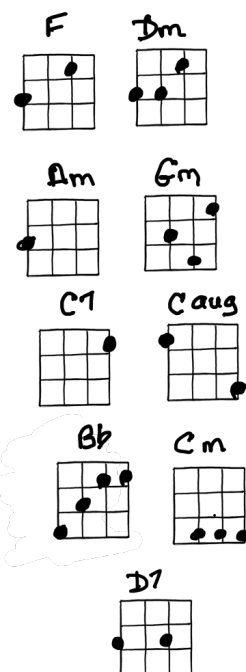
(sha la la la la [Em] la) *Baby, it's you [G']*



Bad To Me

Lennon/McCartney

F **Dm**
If you ever leave me, I'll be sad and blue
Am **Gm** **C7**
Don't you ever leave me, I'm so in love with you



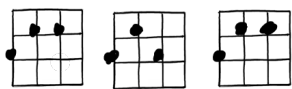
F **Am** **Dm**
The birds in the sky would be sad and lonely
F **Am** **Dm**
If they knew that I lost my one and only,
Bb **Caug** **F** **Am** **Gm** **C7**
They'd be sad if you're bad to me
F **Am** **Dm**
The leaves on the trees would be softly sighin'
F **Am** **Dm**
If they heard from the breeze that you left me crying
Bb **Caug** **F** **F** **F**
They'd be sad don't be bad to me

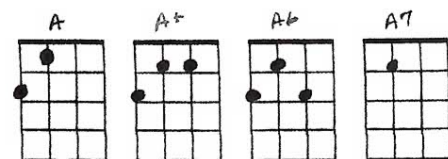
Bridge: (NC) **Bb** **C**
But I know you won't leave me 'cause you told me so
Am **D7**
And I've no intention of letting you go
Gm **C7** **F** **Am** **Bb** **Caug**
Just as long as you let me know, you won't be bad to me

F **Am** **Dm**
So the birds in the sky won't be sad and lonely
F **Am** **Dm**
'Cause they know that I got my one and only
Bb **Caug** 1) **F** to bridge 2) **Cm** **D7** tag
They'll be glad you're not bad to me me

Tag: **Gm** **Caug** **F** **Am** **Gm** **C7**
They'll be glad you're not bad to me
F **Am** **Gm** **C7** **F** **Am** **Gm** **C7** **F** (1)
To me to me

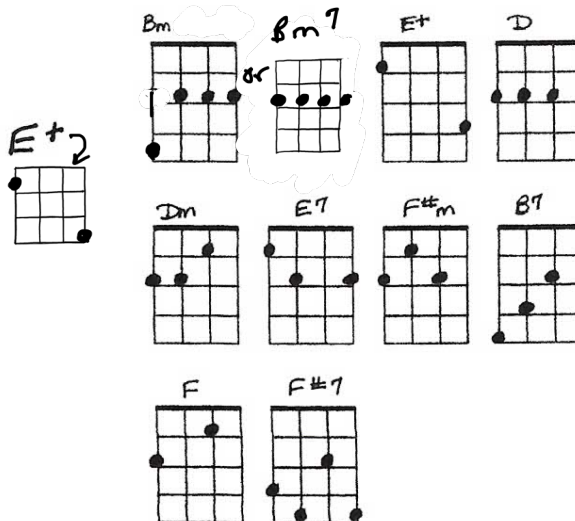
Because (key of A)

Intro: 
 A A+ Ab A+
 |||| |||| |||| ||||




V.1

A A+ Ab A7
 It's right that I should care about you
 Bm E7 E+2
 And try to make you happy when you're blue
 A A+ D Dm
 It's right, it's right to feel the way I do
 A Bm E7 A A7
 Because, because I ___ love you



Bridge:

Bm E7 A F#m
 It's wrong to say I don't think of you
 Bm E7
 'Cause when you say these things
 B7 E7 E+ 
 You know it makes me blue

2nd time:
 Go to Verse 3 on next page

V.2

A A+ Ab A7
 Give me one kiss and I'll be happy
 Bm E7 E+
 Just, just to be with you
 A A+ D Dm
 Give me, give me, a chance to be near you
 A Bm E7 A |||| A7 |||| (back to bridge,
 Because, because I ___ love you then Verse 3 on next page)



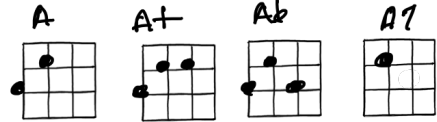
Because - p 2

A A+ Ab A7
Give me one kiss and I'll be happy

Bm E7 E+
Just, just to be with you

A A+ D Dm
Give me, give me, a chance to be near you

A Bm E7 A F#7
Because, because I ___ love you



(to coda for ending)

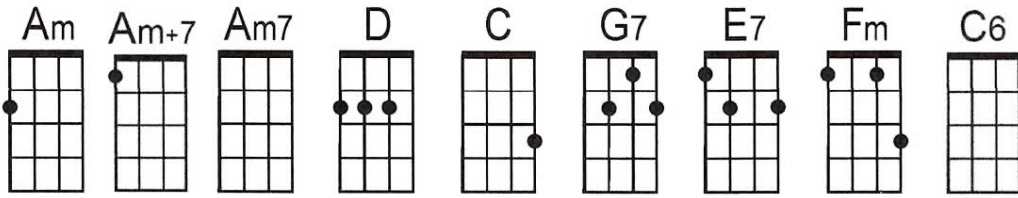
Coda:

Bm E7 A''' F'' E7'' A'
Because, because I love you

V. 3

Blue Skies

by Irving Berlin (1926)



Am . . . | Am+7 . . . | Am7 . . . | D .
 Blue— skies— smiling at me—
 . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | E7 . . . |
 Nothing but blue— skies— do I see—
 Am . . . | Am+7 . . . | Am7 . . . | D .
 Blue— birds— singing a song—
 . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | . . . |
 Nothing but blue— birds— all day long—

C . . . | Fm . C . | Fm . C . | G7 . C . |
 Never saw the sun— shining so bright. Never saw things— going so right—
 C . . . | Fm . C . | Fm . C . | G7 // . C \ E7 \ |
 Notic-ing the days— hur-ry-ing by— When you're in love— my how they fly—y

Am . . . | Am+7 . . . | Am7 . . . | D .
 Blue— days— All of them gone—
 . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | . . . |
 Nothing but blue— skies— From now on—

Inst: Am . . . | Am+7 . . . | Am7 . . . | D .
 . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | E7 . . . |
 Am . . . | Am+7 . . . | Am7 . . . | D .
 . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | . . . |

C . . . | Fm . C . | Fm . C . | G7 . C . |
 Never saw the sun— shining so bright. Never saw things— going so right—
 C . . . | Fm . C . | Fm . C . | G7 // . C \ E7 \ |
 Notic-ing the days— hur-ry-ing by— When you're in love— my how they fly—y

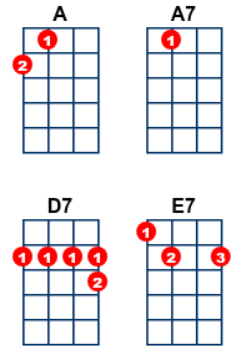
Am . . . | Am+7 . . . | Am7 . . . | D .
 Blue— skies— smiling at me—
 . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | E7 . . . |
 Nothing but blue— skies— do I see—
 Am . . . | Am+7 . . . | Am7 . . . | D .
 Blue— days— All of them gone—
 . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | C /// | C6 \ |
 Nothing but blue— skies— From now on—

Blue Suede Shoes

key:A, artist:Elvis Presley/writer:Carl Perkins

* = Single strum

Well it's a [A]* one for the money, [A]* two for the show
[A]* Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go
But [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede
[A] shoes [E7]



Well you can [A]* knock me down, [A]* step in my face
[A]* Slander my name all [A]* over the place
And [A]* do anything that you [A]* want to do
But [A] ah ah honey lay [A7] off of my shoes
And [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [E7]

(instrumental) [A] [A] [A] [A7] [D7] [D7] [A] [A] [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

Well you can [A]* burn my house, [A]* steal my car
[A]* Drink my liquor from an [A]* old fruit jar
And [A]* do anything that you [A]* want to do
But [A] ah ah honey lay [A7] off of my shoes
And [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [E7]

(instrumental) [A] [A] [A] [A7] [D7] [D7] [A] [A] [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

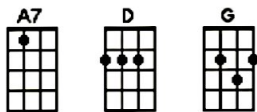
Well it's a [A]* one for the money, [A]* two for the show
[A]* Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go
But [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [E7]

Quiet start and build to full on last line

[A] Blue blue, blue suede shoes
[A] Blue blue, blue suede [A7] shoes
[D7] Blue blue, blue suede shoes
[A] Blue blue, blue suede shoes
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes
[A]✓

Bread And Butter

Larry Parks & Jay Turnbow (recorded by The Newbeats 1964)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[D] That's what my [G] baby [D] feeds me [G]
[D] I'm her [A7] lovin' [D] man [A7]

GUYS:

[D] I like [G] bread and [D] butter [G]
[D] I like [G] toast and [D] jam [G]
[D] That's what my [G] baby [D] feeds me [G]
[D] I'm her [A7] lovin' [D] man [A7]

GIRLS:

[D] He likes [G] bread and [D] butter [G]
[D] He likes [G] toast and [D] jam [G]
[D] That's what his [G] baby [D] feeds him [G]
[D] He's her [A7] lovin' [D] man [A7]

GUYS:

Well...she [D] don't cook [G] mashed po-[D]tatoes [G]
She [D] don't cook [G] T-bone [D] steaks [G]
She [D] don't feed me [G] peanut [D] but-[G]ter
She [D] knows that [A7] I can't [D] take [A7]

GIRLS:

[D] He likes [G] bread and [D] butter [G]
[D] He likes [G] toast and [D] jam [G]
[D] That's what his [G] baby [D] feeds him [G]
[D] He's her [A7] lovin' [D] man [A7]

GUYS:

Well...I [D] got home [G] early one [D] mornin' [G]
And [D] much to [G] my sur-[D]prise [G]
[D] She was [G] eatin' [D] chicken and dump-[G]lin's
[D] With some [A7] other [D] guy [A7]

GIRLS:

[D] No more [G] bread and [D] butter [G]
[D] No more [G] toast and [D] jam [G]
He [D] found his [G] baby [D] eatin' [G]
[D] With some [A7] other [D] man [A7]

GUYS:

[D] No more [G] bread and [D] butter [G]
[D] No more [G] toast and [D] jam [G]
I [D] found my [G] baby [D] eatin' [G]
[D] With some [A7] other [D] man

GIRLS:

NO [G] NO, NO

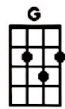
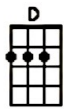
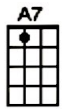
< GUYS & GIRLS SING LAST TWO VERSES AT THE SAME TIME >

GUYS:

[D] No more [G] bread and [D] butter [G]
[D] No more [G] toast and [D] jam [G]
[D] No more [G] bread and [D] butter [G]
[D] No more [G] toast and [D] jam [G] / [D] ↓

GIRLS:

[D] No more [G] bread [D] no [G] no, no
[D] No more [G] toast [D] no [G] no, no
[D] No more [G] bread [D] no [G] no, no
[D] No more [G] toast [D] no [G] no, no [D] ↓ no



Bring It On Home To Me - Alt

key:G, artist:The Animals (Sam Cooke) writer:Sam Cooke

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

If you [G] ever change your [D] mind
About [G] leaving, [G] leaving me be-[C]hind
Oh, [G] bring it to me, bring your sweet [C] loving
[D7] Bring it on home to [G] me, [C] oh [G] ye--[D]ah

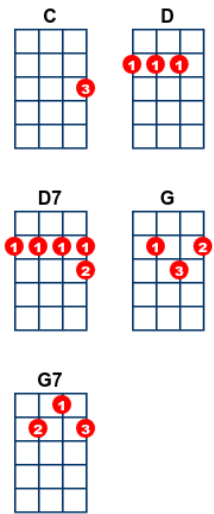
You know I [G] laughed, when you [D7] left
But now I [G] know I've [G7] only hurt my-[C]self
Oh, [G] bring it to me, bring your sweet [C] loving
[D7] Bring it on home to [G] me, [C] yeah, [G] yeah, [D7] yeah

I'll give you [G] jewelry, money [D7] too
and that's [G] not all, [G7] all I'll do for [C] you
Oh, [G] bring it to me, bring your sweet [C] loving
[D7] Bring it on home to [G] me, [C] yeah, [G] yeah, [D7] yeah

I'll give you [G] jewelry, money [D7] too
and that's [G] not all, [G7] all I'll do for [C] you
Oh, [G] bring it to me, bring your sweet [C] loving
[D7] Bring it on home to [G] me, [C] yeah, [G] yeah, [D7] yeah

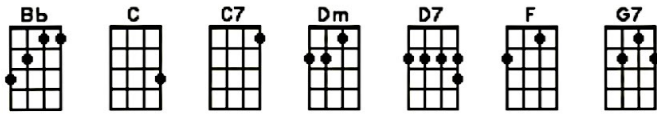
You know I'll [G] always be your [D7] slave
Until I'm [G] dead and [G7] buried in my [C] grave
Oh, [G] bring it to me, bring your sweet [C] loving
[D7] Bring it on home to [G] me, [C] yeah, [G] yeah, [D] yeah

If you [G] ever change your [D7] mind
About [G] leaving, [G7] leaving me be-[C]hind
Oh, [G] bring it to me, bring your sweet [C] loving
[D7] Bring it on home to [G] me, [C] yeah, [G] yeah, [C] yeah



Calendar Girl

Neil Sadaka and Howard Greenfield 1961



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [F] / [Dm] / [F] / [Dm] /

[F] I love, I love, I love my [Dm] calendar girl
[F] Yeah, sweet [Dm] calendar girl
[F] I love, I love, I love my [Dm] calendar girl
[Bb] Each and every [C] day of the [F]↓ year [C7]

[F] **(January)** You start the [F] year off fine
[Dm] **(February)** You're my little [Dm] Valentine
[F] **(March)** I'm gonna march you [F] down the aisle
[Dm] **(April)** You're the Easter Bunny [Dm] when you smile

CHORUS:

[Bb] Yeah, yeah, my [G7] heart's in a whirl
I [F] love, I love, I love my little [D7] calendar girl
Every [G7] day **(every day)**
Every [C7] day **(every day)**
Of the [F] year **(every [Bb] day of the [F]↓ year)** [C7]

[F] **(May)** Maybe if I ask your [F] dad and mom
[Dm] **(June)** They'll let me take you to the [Dm] Junior Prom
(Ju-[F]ly) Like a firecracker [F] all aglow
[Dm] **(August)** When you're on the beach you [Dm] steal the show

CHORUS:

[Bb] Yeah, yeah, my [G7] heart's in a whirl
I [F] love, I love, I love my little [D7] calendar girl
Every [G7] day **(every day)**
Every [C7] day **(every day)**
Of the [F] year **(every [Bb] day of the [F]↓ year)** [C7]

(Sep-[F]tember) I light the candles at your [F] Sweet Sixteen
(Oc-[Dm]tober)

Romeo and Juliet on [Dm] Halloween

(No-[F]vember) I'll give thanks that you be-[F]long to me
(De-[Dm]cember) You're the present 'neath my [Dm] Christmas tree

CHORUS:

[Bb] Yeah, yeah, my [G7] heart's in a whirl
I [F] love, I love, I love my little [D7] calendar girl
Every [G7] day **(every day)**
Every [C7] day **(every day)**
Of the [F] year **(every [Bb] day of the [F]↓ year)** [C7]



[F] I love, I love, I love my **[Dm]** calendar girl

[F] Yeah, sweet **[Dm]** calendar girl

[F] I love, I love, I love my **[Dm]** calendar girl

[Bb] Each and every **[C]** day of the **[F]**↓ year **[F]**↓

The Cat Came Back

(1893 - Harry S. Miller)

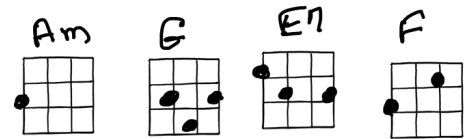
Note: Single string version

Am G F E7
Now old Mr. Johnson had troubles of his own,

Am G F E7
He had an old yellow cat that just wouldn't leave his home.

V.1 Am G F E7
He tried and he tried to keep that cat away,

Am G F E7
He gave him to a man that was going far away



Chorus:

Am G F E7
But the cat came back the very next day,

Am G F E7
Oh the cat came back, we thought he was a goner

Am G F E7 Am
But the cat came back, he just wouldn't stay away,

G F E7 Am G F E7'
No, no, no - no, no, no

Am G F E7
He gave it to a captain who was Seattle-bound,

V.2 Am G F E7
The ferry loaded up and headed out on Puget Sound.

Am G F E7
A storm broke out and on rough seas the battered craft was tossed,

Am G F E7
Until a wave capsized the boat and all aboard were lost.

Chorus

Am G F E7
So he put him in a box and tied it up quite well.

Am G F E7
Had some fellas help him and paid them not to tell.

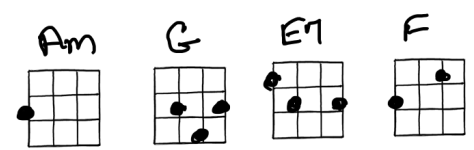
V.3 Am G F E7
They put it in a boxcar, the eastbound 710.

Am G F E7
The train pulled away and was never seen again.



Chorus

But the ^{Am} cat came back the very next day,
 Oh the ^{Am} cat came back, we thought he was a goner ^{E7}
 But the ^{Am} cat came back, he just wouldn't stay away, ^{E7} ^{Am}
^G ^F ^{E7} ^{Am} ^G ^F ^{E7} to end: Am'
 No, no, no - no, no, no, no _{no.}



He drove it to the desert where the UFO was seen.
 The sky was full of crazy clouds of purple, blue, and green.
 A giant spacecraft landed and some creatures floated down
 They grabbed the cat and went aloft, and left without a sound.

v.4

Chorus:

Then he gave him to a scientist destined for the moon.
 The cat was used for ballast in an outer space balloon.
 I guess you know what happened, that balloon is up there still
 And early that next morning, guess what came across the hill.

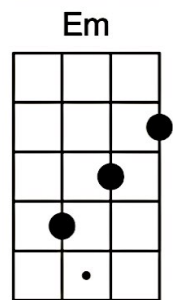
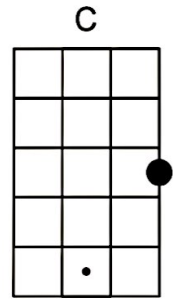
v.5

Chorus

COUNT ON ME – BRUNO MARS

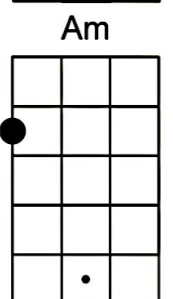
Verse 1:

C If you ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the sea **Em**
Am G F
 I'll sail the world to find you
C If you ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't see **Em**
Am G F
 I'll be the light to guide you -



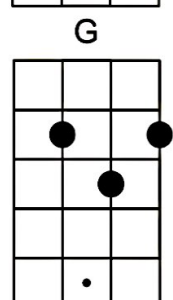
Pre-Chorus:

Dm Find out what we're made of **Em**
F When we are called to help our friends in need **G (one strum)**



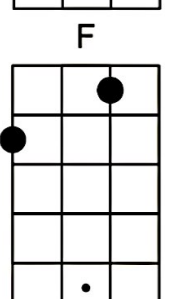
Chorus:

C You can count on me like one, two, three **Em**
Am G F
 I'll be there and I know when I need it
C I can count on you like four, three, two **Em**
Am G F
 And you'll be there 'cause that's what friends
C Em Am G F G
 Are supposed to do, oh yeah, oooooh, oooooh ooh yeah, yeah
 (omit last time)



Verse 2:

C If you're tossin and you're turnin and you just can't fall asleep **Em**
Am G F
 I'll sing a song beside you
C And if you ever for-get how much you really mean to me **Em**
Am G F
 Every day I will remind you

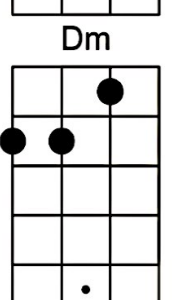


Pre-Chorus

Chorus

Bridge:

Dm You'll always have my shoulder when you cry **Em Am G**
Dm Em F G (one strum)
 I'll never let go, never say goodbye! You know, you can...



Chorus

F You can count on me cause I can count on you **C (one strum)**



Key: F

INTRO:

F C G G

F C G

VERSE:

C G

You can hold my hand

Em C

When you need to let go

C G

I can be your mountain

Em C

When you're feeling valley-low

Em

I can be your streetlight

C

Showing you the way home

C G

If you can hold my hand

Em C

When you need to let go

CHORUS:

G D C G

I want a house with a crowded table

G D F C

And a place by the fire for everyone

G D C G

Let us take on the world while we're young and able

C G D C G

And bring us back together when the day is done

VERSE:

C G

If we want a garden

Em C

We're gonna have to sow the seeds



C G
Plant a little happiness

Em C
Let the roots run deep

Em
If it's love that we give

C
Then it's love that we reap

C G
If we want a garden

Em C
We're gonna have to sow the seed

CHORUS:

G D C G
Yeah, I want a house with a crowded table

G D F C
And a place by the fire for everyone

G D C G
Let us take on the world while we're young and able

C G D C G
And bring us back together when the day is done

BREAK:

F C
The door is always open

G G
Your picture's on my wall

F C
Everyone's a little broken

D
And everyone belongs

D
Yeah, everyone belongs

CHORUS:

G D C G
I want a house with a crowded table

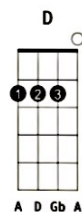
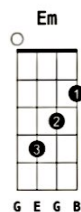
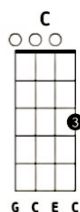
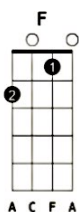
G D F C
And a place by the fire for everyone

G D C G
Let us take on the world while we're young and able

C G D Em
And bring us back together when the day is done

C G D F C G F C G
And bring us back together when the day is done

 Ukulele chords



Darling Be Home Soon Lovin' Spoonful

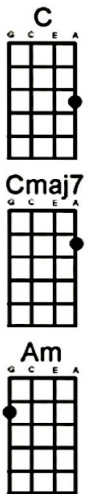
Intro: [G] [G]

[G] Come....and [Csus2] talk of all the things we did to[G]day
 [G] Here....and [Csus2] laugh about our funny little [G] ways
 [G] While we [C] have [Cmaj7] a few [Am] minutes to [G] breathe
 Then I [C] know [Cmaj7] that it's [Am] time you must [G] leave



Chorus: *But [C7sus4] darling be home [C7] soon*
I [C7sus4] couldn't bear to [C7] wait an extra [G] minute if you dawdled
My [C7sus4] darling be home [C7] soon
It's [C7sus4] not just these few [C7] hours
But I've been [G] waiting since I toddled
For the [C] great re[Cmaj7]lief of [Am] having [Am6] you to [G] talk to

[G] And now....a [Csus2] quarter of my life is almost [G] past
 I [Csus2] think I've come to see myself at [G] last
 And I [C] see [Cmaj7] that the [Am] time spent con[G]fused
 Was the [C] time [Cmaj7] that I [Am] spent without [G] you
 And I [C] feel [Cmaj7] my[Am]self in [Am6] bloom



Repeat Chorus (start with So darling)

Instrumental:

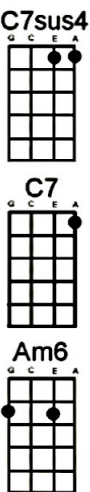
Uke 1 G Csus2 G G Csus2 G
 Uke 2 A | 20- 2323232-020- 20- 2323232-020-
 E | --3 -----3---3 --3 -----3---3

Uke 1 C Cmaj7 Am Am6
 Uke 2 A | 023 2 0- 0
 E | --- - -3 -

So darling...

Repeat Chorus (start with My darling)

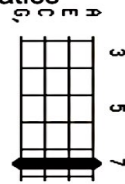
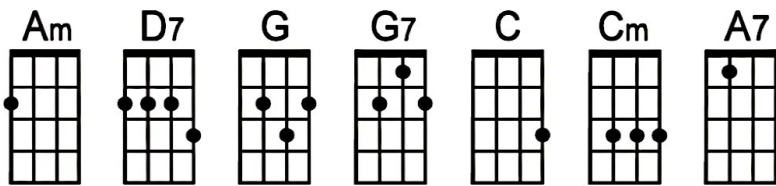
[G] Go....and [Csus2] beat your crazy head against the [G] sky
 [G] Try....and [Csus2] see beyond the houses and your [G] eyes
 It's O[C]K [Cmaj7] to [Am] shoot the [Am6] moon



Repeat Chorus (start with Darling)

Devil in Her Heart

by Richard Drapkin (1963) as sung by the Beatles



*G6 3rd position

Opening and ending riff.

Am D7 G
 A --15--14--12----10--9--12--10--9---7--5--5--7--5-5--4--3--2-----
 E --17--15--14----12-10--14--12--10---8--7--7--8--7-7--6--5--3-----

(----- tacit -----) Am D7 G
She's got the devil in her hear-r-rt, but her eyes they tanti-lize
 G Am D7 G G7 (walk-up)
She's gonna tear your heart apa-a-art, oh, her lips they really thrill me.

Optional simple
 Walk-up:
 A -2-2---3-3---5-5
 E -3-3---5-5---7-7

C Cm G G7
I'll take my chances, for romance is, so important to me. (walk-up)
(ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh ahhhhhhhhhhhh ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh)
 C Cm A7 D7
She'll never hurt me, she won't desert me, she's an angel sent to me.
(ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh)

(----- tacit -----) Am D7 G
She's got the devil in her hear-r-rt, no-o, no-o, this I can't be-lieve
 G Am D7 G G7 (walk-up)
She's gonna tear your heart apa-a-art, no, no, nay will she de-ceive.

C Cm G G7
I can't believe that she'll ever, ever go, not when she hugs me and says she loves me so (walk-up)
(ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh ahhhhhhhhhhhh ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh)

C Cm A7 D7
She'll never hurt me, she won't desert me, listen can't you see?
(ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh)

(----- tacit -----) Am D7 G
She's got the devil in her hear-r-rt, oh no-o, no-o, this I can't be-lieve
 G Am D7 G G7 (walk-up)
She's gonna tear your heart apa-a-art, no, no, nay will she de-ceive.

C Cm G G7
Don't take chances, if your romance is, so important to you
 C Cm A7 D7
She'll never hurt me, she won't desert me, she's an angel sent to me.
(ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh)

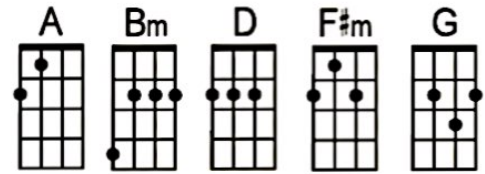
(----- tacit -----) Am D7 G
She's got the devil in her hear-r-rt, no-o, no-o, no-o, no this I can't be-lieve
 G Am D7 G
She's gonna tear your heart apa-a-art, no, no, nay will she de-ceive.

G Am D7 G
She's got the devil in her hear-r-rt, no she's an angel sent to me.

(riff-----) G6³
 Am D7 G
She's go the devil in her hear-r-rt no, she's an angel sent to me.
 (riff-----)

Doctor My Eyes

Jackson Brown

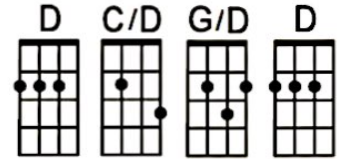


D D
 Doctor, my eyes have seen the years

F#m F#m Bm G D D
 And the slow parade of fears without crying, now I want to understand

D D F#m F#m Bm
 I have done all that I could, to see the evil and the good without hiding

G D D
 You must help me if you can



Bm Bm D D
 Doctor, my eyes tell me what is wrong

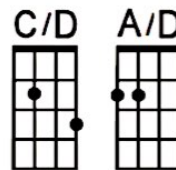
Bm Bm A G D C/D G/D D D
 Was I unwise to leave them open for so long

D D F#m F#m
 Cause I have wandered through this world as each moment has unfurled

Bm G D D
 I've been waiting to awaken from these dreams

D D F#m F#m Bm
 People go just where they will, I never noticed them until I got this feeling

G D D
 That it's later than it seems



Bm Bm D D
 Doctor, my eyes tell me what you see

Bm Bm A C/D
 I hear their cries just say if it's too late for me

G D C/D A/D D D C/D A/D D D

Bm Bm D D
 Doctor, my eyes tell me what is wrong

Bm Bm A G D C/D G/D D D↓
 Was I unwise to leave them open for so long

A slash chord tells the bass player to use the extra note at the bottom. Sometimes this can be approximated on the uke, sometimes not.

Don't Think Twice, It's Alright (Key C)

Bob Dylan (1962)

Voice: E

110 bpm

2/12/26

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

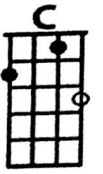
4 counts per chord unless noted

/	C	G	Am(8/)	SCT
Well, it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe				C
F	F	C	G	
If'n you don't know by now				
C	G	Am(8/)		G
An' it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe				
D7	D7	G	G7	
It'll never do somehow				
C	C	C7(8/)		Am
When your rooster crows at the break of dawn				
F	F	D7(8/)		
Look out your window and I'll be gone				F
C	G	Am	F	
You're the reason I'm a-trav'lin' on				
C	G	C(8/)		D7
But don't think twice, it's all right				
C	G	Am(8/)		
And it ain't no use in a-turnin' on your light, babe				G7
F	F	C	G	
The light I never knowed				
C	G	Am(8/)		
An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe				C7
D7	D7	G	G7	
I'm on the dark side of the road				
C	C	C7(8/)		
But I wish there was somethin' you would do or say				
F	F	D7(8/)		
To try and make me change my mind and stay				
C	G	Am	F	
But we never did too much talkin' anyway				

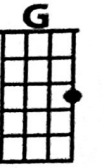


C G C(8/)
Don't think twice, it's all right

baritone

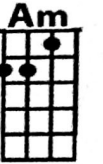


C G Am(8/)
So, it ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal



F F C G
Like you never done before

C G Am(8/)
And it ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal

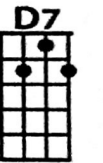


D7 D7 G G7
I can't hear you anymore

C C C7(8/)
I'm a-thinkin' and a-wond'rin' walkin' down the road



F F D7(8/)
I once loved a woman, a child I am told



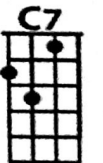
C G Am F
I gave her my heart but she wanted my soul

C G C(8/)
Don't think twice, it's all right



C G Am(8/) F F C G
Sooo - Looong, honey babe, where I'm bound, I can't tell

C G Am(8/)
Goodbye's too good a word, babe



D7 D7 G G7
So I'll just say fare thee well

C C C7(8/)
I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind

F F F D7(8/)
You could have done better but I don't mind

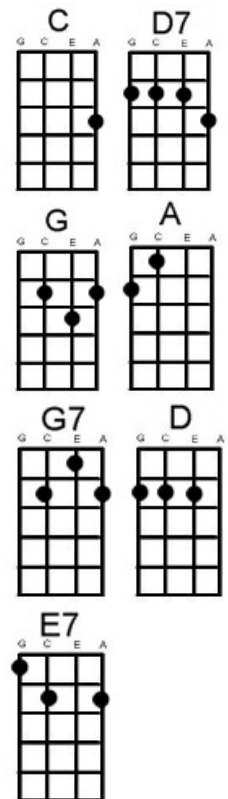
C G Am F
You just kinda wasted my precious time

C G 1.C(8/) 2.C(7/)
Don't think twice, it's all right

Down At The Twist and Shout Mary Chapin Carpenter

Chorus:

[C] Saturday night and the moon is out
I wanna [G] head on over to the Twist and Shout
Find a [D] two-step partner and a Cajun beat
When it [G] lifts me up I'm gonna [G7] find my feet
[C] Out in the middle of a big dance [D7] floor
When I [G] hear that fiddle wanna beg for more
Wanna [D] dance to a band from a Lou'sian' to[G]night
Well I [D] never have wandered down to New Orleans
[G] Never have drifted down a bayou stream
But I [D] heard that music on the radio
And I [G] swore someday I was [G7] gonna go
Down [E7] Highway 10 past Lafayette
There's [A] Baton Rouge and I won't forget
To [D] send you a card with my regrets
'Cause I'm never gonna come back [G] home
[G] They got an [D] alligator stew and a crawfish pie
A [G] gulf storm blowing into town tonight
[D] Living on the delta's quite a show
They got [G] hurricane parties every [G7] time it blows
But [E7] here up north it's a cold cold rain
And there [A] ain't no cure for my blues today
Ex[D]cept when the paper says Beausoleil
Is a coming into town baby [G] let's go down
[G] Bring your [D] mama bring your papa bring your sister too
They got [G] lots of music and lots of room
When they [D] play you a waltz from a 1910
You're [G] gonna feel a little bit [G7] young again
Well you [E7] learned to dance with your rock and roll
You [A] learned to swing with a do si do
But you [D] learn to love at the fais do do
When you hear a little Jolie [G] Blon



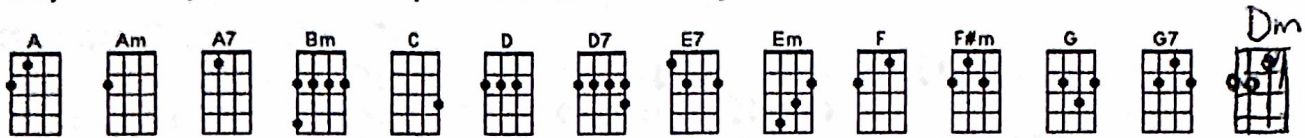
Chorus

Chorus

Chorus

Downtown

Tony Hatch (as recorded by Petula Clark 1964)



INTRO: < We love KEY CHANGES! > / 1 2 3 4 /

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

[C] When you're a-[Em]lone and life is [F] making you [G7] lonely
 You can [C] always [Em] go [F] down-[G7] town
 [C] When you've got [Em] worries all the [F] noise and the [G7] hurry
 Seems to [C] help I [Em] know [F] down-[G7]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
 [Em] How can you lose?

CHORUS:

[F] The lights are much brighter there
 You can for-[D7]get all your troubles, forget all your cares
 And go [C] down-[Em]town
 [F] Things'll be [G7] great when you're
 [C] Down-[Em]town
 [F] No finer [G7] place for sure
 [C] Down-[Em]town
 [F] Everything's [G7] waiting for [C] you [Dm] / [C][Dm] /
 ([C] Down-[Dm]town) / [C][Dm] /
 ([C] Down-[Dm]town) / [C][Dm] /

[C] Don't hang a-[Em]round and let your [F] problems sur-[G7]round you
 There are [C] movie [Em] shows [F] down-[G7]town
 [C] Maybe you [Em] know some little [F] places to [G7] go to
 Where they [C] never [Em] close [F] down-[G7]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
 [Em] Happy again

CHORUS:

[F] The lights are much brighter there
 You can for-[D7]get all your troubles forget all your cares
 And go [C] down-[Em]town
 [F] Where all the [G7] lights are bright
 [C] Down-[Em]town
 [F] Waiting for [G7] you tonight
 [C] Down-[Em]town
 [F] You're gonna [G7] be alright [C] now [Dm] / [C][Dm] /
 ([C] Down-[Dm]town) / [C][Dm] / < KEY CHANGE >
 ([D] Down-[A7]town) / [D][A7] /



INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

[D] When you're a-[F#m] lone and life is [G] making you [A7] lonely

You can [D] always [F#m] go [G] down-[A7]town

[D] When you've got [F#m] worries all the [G] noise and the [A7] hurry

Seems to [D] help I [F#m] know [G] down-[A7]town

And [D] you may find somebody kind to [Bm] help and understand you

[D] Someone who is just like you and [Bm] needs a gentle hand

F#m To F#m guide them along

CHORUS:

[G] So maybe I'll see you there

We can for-[E7]get all our troubles, forget all our cares, and go

[D] Down-[F#m]town

[G] Things'll be [A7] great when you're

[D] Down-[F#m]town

[G] Don't wait a [A7] minute more

[D] Down-[F#m]town

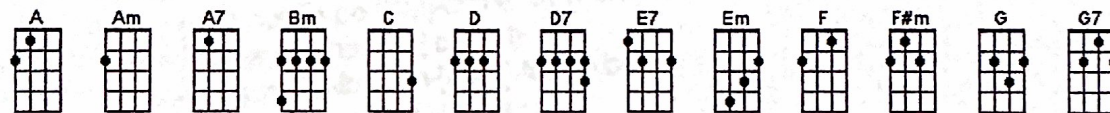
[G] Everything's [A7] waiting for [D] you [Em] / [D] [Em] /

([D] Down-[Em]town [D] down-[Em]town)

[D] Down-[Em]town

[D] (Down-[Em]town)

[D] Down-[Em]town / [D][Em] / [D]↓



Dust in the Wind

Kerry Livgren 1977 (recorded by Kansas)

<INTRO and OUTRO picking pattern>

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

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

I [C] close [G] my [Am] eyes [Am]
[G] Only for a [Dm] moment and the [Am] moment's gone [Am]
[C] All [G] my [Am] dreams [Am]
[G] Pass before my [Dm] eyes a curi-[Am]osity [Am]
[D] Dust [G] in the [Am] wind [Am]
[D] All they are is [G] dust in the [Am] wind [Am]

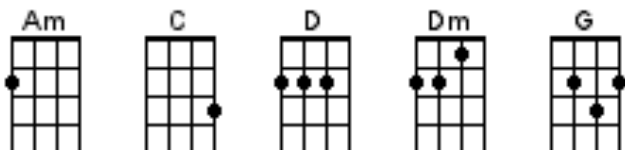
[C] Same [G] old [Am] song [Am]
[G] Just a drop of [Dm] water in an [Am] endless sea [Am]
[C] All [G] we [Am] do [Am]
[G] Crumbles to the [Dm] ground though we re-[Am]fuse to see [Am]
[D] Dust [G] in the [Am] wind [Am]
[D] All we are is [G] dust in the [Am] wind [Am]
[D] All we are is [G] dust in the [Am] wind [Am]↓

Now [C] don't [G] hang [Am] on [Am]
[G] Nothing lasts for-[Dm]ever but the [Am] earth and sky [Am]
It [C] slips [G] a-[Am]way [Am]
[G] All your money [Dm] won't another [Am] minute buy [Am]
[D] Dust [G] in the [Am] wind [Am]
[D] All we are is [G] dust in the [Am] wind [Am] (*all we are is dust in the wind*)
[D] Dust [G] in the [Am] wind [Am] (*everything is dust in the wind*)
[D] Everything is [G] dust in the [Am] wind [Am]

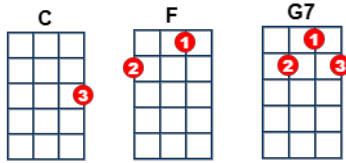
OUTRO:

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

[C] / [C] / [C] / [C] /
[Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [C]↓ <END>



End Of The Line – Travelling Wilburys



(Intro as chorus)

5 // 5 / / 5 / / / /
[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. 8x

[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 4x

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, every day is **[G7]** judgment **[C]** day. 8x

[F] Maybe somewhere down the road a-**[C]**ways (at the end of the line)
[F] You'll think of me wonder where I am these **[C]** days (at the end of the line)
[F] Maybe somewhere down the road when some-**[C]**body plays (at the end of the line)
[G7] Purple haze. 4x

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. 8x

[F] Don't have to be ashamed of the car I **[C]** drive (at the end of the line)
[F] I'm glad to be here happy to be a-**[C]**live (at the end of the line)
[F] It don't matter if you're by my **[C]** side (at the end of the line)
 I'm **[G7]** satisfied. 4x

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. 4x

[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

5 // 5 / / 5 / / / /
 (Outro) **[F] [C], [F] [G7] [C], [F] [G7] [C], [G7] [C]**

Fields of Gold

Sting

Am F F C
You'll remember me when the west wind moves upon the fields of barley

Am F// C// F// G7// C
You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky as we walk in fields of gold

Am F F C
So she took her love for to gaze awhile upon the fields of barley

Am F// C// F// G7// C
In his arms she fell as her hair came down among the fields of gold

Am F F C
Will you stay with me, will you be my love among the fields of barley?

Am F// C// F// G7// C
We'll forget the sun in his jealous sky as we lie in fields of gold

Am F F C
See the west wind move like a lover so upon the fields of barley.

Am F// C// F// G7// C
Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth among the fields of gold

F C F C
I never made promises lightly and there have been some that I've broken

F C F// G7// C
But I swear in the days still left we'll walk in fields of gold

F// G7// C
We'll walk in fields of gold

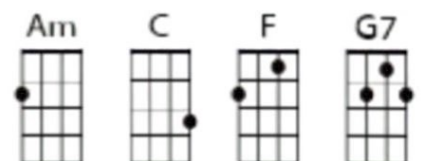
Am F F C
Many years have passed since those summer days among the fields of barley

Am F// C// F// G7// C
See the children run as the sun goes down among the fields of gold

Am F F C
You'll remember me when the west wind moves upon the fields of barley

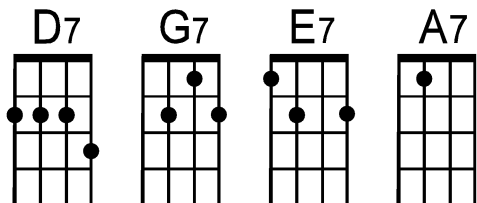
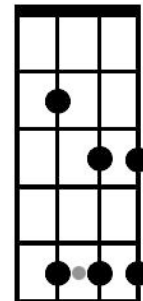
Am F// C// F// G7// C
You can tell the sun in his jealous sky when we walked in fields of gold

F// G7// C F// G7// C
When we walked in fields of gold, when we walked in fields of gold



For You Blue

by George Harrison (1970)



Blues improvisation
(Key of D)
Play any of these notes
during the instrumental.

Intro: D7 . . . | G7 . . . | E7 . . . | A7 . . . |

| D7 | G7 | D7 |
Be-cause you're sweet and love-ly girl, I love you—

| G7 | | D7 |
Be-cause you're sweet and love-ly girl, it's true—

| A7 | G7 | D7 | A7
I love you more than ev-er girl, I do-o—

| D7 | G7 | D7 |
I want you in the morn-ing, girl, I love you—

| G7 | | D7 |
I want you at the mo-ment I feel blue—

| A7 | G7 | D7 | A7 |
I'm liv-ing eve-ry mo-ment girl, for you-ou—

Instrumental:

D7 . . . | G7 . . . | D7 . . . | | G7 . . . | |

D7 . . . | | A7 . . . | G7 . . . | D7 . . . | A7 . . . |
(they're called the 12-bar blues)

D7 . . . | G7 . . . | D7 . . . | | G7 . . . | |

D7 . . . | | A7 . . . | G7 . . . | D7 . . . | A7 . . .

| D7 | G7 | D7 |
I loved you from the mo-ment I saw you—

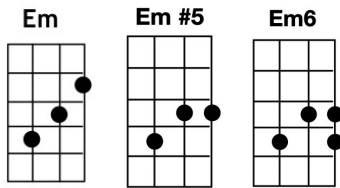
| G7 | | D7 |
You looked at me, that's all you had to do—

| A7 | G7 | D7 | A7
I feel it now I hope you feel it, too-oo—

| D7 | G7 | D7 |
Be-cause you're sweet and love-ly girl, I love you—

| G7 | | D7 |
Be-cause you're sweet and love-ly girl, it's true—

| A7 | G7 | D7 | A7 . D7\|
I love you more than ev-er girl, I do-o—



Bridge:

Em Em#5 Em6 Em#5 Bm7 Bm7 F#7 B7
 Money, you've got lots of friends ... crowding round the door
 Em Em#5 Em6 Em#5 Bm7 E7 Am D7
 When you're gone and spending ends ... they don't come no more

Gmaj7 C6 Gmaj7 C6
V3: Rich relations give ... crust of bread and such
Dm G7 Dm G7
 You can help your-self, but don't take too much
C C Cm Cm
 Mama may have ... Papa may have
Bm7 E7 Am D7
 God bless the child that's got his own
Gmaj7 C6 Gmaj7 C6 End Gmaj7
 ... that's got his own

Fingerpicking Option:

This song is in swing time, so each beat is divided into 3 microbeats. When we pick, then, we can use a common 6/8 time pattern - each chord = 6 microbeats:

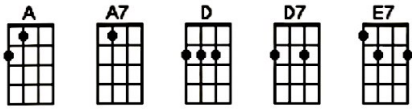
6/8 picking (lo G):						
A	-	(X)	-----	X	-----	(X) --
E	-----	X	-----	X	-----	
C	-----	X	-----	X	-----	
G	--	X	-----	X	-----	
	1	2	3	4	5	6 1...

6/8 picking (hi G) - 2 options:														
A	-----	X	-----	X	-----	X	-----	X	-----	X	-----	X	-----	X
E	-----	X	-----	X	-----	X	-----	X	-----	X	-----	X	-----	X
C	--	X	-----	X	-----	X	-----	X	-----	X	-----	X	-----	X
G	-----	X	-----	X	-----	X	-----	X	-----	X	-----	X	-----	X
	1	2	3	4	5	6		1	2	3	4	5	6	1...



Great Balls Of Fire

O Blackwell, J Hammer



[A] You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain

[D7] Too much love drives a man insane

[E7] You broke my will

[D] But what a thrill

[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire

[A] I laughed at love 'cause I thought it was funny

[D7] You came along and moved me honey

[E7] I've changed my mind

[D] Your love is fine

[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire

[D] Kiss me baby, **[A]** mmm feels good

[D] Hold me baby

[E7] I want to love you like a lover should

You're fine, so kind

I want to tell the world that your mine, mine, mine, mine

[A] I chew my nails and I twiddle my thumbs

[D7] I'm real nervous, but it sure is fun

[E7] Come on baby

[D] Drive my crazy

[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire!!

Instrumental first verse

[D] Kiss me baby, **[A]** mmm feels good

[D] Hold me baby

[E7] I want to love you like a lover should

You're fine, so kind

I want to tell the world that your mine, mine, mine, mine

[A] I chew my nails and I twiddle my thumbs

[D7] I'm real nervous, but it sure is fun

[E7] Come on baby

[D] Drive my crazy

[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire!!

[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire!!

Handle With Care

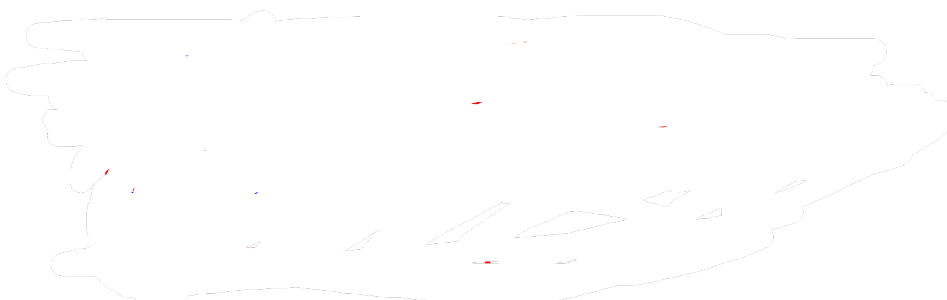
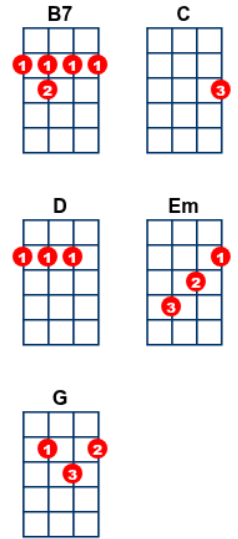
key:G, artist:Traveling Wilburys writer:Bob Dylan, Jeff Lynne, Tom Petty, George Harrison, Roy Orbison

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

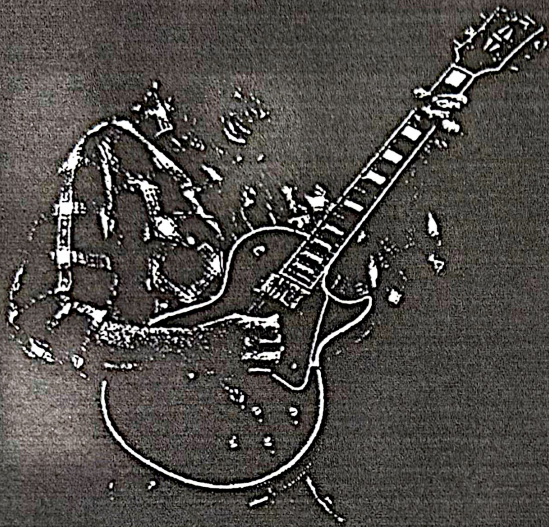
[D] Been beat [C] up and [G] battered 'round,
[D] been sent [C] up, and I've [G] been shot down
[C] You're the best thing that [G] I've ever [Em] found
[C] handle [D] me with [G] care
[D] Repu-[C]tations [G] changeable,
[D] situ-[C]ations [G] tolerable
[C] But baby, you're [G] ador-[Em]able
[C] handle me with [D] 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 me with [D] 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



HAVE YOU EVER SEEN THE RAIN



INTRO: Vamp on C

C
 Someone told me long ago... there's a calm before the storm
 G C
 I know... it's been coming for some time
 C
 When it's over, so they say... it'll rain a sunny day
 G C C'
 I know... shinin' down like water

F G C Em Am G
 I wanna know... have you ever seen the rain?
 F G C Em Am G
 I wanna know... have you ever seen the rain?
 F G C
 Comin' down a sunny day

C
 Yesterday and days before... sun is cold and rain is hot
 G C
 I know... been that way for all my time

C
 Therefore ever on it goes, through the circle fast and slow
 G C C'
 I know... it can't stop, I wonder

F G C Em Am G
 I wanna know... have you ever seen the rain?
 F G C Em Am G
 I wanna know... have you ever seen the rain?
 F G C
 Comin' down a sunny day

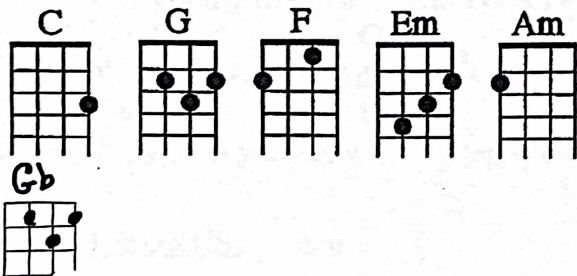
F G C Em Am G
 I wanna know... have you ever seen the rain?
 F G C Em Am G
 I wanna know... have you ever seen the rain?

x2/ (F G G' - Gb' - F) Comin' down C'' F'' C'
 End: (F) Comin' (G) down on a sunny day

JOHN FOGERTY

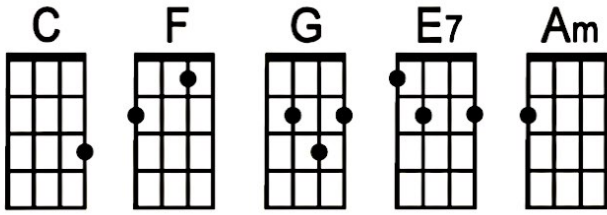
CREEDENCE CLEARWATER REVIVAL

John Fogerty has the rare distinction of being named on two of Rolling Stone magazine's list of 100 Greatest Guitarists at #40 and the list of 100 Greatest Singers at #72. Two of his songs also rank there as Greatest Pop song #41 - "Proud Mary" - and Greatest Guitar song #53 - "Born on the Bayou."



Hello, Mary Lou

by Gene Pitney (1961)



Well, hel-lo, Mary Lou— goodbye heart Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you—

I knew Mary Lou— we'd never part. So hel-lo, Mary Lou, goodbye heart—

You passed me by one sunny day. Flashed those big brown eyes my way

And, ooh, I wanted you for-ever more— Now I'm not one that gets a-round

I swear my feet stuck to the ground and though I never did meet you be-fore—

Well, hel-lo, Mary Lou— goodbye heart Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you—

I knew Mary Lou— we'd never part. So hel-lo, Mary Lou, goodbye heart—

I saw your lips, I heard your voice, be-lieve me, I just had no choice

Wild horses couldn't make me stay a-way— I thought a-bout a moonlit night

My arms a-round you good and tight, that's all I had to see for me to say—

Hey, hey hel-lo, Mary Lou— goodbye heart Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you—

I knew Mary Lou— we'd never part. So hel-lo, Mary Lou, goodbye heart—

So hel-lo Mary Lou, goodbye heart—

Hold On Tight

artist:ELO writer:Jeff Lynne

[G] Hold on [D] tight to your [G] dream [G7]

[C] Hold on tight to your [G] dream

[C] When you see your [G] ship go sailing

[C] When you feel your [G] heart is breaking

[G] Hold on [D] tight..... to your [G] dream.

[G] Its a long [D] time to be [G] gone [G7]

[C] Time just rolls on and [G] on

[C] When you need a [G] shoulder to cry on

[C] When you get so [G] sick of trying

[G] Just hold on [D] tight.... to your [G] dream

When you [Em] get so [Bm] down that you [Em] cant get [Bm] up
And you [Am] want so [D] much but youre [Am] all out of [D] luck
When youre [Em] so down-[Bm] hearted and [Em] misunder-[Bm]stood
Just [Am7] over and [Bm] over and [Caug] over you [D7] could [D]

[G] Accroches-[D]toi a ton [G] reve [G7]

[C] Accroches-toi a ton [G] reve

[C] Quand tu vois ton [G] bateau partir

[C] Quand tu sents -- ton [G] coeur se briser

[G] Accroches-[D]toi.... a ton [G] reve.

When you [Em] get so [Bm] down that you [Em] cant get [Bm] up
And you [Am] want so [D] much but youre [Am] all out of [D] luck
When youre [Em] so down-[Bm] hearted and [Em] misunder-[Bm]stood
Just [Am7] over and [Bm] over and [Caug] over you [D7] could [D]

[G] Hold on [D] tight to your [G] dream [G7]

[C] Hold on tight to your [G] dream

[C] When you see the [G] shadows falling

[C] When you hear that [G] cold wind calling

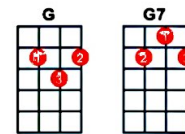
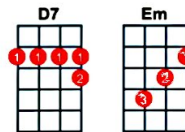
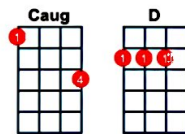
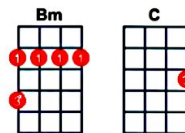
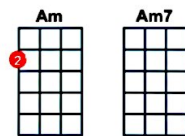
[G] Hold on [D] tight to your [G] dream.

[G] Oh, yeah

[G] Hold on [D] tight to your [G] dream

[G] Hold on [D] tight ... (four bars)

[G] To your dream. [D] [G]



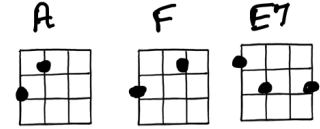
Honey Don't (Carl Perkins)

Intro: E7...E7...A...E7.. Well

☉ Riff: u/d/u/D

A

How come you say you will when you won't ☉



V.1

F

Say you do, baby, when you don't ☉

A

Let me know, honey, how you feel ☉

F

Tell the truth now is love real, but ah ah, well ^{E7}

Chorus

A

A

Honey don't... /.... honey don't... /....

F

A

Honey don't... /.... honey don't... /....

E7

A

E7

Say you will when you won't, ah ah, honey don't... /...Well (Last time: go to outro)

V.2

A

I love you, baby, and you ought to know ☉

F

I like the way that you wear your clothes ☉

A

Everything about you is so doggone sweet ☉

F

You got that sand all over your feet, but ah ah, well (Back to chorus)

V.3

A

Sometimes I love you on a Saturday night ☉

F

Sunday morning you don't look right ☉

A

You've been out paintin' the town ☉

F

Ah ah baby, been steppin' around, but ah ah (Back to chorus) ^{E7}

Outro: Honey don't... /.... honey don't... /..uh little, little

F

A

Honey don't... /.... honey don't... /....

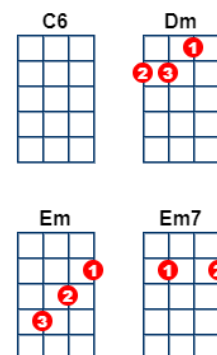
E7

A

Say you will when you won't, ah ah, honey don't... /....

Horse With No Name

key:Am, artist:America writer:Dewey Bunnell



On the [Dm] first part of the [C6] journey
I was [Dm] looking at all the [C6] life
There were [Dm] plants and birds and [C6] rocks and things
There was [Dm] sand and hills and [C6] rings
The first [Dm] thing I met was a [C6] fly with a buzz
And the [Dm] sky with no [C6] clouds
The heat [Dm] was hot, and the [C6] ground was dry
But the [Dm] air was full of [C6] sound

I've [Dm] been through the desert on a [Em7] horse with no name
It felt [Dm] good to be out of the [Em7] rain
In the [Dm] desert, you can re-[Em7]member your name
'Cause there [Dm] ain't no one for to [Em7] give you no pain

[Dm] La la, la, [Em7] lalalala, lala [Dm] la la [Em7] la
[Dm] La la, la, [Em7] lalalala, lala [Dm] la la [Em7] la

After [Dm] two days in the [C6] desert sun
My skin [Dm] began to turn [C6] red
After [Dm] three days in the [C6] desert fun
I was [Dm] looking at a river [C6] bed
And the [Dm] story it told of a [C6] river that flowed
Made me [Dm] sad to think it was [C6] dead

You see I've [Dm] been through the desert on a [Em7] horse with no name
It felt [Dm] good to be out of the [Em7] rain
In the [Dm] desert, you can re-[Em7]member your name
'Cause there [Dm] ain't no one for to [Em7] give you no pain

[Dm] La la, la, [Em7] lalalala, lala [Dm] la la [Em7] la
[Dm] La la, la, [Em7] lalalala, lala [Dm] la la [Em7] la

After [Dm] nine days, I let the [C6] horse run free
'Cause the [Dm] desert had turned to [C6] sea
There were [Dm] plants and birds and [C6] rocks and things

There was [Dm] sand and hills and [C6] rings
The [Dm] ocean is a desert with it's [C6] life underground
And a [Dm] perfect disguise a-[C6]bove
Under [Dm] the cities lies a [C6] heart made of ground
But the [Dm] humans will give no [C6] love

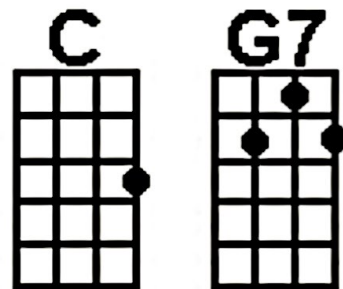
You see I've [Dm] been through the desert on a [Em7] horse with no name
It felt [Dm] good to be out of the [Em7] rain
In the [Dm] desert, you can re-[Em7]member your name
'Cause there [Dm] ain't no one for to [Em7] give you no pain

[Dm] La la, la, [Em7] lalalala, lala [Dm] la la [Em7] la
[Dm] La la, la, [Em7] lalalala, lala [Dm] la la [Em] la

How Much Is That Ukulele In The Window - Parody by Stu Hutchinson - C

~~~~~Chorus~~~~~

**[C]** How Much Is That Ukulele In The **[G7]** Window  
The One On The Rusty Old **[C]** Nail  
How Much Is That Ukulele In The **[G7]** Window  
I Do Hope That Ukie's For **[C]** Sale



~~~~~Chorus~~~~~

[C] I Must Take A Trip To Cali-**[G7]**fornia
And Leave My Poor Sweetheart A-**[C]**lone
If She Has A Uke She Won't Be **[G7]** Lonesome
And The Ukie Will Have A Good **[C]** Home

Chorus

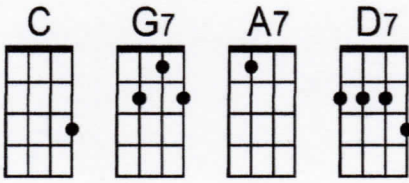
[C] I Read On The Facebook Times Are **[G7]** Boring
With Hard Times And Oppression They **[C]** Say
My Love Needs A Ukulele To A-**[G7]**muse Her
And Learn Lots Of Cool Songs To **[C]** Play

I **[C]** Don't Want A Piano Or A **[G7]** Guitar
I Don't Want A Banjo Or A **[C]** Drum
I Want Something Small And Sweet **[G7]** Sexy
To Play A Cool Island **[C]** Strum

Chorus

The Hukilau Song (Key of C)

by Jack Owens (1948)



Intro vamp: D7 . G7 . | C | D7 . G7 . | C . . .

Oh, we're goin', to a huki-lau. A huki, huki, huki, huki, huki-lau.
 Every-body loves a huki-lau, where the lau lau is the kau kau at the big lu-au.
 We throw our nets out into the sea, and all the ama ama come a-swimmin' to me
 Oh, we're goin' to a huki-lau. A huki, huki, huki, huki-lau -----

What a beauti-ful day for fishin', the old Ha-waii-an wa--a---ay.
 The huki-lau nets are swishin', down in old La-i--e Ba-a-ay.

Oh, we're goin', to a huki-lau. A huki, huki, huki, huki, huki-lau.
 There's ro-mance 'neath Ha-waiian skies, where the lovely hula hula maidens roll their eyes
 With a silver-y moon shinin' a--bove, the kanes and wahinis sing a song a-bout love
 Para-dise now at the huki-lau. A huki, huki, huki huki-lau

We throw our nets out into the sea, and all the ama ama come a-swimmin' to me
 Oh, we're goin' to a huki-lau. A huki, huki, huki, huki, huki, huki,
 huki, huki, huki huki-lau-----

Hurricane by The Band of Heathens

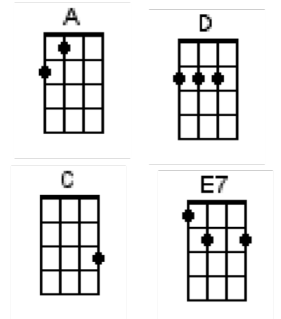
A C D E

[Intro]

//// /
ACDA ACDA

VERSE 1

C
D
A
 Thirty miles on the Gulf Stream, I hear the south wind moan
C
D
A
 The bridge is gettin' lower, the shrimp boats comin' home
C
D
A
 The old man down in the Quarter, slowly turns his head
C
D
A
 Takes a sip from his whiskey bottle and, this is what he said



[Chorus]

A
C
D
A
 I was born in the rain on the Pontchartrain, underneath the Loosiana moon
C
D
E (4441)
 I don't mind the strain of a hurricane, they come around every June
A
C
D
A
 The high black water, a devil's daughter, she's hard, she's cold, and she's mean
A
C
D
A
 But nobody taught her, it takes a lot of water, to wash away New Orleans

VERSE 2

A
C
D
A
 Man came down from Chicago, he gonna set that levee right... he says,
C
D
A
 It needs to be at least three feet higher, it won't make it through the night
C
D
A
 But the old man down in the Quarter, he said don't you listen to that boy
C
D
A
 The water be down by the mornin', and he'll be back to Illinois

[Chorus]

[Solo]

ACDA. ACDE. ACDA. AGDA



VERSE 3

Thirty miles on the Gulf Stream, I hear the south wind moan
The bridge is gettin' lower, the shrimp boats comin' home
The old man down in the Quarter, slowly turns his head
Takes a sip from his whiskey bottle and, this is what he said

[Chorus]

N.C.

I was born in the rain on the Pontchartrain, underneath the Loosiana moon

N.C.

I don't mind the strain of a hurricane, they come around every June

High black water, a devil's daughter, she's hard, she's cold, and she's mean

But nobody taught her, it takes a lot of water, to wash away New Orleans

I was born in the rain on the Pontchartrain, underneath the Loosiana moon

I don't mind the strain of a hurricane, they come around every June

The high black water, a devil's daughter, she's hard, she's cold, and she's mean

But nobody taught her, it takes a lot of water, to wash away New Orleans

But nobody taught her, it takes a lot of water, to wash away New Orleans

ACDA ACDE ACDA ACDA

G C G
I can see clearly now the rain is gone

G C D
I can see all obstacles in my way

G C G
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind

F C G
It's gonna be a bright, bright sun-shiny day

G C G
Yes I can make it now the pain is gone

G C D
All of the bad feelings have disappeared

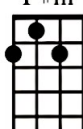
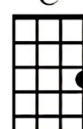
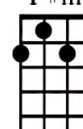
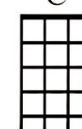

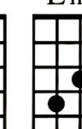
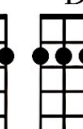
G C G
Here is the rainbow I've been waiting for

F C G
It's gonna be a bright, bright sun-shiny day

Bb F
Look all around there's nothing but blue skies

Bb D
Look straight ahead, nothing but blue skies

Instrumental

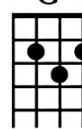
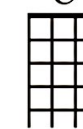
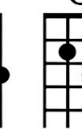
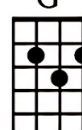
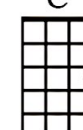
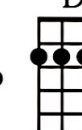
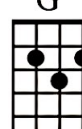
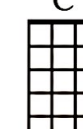
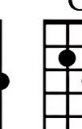
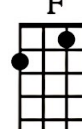
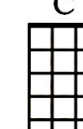
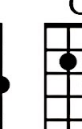
| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| F#m | C | F#m | C | F | Em | D |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| F#m | C | F#m | C | F | Em | D |

G C G
I can see clearly now the rain is gone

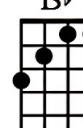
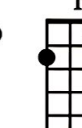
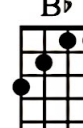
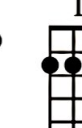
G C D
I can see all obstacles in my way

G C G
Here is the rainbow I've been waiting for

F C G
It's gonna be a bright, bright sun-shiny day

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| G | C | G |
|  |  |  |
| G | C | D |
|  |  |  |
| G | C | G |
|  |  |  |
| F | C | G |
|  |  |  |



| | |
|---|---|
| Bb | F |
|  |  |
| Bb | D |
|  |  |

I Can See Clearly Now

I Feel Lucky

Capo 2

[Intro]

A A

[Verse 1]

Well, I woke up this morning,

stumbled out of my rack

I opened up the paper

to the page in the back

It only took a minute for my finger to find

My daily dose of destiny, under my sign

My eyes just about popped out of my head

It said, "The stars are stacked against you girl,

get back in bed"

[Chorus]

I feel lucky, I feel lucky, yeah

No Professor Doom going to stand in my way

Mmm, I feel lucky today

[Break]

A A

[Verse 2]

Well, I strolled down to the corner,

gave my numbers to the clerk

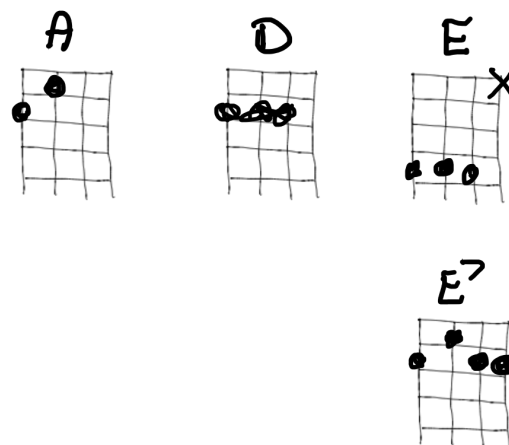
The pot's eleven million

so I called in sick to work

I bought a pack of Camels,

a burrito and a Barq's

Crossed against the light,



A
made a beeline for the park

E
The sky began to thunder,

E
wind began to moan

A
I heard a voice above me saying,

"Girl, you better get back home"

[Chorus]

D
But I feel lucky, oh, oh, oh,

A
I feel lucky, yeah

E
No tropical depression going to steal my sun away

A
Mmm, I feel lucky today

[Chorus Solo]

D A E A E

[Verse 3]

A
Now eleven million later,

A
I was sitting at the bar

A
I'd bought the house a double

A
and the waitress, a new car

D
Dwight Yoakam's in the corner

D
trying to catch my eye

A
Lyle Lovett's right beside me

A
with his hand upon my thigh

E
The moral of this story,

E
it's simple but it's true

A A
Hey the stars might lie

A A
but the numbers never do

[Chorus]

D
I feel lucky, oh, oh, oh



A
I feel lucky, yeah

E
Hey Dwight, hey Lyle, boys, you don't have to fight

A
Hot dog, I'm feeling lucky tonight

D
I feel lucky, brrrrrrrrrrr,

A
I feel lucky, yeah

E
Think I'll flip a coin, I'm a winner either way

A
Mmm, I feel lucky today

[Verse Solo]

A A D E A A

I Still Haven't Found What I am Looking For

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

[A] I have climbed the highest mountain
I have run through the fields

Only to [D] be with you, only to [A] be with you
I have run, I have crawled, I have scaled these city walls
These city [D] walls, only to [A] be with you

But I [E7] still haven't [D] found .. (STOP) what I'm [A] looking for

But I [E7] still haven't [D] found .. (STOP) what I'm [A] looking for

I have kissed honey lips, felt the healing in her fingertips
Burning like a [D] fire, this burning de[A]sire

I have spoke with the tongue of angels, I have held the hand of a devil
It was warm in the [D] night, was cold as a [A] stone

But I [E7] still haven't [D] found .. (STOP) what I'm [A] looking for
But I [E7] still haven't [D] found .. (STOP) what I'm [A] looking for

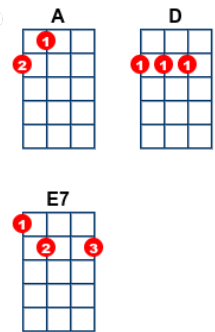
Instrumental:

But I [E7] still haven't [D] found .. (STOP) what I'm [A] looking for
But I [E7] still haven't [D] found .. (STOP) what I'm [A] looking for

I believe in the kingdom come, then all the colors will bleed into one
Ble..ed [D] into one, yes I'm still [A] running

You broke the bonds and you loosed the chains
Carried the cross of my shame, of my [D] shame
You know I be[A]lieved it

But I [E7] still haven't [D] found .. (STOP) what I'm [A] looking for
But I [E7] still haven't [D] found .. (STOP) what I'm [A] looking for
But I [E7] still haven't [D] found .. (STOP) what I'm [A] looking for
But I [E7] still haven't [D] found .. (STOP) what I'm [A] looking for [E7] [A]



I Wanna Hold Your Hand

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

[C] I can't **[D]** hide **[C]** I can't **[D]** hide **[C]** I can't **[D]** hide **[D7]**

Oh yeah **[G]** I'll tell you **[D]** something **[Em]** I think you'll under**[B]**stand

When **[G]** I say that **[D]** something **[Em]** I wanna hold your **[B7]** hand

[C] I wanna **[D7]** hold your **[G]** hand **[Em]**

[C] I wanna **[D7]** hold your **[G]** hand

[G] Oh please say to **[D]** me **[Em]** you'll let me be your **[B]** man

And **[G]** please say to **[D]** me **[Em]** you'll let me hold your **[B7]** hand

[C] Oh let me **[D7]** hold your **[G]** hand **[Em]**

[C] I wanna **[D7]** hold your **[G]** hand

[Dm] And when I **[G]** touch you I feel **[C]** happy in**[Am]**side

[Dm] It's such a **[G]** feeling that my **[C]** love

I can't **[D]** hide **[C]** I can't **[D]** hide **[C]** I can't **[D]** hide **[D7]**

Yeah **[G]** you got that **[D]** somethin' **[Em]** I think you'll under**[B]**stand

When **[G]** I say that **[D]** something **[Em]** I wanna hold your **[B7]** hand

[C] I wanna **[D7]** hold your **[G]** hand **[Em]**

[C] I wanna **[D7]** hold your **[G]** hand

[Dm] And when I **[G]** touch you I feel **[C]** happy in**[Am]**side

[Dm] It's such a **[G]** feeling that my **[C]** love

I can't **[D]** hide **[C]** I can't **[D]** hide **[C]** I can't **[D]** hide **[D7]**

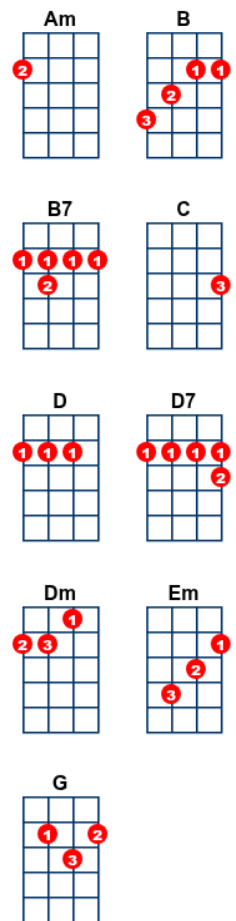
Yeah **[G]** you got that **[D]** somethin' **[Em]** I think you'll under**[B]**stand

When **[G]** I feel that **[D]** something **[Em]** I wanna hold your **[B7]** hand

[C] I wanna **[D]** hold your **[G]** hand **[Em]**

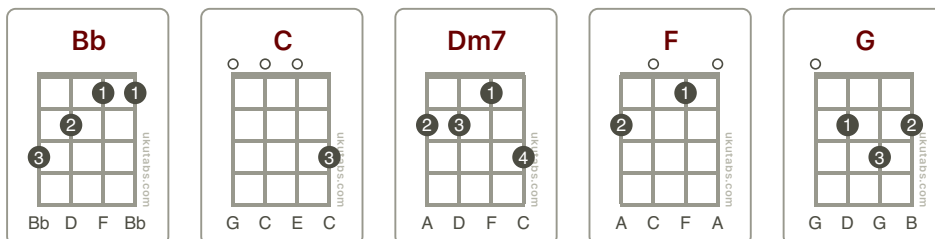
[C] I wanna **[D]** hold your **[B]** hand

[C] I wanna **[D]** hold your **[C]** hand **[G]**



IF I WERE A FISH (FEAT. OLIVIA BARTON)

COROOK



Verse 1:

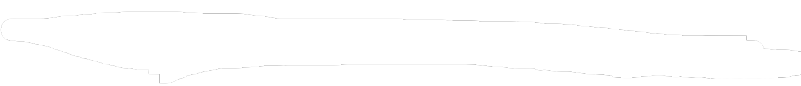
F
If I Were a Fish And You Caught Me
F
You'd Say Look at That Fish
Bb
Shimmering in the Sun Such a Rare One
Bb
Can't Believe That You Caught One
F
If I Were a Fish And You Caught Me
F
You'd Say Look at That Fish
Bb
Heaviest in the Sea You'd Win First Prize
Bb
If You Caught Me

Chorus:

C **Bb** **C** **F**
Why is Everybody on the Internet So Mean
C **Bb** **C** **F**
Why is Everybody So Afraid of What They've Never Seen
Dm7 **Bb** **F**
If I Was Scrolling Through and I Saw Me
G
Flopping Around and Singing My Song
Bb
I'd Say Damn They're Cute and Sing Along

Verse 2:

F
If I Were a rock you would pick me up
F
And say thats a nice rock
Bb
Skippiest on the lake
Bb **F**



Plop plop plop i'm the perfect shape

F

And If I Were a sock you would put me on

F

And say thats a nice sock

Bb

Happiest as a pair

Bb


I found you now i'm not scared

Chorus:

C Bb C F
Why is Everybody on the Internet So Mean

C Bb C F
Why is Everybody So Afraid of What They've Never Seen

Dm7 Bb F
If I Was Scrolling Through and I Saw Me

 Sing Around and Singing My Song

Bb C
I'd Say Damn They're Cute and Sing Along

Bridge:

F
How lucky are we

F
of all the fish in the sea

Bb
you get to be you

Bb
and I get to be me

F
Just let em be mean

F
were as free as can be

Bb
To be the you-est of you

Bb
And the me-est of me

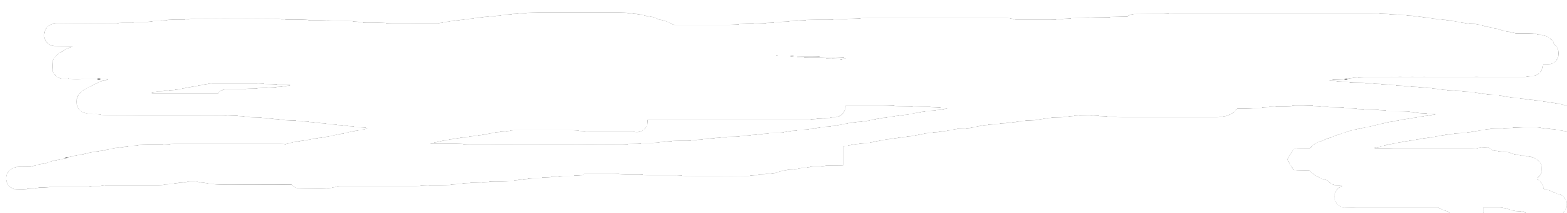
Outro:

F
If I were a fish do do do do do do do do do do

Bb
If I were a fish do do do do do do do do do do

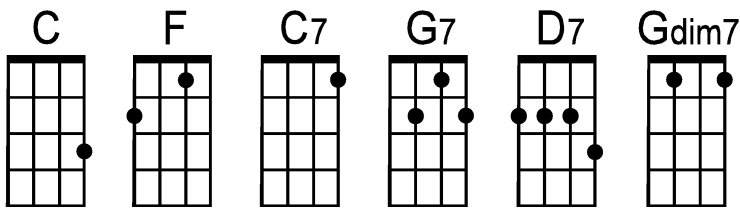
F
If I were a fish do do do do do do do do do do

Bb
If I were a fish do do do do do do do do do do



I'm Into Something Good (Original version as sung by the Cookies)

by Carole King and Gerry Goffin (1965)



Women sing Lead (*Guys sing accompaniment*)

Intro: C . F . | C . F . | C . F . | C . F . |

C . F . | C . F . | C . F . | C . C7 . |
 Woke up this morn-in' feelin'— fine— There's somethin' spe-cial on my— mind—

F . . . | . . . | C . F . | C . F . |
 Last night I met a new boy in the neigh-bour-hood whoa, yeah—
 (Ooo-OO)

G7 . . . | F . . . | C . F . | C . F . |
 Some-thin' tells me I'm into some-thin' good—
 (Oooo— Oooo— some-thing tells me I'm into some-thing)

C . F . | C . F . | C . F . | C . C7 . |
 He's the kind of guy who's not too— shy— and I can tell, he's my kind of guy—
 (Good— Oooo— not too— shy. Oooo— Oooo— kind of guy)

F . . . | . . . | C . F . | C . F . |
 He danced every slow-danced with me, like I hoped he would—
 (Oooo— Oooo— Oooo— Oooo— she danced with me like I hoped she would)

G7 . . . | F . . . | C . F . | C . F . |
 Some-thin' tells me I'm into some-thin' good—
 (Oooo— Oooo— some-thing tells me I'm into some-thing)

Bridge:

G7 . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . |
 We only talked for a minute or two and it felt like I knew him my whole life— through—
 (Good— Oooo—)

G7 . . . | . . . | D7 . . . | . . . | G7 . . |
 I don't know if you can call it— love— but, he's every-thing I've been dreamin'— of—
 (Ahhh—)

. . . | Gdim7 . G7 . |
 (She's every-thing I've been dreamin'— of—)

C . F . | C . F . | C . F . | C . C7 . |
 When he walked me home and he held my— hand I knew it couldn't be just a one night— stand
 (Oooo— Oooo— held my— hand Oooo— Oooo— one night stand)

F . . . | . . . | C . F . | C . F . |
 Cuz, he asked to see me next week and I told him he could—
 (Oooo— Oooo— Oooo— Oooo— I asked to see her and she told me I could, well)

G7 . . . | F . . . | C . F . | C . F . |
 Some-thin' tells me I'm into some-thin' good—
 (Oooo— Oooo— some-thing tells me I'm into some-thing)

Instrumental: G7 . . . | | **C** . . . | |

G7 . . . | | **D7** . . . | **G7** . . . |

C **F** . . . | **C** . . **F** . . | **C** . . . **F** . . | **C** . . **C7** . .
When he walked me home and he held my— hand | I knew it couldn't be just a one night— stand
(Oooo— Oooo— held my— hand Oooo— Oooo— one night stand)

| **F** | | **C** . . . **F** . . | **C** . . **F** . . |
Cuz, he asked to see me next week and I told him he could—
(Oooo— Oooo— Oooo— Oooo— I asked to see her and she told me I could, well)

G7 | **F** | **C** . . **F** . . | **C** . . **F** . . |
Some-thing tells me I'm into some-thing good—
(Oooo— Oooo— some-thing tells me I'm into some-thing)

G7 | **F** | **C** . . **F** . . | **C** . .
Good— oh, ye-ah, some-thing good—

F . . . | **G7** | **F** | **C** . . **F** . . | **C** \
Some-thing good— oh ye-ah, some-thing good—



Imagine

John Lennon

| | | | | | | | |
|----------|--------------|----------|-----------|-----------|----------|-----------|-----------|
| C | CMaj7 | F | Am | Dm | G | G7 | E7 |
| | | | | | | | |

Intro

| | | | | | | | |
|---|----------|------------|------------|----------|----------|----------|-----------------|
| C | C | CM7 | CM7 | F | F | F | F (riff) |
| A--3-----3-----2-----2-----0-----0-----0-----0-1-2-- | | | | | | | |
| E--0-----0-----0-----0-----1-----1-----1-----1----- | | | | | | | |
| C--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0----- | | | | | | | |
| G--0-----0-----0-----0-----2-----2-----2-----2----- | | | | | | | |

Verse 1 (continue playing intro)

| | | | |
|---------------------------|--------------|----------|-------------|
| C | CMaj7 | F | Riff |
| Imagine there's no heaven | | | |
| C | CMaj7 | F | Riff |
| It's easy if you try | | | |
| C | CMaj7 | F | Riff |
| No hell below us | | | |
| C | CMaj7 | F | |
| Above us only sky | | | |

Bridge

| | | | |
|-------------------------------|-----------|----------|--------------------|
| F | G7 | C | E7 |
| You may say I'm a dreamer | | | |
| F | G7 | C | E7 |
| But I'm not the only one | | | |
| F | G7 | C | E7 |
| I hope someday you'll join us | | | |
| F | G7 | C | (opt: F G7) |
| And the world will be as one | | | |

Chorus 1

| | | | |
|----------------------------|-----------|-----------|----------|
| F | Am | Dm | F |
| Imagine all the people | | | |
| G | G7 | | |
| Living for today (yoo hoo) | | | |

Verse 3

| | | | |
|-----------------------------|--------------|----------|-------------|
| C | CMaj7 | F | Riff |
| Imagine no possessions | | | |
| C | CMaj7 | F | Riff |
| I wonder if you can | | | |
| C | CMaj7 | F | Riff |
| No need for greed or hunger | | | |
| C | CMaj7 | F | |
| A brotherhood of man | | | |

Verse 2

| | | | |
|------------------------------|--------------|----------|-------------|
| C | CMaj7 | F | Riff |
| Imagine there's no countries | | | |
| C | CMaj7 | F | Riff |
| It isn't hard to do | | | |
| C | CMaj7 | F | Riff |
| Nothing to kill or die for | | | |
| C | CMaj7 | F | |
| And no religion too | | | |

Chorus 3

| | | | |
|--------------------------------|-----------|-----------|----------|
| F | Am | Dm | F |
| Imagine all the people | | | |
| G | G7 | | |
| Sharing all the world(yoo hoo) | | | |

Chorus 2

| | | | |
|--------------------------------|-----------|-----------|----------|
| F | Am | Dm | F |
| Imagine all the people | | | |
| G | G7 | | |
| Living life in peace (yoo hoo) | | | |

Bridge

| | | | |
|--------------------------------|-----------|----------|-----------|
| F | G7 | C | E7 |
| You may say I'm a dreamer | | | |
| F | G7 | C | E7 |
| But I'm not the only one | | | |
| F | G7 | C | E7 |
| I hope someday you'll join us | | | |
| F | G7 | C | |
| And the world will live as one | | | |

In My Life

key:C, artist:The Beatles

Intro:

A---3-----2-
 E-O-----O-+-3---
 C-----
 G-----

2X

There are [C] places I'll re[Am]ember [C7]
 All my [F] li[Fm]fe though
 [C] some have changed
 Some forever not [Am] for better [C7]
 Some have [F] go[Fm]ne and [C] some remain
 All these [Am] places had their [D7] moments

With [Bb] lovers and friends I [C] still can recall
 Some are [Am] dead and some are [D7] living
 In [Fm] my life I've [C] loved them all [C] [C] [G]

But of [C] all these friends and [Am] lovers [C7]
 There is [F] no [Fm] one com[C]pares with you
 And these memories lose their [Am] meaning [C7]
 When I [F] think of [Fm] love as
 [C] something new
 Though I [Am] know I'll never lose [D7] affection

For [Bb] people and things that [C] went before
 I [Am] know I'll often stop and think [D7] about them
 In [Fm] my life I'll [C] love you more

Instrumental:

[C] [G] [Am] [C7] [F] [Fm] [C] [C] [G] [Am] [C7] [F] [Fm] [C] [C]

Though I [Am] know I'll never lose [D7] affection

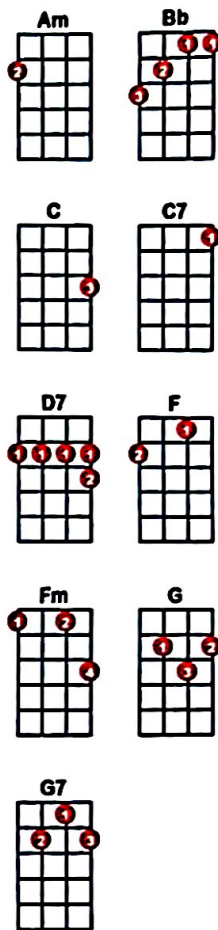
For [Bb] people and things that [C] went before

I [Am] know I'll often stop and think [D7] about them (start slowing here)
 In [Fm] my life I'll [C] love you more

ritard →

Ending

A---5-----2-2-0-23-
 E-O-----O-1-3-----
 C-----
 G-----



In The Mood

Wingy Manone, Andy Razaf, Joe Garland - Andrews Sisters version

[C] Mr. Whatcha-Call-'Em, what you doing tonight? [Ab7]
[C] Hope you're in the mood because I'm feeling just right [Ab7]
[F] How's about a corner with a table for two?
[C] Where the music's mellow in some gay rendezvous [Ab7]
[G7] There's no chance romancing with a blue attitude
You [C] got to do some [F] dancing to get [Ab7] in the [C] mood

[C] Sister Whatcha-Call-'Em, that's a kindly idea [Ab7]
[C] Something swing-a-dilla would be good to my ear [Ab7]
[F] Everybody must agree the dancing has charm
[C] When you have the certain one you love in your arms [Ab7]
[G7] Stepping out with you will be a sweet interlude
A [C] builder-up with [F] that will put me [Ab7] in the [C] mood

[C] In the [Dm7] mood – [G] that's it, I got it
[C] In the [Dm7] mood – [G] your ear will spot it
[C] In the [Dm7] mood – [G] oh, what a hot hit
[G] Be alive and get the jive, you've [C] got to learn how

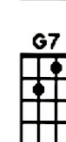
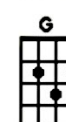
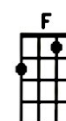
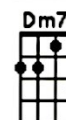
[C] Hep, hep, [Dm7] hep – [G] hep like a hepper
[C] Pep, pep, [Dm7] pep – [G] hot as a pepper
[C] Step, step, [Dm7] step – [G] step like a stepper
[G] We're mugging and hugging, we're [C] in the mood, now

[C] Mr. Whatcha-Call-'Em, all you needed was fun [Ab7]
[C] You can see the wonders that this evening has done [Ab7]
[F] Your feet were so heavy 'til they hardly could move
[C] Now they're light as feathers and you're right in the groove [Ab7]
[G7] You were only hungry for some musical food
You're [C] positively, [F] absolutely [Ab7] in the [C] mood

[C] Sister Whatcha-Call-'Em, I'm indebted to you [Ab7]
[C] It all goes to show what good influence can do [Ab7]
[F] Never felt so happy and so fully alive
[C] Seems that jamming jumping is a powerful jive [Ab7]
[G7] Swingeroo is giving me a new attitude
My [C] heart is full [F] of rhythm and I'm [Ab7] in the [C] mood

[C] In the [Dm7] mood that's it, [G] 'cause I got it! And I'm
[C] In the [Dm7] mood [G] your ear will spot it! When you're
[C] In the [Dm7] mood bobbity [G] bop a diddly-bop-a-bop-a!
[C] Be alive and [F] get the jive, you've [Ab7] got to learn [C] how

[C] Hep, hep, [Dm7] hep, you're [G] hep like a hepper full of
[C] Pep, pep, [Dm7] pep, you're [G] hot as a pepper and you
[C] Step, step, [Dm7] step, step [G] step like a stepper
We're [C] mugging and now we're [F] hugging 'cause we're [Ab7] in the [C] mood



Islands In The Stream

key:C, artist:Kenny Rogers, Dolly Parton writer:Barry, Robin & Maurice Gibb

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

[C] Baby when I met you there was peace unknown
I set out to get you with a [C7] fine tooth comb
I was [F] soft inside there was something going [C] on [F]*

[C]
[C] You do something to me that I can't explain
Hold me closer and I [C7] feel no pain every [F] beat of my heart
We got something going [C] on

Tender love is [Fmaj7] blind it requires a dedication
[Fm] All this love we feel needs no conversation
We [C] ride it together uh huh, makin' love with each other uh huh

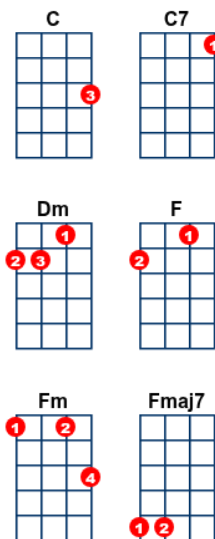
Islands [C] in the stream that is what [F] we are
No one in [Dm] between, how can we be wrong
Sail a-[C]way with me, to a-[F]nother world
And we re-[C]ly on each other uh huh
From one [Dm] lover to another uh [C] huh

key change ignored

[C] I can't live without you if the love was gone
Everything is nothing when you've [C7] got no one
And you did [F] walk in the night,
slowly losing sight of the [C] real thing [F]* [C]
[C] That won't happen to us and we got no doubt
Too deep in love and we got [C7] no way out
And the [F] message is clear
This could be the year for the [C] real thing

No more will you [Fmaj7] cry, baby I will hurt you never
We [Fm] start and end as one in love forever we can
[C] Ride it together uh huh, makin' love with each other uh huh

Islands [C] in the stream that is what [F] we are
No one in [Dm] between, how can we be wrong
Sail a-[C]way with me, to a-[F]nother world
And we re-[C]ly on each other uh huh
From one [Dm] lover to another uh [C] huh



2 X

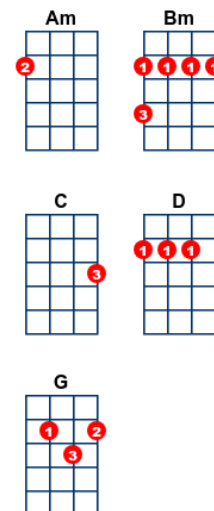
It Ain't Me Babe

key:G, artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

Thanks to Ian Backhouse

Go **[G]** 'way from my **[Am]** window
[Bm] Leave at your own chosen **[G]** speed
I'm **[Bm]** not the one you **[Am]** want, babe
I'm **[Bm]** not the **[D]** one you **[G]** need
You **[Bm]** say you're lookin' **[Am]** for someone
Who's never **[Bm]** weak but always **[Am]** strong
To **[Bm]** protect you an' de-**[Am]** fend you
Whether **[Bm]** you are right or **[Am]** wrong
[C] Someone to open each and every **[D]** door

But it ain't **[G]** me, babe
[C] No, no, **[D]** no, it ain't **[G]** me, babe
It ain't **[C]** me you're **[D]** lookin' **[G]** for, babe



Go **[G]** lightly from the **[Am]** ledge, babe
Go **[Bm]** lightly **[D]** on the **[G]** ground
I'm not the one you **[Am]** want, babe
I'll **[Bm]** only **[D]** let you **[G]** down
You **[Bm]** say you're lookin' **[Am]** for someone
Who will **[Bm]** promise never to **[Am]** part
Some-**[Bm]**one to close his **[Am]** eyes for you
Some-**[Bm]**one to close his **[Am]** heart
[C] Someone who will die for you an' **[D]** more

But it ain't **[G]** me, babe
[C] No, no, **[D]** no, it ain't **[G]** me, babe
It ain't **[C]** me you're **[D]** lookin' **[G]** for, babe

Go **[G]** melt back into the **[Am]** night, babe
[Bm] Everything is made of **[G]** stone
There's **[Bm]** nothing in here **[Am]** moving
An' **[Bm]** anyway I'm **[D]** not **[G]** alone
You **[Bm]** say you're lookin' **[Am]** for someone
Who'll pick you **[Bm]** up each time you **[Am]** fall
To **[Bm]** gather flowers **[Am]** constantly
An' **[Bm]** to come each time you **[Am]** call
[C] A lover for your life an' nothing **[D]** more

But it ain't **[G]** me, babe, **[C]** no, no, **[D]** no, it ain't **[G]** me, babe
It ain't **[C]** me you're **[D]** lookin' **[G]** for, babe

It's All Going to Pot

written by Buddy Carson, Jamey Johnson and Larry Shell for Willie Nelson and Merle Haggard

^D Well now, it's all going to pot, / whether we like it or not ^{A7}

^{A7} Best I can tell, the world's gone to hell, / and we're all gonna miss it a lot. ^D

^D All of the whiskey in Lynchburg Tennessee / just couldn't hit the spot ^G

^{A7} I got a hundred dollar bill friend, / you keep your pills cause it's all going to pot. ^D

^D That cackle-babble head-in-a-box / must think I'm dumb as a rock. ^{A7}

^{A7} Readin' me the news while I'm kickin' off my shoes / and it's scarin' me outta my socks. ^D

^D That red headed stranger I'm not / but buddy let me tell you what: ^{A7}

^{A7} If you ask ol' Will he'll say here's the deal, friends, / it's all goin' to pot. ^D

^D Well now, it's all going to pot, / whether we like it or not ^{A7}

^{A7} Best I can tell, the world's gone to hell, / and we're all gonna miss it a lot. ^D

^D All of the whiskey in Lynchburg Tennessee / just couldn't hit the spot ^G

^{A7} I got a hundred dollar bill, / you keep your pills friend cause it's all going to pot. ^D

instrumental, one verse

^D Well I thought I had found me a girl, / sweetest little thing in the world. ^{A7}

^{A7} But all my jokes went up in smoke / when I caught her makin' eyes at Merle. ^D

^D He said, sweet little honey with eye on your money she's gonna take every penny you got ^G

^{A7} I said she's never gonna get it cause i've already spent it Merle, it's all goin' to pot. ^D

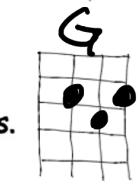
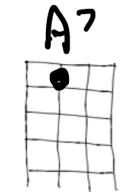
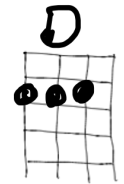
^D Well now, it's all going to pot, / whether we like it or not ^{A7}

^{A7} Best I can tell, the world's gone to hell, / and we're all gonna miss it a lot. ^D

^D All of the whiskey in Lynchburg Tennessee / just couldn't hit the spot ^G

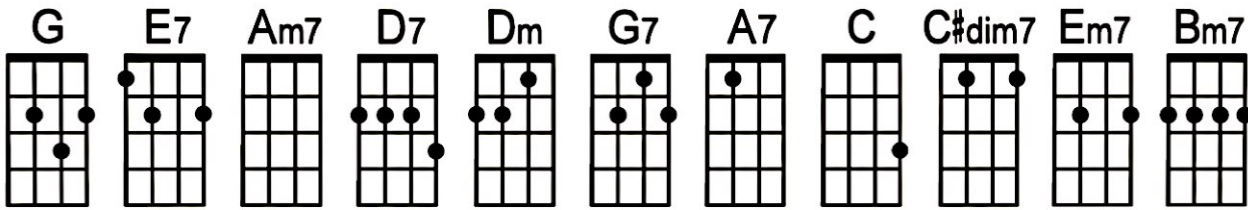
^{A7} I got a hundred dollar bill, / you keep your pills friend cause it's all going to pot. ^D

^{A7} I got a hundred dollar bill, / you keep your pills friend cause it's all going to pot. ^D



It's Only a Paper Moon

by Harold Arlen, Billy Rose and E.Y. Harburg (1933)



Intro: G . E7 . | Am7 . D7 . | G . E7 . | Am7 . D7 . |

(sing d)

G . E7 . | Am7 . D7 . | Am7 . D7 . | G . . . |
Say, it's only a pa - per moon— sailing over a card-board sea—

. Dm . | C . A7 . | D7 . . . | G . D7 . |
But it wouldn't be make be-lieve if you be—lieved in me—

G . E7 . | Am7 . D7 . | Am7 . D7 . | G . . . |
Yes, it's only a can-vas sky— hanging over a mus-lin tree—

. Dm . | C . A7 . | D7 . . . | G . G7
But it wouldn't be make be-lieve if you be—lieved in me—

. | C . C#dim7 . | G . Em7 . | Am7 . D7 . | G . . . |
Chorus: With-out— your— love— it's a hon - ky tonk par-ade—

. | C . C#dim7 . | G . Em7 . | Bm7 . E7 . | Am7 . D7 . |
With-out— your love— it's a melo-dy played in a penny ar-cade

G . E7 . | Am7 . D7 . | Am7 . D7 . | G . . . |
It's a Barnum and Bai - ley world— just as phony as it can be—

. Dm . | C . A7 . | D7 . . . | G . D7 . |
But it wouldn't be make be-lieve if you be—lieved in me—

Instr: G . E7 . | Am7 . D7 . | Am7 . D7 . | G . . . |

. . Dm . | C . A7 . | D7 . . . | G . G7

. | C . C#dim7 . | G . Em7 . | Am7 . D7 . | G . . . |
Chorus: With-out— your— love— it's a hon - ky tonk par-ade—

. | C . C#dim7 . | G . Em7 . | Bm7 . E7 . | Am7 . D7 . |
With-out— your love— it's a melo-dy played in a penny ar-cade

G . E7 . | Am7 . D7 . | Am7 . D7 . | G . . . |
It's a Barnum and Bai - ley world— just as phony as it can be—

. Dm . | C . A7 . | D7 . . . | G . . . |
But it wouldn't be make be-lieve if you be—lieved in me—

. | D7 . . . | G C#dim7\ G\
If you be—lieved in me—

I'VE GOT A TIGER BY THE TAIL

Owens/Howard

N.C.

I've got a tiger by the tail, it's plain to see

I won't be much when you get through with me

Well, I'm a-losing weight and I'm turning mighty pale

Looks like I've got a tiger by the tail

Well, I thought the day I met you, you were meek as a lamb

Just the kind to fit my dreams and plans

Now, the pace we're livin' takes the wind from my sails

And it looks like I've got a tiger by the tail

I've got a tiger by the tail, it's plain to see

I won't be much when you get through with me

Well, I'm a-losing weight and I'm turning mighty pale

Looks like I've got a tiger by the tail

Well, every night you drag me where the bright lights are found

There ain't no way to slow you down

I'm as 'bout as helpless as a leaf in a gale

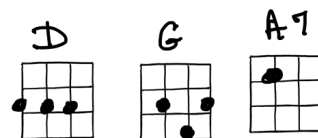
And it looks like I've got a tiger by the tail

I've got a tiger by the tail, it's plain to see

I won't be much when you get through with me

Well, I'm a-losing weight and I'm turning mighty pale

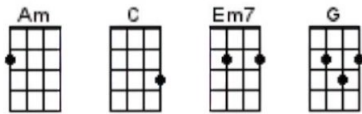
Looks like I've got a tiger by the tail, looks like I've got a tiger by the tail



D'' G'' D' A7' D'

Jolene

Dolly Parton 1973



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Am] / [Am] / [Am] /

Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene [Am]
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take [Am] my man [Am] / [Am] /
Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene [Am]
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can [Am] / [Am] /

Your [Am] beauty is be-[C]yond compare
With [G] flaming locks of [Am] auburn hair
With [G] ivory skin and [Em7] eyes of emerald [Am] green [Am] / [Am] /
Your [Am] smile is like a [C] breath of spring
Your [G] voice is soft like [Am] summer rain
And [G] I cannot com-[Em7]pete with you [Am] Jolene [Am] / [Am] /

He [Am] talks about you [C] in his sleep
And there's [G] nothing I can [Am] do to keep
From [G] crying, when he [Em7] calls your name [Am] Jolene [Am] / [Am] /
And [Am] I can easily [C] understand
How [G] you could easily [Am] take my man
But you [G] don't know what he [Em7] means to me Jo-[Am]lene [Am] / [Am] /

Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene [Am]
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take [Am] my man [Am] / [Am] /
Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene [Am]
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can [Am] / [Am] /

[Am] You can have your [C] choice of men
But [G] I could never [Am] love again
[G] He's the only [Em7] one for me Jo-[Am]lene [Am] / [Am] /
I [Am] had to have this [C] talk with you
My [G] happiness de-[Am]pends on you
And what-[G]ever, you de-[Em7]cide to do Jo-[Am]lene [Am] / [Am] /

Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene [Am]
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take [Am] my man [Am] / [Am] /
Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene [Am]
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] even though you [Am] can [Am] / [Am] /
[Am] Jolene / [Am] / Jo-[Am]lene / [Am] / [Am] /

Joy to The World

Three Dog Night

[C] [C#] [D]

Jeremiah was a bullfrog [C] [C#] [D]

Was a good friend of mine [C] [C#] [D]

I never under [D7] stood a single [G] word he [Bb] said

But I [D] helped him [A7] drink his [D] wine [G7]

And he [D] always had some [A7] mighty fine [D] wine

Chorus

Singin'... [D] Joy to the world

[A7] All the boys and [D] girls, now

[D] Joy to the [D7] fishes in the [G] deep blue [Bb] sea

[D] Joy to [A7] you and [D] me

[C] [C#] [D]

If I were the king of the world [C] [C#] [D]

Tell you what I'd do [C] [C#] [D]

I'd throw away the [D7] cars and the [G] bars and the [Bb] wars

And [D] make sweet [A7] love to [D] you. [G7]

Yes, I'd [D] make sweet [A7] love to [D] you

Chorus

[C] [C#] [D]

You know I love the ladies [C] [C#] [D]

I love to have my fun [C] [C#] [D]

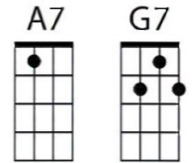
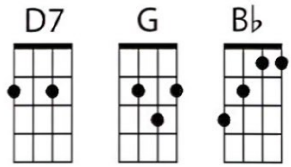
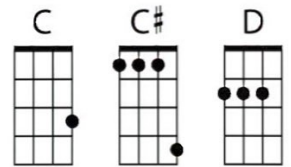
I'm a high life [D7] flyer and a [G] rainbow [Bb] rider

a [D] straight shootin' [A7] son-of-a- [D] gun [G7]

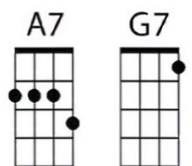
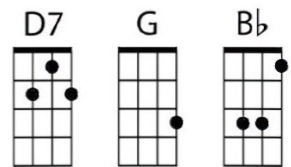
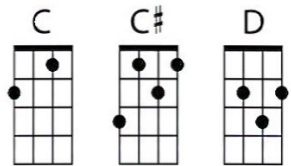
Yes, A [D] straight shootin' [A7] son-of-a-[D] gun

Chorus x2

Chords



Baritone Chords



Chorus:

C C7 F C
Keep on the sunny side always on the sunny side

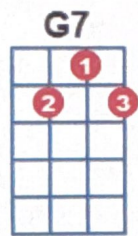
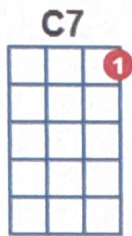
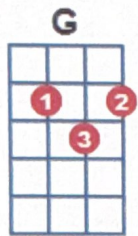
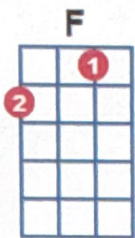
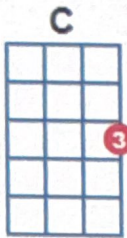
G G7

Keep on the sunny side of life

C C7 F C
It will help us every day it will brighten all the way

G7 C

If we keep on the sunny side of life



F C
Let us greet with the song of hope each day

G

Though the moment be cloudy or fair

C

Let us trust in our Savior a-way

G

C

Who keepeth everyone in His care

Chorus:

C C7 F C
Keep on the sunny side always on the sunny side

G G7

Keep on the sunny side of life

C C7 F C
It will help us every day it will brighten all the way

G7 C C

If we keep on the sunny side of life

G7 C C

If we keep on the sunny side of life

G7 C C G C

If we keep on the sunny side of life

Lean On Me Bill Withers

Intro: *Vamp on A*

[A] Sometimes in our [D] lives
We all have [A] pain we all have [C#m7] sor[E7]row
[A] But if we are [D] wise
We know that [A] there's always to[E7]mor[A]row

Lean on [A] me when you're not [D] strong
And I'll be your [A] friend I'll help you [C#m7] carry [E7] on
[A] For it won't be [D] long til I'm gonna [A] need
Somebody to [E7] lean [A] on

[A] Please swallow your [D] pride
If I have [A] things you need to [C#m7] bor[E7]row
[A] For no one can [D] fill those of your [A] needs
That you won't [E7] let [A] show

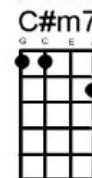
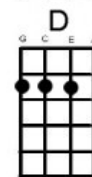
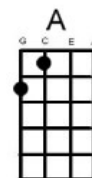
(Chunk) So just call on me brother when you need a hand
We all need somebody to lean on
I just might have a problem that you'd understand
We all need somebody to [E7] lean [A] on

Lean on [A] me when you're not [D] strong
And I'll be your [A] friend I'll help you [C#m7] carry [E7] on
[A] For it won't be [D] long til I'm gonna [A] need
Somebody to [E7] lean [A] on

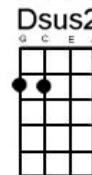
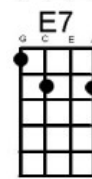
(Chunk) So just call on me brother when you need a hand
We all need somebody to lean on
I just might have a problem that you'd understand
We all need somebody to [E7] lean [A] on

[A] If there is a [D] load you have to [A] bear
That you can't [C#m7] car[E7]ry
[A] I'm right up the [D] road I'll share your [A] load
If you just [E7] call [A] me

[Dsus2] Call [A] me [Dsus2] Call [A] me [Dsus2] Call [A] me [E1] Call [A] me



*or
4-4-4-4*



Let's Work Together

key:C, artist:Canned Heat writer:Wilbert Harrison

[C] Together we'll stand, divided we'll fall
[C] Come on now people, let's get on the ball

And work [F] to[F7] gether, come on, come on - let's work to[C]gether

[C] (Now now people)

Because to[G]gether we will stand, every [F] boy, every girl and [C] man

People, when [C] things go wrong, as they sometimes will

[C] And the road you travel it stays all uphill

Let's work [F] to[F7]gether, come on, come on - let's work to[C]gether

You know together we will [G] stand, every [F] boy, [C] girl, woman and man

Oh well [C] now, two or three minutes,

[C] Two or three hours

[C] What does it matter now in this life of ours

And work [F] to[F7]gether, come on, come on - let's work to[C]gether

Because together we will [G] stand, every [F] boy, every [C] girl and man

[C] (Now now people)

Because together we will [G] stand, every [F] boy, every girl and [C] man

[C] Ahhh, come on now

Instrumental 

Well now, [C] make someone happy

[C] Make someone smile

[C] Let's all work together and make life worthwhile

And work [F] to[F7]gether, come on, come on let's work to[C]gether

[C] (Now now people)

Because together we will [G] stand, every [F] boy, girl woman and [C] man

Oh well now, [C] come on you people, walk hand in hand

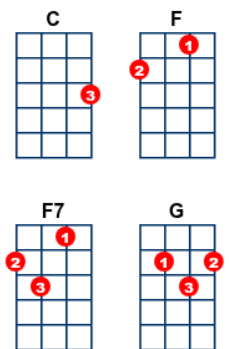
Let's make this world of ours a good place to stand and work [F] to[F7]gether

Come on, come on let's work to[C]gether

[C] (Now now people)

Because together we will [G] stand, every [F] boy, girl woman and [C] man

Well now together we will [G] stand, every [F] boy, girl, woman and [C] man



Intro: Am(4/) Am (4/)

Am F

Give me ticket for an aeroplane,

G D

Ain't got time to take a fast train

Am F

Lonely days are gone, I'm a goin' home

E7 Am

My baby just wrote me a letter

Am F

I don't care how much money I gotta spend,

G D

Got to get back to my baby again

Am F

Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home,

E7 Am (7/)

My baby just wrote me a letter

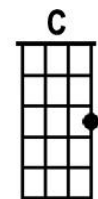
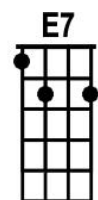
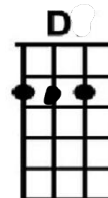
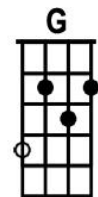
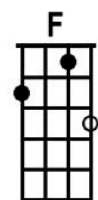
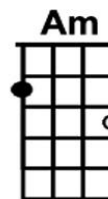
Chorus:

C(2/) G(2/)

Well she wrote me a letter

F(2/) C(2/) G (8/)

Said she couldn't live without me no more



C(2/)

G(2/)

Listen mister can't you see,

F(2/)

C(2/)

G

E7/

I got to get back to my baby one more. Anyway - yeah

Am

F

Give me ticket for an aeroplane,

G

D

Ain't got time to take a fast train

Am

F

Lonely days are gone, I'm a goin' home

E7

Am(7/)

My baby just wrote me a letter

Chorus:

Am

F

Give me ticket for an aeroplane,

G

D

Ain't got time to take a fast train

Am

F

Lonely days are gone, I'm a goin' home

E7

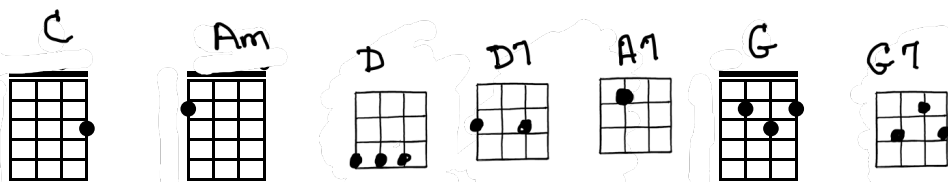
1) & 2) Am 3) end: Am///

My baby just wrote me a letter (play 3 times)



Little Red Uke

(Tune: Little Deuce Coupe – Beach Boys)



G⁷ NC

Intro: "She's my..."

D Am-D Am G
Little red uke you don't know what I got.....

(Little red uke you don't know what I got.....)

Verse 1:

G
Well I've got a uke babe so don't put me down
G7
She's the neatest little uke in all of the town
C
When a song comes along to me I don't have to try
G
Cause I can play three chords so I can get by

Chorus:

D Am D
She's my little red uke
Am G
You don't know what I got
(Little red uke you don't know what I got)

Verse 2:

G
Just a little red uke with nylon strings
G7
When I pluck her or I strum her she really swings
C
She cost twenty bucks but I've got no regrets
G
I've lowered the saddle and filed all the frets

Chorus:

D Am D
She's my little red uke
Am G
You don't know what I got
(Little red uke you don't know what I got)



Bridge

She's got a great little sound if the strings stay in tune
 When I play by the light of the silvery moon
 And if that ain't enough to make you flip your lid
 She'll sound even better when I fit the Aquilas

Bridge

So why not grab a uke babe and join in the fun
 You can even join a club for uke appreci-a-tion
 You can pick up ukuleles in various hues
 Of yellow and pink and all sorts of blues

Verse 3

Or get a little red uke

Now you know what I got
 (Little red uke now you know what I got)

(Go back to Bridge?)

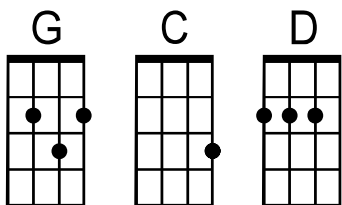
My little red uke

Now you know what I got
 (Little red uke now you know what I got)



Love Me Do

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1962)



*optional easy walkdown
on E string: ---3---2---0---
(g f# e)

Intro: G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | C . . . | . . . | . . . |

G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | C . . .
Love— love me do you know— I love you
. | G . . . | C . . . | . . . | C \ ---
I'll all—ways be true So ple—e—e—ease—
--- --- | G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | C . . . |
Love me do—o— whoa-oh— love me do—

G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | C . . .
Love— love me do you know— I love you
. | G . . . | C . . . | . . . | C \ ---
I'll all—ways be true So ple—e—e—ease—
--- --- | G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | . . . |
Love me do—o— whoa-oh— love me do— (g f# e)

Bridge: D . . . | . . . | C . . . | G . . . |
Some— one to love— some— bo—dy new
D . . . | . . . | C . . . | G \ \ \ --- |
Some— one to love— some— one like you

G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | C . . .
Love— love me do you know— I love you
. | G . . . | C . . . | . . . | C \ ---
I'll all—ways be true So ple—e—e—ease—
--- --- | G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | . . . |
Love me do—o— whoa-oh— love me do— (g f# e)

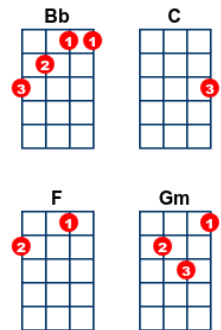
Inst. D . . . | . . . | C . . . | G . . . |
D . . . | . . . | C . . . | G . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | G \ -- D \ -- |

G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | C . . .
Love— love me do you know— I love you
. | G . . . | C . . . | . . . | C \ ---
I'll all—ways be true So ple—e—e—ease—
--- --- | G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | . . . |
Love me do—o— whoa-oh— love me do—
C . . . | G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | G \ C \ G \
Yeah— well— love me do—! whoa-oh— love me do—

Mad World

artist: Gary Jules writer: Roland Orzabal

Tears for Fears, written by Roland Orzabal



[Gm] All around me are fam**[Bb]**iliar faces,
[F] worn out places, **[C]** worn out faces
[Gm] Bright and early for their **[Bb]** daily races,
[F] going nowhere, **[C]** going nowhere

[Gm] And the tears are filling **[Bb]** up their glasses,
[F] no expression, **[C]** no expression
[Gm] Hide my head I want to **[Bb]** drown my sorrow,
[F] no tomorrow, **[C]** no tomorrow

[Gm] And I find it kind of **[C]** funny, I find it kind of **[Gm]** sad
The dreams in which I'm **[C]** dying are the best I've ever **[Gm]** had
I find it hard to **[C]** tell you 'cos I find it hard to **[Gm]** take
When people run in **[C]** circles, it's a very very **[Gm]** mad **[C]** world,
[Gm] mad **[C]** world

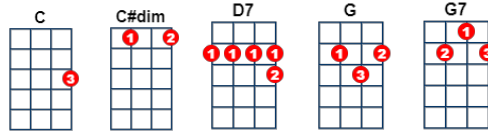
[Gm] Children waiting for the **[Bb]** day they feel good,
[F] Happy birthday, **[C]** Happy birthday
[Gm] Made to feel the way that **[Bb]** every child should,
[F] sit and listen, **[C]** sit and listen

[Gm] Went to school and I was **[Bb]** very nervous,
[F] no one knew me, **[C]** no one knew me
[Gm] Hello teacher tell me **[Bb]** what's my lesson,
[F] look right through me, **[C]** look right through me

[Gm] And I find it kind of **[C]** funny, I find it kind of **[Gm]** sad
The dreams in which I'm **[C]** dying are the best I've ever **[Gm]** had
I find it hard to **[C]** tell you 'cos I find it hard to **[Gm]** take
When people run in **[C]** circles, it's a very very **[Gm]** mad **[C]** world,
[Gm] mad **[C]** world

[Gm] And I find it kind of **[C]** funny, I find it kind of **[Gm]** sad
The dreams in which I'm **[C]** dying are the best I've ever **[Gm]** had
I find it hard to **[C]** tell you 'cos I find it hard to **[Gm]** take
When people run in **[C]** circles, it's a very very **[Gm]** mad **[C]** world,
[Gm] mad **[C]** world

Mama Don't 'lloow – Gene Autry



[G] Mama don't 'lloow no ukulele playin' round here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] Mama don't 'lloow no ukulele playin' round [D7] here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'lloow,
[C] Gonna play my ukulele [C#dim] anyhow,
[G] Mama don't 'lloow no [D7] ukulele playin' round [G] here

[G] Mama don't 'lloow no kazoo playin' round here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] Mama don't 'lloow no kazoo playin' round [D7] here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'lloow,
[C] Gonna play my kazoo [C#dim] anyhow,
[G] Mama don't 'lloow no [D7] kazoo playin' round [G] here

(Instrumental verse, with kazoo)

[G] Mama don't 'lloow no liquor drinkin' round here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] Mama don't 'lloow no liquor drinkin' round [D7] here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'lloow,
[C] Gonna drink my liquor [C#dim] anyhow,
[G] Mama don't 'lloow no [D7] liquor drinkin' round [G] here

[G] Mama don't 'lloow no banjo pickin' round here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] Mama don't 'lloow no banjo pickin' round [D7] here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'lloow,
[C] Gonna pick my banjo [C#dim] anyhow,
[G] Mama don't 'lloow no [D7] banjo pickin' round [G] here

[G] Mama don't 'lloow no midnight ramblin' round here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] Mama don't 'lloow no midnight ramblin' round [D7] here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'lloow
[C] Gonna go out ramblin' [C#dim] anyhow
[G] Mama don't 'lloow no [D7] midnight ramblin' round [G] here

[G] Mama don't 'lloow no ukulele playin' round here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] Mama don't 'lloow no ukulele playin' round [D7] here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'lloow,
[C] Gonna play my ukulele [C#dim] anyhow
[G] Mama don't 'lloow no [D7] ukulele playin' round [G] here.

Moon River *(written by Henry Mancini)*

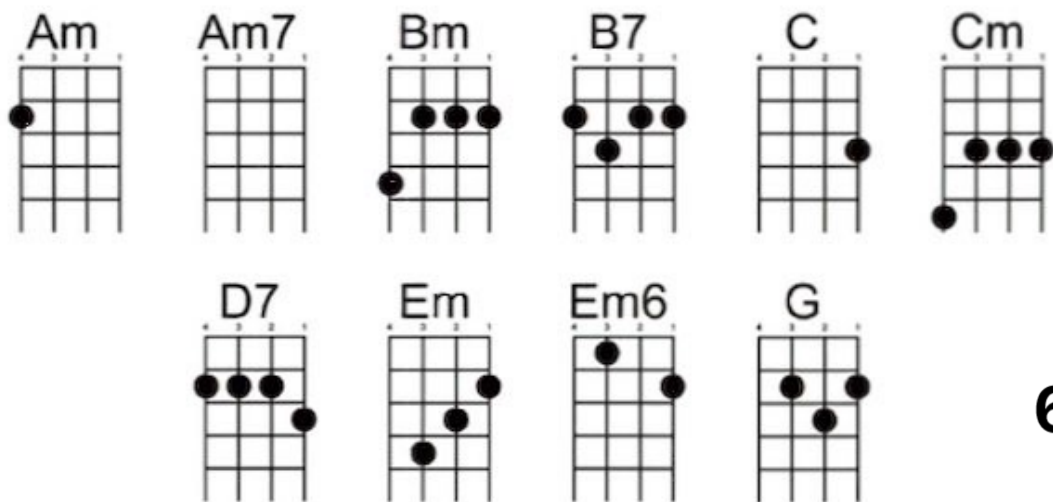
{ 1962 }

[G] Moon [Em] river, [C] wider than a [G] mile
I'm [C] crossing you in [G] style some [Am] day [B7]
Oh, [Em] dream [G] maker, you [C] heart [Cm] breaker
Wher[Em]-ever you're [Em6] going, I'm [Am7] going your [D7] way

[G] Two [Em] drifters, [C] off to see the [G] world
There's [C] such a lot of [G] world to [Am] see [B7]
We're [G] af[Em]-ter the [Em6] same [Am7] rainbow's [G] end,
[C] Waiting, round the [G] bend
[C] My Huckleberry [G] Friend,
[Em] Moon [Am7] River, [D7] and [G] me [Cm] [Bm] [G]

[G] Moon [Em] river, [C] wider than a [G] mile
I'm [C] crossing you in [G] style some [Am] day [B7]
Oh, [Em] dream [G] maker, you [C] heart [Cm] breaker
Wher[Em]-ever you're [Em6] going, I'm [Am7] going your [D7] way

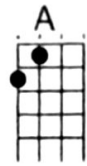
[G] Two [Em] drifters, [C] off to see the [G] world
There's [C] such a lot of [G] world to [Am] see [B7]
We're [G] af[Em]-ter the [Em6] same [Am7] rainbow's [G] end,
[C] Waiting, round the [G] bend
[C] My Huckleberry [G] Friend,
[Em] Moon [Am7] River, [D7] and [C] me [Cm] [G]



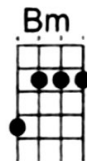
My Back Pages (bv The Byrds) (1967)

(written by Bob Dylan)

Intro : [D] / [Dsus4] / | [D] / [Dsus4] / | [D] / [Dsus4] / | [D] / [Dsus4] / |

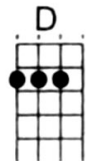


[D] Crimson [Bm] flames tied [F#m] through my ears,
Rolling [G] high and [A] mighty [D] traps [Dsus4]
[D] ~~Pounded with~~ [Bm] fire on [F#m] flaming roads,
Using [G] ideas as my [A] maps
"We'll [Bm] meet on edges, [F#m] soon," said I,
[G] Proud 'neath heated [A] brow



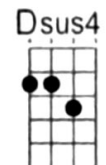
Ah, but [D] I was so much [G] older [D] then,
I'm [G] younger [A] than that [D] now / [Dsus4] / | [D] / [Dsus4] / |

[D] Half-wracked [Bm] prejudice [F#m] leaped forth,
"Rip [G] down all [A] hate," I [D] screamed [Dsus4]
[D] Lies that [Bm] life is [F#m] black and white,
[G] Spoke from my skull, I [A] dreamed
Rom-[Bm]-antic facts of [F#m] musketeers,
Foun-[G]-dationed deep, some-[A]-how



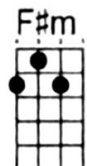
Ah, but [D] I was so much [G] older [D] then,
I'm [G] younger [A] than that [D] now / [Dsus4] / | [D] / [Dsus4] / |

In a [D] soldier's [Bm] stance, I [F#m] aimed my hand,
At the [G] mongrel [A] dogs who [D] teach [Dsus4]
Fearing [D] not I'd be-[Bm]-come my [F#m] enemy,
In the [G] instant that I [A] preach
[Bm] ~~my pathway led~~ by con-[F#m]-fusion boats,
[G] Mutiny from stern to [A] bow



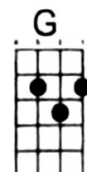
Ah, but [D] I was so much [G] older [D] then,
I'm [G] younger [A] than that [D] now / [Dsus4] / | [D] / [Dsus4] / |

[D] / [Bm] / | [F#m] / / / | [G] / [A] / | [D] / [Dsus4] / |
[D] / [Bm] / | [F#m] / / / | [G] / / / | [A] / / / | [Bm] / / / | [F#m] / / / | [G] / / / | [A] / / / |



Ah, but [D] I was so much [G] older [D] then,
I'm [G] younger [A] than that [D] now / [Dsus4] / | [D] / [Dsus4] / |

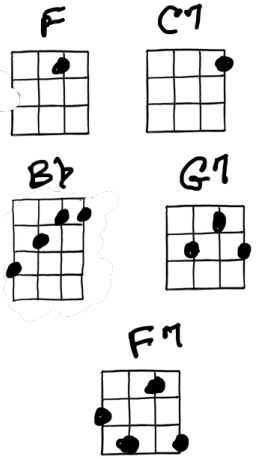
[D] My guard stood [Bm] hard when [F#m] abstract threats,
Too [G] noble [A] to ne-[D]-glect [Dsus4]
De-[D]-ceived me [Bm] into [F#m] thinking
I had [G] something to pro-[A]-tect
[Bm] Good and bad, I de-[F#m]-fine these terms,
Quite [G] clear, no doubt, some-[A]-how



Ah, but [D] I was so much [G] older [D] then,
I'm [G] younger [A] than that [D] now / [Dsus4] / | [D] / [Dsus4] / | [D] / [Dsus4] / | <D>

My Dog Loves Your Dog - 1934

Starting note: **F** Key of F



F **C7**
 My dog loves your dog and, your dog loves my dog
F **Bb** **F** **G7**
 If our doggies love each other, *why can't we?*
F **C7**
 My dog's a she dog and, your dog's a he dog
F **Bb** **F** **C7** **F**
[Intro tag] I wish *You* loved me the way that he loves she

F7 **F7**
 Don't they look sweet every time they meet
Bb
 Beneath their favorite tree?
G7
 Your big Airedale wags his little tail
C7 [tacit]
 To tell my terrier he's crazy to marry he~

Bow-wow's

Woof!

F **C7**
 My dog loves your dog and, your dog loves my dog
F **Bb** **F** **C7** **F**
 If our doggies love each other, why can't we?

F
 My doggie loves your doggie
C7
 Your doggie loves my doggie
F **Bb** **F** **G7**
 If our doggies love each other, *why can't we?*

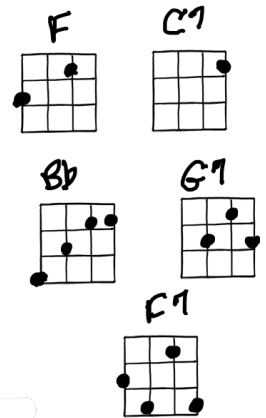
F **C7**
 All night she's whinin', because she's pinin'
F **Bb** **F** **C7** **F**
 To be with him the way I'd like to be with you

Whimpers



F7 F7
 I **Take** her out and she runs about
 Bb
 To see if he is in sight [**woh woh woh ooh**]
 G7
 By her **Nose** she knows ev'ry place he goes
 C7 [tacit]
 She [**Woof!**] calls to him, "Bow-wow-wow!"
 I **Love** you and how-wow-wow!"

Whimpers



F C7
 My dog loves your dog and, your dog loves my dog
 F Bb F C7 F
 If our doggies love each other, why can't we?

Instrumental interlude

F [tacit] C7 [tacit]
 My dog [**pant pant pant pant**]; Your dog [**whimpers**]
 F Bb F G7
 If our doggies love each other, *why can't we?*
 F C7
 Look how he pets her and, look how he lets her,
 F Bb F C7 F
 Play around the way I'd like to play with you

F7 F7
 Chows and Pekinese who have pedigrees
 Bb
 Are crazy over your hound [**woh woh woh ooh**]
 G7
 But **My** little mutt's simply got him nuts
 C7 [tacit]
 Now [**Woof!**] **He'd** gladly give `er his **Last** piece `a liver `cause

F C7
 My dog loves your dog and, your dog loves my dog
 F Bb F C7 F
 If our doggies love each other, why can't we?

[whistles; pants; barks; whimpers ... **Me-ow!**]



Nowhere Man [G]

[G] He's a real [D7] nowhere man
[C] Sitting in his [G] nowhere land
[C] Making all his [Cm] nowhere plans for [G] nobody [D7]

[G] Doesn't have a [D7] point of view
[C] Knows not where he's [G] going to
[Am/C] Isn't he a [Cm] bit like you and [G] me

Nowhere [Bm] man please [C] listen
You don't [Bm] know what you're [C] missin'
Nowhere [Bm] man the [Am/C] world is at your command [D7]

[G] He's as blind as [D7] he can be
[C] Just sees what he [G] wants to see
[Am/C] Nowhere man can [Cm] you see me at [G] all

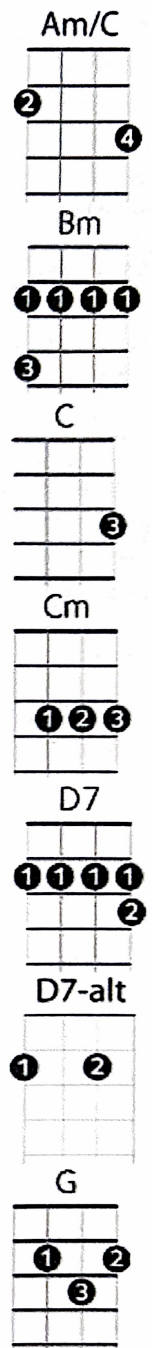
Nowhere [Bm] man don't [C] worry
Take your [Bm] time don't [C] hurry
Leave it [Bm] all 'till [Am/C] somebody else lends you a hand [D7]

[G] Doesn't have a [D7] point of view
[C] Knows not where he's [G] going to
[Am/C] Isn't he a [Cm] bit like you and [G] me

Nowhere [Bm] man please [C] listen
You don't [Bm] know what you're [C] missin'
Nowhere [Bm] man the [Am/C] world is at your command [D7]

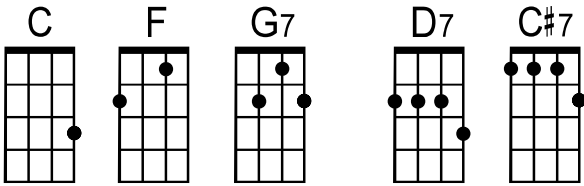
[G] He's a real [D7] nowhere man
[C] Sitting in his [G] nowhere land

[Am/C] Making all his [Cm] nowhere plans for [G] nobody
[Am/C] Making all his [Cm] nowhere plans for [G] nobody
[Am/C] Making all his [Cm] nowhere plans for [G] nobody



On Moonlight Bay

by Percy Wenrich and Edward Madden



*optional ending chords

C . . . | C\

(-----*tacet*-----) C . . . | . . F . . | C . . . | .
 We were sailing a-long on Moon-light Bay

. . . | G7 . . . | | C . . . | C\
 We could hear the voices ring-ing They seemed to say

(-----*tacet*-----) C . . . | . . F . . | C . . . | . .
 "You have stolen her heart now don't go 'way"

. . | G7 . . . | | C . . . | C\
 As we sang love's old sweet song on Moon-light Bay

(-----*tacet*-----) | C . . . | . . F . . | C . . . | . .
 We were sailing a-long on Moon-light Bay
 (we were sailing a-long) (on Moon-light Bay)

. . . | G7 . . . | | C . . . | C\
 We could hear the voices ring-ing They seemed to say
 (they seemed to say)

(-----*tacet*-----) | C . . . | . . F . . | C . . . | . .
 "You have stolen her heart now don't go 'way"
 (you have stolen her heart) (don't go 'way)

. . | G7 . . . | | C
 As we sang love's old sweet song on Moon-light Bay

(Slow)

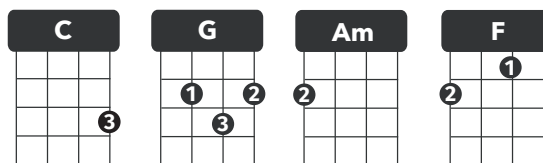
. D7* C#7* | C~~~~~
 On Moon-light Bay!



ONE DAY

by Matisyahu + The Smeezingtons, 2008

counts: 1 2 3 4
 basic rock strum: D d D du
 half-time reggae: D du Xu du



INTRO **C G Am F**

VERSE1 **C G Am F**
 Sometimes I lay under the moon, and thank God I'm breathin'
 Then I pray, "Don't take me soon, 'Cause I am here for a reason."

PRECHORUS **C G Am F**
 Sometimes in my tears I drown, But I never let it get me down
C G Am F
 So when negativity sur-rounds I know some day it'll all turn around because

CHORUS **C G Am F**
 All my life I've been waitin' for, I've been prayin' for, for the people to say
 That we don't wanna fight no more There'll be no more war, & our children will play
 One day, one day, one day
 One day, one day, one day

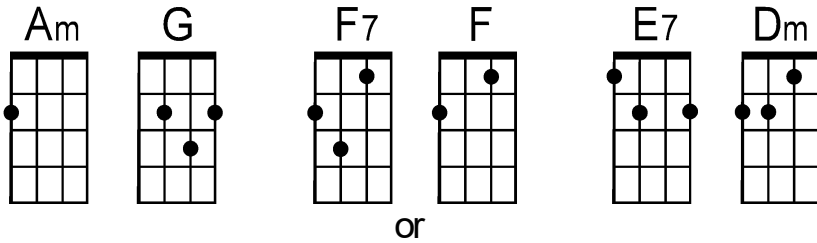
VERSE2 **C G Am F**
 It's not about win or lose, 'cause we all lose when they
 feed on the souls of the innocent, blood-drenched pavement, keep on movin' tho the waters stay ragin'
 In this maze you can lose your way, your way
 It might drive you crazy but don't let it faze you, no way, no way!

REPEAT PRECHORUS + CHORUS

BRIDGE **C/ G/ Am/ F/**
 One day this all will change, treat people the same Stop with the violence, down with the hate
C/ G/ Am/ F/
 One day we'll all be free, and proud to be under the same sun, singin' songs of freedom like
 Wey-ohh! wey-oh, oh, oh, oh oh
 Wey-ohh! (one day, one day) wey-oh, oh, oh, oh oh

REPEAT CHORUS
C/ G/ Am/ F/
 END One day, one day, one day

One Meatball



Intro: Am . G . | F7 . E7 . | Am . G . | F7 . E7 . |

Am . . . | E7 . . . | . . . | Am . . . |
 A little man walked up and down. He found an eat-ing place in town.
 Am . . . | Dm . . . | E7 . . . | . . . Am\ . |
 He read the me-nu through and through to see what fif-teen cents could do.

Am . . . | F7 . E7 . | Am . . . | F7 . E7 . |
Chorus: One meat-ball— one meat-ball—
 Am . . . | E7 . . . | Am . . . | F7 . E7 . |
 He could af-ford but one— meat-ball—

Am . . . | E7 . . . | . . . | Am . . . |
 He told the waiter near at hand, the simple dinner he had planned
 Am . . . | Dm . . . | E7\ (-----*tacet*-----)
 The guests were startled, one and all, to hear that waiter loudly call.

. | Am . . . | F7 . E7 . | Am . . . | F7 . E7 . |
Chorus: What? One meat-ball— one meat-ball,
 Am . . . | E7 . . . | Am . . . | F7 . E7 . |
 Hey, this here gent wants one— meat-ball—

Instrumental: Am . . . | E7 . . . | . . . | Am . . . |
 Am . . . | Dm . . . | E7 . . . | . . . Am . |

Am . . . | E7 . . . | . . . | Am . . . |
 The little man felt ill at ease, he said "Some bread, Sir, if you please?"
 Am . . . | Dm . . . | E7 . . . | . . . Am\ -- |
 The waiter hol-lered down the hall, "You gets no bread with one meat-ball

Am . . . | F7 . E7 . | Am . . . | F7 . E7 . |
Chorus: One meat-ball— one meat-ball—
 Am . . . | E7 . . . | Am . . . | F7 . E7 . |
 You gets no bread with one— meat-ball.



Am . . . | E7 . . . | . . . | Am . . . |
The little man felt very bad. One meat-ball was all he had.

Am . . . | Dm . . . | E7 . . . | Am . . . |
And in his dreams he hears that call, "You gets no bread with one meat-ball!!

Am . . . | F7 . E7 . | Am . . . | F7 . E7 . |
Chorus: One meat-ball— one meat-ball—
Am . . . | E7 . . . | Am . . . | F7 . E7 . | **Am**
You gets no bread with one—— meat-ball.

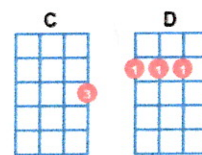


Buddy Holly Medley

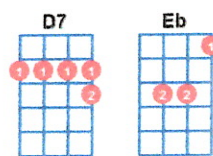
P E G G Y S U E
R A V E O N

Intro: G - C - G - D G - C - G - D

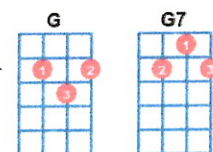
[G] If you knew [C] Peggy Sue [G] then you'd know why
[G7] I feel blue
Without [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]
Oh well I [D] love you gal, yes [C] love you Peggy [G] Sue
[C] [G] [D]



[G] I love you [C] Peggy Sue [G] oh how my heart [G7]
yearns for you
Oh [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]
Oh well I [D] love you gal, yes I [C] want you Peggy [G] Sue
[C] [G] [D]



[G] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, [Eb] pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty,
[G] Peggy Sue



Oh [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]
Oh well I [D] love you gal, and I [C] need you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]

Oh well I [D] love you gal, and I [C] need you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] (Pause)

[G] Well the little things you say and do, they make me want to [G7] be with
you

[C] Rave on, it's a crazy feeling and [G] I know it's got me reeling when
[D7] You say, 'I love you,' [G] rave [C] on with [G] me

[G] The way you dance and hold me tight, the way you kiss and [G7] say
goodnight

[C] Rave on, it's a crazy feeling and [G] I know it's got me reeling when
[D7] You say, 'I love you,' [G] rave [C] on with [G] me.

Well ^{C' C' C} rave ^{G' G' G} on, it's a crazy feeling and I know it's got me reeling,
I'm [D7] so glad that you're revealing your [G] love [C] for [G] me.

Well ^{C' C' C} rave ^{G' G' G} on, rave on and tell me, tell me not to be lonely

^{D7' D7' D7} tell me you love me only [G] rave [C] on with [G] me

[G] rave [C] on with [G] me

" " G (down-up, down-up)

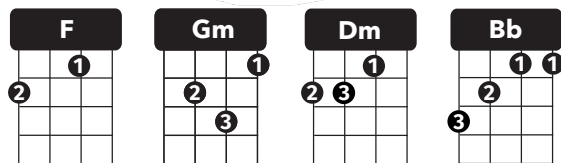
PINK PONY CLUB (beginner key of F)

by Chappell Roan, 2020 (original key F#)

island strum: d du - u du

or add chuck: d Xu - u Xu

optional pre-chorus pump: dx - dx - dx - dx, x=mute



VERSE **F/** **Gm/** **Dm/** **Bb/**
 I know you wanted me to stay But I can't ignore the crazy visions of me in LA, and
 I heard that there's a special place Where boys and girls can all be queens every single day

PRECHORUS

F **Gm** **Dm** **Bb**
 I'm having wicked dreams of leaving Tennessee Oh, Santa Monica I swear it's calling me
 Won't make my mama proud It's gonna cause a scene She sees her baby girl I know she's gonna scream

CHORUS **F** **Gm** **Dm** **Bb**
 God, what have you done? You're a pink pony girl And you dance at the club, Oh mama
 I'm just having fun On the stage in my heels It's where I be-long down at the

HOOK **F** **Gm** **Dm** **Bb**
 Pink Pony Club I'm gonna keep on dancing at the Pink Pony Club I'm gonna keep on dancing
 down in West Hollywood I'm gonna keep on dancing at the Pink Pony Club Pink Pony Club

VERSE **F** **Gm** **Dm** **Bb**
 I'm up and jaws are on the floor Lovers in the bathroom and a line outside the door
 Black lights and a mirrored disco ball Every night's another reason why I left it all

PRECHORUS2

F **Gm** **Dm** **Bb**
 I thank my wicked dreams a year from Tennessee Oh, Santa Monica You've been too good to me
 Won't make my mama proud It's gonna cause a scene She sees her baby girl I know she's gonna scream

REPEAT CHORUS + HOOK

VERSE **F/** **Gm/** **Dm/** **Bb/**
 Don't think I've left you all behind Still love you and Tennessee, you're always on my mind
 And mama, every Saturday I can hear your Southern drawl a thousand miles away,
 sayin'

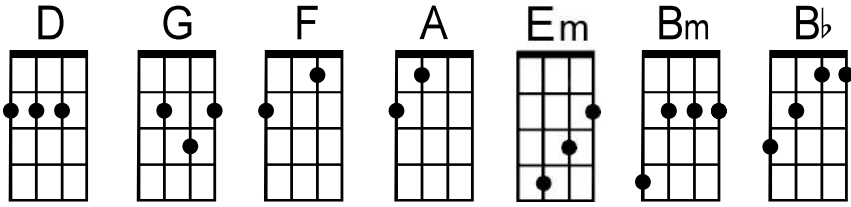
CHORUS **F** **Gm** **Dm** **Bb**
 God, what have you done? You're a pink pony girl And you dance at the club, Oh mama
 I'm just having fun On the stage in my heels It's where I be-long down at the

HOOK **F** **Gm** **Dm** **Bb**
 Pink Pony Club I'm gonna keep on dancing at the Pink Pony Club I'm gonna keep on dancing
 down in West Hollywood I'm gonna keep on dancing at the Pink Pony Club Pink Pony Club (DANCE!)

OUTRO repeat **F** **Gm** **Dm** **Bb** **end F/**
 I'm gonna keep on dancing I'm gonna keep on dancing at the Pink Pony Club Pink Pony Club

Please, Please Me (Key of D)

by John Lennon (1962)



To play in original key (E), capo up two frets.

Intro:

A: D 5 4 2 | 0 2 0 | D 5 4 2 | 0 2 0 |

E: 2 | 2 | 2 |

C: | | |

G: | | |

(u d u d u d)

D . . . | . . . | G . D . | -- F . G . A . |

Last night I said these words to my— girl—

D . . . | . . . | G . D . | D \ -- -- --

I know you nev-er ev-en try— girl—

A: 5-5-0-

E: | | |

C: 2-2-

G: | | |

Chorus:

| G . . . | Em . . . | Bm . . . | G . . .

Come on (come on) come on (come on) come on (come on) come on (come on)

| D . . . | G . A . | D . . . | G . A . |

Please, please— me, whoa yeah— like I please you—

(u d u d u d)

D . . . | . . . | G . D . | -- F . G . A . |

You don't need me to show the way— love—

D . . . | . . . | G . D . | D \ -- -- --

Why do I al-ways have to say—love—?

A: 5-5-0-

E: | | |

C: 2-2-

G: | | |

Chorus:

| G . . . | Em . . . | Bm . . . | G . . .

Come on (come on) come on (come on) come on (come on) come on (come on)

| D . . . | G . A . | D . . . | D \ -- -- -- |

Please, please— me, whoa yeah— like I please you—

Bridge: G . . . |

I don't want to sound com-plaining

A . . . | D . . . | -- D \ G \ D \

But you know there's always rain in my— heart— (in my heart)

G . . . | A . . . | D . . . |

I do all the pleasing with you. It's so hard to reason— with you—

| G . A . | D . . . | G . A . |

Whoa yeah— why do you make me blue—?



(u d u d u d)

D . . . | . . . | G . D . | -- F . G . A . |
Last night I said these words to my— girl—

D . . . | . . . | G . D . | D\ -- -- --
I know you nev-er ev-en try— girl—
A -----5-5-0--
E -----
C -2-2-----
G -----

Chorus:

| G . . . | Em . . . | Bm . . . | G . . .
Come on (come on) come on (come on) come on (come on) come on (come on)

| D . . . | G . A . | D . . .
Please, please— me, whoa yeah— like I please you—

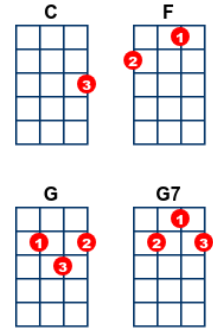
| G . A . | D . . .
Whoa yeah— like I please you—

| G . A . | D\ -- F\ -- | Bb\ -- A\ -- | D\
Whoa yeah— like I please you—ou—



Put A Little Love In Your Heart

key:C, artist:Jackie DeShannon writer:Jackie DeShannon, Randy Myers, Jimmy Holiday



[C] (2 bars)

[C] Think of your fellow man; lend him a helping hand,

[F] Put a little love in your [C] heart [C]

[C] You see it's getting late, oh, please don't hesitate,

[F] Put a little love in your [C] heart

[C] And the world will be a [G] better place,

and the [C] world will be a [G] better place,

for you and me you just wait and [G7] see

[C] Another day goes by and still the children cry

[F] put a little love in your [C] heart

If [C] you want the world to know we won't let hatred grow

[F] put a little love in your [C] heart

and the world will be a [G] better place,

and the [C] world will be a [G] better place,

for you and me you just wait and [G7] see.



[C] Take a good look around and if you're looking down

[F] Put a little love in your [C] heart

I [C] hope when you decide kindness will be your guide

[F] Put a little love in your [C] heart

and the world will be a [G] better place,

and the [C] world will be a [G] better place,

for you and me you just wait and [G7] see

[F] Put a little love in your [C] heart x4

[C] Take a good look around and if you're looking down

[F] Put a little love in your [C] heart

I [C] hope when you decide kindness will be your guide

[F] Put a little love in your [C] heart

and the world will be a [G] better place,

and the [C] world will be a [G] better place,

for you and me you just wait and [G7] see

[F] Put a little love in your [C] heart x4



Rainbow

key:C, artist:Kacey Musgraves writer:Kacey Musgraves, Natalie Hemby, Shane McAnally

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

[C] When it rains it [Am] pours, but you [F] didn't even [C] notice

[C] It ain't raining any-[Am]more, it's hard to [F] breathe when all you [G] know is

[Am] The struggle of [E7] staying above the [Am] rising water [D] line

[C] The sky is finally [Am] open, [F] rain and wind stopped [C] blowin'

But you're [Am] stuck out in the [D] same old storm a-[G]gain

You hold [C] tight to your um-[Am]brella, darling [F] I'm just trying to [C] tell ya

That there's [Am] always been a [C] rainbow hanging [G] over your [C] head

[C] If you could see what I [Am] see, you'd be [F] blinded by the [C] colors [C] Yellow, red and orange and [Am] green, and at [F] least a million [G] others

Tie [Am] up the boat, take [E7] off your coat, and [Am] take a look a-[D]round

[C] The sky is finally [Am] open, [F] rain and wind stopped [C] blowin' But you're [Am] stuck out in the [D] same old storm a-[G]gain

You hold [C] tight to your um-[Am]brella, darling [F] I'm just trying to [C] tell ya

That there's [Am] always been a [C] rainbow hanging [G] over your [C] head

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

So, tie [Am] up the boat, take [E7] off your coat, and [C] take a look a-[D7]round

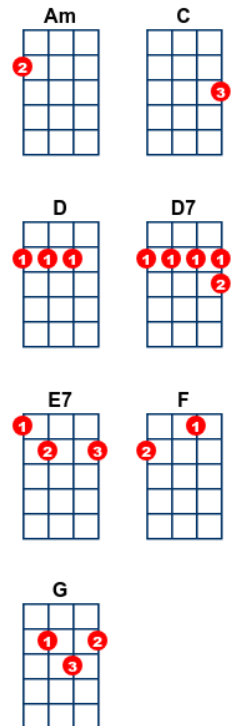
Everything is [F] alright now

'Cause [C] the sky is finally [Am] open, [F] rain and wind stopped [C] blowing

But you're [Am] stuck out in the [D] same old storm a-[G]gain

Let [C] go of your um-[Am]brella, darling [F] I'm just trying to [C] tell ya

That there's [Am] always been a [C] rainbow hanging [G] over your [C] head



There's **[Am]** always been a **[C]** rainbow hanging **[G]** over your **[C]** head
[C] Mm**[Am]** ... **[F]** ... **[C]** ..
It'll **[Am]** all be a-**[D7]** Iright **[G]** **[C]**

Red Rubber Ball 1966 Paul Simon & Bruce Woodley, The Seekers & The Cyrkle

INTRO: C C .

C Em F C

I should have known you'd bid me farewell

C Em F G G7

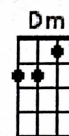
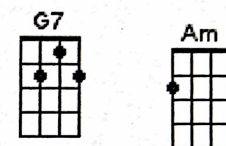
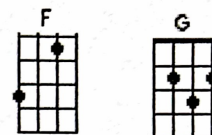
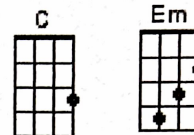
There's a lesson to be learned from this, and I learned it very well

F G C Am

Now I know you're not the only starfish in the sea

Dm Em F E7

If I never hear your name again, it's all the same to me



CHORUS: Am Dm

And I think it's gonna be alright, yeah the worst is over now

G F C

The morning sun is shining like a red rubber ball

C Em F C

You never cared for secrets I confide,

C Em F G G7

To you I'm just an ornament, something for your pride

F G C Am

Always running, never caring, that's the life you live

Dm Em F E7

Stolen minutes of your time were all you had to give

CHORUS: Am Dm

And I think it's gonna to be alright, yeah the worst is over now

G F C

The morning sun is shining like a red rubber ball

C Em F C

The story's in the past with nothing to recall

C Em F G G7

I've got my life to live, and I don't need you at all

F G C Am

The roller coaster ride we took is nearly at an end

Dm Em F E7

I bought my ticket with my tears, that's all I'm gonna spend

CHORUS: Am Dm

And I think it's gonna be alright, yeah the worst is over now

G F C

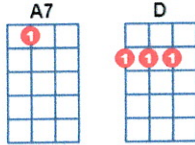
The morning sun is shining like a red rubber ball Whoa oh...(repeat CHORUS)

G F C

OUTRO: It's bouncing and it's shining like a red rubber ball

Rock Island Line

(Leadbelly 1937)



[D] Down the Rock Island Line is a mighty good road,
[D] Rock Island Line is the **[A7]** road to ride
[D] Rock Island Line is a mighty good road
[D] Well if you ride, you got to ride it like you find it
[D] Get your ticket at the station on the **[A7]** Rock Island **[D]** Line

[D] Looked cloudy in the west and it looked like rain
[A7] Round the curve came a passenger train
[A7] North bound train on a southbound track
[N.C.] He's alright a leavin' but he won't be back

[D] Down the Rock Island Line is a mighty good road,
[D] Rock Island Line is the **[A7]** road to ride
[D] Rock Island Line is a mighty good road
[D] Well, if you ride, you got to ride it like you find it
[D] Get your ticket at the station on the **[A7]** Rock Island **[D]** Line

[D] Oh I may be right and I may be wrong
But **[A7]** you're gonna miss me when I'm **[D]** gone

[D] Well the engineer said before he died
There were **[A7]** two more drinks that he'd like to try
[A7] The conductor said what could they be
[N.C.] A hot cup of coffee and a cold glass of tea

[D] Down the Rock Island Line is a mighty good road,
[D] Rock Island Line is the **[A7]** road to ride
[D] Rock Island Line is a mighty good road
[D] Well, if you ride, you got to ride it like you find it
[D] Get your ticket at the station on the **[A7]** Rock Island **[D]** Line.

Rock this Town

Stray Cats

Well, my baby and me went out late Saturday night

I had my hair piled high and my baby just looked so right

Well, pick you up at ten, gotta have you home at two

Mama don't know what I got in store for you

But that's all right 'cause we're looking as cool as can be

Well, we found a little place that really didn't look half bad

I had a whiskey on the rocks and change of a dollar for the jukebox

Well, I put a quarter right into that can but all it played was disco, man

Come on, pretty baby, let's get out of here right away

We're gonna rock this town, rock it inside out

We're gonna rock this town, make 'em scream and shout

Let's rock, rock, rock, man, rock

We're gonna rock 'til we pop, we're gonna rock 'til we drop

We're gonna rock this town, rock it inside out

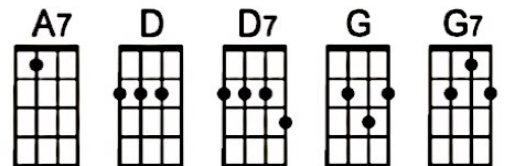
Well, we're having a ball just a-bopping on the big dance floor

Well, there's a real square cat, he looks like 1974

Well, he look at me once, he look at me twice

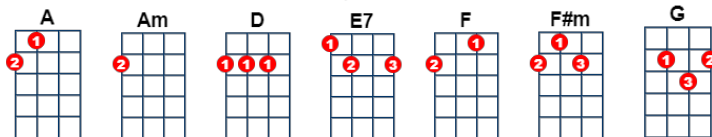
Look at me again and there's a-gonna be fight

We're gonna rock this town, we're gonna rip this place apart



<chorus>

Runaway — Del Shannon



[Am] As I walk along I [G] wonder what went wrong
 With [F] our love a love that felt so [E7] strong
 [Am] And as I still walk on I [G] think of
 The things we've done to-[F]gether
 While our hearts were [E7] young

[A] I'm a walkin' in the rain
 [F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain
 [A] Wishin' you were here by me
 [F#m] to end this misery and I [A] wonder
 I wa wa wa wa [F#m] wonder, [A] Why
 Ah wha wha wha [F#m] why she ran away
 And I [D] wonder, where she will [E7] stay

Intro line → My little [A] runaway, my [D] run run run run [A] runaway [E7]

(Refrain) [Am] [G] [F] [E7] [Am] [G] [F] [E7]

[A] I'm a walkin' in the rain
 [F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain
 [A] Wishin' you were here by me
 [F#m] to end this misery and I [A] wonder
 I wa wa wa wa [F#m] wonder, [A] Why
 Ah wha wha wha [F#m] why she ran away
 And I [D] wonder, where she will [E7] stay
 My little [A] runaway, my [D] run run run run [A] runaway

A [D] run run run run [A] runaway
 A [D] run run run run [A] runaway

4/4 First vocal note = G **Sh-Boom (Life Would Be A Dream)**

(J. Keyes, C. Feaster, C. Feaster, F. McRae, J. Edwards)

(key matches The Crew-Cuts recording)

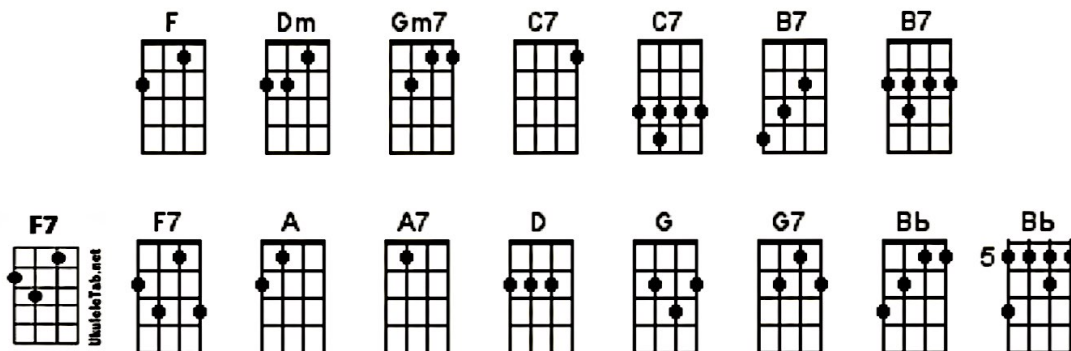
(F)Life could be a (Dm)dream, (*sh-boom*)
 (Gm7) if I could (C7)take you up in (F)par-a-dise up a-(Dm)bove, (*sh-boom*)
 (Gm7) if you would (C7)tell me I'm the (F)on-ly one that you (Dm)love,
 (Gm7)life could be a (C7)dream, sweet-(F)heart.
 Hel-lo, hel-(Dm)lo a-gain, sh-(Gm7)boom, and hop-in' we'll (C7)meet a-gain.

Oh, (F)life could be a (Dm)dream, (*sh-boom*)
 (Gm7) if on-ly (C7)all my pre-cious (F)plans would come (Dm>true' (*sh-boom*)
 (Gm7) If you would (C7)let me spend my (F)whole life lov-in' (Dm)you,
 (Gm7)life could be a (C7)dream, sweet-(F)heart. (*do, do, do, do, sh-boom*)

Bridge: (A) Now ev-'ry time I (A7)look at you,
 (D) some-thing's on my mind.
 (G)If you do what I (G7)want you to,
 (Bb)ba-by, we'd be so (C)fine.

(F)Life could be a (Dm)dream, (*sh-boom*)
 (Gm7) if I could (C7)take you up in (F)par-a-dise a-(Dm)bove, (*sh-boom*)
 (Gm7) if you would (C7)tell me I'm the (F)on-ly one you (Dm)love,
 (Gm7)life could be a (C7)dream, sweet-(F)heart. (Dm) (Gm7) (C7)

Outro: Sh-(F)boom, sh-(Dm)boom,
 (Gm7)ya-da-da, da-da-da, (C7)da-da-da da.
 Sh-(F)boom, sh-(Dm)boom,
 (Gm7)ya-da-da, da-da-da, (C7)da-da-da da.
 Sh-(F)boom, sh-(Dm)boom,
 (Gm7)ya-da-da, da-da-da, (C7)da-da-da da.
 Sh-(F)boom. x 2



Should I Stay Or Should I Go? (The Clash)

(The Clash) - Key of D / Original Key = D

D G D! x4 (see bottom of next page for rhythm)

Darlin' you got to let me know
D G D!

Should I stay or should I go?
G F G!

If you say that you are mine
D G D!

I'll be here till the end of time
A

So, you've got to let me know
D G D!

Should I stay or should I go?

D G D!
It's always tease, tease, tease
D G D!

You're happy when I'm on my knees
G F G!

One day it's fine and next it's black
D G D!

So, if you want me off your back
A

Well, come on and let me know
D G D!

Should I stay or should I go?

(no chords) D / / / G / / / D /
Should I stay or should I go now?

/ / / / G / / / D /
Should I stay or should I go now?

G / / / F / / / G
If I go there will be trouble

D / / / G / / / D /
And if I stay it will be double

A / / / / / / A! D G D!
So, come on and let me know

D G D!
This indecision's buggin' me
D G D!

If you don't want me, set me free
G F G!

Exactly whom I'm s'posed to be
D G D!

Don't you know which clothes even fit me?
A

Come on and let me know
D G D!

Should I cool it or should I blow?

(Break with chords same as verse here)

Should I stay or should I go now? D / // G/// D/

Should I stay or should I go now? / / // G/// D/

If I go there will be trouble G / // F/// G

And if I stay it will be double D / // G/// D/

So, you gotta let me know A/// //// /

Should I cool it or should I blow D/// G/// D/

Should I stay or should I go now? D / // G/// D/

If I go there will be trouble G / // F/// G

And if I stay it will be double D / // G/// D/

So, you gotta let me know A/// //// A!

Should I stay or should I go? D / G / / / D!

Rhythm of chords in intro and between lines in verses:

D D D G G G G D! (no chords)
/ / / / / / / /

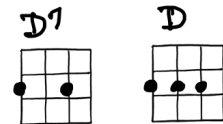
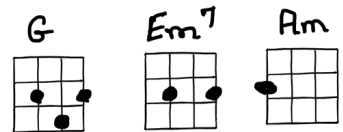
G G G F F F F G! (no chords)
/ / / / / / / /

A A A A A A A A! (no chords)
/ / / / / / / /

Silhouettes on the Shade

The Rays (Bob Crewe 1957)

G^{''} Em^{7''} Am^{''} D^{7''} (x 2)



G Em⁷ Am D7 D G
 Took a walk and passed your house (late last night)
 Em⁷ Am D7 D G
 All the shades were pulled and drawn (way down tight)
 Em⁷ Am D7 G
 From within, a dim light cast two silhouettes on the shade
 Em⁷ Am D D7
 Oh, what a lovely couple they ma-ade

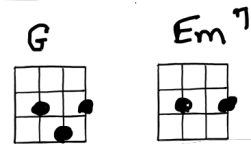
G Em⁷ Am D7 D G
 Put his arms around your waist (held you tight)
 Em⁷ Am D7 D G
 Kisses I could almost taste (in the night)
 Em⁷ Am D7 G
 Wonder why I'm not the guy whose silhouette's on the shade
 Em⁷ Am D D7
 I couldn't hide the tears in my eye-eyes

G Em⁷ Am
 Silhouettes (silhouettes) silhouettes (silhouettes) silhouettes (silhouettes)
 D D⁷
 oh, oh

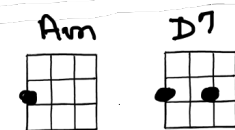
G Em⁷ Am
 Silhouettes (silhouettes) silhouettes (silhouettes) silhouettes (silhouettes),
 D D⁷
 oh, oh



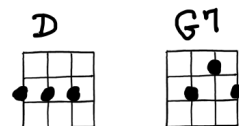
G Em⁷ Am D7 D G
 Lost control and rang your bell (I was sore)



Em⁷ Am D7 D G
 Let me in or else I'll beat (down your door)



Em⁷ Am D7 G
 When two strangers who had been two silhouettes on the shade,
 Em⁷ Am D D7
 said to my shock, "you're on the wrong blo-ock"



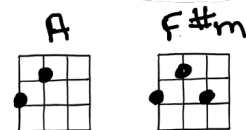
(Sing triplets)

G' G' G' G'
 BaBaBa BaBaBa BaBaba BaBaba

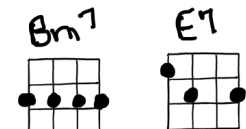
G7' G7'
 BaBaba BaBaBa

G' G'
 BaBaBa BaBaBa

A F#m Bm⁷ E7'' A
 Rushed down to your house with wings (on my feet)



F#m Bm⁷ E7'' A
 Loved you like I never loved (you my sweet)



F#m Bm⁷ E7 A
 Vowed that you and I would be two silhouettes on the shade,
 F#m Bm⁷ E7''
 all of our days, two silhouettes on the sha-ade

A F#m Bm⁷
 Silhouettes (silhouettes) silhouettes (silhouettes) silhouettes (silhouettes)

E7''
 oh, oh

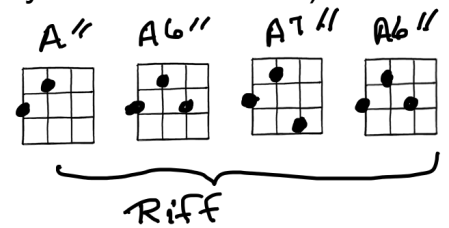
A F#m Bm⁷
 Silhouettes (silhouettes) silhouettes (silhouettes) silhouettes (silhouettes),

E7'' A'
 oh, oh, oh

Slow Down

(Larry Williams, 1958, recorded by Beatles in 1964)

Intro: Riff x 2

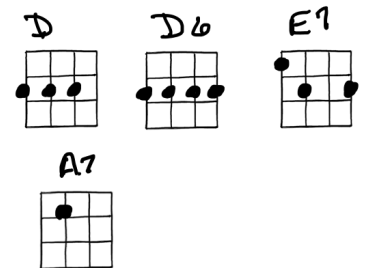


^A
Well, come on pretty baby, won't you walk with me?

Come on, pretty baby, won't you talk with me?

Come on, pretty baby, give me one more chance

^{A7} Try to save our romance



^{D D6}
Slow down

^D Baby, now you're moving way too fast ^{Riff x 2}

^{E7 D7}
You gotta gimme little lovin', gimme little lovin'

^{A7} Ow! If you want our love to last ^{Riff x 2}

^A
Well, I used to walk you home, baby, after school

Carry your books home, too

But now you got a boyfriend down the street

^{A7} Baby, what you trying to do? ^{A7}

^{D D6}
You better slow down

^D Baby, now you're moving way too fast ^{Riff x 2}

^{E7 D7}
You gotta gimme little lovin', gimme little lovin'

^{A7} Brrr, if you want our love to last ^{Riff x 2}



Sweet Sue

(1928 - w/m Victor Young & Will J. Harris)

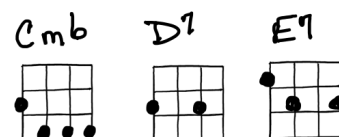
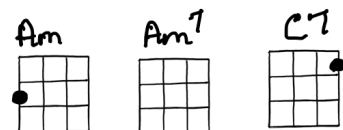
Intro: Gmaj7

Every star above, knows the one I love

Sweet Sue, just you

And the moon on high, knows the reason why

Sweet Sue, it's you



No one else it seems, ever shared my dreams

With-out you, dear, I don't know what I'd do

In this heart of mine, you live all the time,

Sweet Sue, just you (back to beginning)

Ending:

Sweet Sue, just you

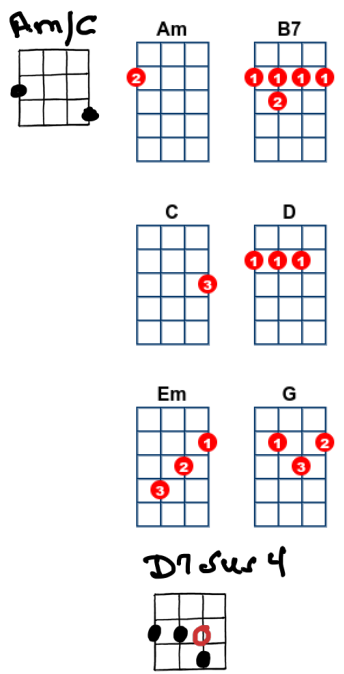


Take It To The Limit

3/4

key: Em, artist: Eagles writer: Randy Meisner, Don Henley, Glenn Frey

Intro: C · · D · · G · · D⁷ · ·



All [G] alone at the end of the [C] evening
 And the [G] bright lights have faded to [C] blue
 I was [G] thinking 'bout a [B7] woman who might have
 [Em] Loved me and I never [D] knew [D⁷ sus 4] [D]

You know I've always been a ^{D⁷} [G] dreamer
 (spent my life [C] running round)
 And it's so hard to [G] change
 (can't seem to [C] settle down)

But the dreams I've seen ^{Am/C} [Am] lately [C]
 Keep on [D] turning out and [C] burning out
 And [D] turning out the [C] same [D]

So [C] put me on a [G] highway
 And [C] show me a [G] sign
 And [C'] take it to the [D'] limit one more [G] time [D]

You can [G] spend all your time making [C] money
 You can [G] spend all your love making [C] time
 If it [G] all fell to [B7] pieces to-[Em]morrow
 Would you still be [D] mine? [D⁷ sus 4] [D]

And when you're looking for your ^{D⁷} [G] freedom
 [G] (nobody [C] seems to care)
 And you can't find the [G] door
 [G] (can't find it [C] anywhere)

When there's nothing to be ^{Am/C} [Am] lieve in [C]
 Still you're [D] coming back, you're [C] running back
 You're [D] coming back for [C] more [D]

So [C] put me on a [G] highway
 And [C] show me a [G] sign
 And [C'] take it to the [D'] limit one more [G] time [D]

x2 [[C] Take it to the [D] limit
 [C] Take it to the [D] limit
 [C] Take it to the [D] limit one more [G] time [D]]

Ending ↪ G''' D''' G'

These Boots Were Made for Walking

key:F, artist:Nancy Sinatra writer:Lee Hazelwood

Intro on C string: 9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 **[F]**

[F] You keep saying you've got something for me

[F] Something you call love but confess **[F7]**

[Bb] You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a mess in'

And now **[F]** someone else is gettin' all your best

These **[G#]** boots are made for **[F]** walking

And **[G#]** that's just what they'll **[F]** do

[G#] One of these days these **[F]** boots are gonna Walk all over you

[F] You keep lying when you oughta be truthin'

And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet **[F7]**

[Bb] You keep samin' when you oughta be changing'

Now what's **[F]** right is right but you ain't been right yet

These **[G#]** boots are made for **[F]** walking

And **[G#]** that's just what they'll **[F]** do

[G#] One of these days these **[F]** boots are gonna Walk all over you

[F] You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'

And you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burnt. **[F7]** Ha!

[Bb] I just found me a brand new box of matches, yeah

And **[F]** what he knows you ain't had time to learn

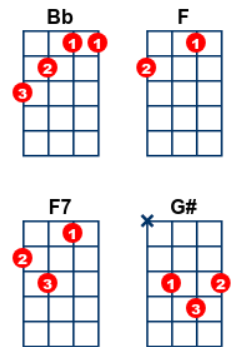
These **[G#]** boots are made for **[F]** walking

And **[G#]** that's just what they'll **[F]** do

[G#] One of these days these **[F]** boots are gonna Walk all over you

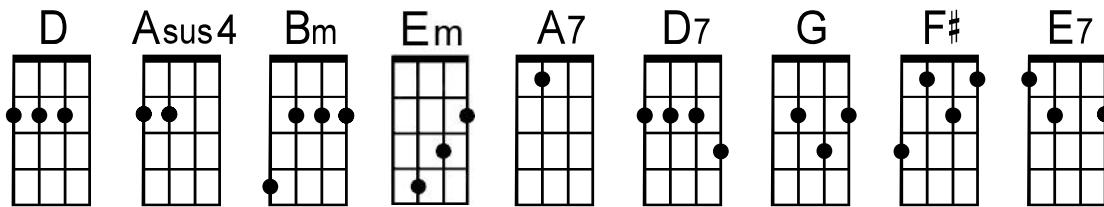
Are ya ready boots? Start walking!

Run from 9th fret on C string: 9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 **[F]**



This Boy

by John Lennon (1963)



Intro: D\ Asus4\ D\ | D . Bm . | Em . A7 . |

D . Bm . | Em . A7 . | D . Bm . |
That boy—oy— took my lo-ove a-way—ay—

Em . A7 . | D . Bm .
Oh, he'll re-gret it— some day—y—ay—ay—

| Em\ --- A7\ . | Em . D . | Em . A7 . |
But this boy— wants you— back a—gai— a—ain—

D . Bm . | Em . A7 . | D . Bm . |
That boy—oy— isn't goo-ood— for you—o—ou—

Em . A7 . | D . Bm . |
though he may want— you, too—o—oo—

Em\ . A7\ . | Em . D . | D7 . .
This boy— wants you— back a—gai— a—ain—

Bridge:

. | G . . . | F# . . . | Bm . . . | D7 . . . |
Oh and this boy— would be happy— just to lo-ove you— but oh my—y—y—y—
(Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa Aaaaaaaaaa)

G . . . | E7 . . . | A7 . . . | A7\ --- --- ---
That boy— won't be happy— till he's seen you cry—y—y—y—
(Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa Aaaaaaaaaa Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa)

D . Bm . | Em . A7 . | D . Bm . |
This boy—oy— wouldn't mi-ind— the pai— a—ain—

Em . A7 . | D . Bm .
would always feel— the sa— a—ame—

| Em\ --- A7\ --- | Em . D . | Em . A7 . |
If this boy— gets you back a—gai— a—ain—

End: D . Bm . | Em . A7 . | D . Bm . | Em . A7 . | Asus4\ D\
This boy— This boy— This Boy—

This Land Is Your Land

Woody Guthrie

Key of C First note=C

C F C

This land is your land this land is my land

G7 C

From California to the New York Island

F C

From the Redwood forests to the Gulfstream waters

G7 C

This land was made for you and me

C F C
As I was walking that ribbon of highway

G7 C

I saw above me an endless skyway

F C

I saw below me a golden valley

G7 C

This land was made for you and me

C F C
I roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps

G7 C

Through the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts

F C

And all around me a voice was sounding

G7 C

This land was made for you and me

C F C
This land is your land this land is my land

G7 C

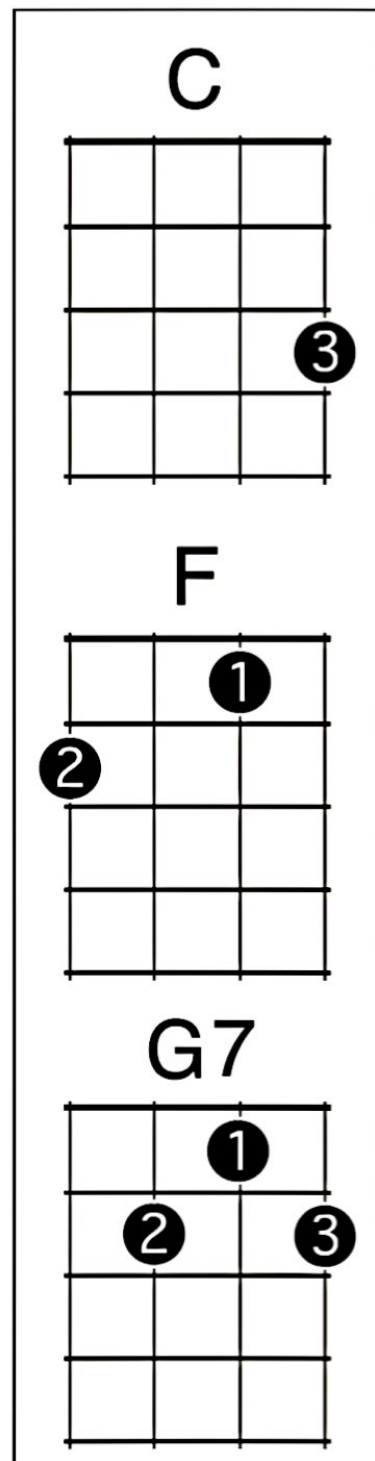
From California to the New York Island

F C

From the Redwood forests to the Gulfstream waters

G7 C

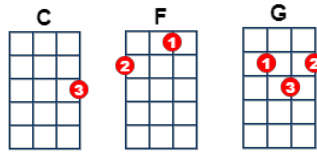
This land was made for you and me



Strum pattern: Dd Dd Dd Dd – emphasize first strum

First note =C

Three Little Birds - Bob Marley and the Wailers



Don't [C] worry, about a thing,
'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right
[C] Singin' don't worry, about a thing,
'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right

[C] Rise up this mornin',
[C] Smiled with the [G] risin' sun,
Three little [C] birds
pitch by my [F] doorstep
Singin' [C] sweet songs
of melodies [G] pure and true,
Sayin', [F] this is my message to [C] you-ou-ou

Don't [C] worry, about a thing,
'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right
[C] Singin' don't worry, about a thing,
'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right

[C] Rise up this mornin',
[C] Smiled with the [G] risin' sun,
Three little [C] birds
pitch by my [F] doorstep
Singin' [C] sweet songs
of melodies [G] pure and true,
Sayin', [F] this is my message to [C] you-ou-ou

Don't [C] worry, about a thing,
'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right
[C] Singin' don't worry, about a thing,
'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right.

True Love Ways

key:D, artist:Buddy Holly writer:Buddy Holly and Norman Petty



Co-written by Buddy Holly and Norman Petty and recorded in October 1958, just four months before the singer's death. It was first released posthumously in March 1960. The song was recorded at what would be his last recording session before his death on February 3rd, 1959 ("The Day the Music Died").

Buddy Holly wrote "True Love Ways" for his new bride, Maria Elena Santiago, as a wedding gift. They were married on August 15, 1958. A photo of their wedding kiss, hangs at the famous P.J. Clarke's Saloon at 55th and 3rd in Manhattan above Table 53, the very table where, just days after meeting Maria he invited her to dinner there, and proposed by offering her a single red rose with a ring around the stem. It was their first date - June 20, 1958.

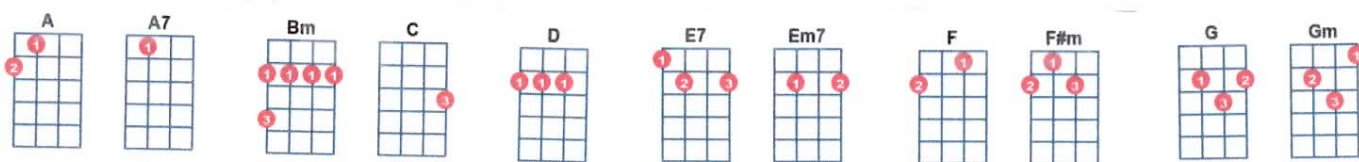
Just you know [D] why [F#m] [G]
 why [A7] you and [D] I [F#m] [G]
 Will [A7] by and [D] by [Bm] [E7]
 Know true love [A] ways [Em7] [A7]
 Some [F#m] times [A] we'll [D] sigh [F#m] [G]
 Some [A7] times we'll [D] cry [F#m] [G]
 And [A7] we'll know [D] why just [Bm] you and [Em7] I
 Know [A7] true love [D] ways

Throughout the [Gm] days our [C] true love [D] ways
 Will bring us [F] joys to share
 With [A] those who [E7] really [A] care [A7]

Sometimes we'll [D] sigh [F#m] [G]
 Some [A7] times we'll [D] cry [F#m] [G]
 And [A7] we'll know [D] why just [Bm] you and [Em7] I
 Know [A7] true love [D] ways [G] [D]

Just you know [D] why [F#m] [G]
why [A7] you and [D] I [F#m] [G]
Will [A7] by and [D] by [Bm] [E7]
Know true love [A] ways [D] [G] [D]

Throughout the [Gm] days our [C] true love [D] ways
 Will bring us [F] joys to share
 With [A] those who [E] really [A] care [A7]
 [A] Sometimes we'll [D] sigh [F#m] [G]
 Some [A7] times we'll [D] cry [F#m] [G]
 And [A7] we'll know [D] why just [Bm] you and [Em7] I
 Know [A7] true love [D] ways [Gm] [D]



Try to Remember the Kind of September

C Am Dm G7
Try to remember the kind of September

C Am Dm G7
When life was slow and oh, so mellow

C Am Dm G7
Try to remember the kind of September

C Am Dm G7
When grass was green and grain was yellow

C Am Dm G7
Try to remember the kind of September

C Am Dm G7
When you were a tender and callow fellow

C Am Dm G7
Try to remember and if you remember

C Am Dm G7
Then follow, follow

C Am Dm G7
Try to remember when life was so tender

C Am Dm G7
That no one wept except the willow

C Am Dm G7
Try to remember the kind of September

C Am Dm G7
When love was an ember about to billow

C Am Dm G7
Try to remember and if you remember

C Am Dm G7
Then follow, follow

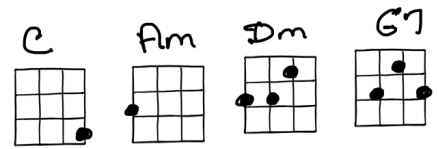
C Am Dm G7
Deep in December, it's nice to remember

C Am Dm G7
Although you know the snow will follow

C Am Dm G7
Deep in December, it's nice to remember

C Am Dm G7
The fire of September that made us mellow

C Am Dm G7 C'
Deep in December, our hearts should remember, And follow, follow - oh - oh

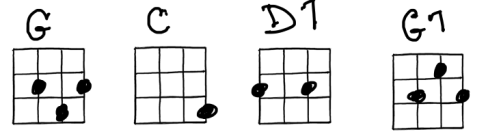


3/4 time

Twenty Flight Rock – Eddie Cochran

(Fairchild/Cochran)

G /// // // // G!



G
Ooh—, well I got a girl with a record machine

When it comes to rockin' she's the queen

C
We love to dance on a Saturday night

G! / (no chords)
All alone where I can hold her tight
D7

But she lives on the twentieth floor uptown
G! / (no chords)
The elevator's broken down

G
So, I walked one, two flight, three flight, four
(G7)

Five, six, seven flight, eight flight, more
C

Up on the twelfth I'm startin' to drag
G

Fifteenth a-floor I'm a-ready to sag
D7 C G /// // //
Get to the top, I'm too tired to rock

/ G
Well, she call-a me up on the telephone

Said, "Come on over honey, I'm all alone"

C
I said, "Baby you're mighty sweet

G! / (no chords)
But I'm in bed with-a achin' feet"
D7

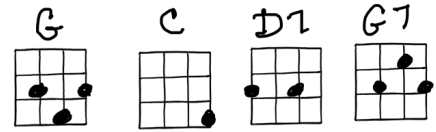
This went on a-for a couple o' days
G! / (no chords)
But I couldn't stay away

G
So I walked one, two flight, three flight, four

(G7)
a-Five, six, seven flight, eight flight, more
C

Up on the twelfth I'm a-ready to drag
G

a-Fifteenth floor I'm a-startin' to sag
D7 C G /// // //
Get to the top, I'm too tired to rock



SOLO: G /// // // // // G7 ///
C7 /// // // // // G /// // // //
D7 /// // // // // G // // // //

/ G
Well, they sent to Chicago for repairs

'Til it's a-fixed I'm a-usin' the stairs
C

Hope they hurry up before it's too late
G! / (no chords)

I love my baby too much to wait
D7

All this climbin' is a-gettin' me down
G! / (no chords)

You'll find my corpse draped over a rail

G
||: But I climbed one, two flight, three flight, four
(G7)

Five, six, seven flight, eight flight, more
C

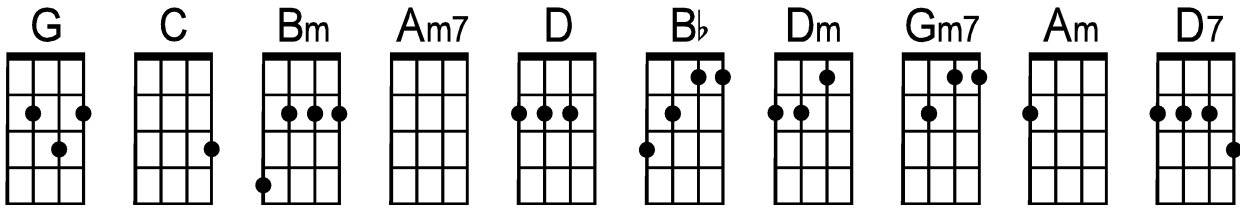
Up on the twelfth I'm a-ready to drag
G

Well, a-fifteenth floor I'm a-startin' to sag
D7 C G /// // // G6 /
Get to the top, I'm too tired to rock :||



Two of Us

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1969)



riff:

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | 1 | & | 2 | & | - | & | 4 | & | | | | | | | | | | | |
| A | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 |
| E | | | | | 0 | | | | 0 | | | | 0 | | | | | 0 | |
| C | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 |
| G | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |

(sing ^BG) **G** Two of us rid—ing no—where spend—ing some-one's—

C . **Bm** . | **Am7** . . . |
hard— earned— pay—

G You and me Sun—day driv—ing not a—rriving

C . **Bm** . | **Am7** . . . | **G** . . . | **D**
on— our— way— back— home— (b c d)

C \ | **G** . . . | **D** . . . | **C** \ | **G** . . .
We're on our way home— (b c d) we're on our way home

C \ --- | **G** \ --- --- --- (pause)
(a b c) We're going home—

riff:

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | 1 | & | 2 | & | - | & | 4 | & | | | | | | | | | | | |
| A | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 |
| E | | | | | 0 | | | | 0 | | | | 0 | | | | | 0 | |
| C | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 |
| G | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |

G Two of us send—ing post—cards, writ—ing let—ters

C . **Bm** . | **Am7** . . . |
on— my— wall—

G You and me burn—ing matches— lift—ing latches—

C . **Bm** . | **Am7** . . . | **G** . . . | **D**
on— our— way— back— home— (b c d)

C \ | **G** . . . | **D** . . . | **C** \ | **G** . . .
We're on our way home— (b c d) we're on our way home

C \ --- | **G** \ --- --- --- (pause)
(a b c) We're going home—

Bridge: (*drumbeats) * * * * * | * * * * * | **Bb** \ --- --- --- | **Dm** \ --- --- --- |
You and— I have memo—ries

Gm7 . . . | **Am** . . . | . . . | **D7** . . .
Long—er than the road— that stretch—es out a—he—ead—

G . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
Two of us wear-ing rain-coats, stand-ing solo—

C . **Bm** . | **Am7** . . . |
in— the— sun—

G . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
You and me chas-ing pa—per, get-ting no-where

C . **Bm** . | **Am7** . . . | **G** . . . | **D**
on— our— way— back— home— (b c d)

. . . **C** | **G** . . . | **D** . . . **C** | **G** . . .
We're on our way home— (b c d) we're on our way home

. | **C** --- | **G** --- --- --- (pause)
(a b c) We're going home—

Bridge: . . . | | **Bb** --- --- --- | **Dm** --- --- --- |
(*drumbeats) * * * * * * * * * * You and— I have memo-ries

Gm7 . . . | **Am** . . . | | **D7**
Long-er than the road— that stretch-es out a-he— ead—

G . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
Two of us wear-ing rain-coats, stand-ing solo—

C . **Bm** . | **Am7** . . . |
in— the— sun—

G . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
You and me chas-ing pa—per, get-ting no-where

C . **Bm** . | **Am7** . . . | **G** . . . | **D**
on— our— way— back— home— (b c d)

. . . **C** | **G** . . . | **D** . . . **C** | **G** . . .
We're on our way home— (b c d) we're on our way home

. | **C** --- | **G** --- --- --- (---Hold-----)
(a b c) We're going home—

riff: 1 & 2 & - & 4 & | **G** . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
A 2 2 2 | 2 2 2 | 2 2 2 | 2 2 2 |
E 0 0 0 | 0 0 0 | 0 0 0 | 0 0 0 |
C 2 2 2 | 2 2 2 | 2 2 2 | 2 2 2 |
G ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | (repeat)

. . . | **G** . . . | . . . | . . . |
(spoken).....we're going home.....

. . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | (fade out)
better be-lieve it.....good-bye
(whistle—)



Wake Me Up Before You Go Go – Wham

Intro: (Fingers Snapping – Chunk [C] on ukulele)
Jitterbug! Jitterbug!

You put the boom [C] boom into my heart, (yeah, yeah)
you send my [Dm] soul sky high when your [C] lovin' starts
Jitterbug into my [C] brain, (ohhh, ohhh)
goes a [Dm] bang bang bang till my [C] feet do the same
But [Dm] something's bugging me... [Em] Something ain't right
My [F] best friend told me what [Em] you did last night
[Dm] Left me sleeping, [Em] in my bed,
[F] I was dreaming but I [G] should've been with you instead [G] G'

Chorus:

Wake me [C] up before you go go,
don't leave me [Dm] hanging on like a [C] yo-yo
Wake me [C] up before you go go,
I don't want to [Dm] miss it when you hit that [C] high
Wake me [C] up before you go go,
'cause I'm not [Dm] planning on going [C] solo
Wake me [C] up before you go go,

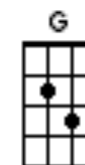
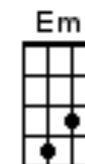
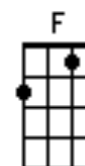
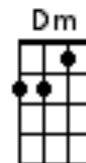
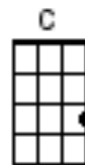
[Dm] take me [Dm] dancing to - [C] night ← To End: Stop on this line
[C] I want to hit that high yeah yeah — C''' C'

You get the [C] gray skies outta my way,
you make the [Dm] sun shine brighter than [C] Doris Day
Turn a [C] mere spark into a flame.
My beats per [Dm] minute never been the [C] same
'Cause [Dm] you're my lady, [Em] I'm your fool,
[Dm] makes me crazy when you [Em] act so cruel
[Dm] C'mon baby, [Em] let's not fight,
[F] we'll go dancing, [G] everything will be alright [G] G'

Repeat Chorus:

[C] Jitterbug! [Dm] [C]
[C] Jitterbug! [Dm] [C]
[Dm] Cuddle up baby, [Em] move in tight,
[F] we'll go dancing [Em] tomorrow night
It's [Dm] cold out there, but it's [Em] warm in bed,
[F] they can dance, [G] we'll stay home instead [G] G'

Repeat Chorus (without last line):

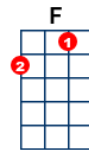
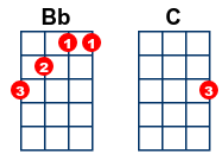


Walk Of Life

key:F, artist:Dire Straits writer:Mark Knopfler

Intro:

4 beats each " " 4 beats each (Sing riff)
[F] [Bb] [C] [Bb] [C] **[F] [Bb] [C] [Bb] [C]**



[F] Here comes Johnny singing oldies goldies
[F] Be-Bop-A-Lula Baby What I Say
[F] Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman
[F] Down in the tunnels trying to make it pay

[Bb] He got the action he got the motion **[F]** oh yeah the boy can play
[Bb] Dedication devotion **[F]** turning all the night time into the day
[F] He do the song about the sweet lovin' **[C]** woman
 He do the **[F]** song about the **[Bb]** knife
 He do the **[F]** walk **[C]** He do the walk of **[Bb]** life
[C] He do the walk of **[F]** life {riff) **[F] [Bb] [C] [Bb] [C]**

[F] Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story
[F] Hand me down my walkin' shoes
[F] Here come Johnny with the power and the glory
[F] Backbeat the talkin' blues

[Bb] He got the action he got the motion **[F]** oh yeah the boy can play
[Bb] Dedication devotion **[F]** turning all the night time into the day
[F] He do the song about the sweet lovin' **[C]** woman
 He do the **[F]** song about the **[Bb]** knife
 He do the **[F]** walk **[C]** He do the walk of **[Bb]** life
[C] He do the walk of **[F]** life (riff) **[F] [Bb] [C] [Bb] [C]**

[F] Here comes Johnny singing oldies goldies
[F] Be-Bop-A-Lula Baby What I Say
[F] Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman
[F] Down in the tunnels trying to make it pay

[Bb] He got the action he got the motion **[F]** oh yeah the boy can play
[Bb] Dedication devotion **[F]** turning all the night time into the day
[F] And after all the violence and **[C]** double talk
 There's just a **[F]** song in all the trouble and the **[Bb]** strife
 You do the **[F]** walk **[C]** You do the walk of **[Bb]** life
[C] You do the walk of **[F]** life (riff - fading) **[F] [Bb] [C] [Bb] [C]** F'

Water is Wide, The (key C)

(British Traditional)

4 counts/chord unless noted

100 bpm

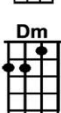
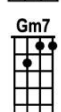
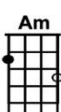
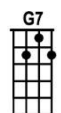
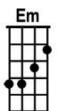
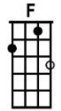
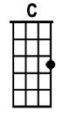
3/17/26

Voice: G

Intro: **C**/// **F**/// **Em**/// **G7**/// (//)

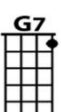
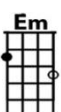
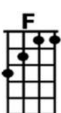
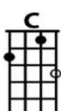
SCT

/ / **C** **F** **C(5/)**
 ||: The water is wide, I can't cross o're
 / / / **Am** **F** **G7(5/)**
 And neither have, I wings to fly
 / / / **Em** **Gm7** **F** **Dm/**
 Give me a boat, that can carry two
 / / / **Em** **G7** **C(6/)** **(5/)**
And both shall row, my love and I

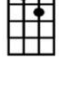


/ / **C** **F** **C(5/)**
 Oh love is gentle, and love is kind
 / / / **Am** **F** **G7(5/)**
 The swee - - test flower, when first it's new
 / / / **Em** **Gm7** **F** **Dm/**
 But love grows old, and waxes cold
 / / / **Em** **G7** **C(6/)**
 And fades aw - ay, like morning dew.

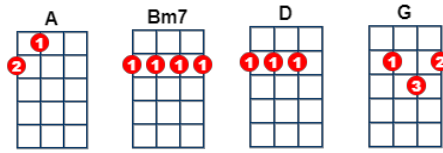
baritone



/ / **C** **F** **C(5/)**
 There is a ship, and she sails the sea
 / / / **Am** **F** **G7(5/)**
 She's loa - ded deep, as deep can be
 / / / **Em** **Gm7** **F** **Dm/**
 But not as deep, as the love I'm in
 / / / **Em** **G7** **C(6/)**
 I know not how, I sink or swim :||



When Will I Be Loved – Everley Brothers



(Intro as last line of chorus) [D] [G] [A] [D]

[D] I've been [G] cheat[A]ed
[D] Been mis[G]treat[A]ed
[D] When will [G] I [A] be [D] loved

[D] I've been [G] put [A]down
[D] I've been [G] pushed a-[A]round
[D] When will [G] I [A] be [D] loved

[G] When I find a [A] new man
[G] That I want for [D] mine
He [G] always breaks my [A] heart in two
It [Bm7] happens every [A] time

[D] I've been [G] made [A] blue
[D] I've been [G] lied [A] to
[D] When will [G] I [A] be [D] loved

(Refrain as chorus) [D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A] [D]

[G] When I find a [A] new man
[G] That I want for [D] mine
He [G] always breaks my [A] heart in two
It [Bm7] happens every [A] time

[D] I've been [G] chea[A]ted
[D] Been mis[G]trea[A]ted
[D] When will [G] I [A] be [D] loved
[D] When will [G] I [A] be [D] loved

Tell me, [D] when will [G] I [A] be [G] lo-o-o-[D]ved

Whiskey In The Jar

key:C, artist:Dubliners writer:Traditional

[C] [C]

[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 [Am] 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 de-[Am]ceiver

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 [Am] 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 [Am] easy

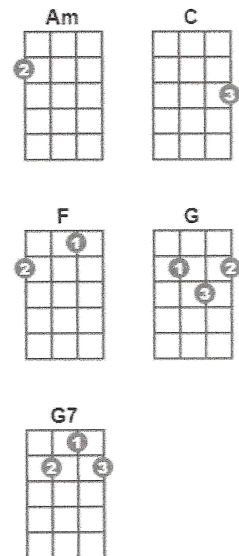
With me [G] ring dum-a doo dum-a da
[C] Whack for the daddy-o. [F] whack for the daddy-o
There's [C] whiskey [G7] in the [C] jar.

I [C] 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 [Am] 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 [Am] slaughter.

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.

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 [Am] 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 [Am] taken.

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.



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 Kill-[Am]arney.
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 [Am] Jenny.

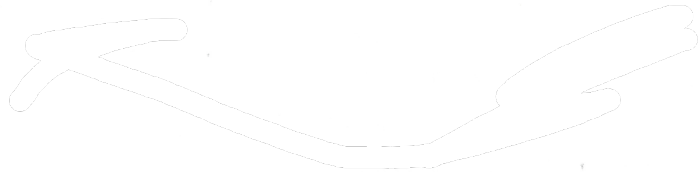
With me [G] ring dum-a doo dum-a da
[C] Whack for the daddy-o. [F] whack for the daddy-o
There's [C] whiskey [G7] in the [C] jar.

Now [C] some men take delight in the [Am] drinking and the roving,
But [F] others take delight in the [C] gambling and the [Am] smoking.
But [C] I take delight in the [Am] juice of the barley,
and [F] courting pretty Jenny in the [C] morning bright and [Am] early.

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.

Slowing On The Last Line

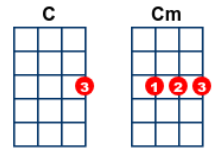
With me [G] ring dum-a doo dum-a da
[C] Whack for the daddy-o. [F] whack for the daddy-o
There's [C] whiskey [G7] in the [C] jar.



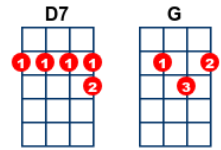
White Sandy Beach

key:G, artist:Israel (IZ) Kamakawiwo'ole writer:Willie Dan (Duc Huy)

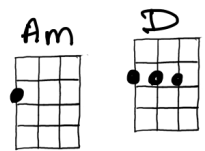
[G] I saw you in my dream, we were walking hand in hand
On a [C] white sandy [Cm] beach of Ha-[G]wai'i [D7]



[G] I saw you in my dream, we were walking hand in hand
 On a [C] white sandy [Cm] beach of Ha-[G]wai'i [D7]



We [G] were playing in the sun, we were having so much fun
 On a [C] white sandy [Cm] beach of Ha-[G]wai'i
 [D7] Sound of the ocean [C] soothes my restless [D7] soul
 [D7] Sound of the ocean rocks me all night long



Those [G] hot long summer days, lying there in the sun
 On a [C] white sandy [Cm] beach of Ha-[G]wai'i

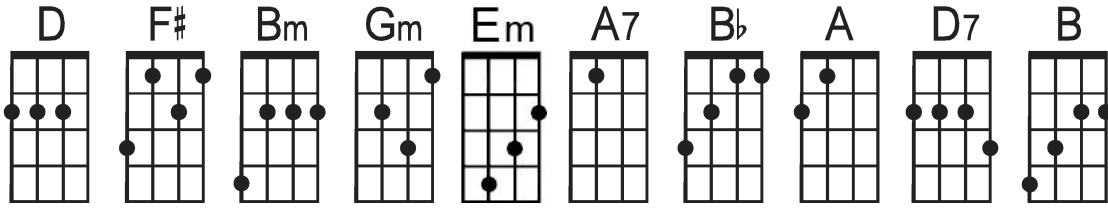
[D7] Sound of the ocean [C] soothes my restless [D7] soul
 [D7] Sound of the ocean rocks me all night long



Last [G] night in my dream, I saw your face again
 We were [C] there in the [Cm] sun,
 On a white sandy beach of Ha-[G]wai'i
 On a [C] white sandy [Cm] beach of Ha-[G]wai'i

World Without Love (Key of D)

by Paul McCartney (1964)



(to play in original key of E, capo up 2 frets).

Intro: D . . . | |

(sing a)

D | F# | Bm |
 Please— lock me a—way— and don't— a-llow— the day—
 | D | Gm | D |
 Here in—side— where I hide— with my lone-li—ness—
 | Em | A7 | D | Bb . A . |
 I don't care what they say I won't stay in a world with-out love—

D | F# | Bm |
 Birds— sing out of tune— and rain—clouds hide— the moon—
 | D | Gm | D |
 I'm O—K— here I'll stay— with my lone-li—ness—
 | Em | A7 | D | D7 |
 I don't care what they say I won't stay in a world with-out love—

Bridge: Gm | | D | |
 So I wait— and in a— while— I will see— my true love— smile—
 Gm | | Em | Bb . A . . |
 She may come— I know not when— When she does I'll know— so baby until

D | F# | Bm |
 Then— lock me a—way— and don't— a-llow— the day—
 | D | Gm | D |
 Here in—side— where I hide— with my lone-li—ness—
 | Em | A7 | D | Bb . A . |
 I don't care what they say I won't stay in a world with-out love—

D | F# | Bm | | D | Gm | D |
 A—0—5-2-0—2—2-2—2—2-5—4-2-0—2-0—0
 E—2—2-2—2—3—0-2-3
 C—2
 G—

. | Em | A7 | D | |
 A—2—5-2—0-0-0—
 E—3-2—0-2-3—3-2-0—
 C—2
 G—



Gm . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . |
Bridge: So I wait— and in a— while— I will see— my true love— smile—

Gm . . . | . . . | Em . . . | Bb . . . | A . . . |
She may come— I know not when— When she does I'll know— so baby until

D . . . | F# . . . | Bm . . . | . . . |
Then— lock me a— way— and don't— a-llow— the day—

. | D . . . | Gm . . . | D . . . | . . . |
Here in— side— where I hide— with my lone-li— ness—

. | Em . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . | B . . . |
I don't care what they say I won't stay in a world with-out love—

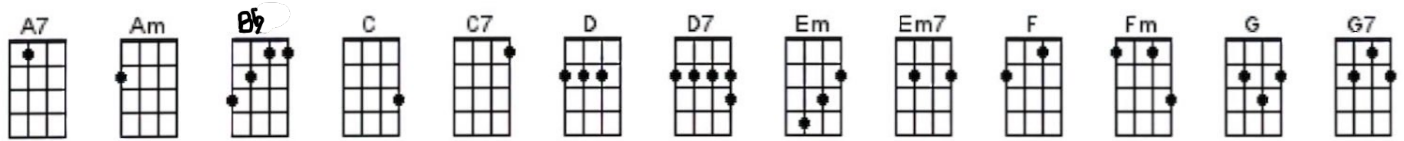
. | Em . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . | B . . . |
I don't care what they say I won't stay in a world with-out love—

. | Em . . . A7 . . . | D\ |
A-----2--2--0-----
E--3-2-0-2-3--3-----3-2-0-----
C-----2-1-2-----
G-----



You Belong To Me

Pee Wee King, Chilton Price, Redd Stewart 1952



INTRO:

C" - Am7" - F" - G7" (x 2)

[C] See the pyramids a-[Em]long the Nile
 [F] Watch the sunrise on a [Em7] tropic isle [A7]
 [F] Just re-[Fm]member darlin' [C] all the [Am] while
 [D7] You belong to [G] me [G7]

[C] See the marketplace in [Em] Old Algiers
 [F] Send me photographs and [Em7] souvenirs [A7]
 [F] Just re-[Fm]member when a [C] dream ap-[Am]pears
 [D7] You be-[G7]long to [C] me

BRIDGE:

[Bb] I'll be so a-[C7]lone, with-[F]out you [F]
 [D] Maybe you'll be [D7] lonesome [G] too, and [G7] blue

[C] Fly the ocean in a [Em] silver plane
 [F] See the jungle when it's [Em7] wet with [A7] rain
 [F] Just re-[Fm]member 'till you're [C] home a-[Am]gain
 [D7] You be-[G7]long to [C] me

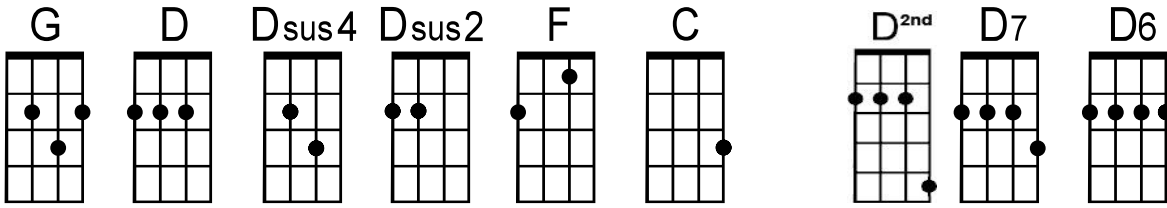
BRIDGE:

[Bb] I'll be so a-[C7]lone, and with-[F]out you [F]
 [D] Maybe you'll be [D7] lonesome [G] too, and [G7] blue

[C] Fly the ocean in a [Em] silver plane
 [F] See the jungle when it's [Em7] wet with [A7] rain
 (F) Just re-(Fm)member, 'till you're [C] home a-[Am]gain
 [F] You, be-[G7]long, to [C]↓ me [Fm]↓ [C]↓

You've Got to Hide Your Love Away

Lennon/McCartney



6/8 time Suggested strum: d d u d u

*(chords in optional walk-down)

Intro: G |

G . . . D . . . | F . . . G . . . | C | F . . . C . . . |
 Here— I stand— head— in ha— and turn— my face— to the wall—

G . . . D . . . | F . . . G . . . | C | F . . . C . . . | D |
 If she's gone— I can't— go oo-on— feelin'— two— foot sma— a— all—

G . . . D . . . | F . . . G . . . | C | F . . . C . . . |
 E—vry where— peo—ple stare— each and— ever—y day—

G . . . D . . . | F . . . G . . . | C |
 I— can see— them laugh— at me e— and— I— hear them

F . . C . . | *D^{2nd} . . D7 . . | D6 . . D . . |
 say— ay— ay—

Chorus: G | C | Dsus4 . . D . . | Dsus2 . . D . . |
 Hey— you've got to hide— your— love a— way—

G | C | Dsus4 . . D . . | Dsus2 . . D . . |
 Hey— you've got to hide— your— love a— way—

G . . . D . . | F . . . G . . | C | F . . . C . . |
 How— can I— e—ven try—y—y I— can— nev—er win—

G . . . D . . | F . . . G . . | C | F . . . C . . | D |
 Hear—ing them— see—ing the e—em in— the— state I'm in— i— in—

G . . . D . . | F . . . G . . | C | F . . . C . . |
 How— could she— say— to me e— love— will— find a way—

G . . . D . . | F . . . G . . | C |
 Ga—ther 'round— all— you clowns— let me— hear you

F . . C . . | *D^{2nd} . . D7 . . | D6 . . D . . |
 say— ay— ay—

Chorus: G | C | Dsus4 . . D . . | Dsus2 . . D . . |
 Hey— you've got to hide— your— love a— way—

G | C | Dsus4 . . D . . | Dsus2 . . D . . |
 Hey— you've got to hide— your— love a— way—

Ending chords and tab:

G . . D . . | F . . G . . | C | F . . C . . | G . . D . . | F . . G . . | C | F . . C . . | G |

A 0 0sl>7 2p0 0 5 3 2 0 0 0sl>7 2p0 0 5 3 2 2 5

E 3

C

G

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