

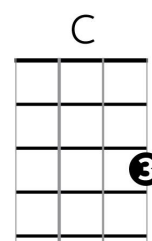
MUG Songsheets: Beginners Songs : Contents

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Clementine (V1.5) – Percy Montrose (3/4 Waltz time)

Intro : C / / / (3 beats of C) x 4
 .. start singing on the last beat

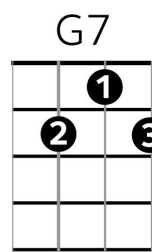
Chords



C / / G7
 In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine,
 / C G7 C
 Dwelt a miner, forty-niner, and his daughter Clementine.

Chorus

C / / G7
 Oh my darling, oh my darling, Oh my darling Clementine
 / C G7 C
 Thou art lost and gone forever, Dreadful sorry, Clementine.



C / / G7
 Light she was, and like a fairy, and her shoes were number nine,
 / C G7 C
 Herring boxes without topes, sandals were for Clementine.

Chorus

C / / G7
 Drove she ducklings to the water, every morning just at nine,
 / C G7 C
 Hit her foot against a splinter, fell in-to the foaming brine.

Chorus

C / / G7
 Ruby lips above the water, Blowing bubbles soft and fine,
 / C G7 C
 But alas, I was no swimmer, Neither was my Clementine.

Chorus

C / / G7
 In my dreams she still doth haunt me, robed in garments soaked in brine,
 / C G7 C
 Then she rises from the waters, and I kiss my Clementine.

Chorus

C / / G7
 How I missed her, how I missed her, How I missed my Clementine,
 / C G7 C
 Till I kissed her little sister, and forgot my Clementine.

Chorus

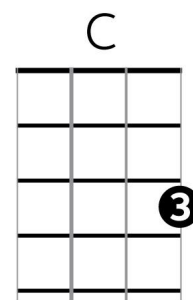
NOTE: / means 'Repeat what went before' (in this case 3 beats of a chord)

He's Got the Whole World in his Hands (V1.5) -- traditional

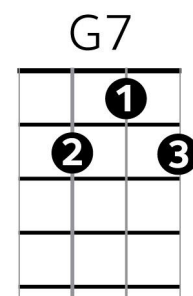
Intro: **C** / / / (4 beats of **C**) x 4
... start singing before last beat

Chords

=====
C /
He's got the whole world in his hands
G7 /
He's got the whole wide world in his hands
C /
He's got the whole world in his hands
G7 **C**
He's got the whole world in his hands
=====



=====
C /
He's got the little bitty baby in his hands
G7 /
He's got the little bitty baby in his hands
C /
He's got the little bitty baby in his hands
G7 **C**
He's got the whole world in his hands
=====



=====
C /
He's got you and me, brother, in his hands
G7 /
He's got you and me, sister, in his hands
C /
He's got you and me, brother, in his hands
G7 **C**
He's got the whole world in his hands
=====

=====
C /
He's got a little ukulele in his hands
G7 /
He's got a little ukulele in his hands
C /
He's got a little ukulele in his hands
G7 **C**
He's got the whole world in his hands
=====

Verse 1 again (repeating the last line, slower to finish)

Down in the Valley (V1.5) – Traditional (¾ Waltz Time)

Intro: **C G7 C**

Chords

=====
C / / / **G7** /

Down in the val - ley, the valley so low

G7 / / / **C** / /

Late in the eve - ning ... hear the wind blow

C / / / **G7** /

Hear the wind blow ... love, hear the wind blow

G7 / / / **C** / /

Late in the eve - ning ... hear the wind blow

=====
C / / / **G7** /

Write me a letter, send it by mail

G7 / / / **C** / /

Send it in care of ... Birmingham Jail

C / / / **G7** /

Birmingham Jail, dear, Birmingham Jail

G7 / / / **C** / /

Send it in care of Birmingham Jail

=====
C / / / **G7** /

Roses love sun - shine, violets love dew

G7 / / / **C** / /

Angels in hea - ven know I love you

C / / / **G7** /

Know I love you, dear, know I love you

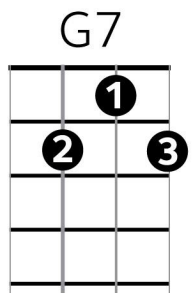
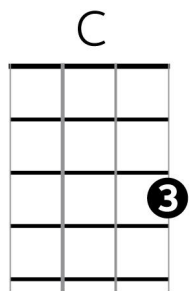
G7 / / / **C** / /

Angels in heav - en know I love you

Repeat song

=====
G7 / / / **C G7 C**{stop}

Angels in heav - en know I love you



Jambalaya (V1.5) – Hank Williams (1952)

Intro: F C F /

=====

F / C /

Good-bye Joe, he gotta go, me oh my - oh

/ / F /

He gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou

F / C /

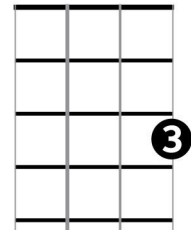
My Y-vonne, the sweetest one, me oh my - oh

/ / F /

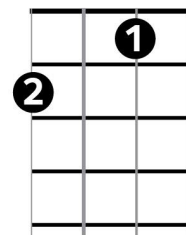
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Chords

C



F



Chorus

F / C /

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo

/ / F /

For tonight, I'm a-gonna see my ma cher a-mie-o

F / C /

Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o

/ / F /

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

F / C /

Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'

/ / F /

Kin-folk come to see Y-vonne by the dozen

F / C /

Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my - oh

/ / F /

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Chorus:

=====

F / C /

Good-bye Joe, he gotta go, me oh my - oh

/ / F /

He gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou

F / C /

My Y-vonne, the sweetest one, me oh my - oh

/ / F /

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

/ / F /

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

/ / F C - F_{stop}

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

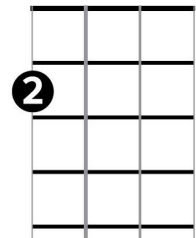
The Drunken Sailor (V1.5) – Traditional Sea Shanty

Intro : Am / / /

Am /
 What shall we do with the drunken sailor?
 G /
 What shall we do with the drunken sailor?
 Am /
 What shall we do with the drunken sailor?
 Am - G - Am
 Ear - ly in the morning

Chords

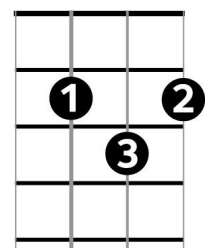
Am



Chorus

Am / G /
 Hooray, and up she rises, Hooray, and up she rises
 Am / Am - G - Am
 Hooray, and up she rises, Ear - ly in the morning

G



Repeat Verse (then chorus) using different words:

Put him in the long boat 'til he's sober ... **Chorus.**

Tie him to the scuppers with the hose pipe on him ... **Chorus.**

Shave his belly with a rusty razor **Chorus**

Throw his ukulele in the deepest ocean **Chorus**

That's what we do with the drunken sailor! **Chorus**

Am / Am - G - Am - Am{stop}
 Hooray, and up she rises, Ear - ly in the mor - ning

Goodnight Irene – Leadbelly (1933) (3/4 Waltz time)

Intro : **G C G D7** (1 bar of each)

Chorus

G / D7 / D7 / G /
 I.... rene goodnight, I... rene goodnight
G G7 C Am
 Goodnight I-rene, Good night I-rene
D7 / G /
 I'll see you in my dreams

G / D7 /
 Last Saturday night I got married,
D7 / G /
 me and my wife settled down
G G7 C /
 Now me and my wife have parted
D7 / G D7
 Gonna take another stroll down town

Chorus

G / D7 /
 Sometimes I live in the country,
D7 / G /
 Sometimes I live in the town
G G7 C /
 Sometimes I take a fool notion,
D7 / G D7
 to jump in the river and drown

Chorus

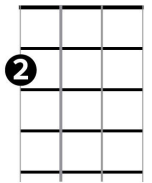
G / D7 /
 Quit your rambling, quit your gambling,
D7 / G /
 Stop staying out late at night
G G7 C /
 Go home to your wife and family
D7 / G D7
 And stay by the fireside bright

Chorus (x2)

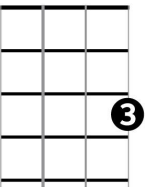
Note: Chord changes in italics (*D7*) are optional

Chords

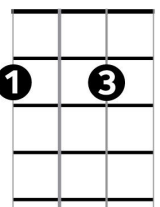
Am



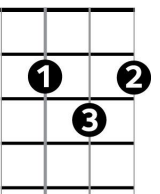
C



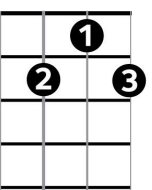
D7



G



G7

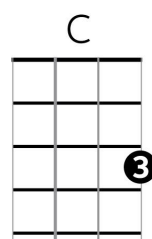


You Can't Always Get What You Want (V1.5) - Rolling Stones(1968)

Intro : C F (x4)

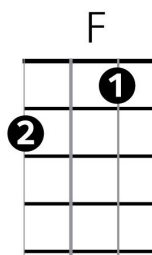
C / F / C / F /
I saw her today at the reception, a glass of wine in her hand
C / F / C / F /
I knew she would meet her connection, at her feet were footloose men

Chords

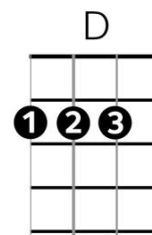


Chorus

C / F /
No, you can't always get what you want
C / F /
You can't always get what you want
C / F /
You can't always get what you want
(D) / F {pause} 2, 3, 4, 1, 2 ..
And if you try sometime you just might find
{no strum} C / F / C / F /
You get what you need .. Oh yeah, hey hey hey, oh yeah



Optional Chord



C / F / C / F /
And I went down to the demonstration, to get my fair share of abuse
C / F /
Singing, "We're gonna vent our frustration
C / F /
If we don't we're gonna blow a 50-amp fuse"

Chorus

C / F / C / F /
I went down to the Chelsea drugstore .. to get your prescription filled
C / F / C / F /
I was standing in line with Mr. Jimmy .. and man, did he look pretty ill
C / F / C / F /
We decided that we would have a soda, my favourite flavour, cherry red
C / F / C / F /
I sung my song to Mr. Jimmy, and he said one word to me, and that was "dead"
... I said to him

Chorus

C / F / C / F /
I saw her today at the reception, in her glass was a bleeding man
C / F /
She was practiced at the art of deception,
C / F /
well I could tell by her blood-stained hands

Chorus (x2) then repeating last line (x6) and end on G

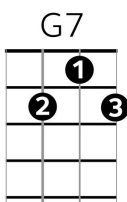
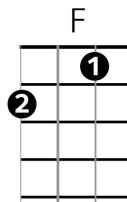
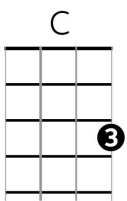
Note: alternative version in Book 1, page 2

See You Later Alligator – Bill Haley and the Comets

Intro: C /{pause} {count 1, 2, 3, 4, 1}

Well, I saw my baby walkin' - with another man today
 Well, I saw my baby walkin' - with another man today
 When I asked her what's the matter - this is what I heard her say ...

Chords



Chorus (repeating each phrase)

See you later alligator - after 'while crocodile
 See you later alligator - after 'while crocodile
 Can't you see you're in my way now?
 - Don't you know you cramp my style?

When I thought of what she told me - nearly made me lose my head
 When I thought of what she told me - nearly made me lose my head
 But the next time that I saw her - reminded her of what she said....

Chorus

Instrumental: playing chorus chords

She said, I'm sorry pretty baby - you know my love is just for you
 She said, I'm sorry pretty baby - you know my love is just for you
 Won't you say that you'll forgive me - and say your love for me is true
 I said wait a minute 'gator - I know you meant it just for play
 I said wait a minute 'gator - I know you meant it just for play
 Don't you know you really hurt me - and this is what I have to say ...

Chorus

See you later alligator - So long, that's all, goodbye

I've Just Seen a Face (V1.5) – The Beatles (1965)

Intro : C / / /

C / / /
 I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place where we just
 Am / / /
 met .. She's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see we've
 F / G C /
 met .. Na na na, na na na

C / / /
 Had it been another day I might have looked the other way and
 Am / / /
 I'd have never been aware but as it is I'll dream of her to-
 F / G C /
 night .. Da da da, da da da

Chorus

G / F
 Falling, yes I am falling ..
 / C F C /
 - And she keeps calling .. me back a-gain

C / / /
 I have never known the likes of this, I've been alone and I have
 Am / / /
 Missed things and kept out of sight but as it is I'll dream of her to-
 F / G C /
 night .. Da da da, da da da

Chorus

Solo

C / / / Am / / / F / G C /

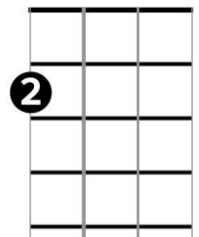
Chorus

C / / /
 I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place where we just
 Am / / /
 met .. She's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see we've
 F / G C /
 met .. Na na na, na na na

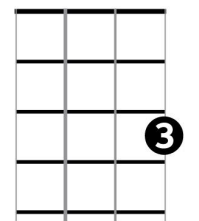
Chorus (x 3) to end

Chords

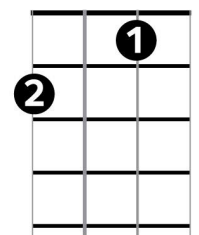
Am



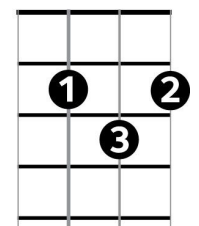
C



F



G



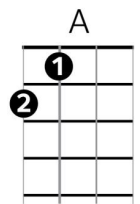
Hound Dog – Elvis Presley (Leiber and Stoller, 1952) 12-Bar Blues!!

Intro : A /{pause} {count: 1, 2, 3, 4, 1 }

Chords

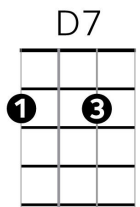
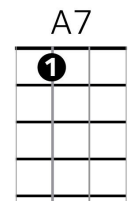
Verse 1

{pause} A / /
 You ain't nothin' but a hound dog -- Cryin' all the time
 / D7 / A
 - You ain't nothin' but a hound dog -- Cryin' all the time
 / E7 D7 A (E7)
 -- Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of mine



Verse 2

{pause} A / /
 Well they said you was high-classed -- Well, that was just a lie
 / D7 / A
 - Yeah they said you was high-classed -- Well, that was just a lie
 / E7 D7 A (E7)
 -- Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of mine



Verse 1

Instrumental (with aaaahs) ... A / / / D7 / A / E7 D7 A (E7)

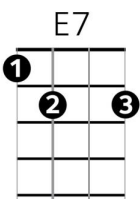
Verse 2

Instrumental (with aaaahs) ... A / / / D7 / A / E7 D7 A (E7)

Verse 2

{pause} A / /
 You ain't nothin' but a hound dog -- Cryin' all the time
 / D7 / A
 - You ain't nothin' but a hound dog -- Cryin' all the time
 / E7
 -- Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit
 D7 A A - A7 {stop}

And you ain't no friend of mine



Alphabet Song/Twinkle Little Star – Traditional

Sing along with kids, siblings, grand-kids, partners!

(Very educational!)

C / F C
A B C D E F G -
F C G7 C
H I J K L-M-N-O-P --
C F C G7
Q R S T U and V --
C F C G7
W - X and Y and Z

C / F C
Now I know my A B C -
F C G7 C
Won't you sing a-long with me?

=====

Then try them with:

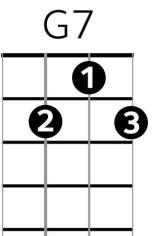
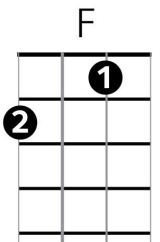
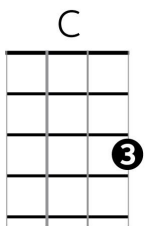
C / F C
Twinkle, twinkle, little star
F C G7 C
How I wonder what you are
C F C G7
Up a-bove the world so high
C F C G7
Like a diamond in the sky

C / F C
Twinkle, twinkle, little star
F C G7 C
How I wonder what you are

=====

Then try them together!

Chords



Early One Morning – Traditional (1787)

Intro : C / F - G - C

C / F G

Early one morning, just as the sun was rising

C / F - G - C

I heard a maiden singing, from the va - lley below:

Chorus

G C G C
Oh, don't deceive me, Oh never leave me,

C F C - G - C
How could you use, a poor maiden so?

C / F G

Oh gay is the garland, and fresh are the roses,

C / F - G - C

I've culled from the garden, to bind upon thy brow.

Chorus

C / F G

Remember the vows, that you made to your Mary

C / F - G - C

Remember the bow'r, where you promised to be true.

Chorus

C / F G

Thus sang the poor maid, her sorrows bewailing,

C / F - G - C

Thus sang the poor maid in the va - lley below:

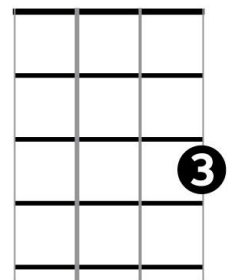
Chorus

C F C - G - C_{stop}

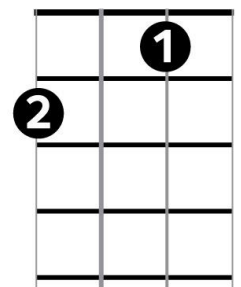
How could you use, a poor maiden so?

Chords

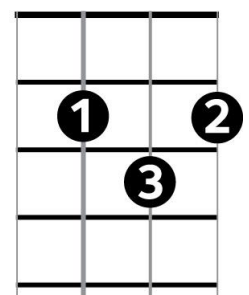
C



F



G

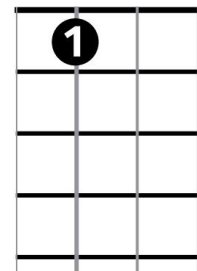


Joshua Fought the Battle of Jericho – Traditional

Intro: Dm / / /

Chords

A7



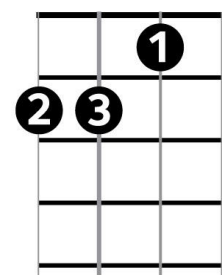
Chorus

Dm / A7 Dm
Joshua fought the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho

Dm /
Joshua fought the battle of Jericho

A7 Dm
And the walls came tumbling down

Dm



Dm /
You may talk about the men of Gideon

/ A7
You may brag about the men of Saul

Dm /
But there's none like good old Joshua

A7 Dm - A7 -
At the battle of Jericho ... Oh ...

Chorus

Dm /
Up to the walls of Jericho

/ A7
They marched with spears in hand

Dm /
"Come blow them ram horns", Joshua said

A7 Dm - A7 -
"Cause the battle is in our hands!" ... Oh

Chorus

Dm /
Then the ram sheep horns began to blow

/ A7
The trumpets began to sound

Dm /
Joshua commanded the children to shout

A7 Dm - A7 -
And the walls came tumbling down ... Oh ...

Chorus

A7 Dm
And the walls came tumbling down

Rock Around the Clock – Bill Haley and his Comets

Intro: A /

A /
One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock
Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock
Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock

E7 /

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight.

A /

Put your glad rags on and join me, hon',
we'll have some fun when the clock strikes one,

Bridge

D7 /

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

A /

We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight

E7 D7 A E7

We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

A /

When the clock strikes two and three and four,
if the band slows down we'll yell for more

Bridge

Instrumental : strumming verse and bridge chords

A /

When the chimes ring five and six and seven
we'll be rockin' up in 7th heaven

Bridge

A /

When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too,
I'll be goin' strong and so will you

Bridge

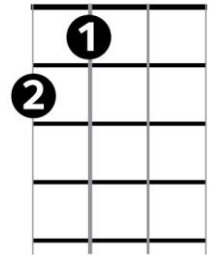
A /

When the clock strikes 12 we'll cool off then,
start a rockin' 'round the clock again

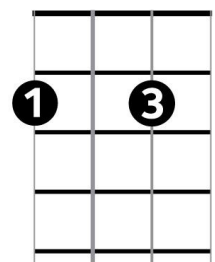
Bridge, repeating the last line 3 times

Chords

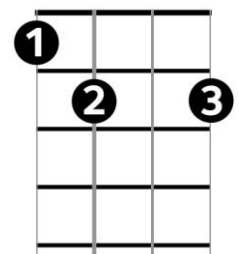
A



D7



E7



I Have a Dream – Abba (1979)

Intro: C (or Csus4) C G G C C{pause}

G7 / C / G7 / C
 I have a dream - a song to sing - to help me cope - with anything
 / G7 / C
 - - If you see the wonder - - of a fairy tale
 / G7 / C /
 - - You can take the future - - even if you fail

Chorus

G7 / F C
 I believe in angels - - something good in everything I see
 G7 / F C
 I believe in angels - - when I know the time is right for me
 G7 G7{pause} C - / /
 I'll cross the stream - I have a dream

G7 / C / G7 / C
 I have a dream - a fantasy - to help me through - reality
 / G7 / C
 - - And my destination - - makes it worth the while
 / G7 / C /
 - - Pushing through the darkness - - still another mile

Chorus

G7 G7{pause} C - / /
 I'll cross the stream - I have a dream

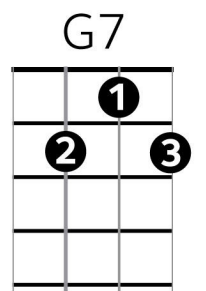
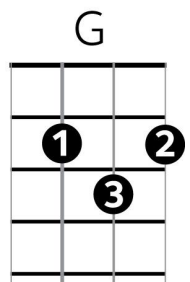
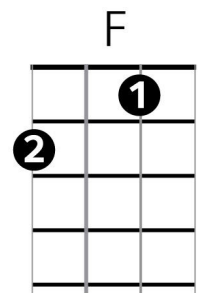
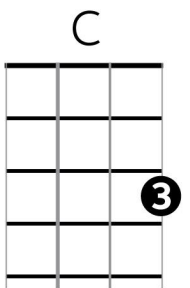
Verse 1 again

Chorus

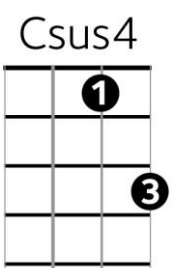
G7 G7{pause} C - / /
 I'll cross the stream - I have a dream

Outro: C (or Csus4) C G C
 C (or Csus4) C G C{stop}

Chords



Optional



Folsom Prison Blues – Johnny Cash

Intro: C / / /

C / / /
 I hear the train a coming, it's rolling round the bend
 / / C7 /
 And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
 F / / / C / /
 I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps dragging on
 / G7 / / / C /
 - - But that train keeps rolling on down to San Antone

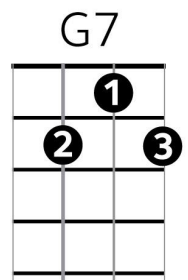
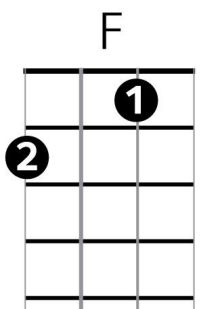
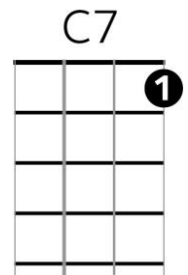
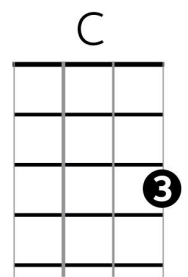
C / / /
 When I was just a baby, my mama told me: "Son
 / / C7 /
 Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns"
 F / / / C
 But I shot a man in Reno - - just to watch him die
 G7 / / / C /
 When I hear that whistle blowing - I hang my head and cry

C / / /
 I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
 / / C7 /
 They're probably drinking coffee .. and smoking big cigars
 F / / / C
 But I know I had it coming - I know I can't be free
 G7 / / / C /
 But those people keep a moving - and that's what tortures me

C / / / /
 Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
 / / C7 /
 I bet I'd move on over a little farther down the line
 F / / / C /
 Far from Folsom Prison - that's where I want to stay
 G7 / / / C /
 And I'd let that lonesome whistle - - blow my blues away

C / / /
 I hear the train a coming, it's rolling round the bend
 / / C7 /
 And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
 F / / / C / /
 I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps dragging on
 / G7 / / / C /
 - - But that train keeps rolling on down to San Antone
 / G7 / / / C /
 - - But that train keeps rolling on down to San Antone

Chords



The Times They Are A-Changin' – Bob Dylan (3/4 waltz time)

C *Am* **F** **C**
Come gather 'round people, wherever you roam

C *Dm* **F** **G7**
And admit that the waters around you have grown

C *Am* **F** **C**
And accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone

C *Am* **G** **G7** **F** **C** **F** **G7**
If your time to you is worth saving, then you better start swimming Or you'll sink like a stone

C *Am* **G7** **G7** **C**
For the times they are a-cha -- ang -- in'.

C *Am* **F** **C**
Come writers and critics, who prophesize with your pen

C *Dm* **F** **G7**
And keep your eyes wide, the chance won't come again

C *Am* **F** **C**
And don't speak too soon, for the wheel's still in spin

C *Am* **G** **G7** **F** **C** **F** **G7**
And there's no telling who that it's naming .. for the loser now will be later to win

C *Am* **G7** **G7** **C**
For the times they are a-cha -- ang -- in'.

C *Am* **F** **C**
Come senators, congressmen, please heed the call

C *Dm* **F** **G7**
Don't stand in the doorway, don't block up the hall

C *Am* **F** **C**
For he that gets hurt will be he who has stalled

C *Am* **G** **G7** **F** **C** **F** **G7**
There's a battle outside and it is raging .. It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls

C *Am* **G7** **G7** **C**
For the times they are a-cha -- ang -- in'.

C *Am* **F** **C**
Come mothers and fathers, throughout the land

C *Dm* **F** **G7**
And don't criticize what you can't understand

C *Am* **F** **C**
Your sons and your daughters are beyond your command

C *Am* **G** **G7** **F** **C** **F** **G7**
Your old road is rapidly aging .. please get out of the new one if you can't lend your hand

C *Am* **G7** **G7** **C**
For the times they are a-cha -- ang -- in'.

C *Am* **F** **C** **C** *Dm* **F** **G7**
The line it is drawn, the curse it is cast. The slow one now will later be fast

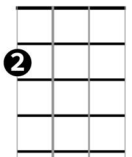
C *Am* **F** **C** **C** *Am* **G** **G7**
As the present now will later be past. The order is rapidly fading

F **C** **F** **G7**
And the first one now will later be last

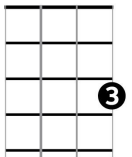
C *Am* **G7** **G7** **C**
For the times they are a-cha -- ang -- in'.

Chords

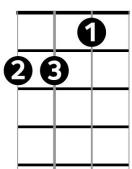
Am



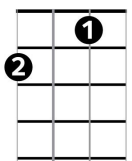
C



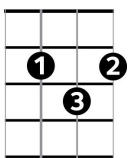
Dm



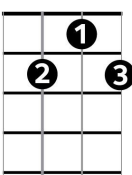
F



G



G7



Peggy Sue (V1.5) – Buddy Holly (1957)

Intro: G C G D7 (4 beats each)

Chords

=====
G C G - C - G - G7 -

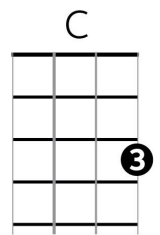
If you knew Peggy Sue then you'd know why I feel blue

C / G - C - G

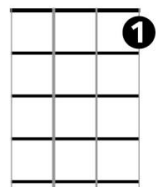
Without Peggy, my Peggy Su - u - ue.

D7 C - C7 - G - C - G - D7 -

Oh well I love you gal, yes I love you Peggy Sue



C7



=====
G / Eb G
 Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty Peggy Sue

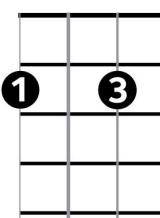
C / G - C - G

Oh Peggy, my Peggy Su - u - ue

D7 C - C7 - G - C - G - D7 -

Oh well I love you gal, yes I love you Peggy Sue

D7



=====
G C G - C - G - G7 -

I love you Peggy Sue with a love so rare and true

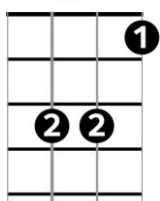
C / G - C - G

Oh Peggy, my Peggy Su - u - ue

D7 C - C7 - G - C - G - D7 -

Oh well I love you gal, yes I love you Peggy Sue

Eb



Instrumental verse

=====
G C G - C - G - G7 -

C / G - C - G

D7 C - C7 - G - C - G - D7 -

=====
G C G - C - G - G7 -

Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, Oh how my heart yearns for you

C / G - C - G

Oh Peggy, my Peggy Su - u - ue

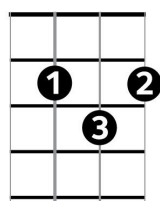
D7 C - C7 - G - C - G

Oh well I love you gal, yes I love you Peggy Sue

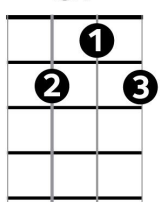
D7 C - C7 - G - C - G-D7-G

Oh well I love you gal, yes I want you Peggy Sue

G



G7



Show Me The Way to Go Home – Irving King

C *C7* **F** **C**
 Show me the way to go home, I'm tired and I want to go to bed

C *Am*
 I had a little drink about an hour ago

G *G7*
 and it's gone right to my head

C *C7* **F** **C**
 Where ever I may roam, On land or sea or foam ...

C *Am*
 You will always hear me singing this song ...

G7 **C**
 Show me the way to go home

=====
C *C7* **F** **C**
 Indicate the way to my abode, I'm fatigued and I want to retire

C *Am*
 I had a spot of beverage sixty minutes ago,

G *G7*
 And it went right to my cerebellum

C *C7*
 Wherever I may perambulate

F **C**
 On land, or sea or atmospheric vapour

C *Am*
 You can always hear me crooning this melody ...

G7 **C**
 Indicate the way to my abode

=====
C *C7* **F** **C**
 Lead me to my bed, I'm knackered and I want to get some kip

C *Am*
 I had a bit of booze about an hour ago

G *G7*
 and it went right to my head

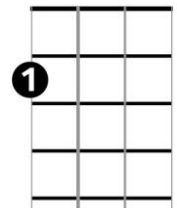
C *C7* **F** **C**
 Wherever I may stroll .. to the pub, or to the dole

C *Am*
 You will always hear me making this plea ...

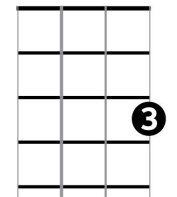
G7 **C**
 Lead me to my bed

Chords

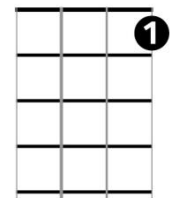
Am



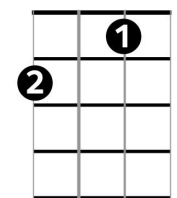
C



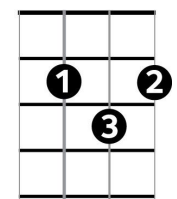
C7



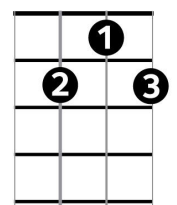
F



G



G7



Pretty Flamingo (v1.5) – Manfred Mann (1966)

Intro: G C G C G C G (each song chord has 2 beats)

C G C G C G /
On our block, all of the guys call her fla-min-go

C D7 G /
'Cause her hair glows like the sun

C D7 G C G
And her eyes can light the sky

C G C G C G /
When she walks, she moves so fine, like a fla-min-go

C D7 G /
Crimson dress that clings so tight

C D7 G C
She's out of reach and out of sight

Bridge

G G7 C /
- When she walks by ...
D7 / G / G7

She brightens up the neighbourhood
/ C / D7 /

Oh every guy would make her his
G {pause} / D7 {pause} /

If he just could ... if she just would

/ / G C G C G /
-- Some sweet day I'll make her mine, pretty fla-min-go

C D7 G /
Then every guy will envy me

C D7 G C G
'Cause paradise is where I'll be

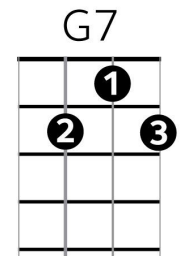
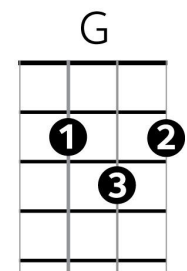
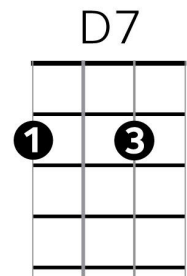
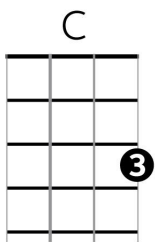
Solo: C G C G C G / / C G C G C G /

Repeat Bridge + last verse

Outro

C G C G C G C G
Sha-la la, La-la-la la, Pretty fla-min-go
Sha-la la, La-la-la la, Pretty fla-min-go
Sha-la la, La-la-la la, Pretty fla-min-go
Sha-la la, La-la-la la, Pretty fla-min-go

Chords

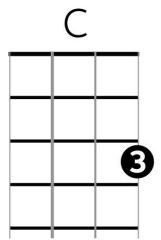


Da Doo Ron Ron – Phil Spector/ The Crystals (1963)

Intro : G G G G (1 bar of each)

Chords

G C
I met him on a Monday and my heart stood still

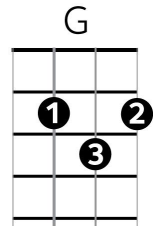


D7 G
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

G C
Somebody told me that his name was Bill

D7 G
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

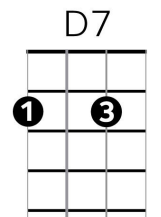
G C G D7
Yees, my heart stood still, yees, his name was Bill



G C
Aaaand when he walked me home

D7 G G G
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

G C
I knew what he was thinkin' when he caught my eye



D7 G
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

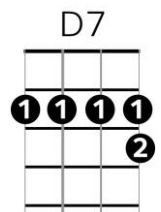
G C
He looked so quiet but my oh my

D7 G
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

G C G D7
Yees, he caught my eye, yees, but my oh my

or

G C
Aaaand when he walked me home



D7 G G G
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

Solo (x2) : G C D7 G
... Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

G C
Well he picked me up at seven and he looked so fine

D7 G
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

G C
Someday soon I'm gonna make him mine

D7 G
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

G C G D7
Yees, he looked so fine, yees, gonna make him mine

G C
Aaaand when he walked me home

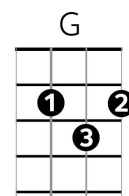
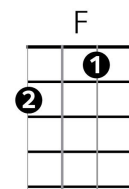
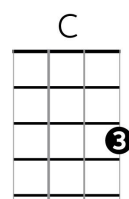
D7 G
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron (x3)

Walking on Sunshine – Katrina and the Waves (Kimberley Rew)

Intro : **C/// F/// G/// F/// (x3)**

C **F** **G** **F** **C** **F** **G** **F**
 I used to think may-be you love me, now baby I'm sure
C **F** **G** **F** **C** **F** **G** **F**
 And I just can't wait till the day when you knock on my door.
C **F** **G** **F** **C** **F** **G** **F**
 Now everytime I go for the mail-box, gotta hold myself down.
C **F** **G** **F** **C** **F** **G**
 Cos I just can't wait till you write me you're coming a-round.

Chords



Chorus

F **G** **G** **F** **(x3)**
 I'm walking on sunshine... Who--oah!
 C **F** **G** **F** **(x2)** then **C** **F** **G** **F**
 And don't it feel good!

C **F** **G** **F** **C** **F** **G** **F**
 I used to think maybe you love me, now I know that it's true
C **F** **G** **F** **C** **F** **G** **F**
 And I don't wanna spend my whole life just a-waitin' for you
C **F** **G** **F** **C** **F** **G** **F**
 Now I don't want you back for the weekend, not back for a day .. no no
C **F** **G** **F** **C** **F** **G**
 I said baby I just want you back, and I want you to stay .. oh yeah

Chorus followed by
G///G///G///G///

C **F** **G** **F** **(x2)**
 I feel alive, I feel a love, I feel a love that's really real
 G **G** **F**
 I'm on sunshine, baby, whoah yeah
F **G** **G** **F** **(x2)** **F** **C** **F** **G** **(x2)**
 I'm walking on sunshine... Who--oah! And don't it feel good!

Outro (freak-out!)

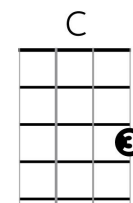
F **C** **F** **G** **F** **C** **F** **G**
 And don't it feel good, hey alright now, don't it feel good, oh yeah!
F **C** **F** **G** **F** **C** **F** **G**
 Don't it feel good, say it, say it, say it again now, don't it feel good. Yeah yeah
F **C** **F** **G** **(x3)**
 Don't it, don't it, don't it, don't it, don't it feel good,
F **C** **F** **C**
 Don't it feel good oh yeah!

I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For – U2

Intro C /// Csus4 /// C /// Csus4 //

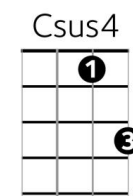
Chords

C
I have climbed .. highest mountain, I have run .. through the fields



F C Csus4 C
Only to be with you, only to be with you

C
I have run, I have crawled, I have scaled .. these city walls

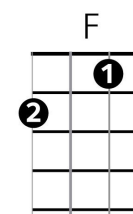


F C Csus4 C
These city walls, only to be with you

G F C Csus4 C
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for (x2)

C
I have kissed .. honey lips, felt the healing .. fingertips

F C Csus4 C
It burned like a fire .. this burning desire

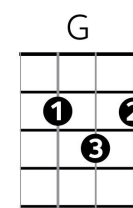


C
I have spoke with .. tongue of angels, I have held .. the hand of a devil

F C Csus4 C
It was warm in the night, I was cold as a stone

G F C Csus4 C
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for (x2)

Instrumental: G /// F /// C / Csus4 / C /// (x2)



C
I believe in the kingdom come, Then all the colours will bleed into one

F C Csus4 C
Bleed into one .. well yes I'm still running

C
You broke the bonds and you loosed the chains

F
Carried the cross of my shame, of my shame ...

C Csus4 C
... You know I believe it

G F C Csus4 C
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for (x2)

Outro

G F C Csus4 C
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for (x2)

A Teenager in Love – Dion & the Belmonts, Marty Wilde, Red Hot Chilli Peppers

Intro: C /// Am /// F /// G7 /// then continue with:

C Am F G7
Ooooo, Ooooo, Wa-oooo, Ooooo (x2)

C Am F G7
Each time we have a quarrel it almost breaks my heart

C Am F G7
Cause I am so afraid that we will have to part

C Am F G7
Each night I ask .. the stars up above
C {pause} G7

Why must I be-ee a teenager in love?

C Am F G7
One day I feel so happy next day I feel so sad

C Am F G7
I guess I'll learn to take the good with the bad

C Am F G7
Each night I ask .. the stars up above
C {pause} G7

Why must I be-ee a teenager in love?

Bridge

F G7 F G7
I cried a tear for nobody but you
F G7 F G7
I'll be a lonely one if you should say were through

C Am F G7
Well if you want to make me cry .. that won't be hard to do

C Am F G7
And if you say goodbye .. I'll still go on loving you

C Am F G7
Each night I ask .. the stars up above
C {pause} G7

Why must I be-ee a teenager in love?

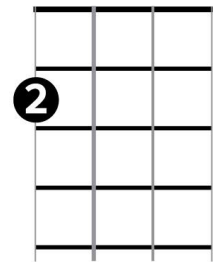
Bridge

Repeat Verse 3

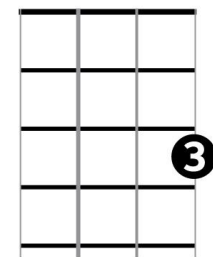
C Am F G7
Why must I be-ee a teenager in love, (x3 .. ending on C)

Chords

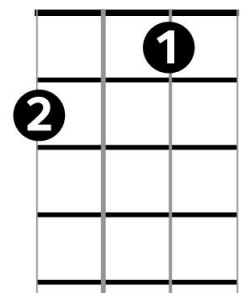
Am



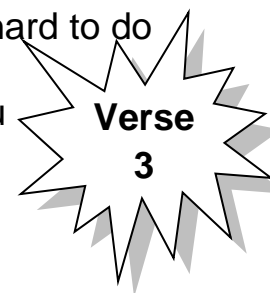
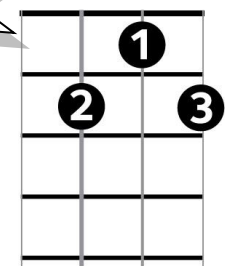
C



F



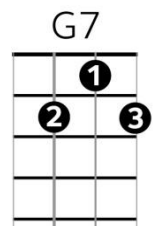
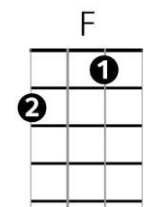
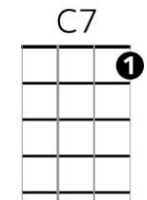
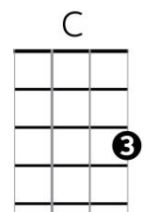
G7



Save the Last Dance For Me – The Drifters (1960)

C /
 You can dance .. every dance with the guy
 / **G7** /
 Who gave you the eye, let him hold you tight.
G7 /
 You can smile .. every smile for the man
 / **C** /
 Who held your hand 'neath the pale moonlight

Chords



Chorus (with 'Ahhhhh' in background after F ?)
G7 - **C7** - **F** /
 But don't for - get who's taking you home
C /
 and in whose arms you're gonna be
G7 / **C** /
 So darlin', save the last dance for me

C /
 Oh I know ('Oh I know') that the music's fine
 / **G7** /
 like sparkling wine, go and have your fun ('Yes I know, Oh I know')
G7 / / **C** /
 Laugh and sing, but while we're apart, don't give your heart to anyone

Chorus (using 'Cause don't forget ...)

{pause} **G7** / **C** /
 Baby, don't you know I love you so? Can't you feel it when we touch?
G7 / **C** /
 I will never, never let you go ... I love you, oh, so much

C /
 You can dance ('You can dance'), go and carry on
 / **G7** /
 Till the night is gone and it's time to go ('You can dance, etc')
G7 /
 If he asks .. if you're all alone,
 / **C** /
 Can he take you home, you must tell him "no"

Chorus (using 'Cause don't forget ...) (x2)

G7 / **C** /
 So Darlin', save the last dance for me
G7 / **C(stop)**
 So Darlin', save the last dance for me

Colours – Donovan

Intro : **G /// C /// G /// G ///**

G
 Yellow is the colour of my true love's hair
C G C G
 In the morning, when we rise ... in the morning, when we rise
D C G C G D
 That's the time, that's the time, I love the best

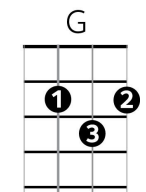
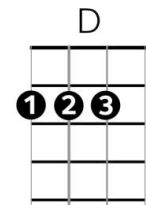
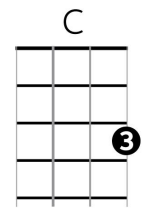
G
 Blue is the colour of the sky, y, y
C G C G
 In the morning, when we rise ... in the morning, when we rise
D C G C G D
 That's the time, that's the time, I love the best

G
 Green's the colour of the sparkling corn
C G C G
 In the morning, when we rise ... in the morning, when we rise
D C G C G D
 That's the time, that's the time, I love the best

G
 Mellow is the feeling that I get
C G C G
 When I see her, mm – mmm .. when I see her, uh-huh
D C G C G D
 That's the time, that's the time, I love the best

G
 Freedom is a word I rarely use
C G C G
 Without thinkin', mm – mmm .. without thinkin', mm - mmm
D C G C G G
 Of the time, of the time, when I've been loved

Chords



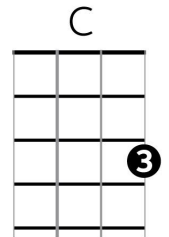
It's All Over Now – Rolling Stones

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

Chords

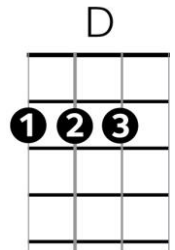
G

Well, baby used to stay out all night long
She made me cry, she done me wrong
She hurt my eyes open, that's no lie
Tables turn and now her turn to cry



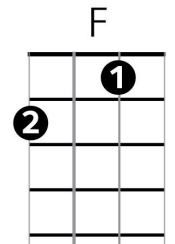
Chorus

	D		C		G
Because I used to love her,		but it's all over now			
	D		C		G
Because I used to love her,		but it's all over now			



G

Well, she used to run around with every man in town
She spent all my money, playing her high class game
She put me out, it was a pity how I cried
Tables turn and now her turn to cry

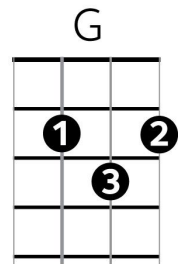


Chorus

Instrumental: **D /// C /// G /// G /// (x4?)**

G

Well, I used to wake the morning, get my breakfast in bed
When I'd gotten worried she'd ease my aching head
But now she's here and there, with every man in town
Still trying to take me for that same old clown



Chorus (x2)

Outro

D /// C /// G /// G /// (x4)

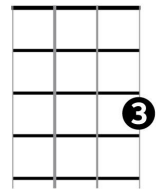
Zip a Dee Doo Dah (V1.5) – Allie Wrubel and Ray Gilbert (1946)

Intro:

F - C - G7 - C - {2 beats for each chord}

Chords

C



C F - C -

Zip a dee doo-dah, zip a dee ay

F - C - D7 - G7 -

My, oh my, what a wonderful day!

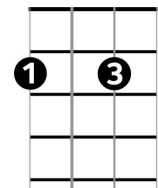
C F - C -

Plenty of sunshine headed my way

F - C - G7 - C -

Zip a dee doo-dah, zip a dee ay

D7



G7 F - C -

Mister bluebird on my shoul - der.

D7 {pause} G7 {pause}

It's the truth, it's actual. - Everything is satisfactual.

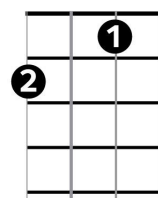
C F - C -

Zip a dee doo-dah, zip a dee ay

F - C - G7 - C -

Wonderful feeling, wonderful day

F



Instrumental (with whistling?):

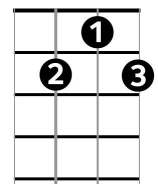
C F - C - F - C - D7 - G7 -

C F - C - F - C - G7 - C -

G7 F - C - D7 {pause} G7 {pause}

C F - C - F - C - G7 - C -

G7



Repeat whole song

Outro (slowing down with 4 beats each chord):

F C G7 C {stop}

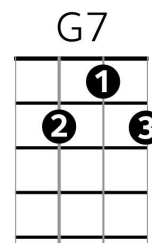
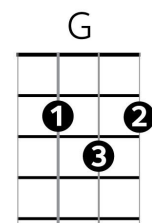
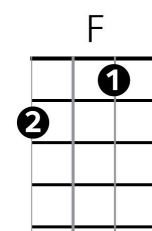
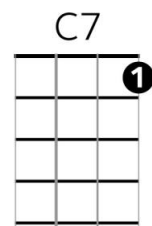
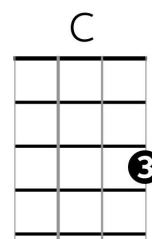
Wonderful feeling, wonderful day

Putting On The Style – Norman Cazden (1920?), Lonnie Donegan, The Quarrymen

Intro : C /// C ///

Chords

C G
 Sweet sixteen goes to church just to see the boys,
 G7 C
 Laughs and screams and giggles at every little noise.
 C7 F
 Turns her face a little, and turns her head awhile,
 G {pause} {G7} {C}
 But everybody knows she's only putting on the style. Yes ...



Chorus

C G
 Putting on the agony, putting on the style,
 G7 C
 That's what all the young folks are doing all the while.
 C7 F
 And as I look around me I sometimes have to smile.
 G G7 C
 Seeing all the young folks putting on the style.

C G
 Well, the young man in a hot rod car, driving like he's mad,
 G7 C
 With a pair of yellow gloves he's borrowed from his dad.
 C7 F
 He makes it roar so lively, just to see his girlfriend smile,
 G {pause} {G7} {C}
 But she knows he's on--ly putting on the style. He's ...

Chorus

C G
 Preacher in the pulpit roars with all his might,
 G7 C
 "Sing Glory Halleluja!" puts the folks all in a fright.
 C7 F
 Now you might think it's Satan that's a-coming down the aisle,
 G {pause} {G7} {C}
 But it's only our poor preacher, boys, that's putting on the style. He's ..

Chorus

Instrumental : Thrash the verse chords

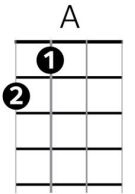
Chorus (x2)

Get Back – The Beatles (1969)

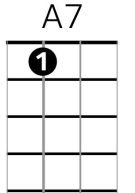
Intro (increasing in volume): **A / / / A / / / A / / / A / G D**

=====
A **A7** **D** **A**
 Jo Jo was a man who thought he was a loner, But he knew he couldn't last
A **A7** **D** **A**
 Jo Jo left his home in Tucson, Arizona, For some California grass

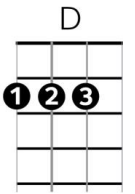
Chords



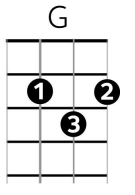
Chorus
A **A7** **D** **A / G D**
 Get back, get back, get back to where you once belonged
A **A7** **D** **A**
 Get back, get back, get back to where you once belonged
 (Get Back Jojo!) (or Lorretta!)



Solo: **A / / / A7 / / / D / / / A / G D A / / / A7 / / / D / / / A / G D**
 =====
Chorus (in low laid-back style?)



Solo: **A / / / A7 / / / D / / / A / G D A / / / A7 / / / D / / / A / G D**
 =====
A **A7** **D** **A**
 Sweet Lorreta Martin thought she was a woman, but she was another man
A **A7** **D** **A**
 All the girls around her said she's got it coming but she gets it while she can



Chorus (Lorretta version)
 =====
 Solo: **A / / / A7 / / / D / / / A / G D A / / / A7 / / / D / / / A / G D**

=====
Chorus (Lorretta version) (*with long 4 bar pause at the end*)
 =====

Outtro (Spoken)
A **A** **D** **A / G D**
 Get back Lorreta, Your mommy is waiting for you

A **A**
 Wearin' her high heel shoes and her low neck sweater,
D **A**
 Get back home Lorreta

=====
Chorus -- and end with **G D A**
 =====

Spirit In The Sky – Norman Greenbaum (1969)

Intro: A /// A / D C (x 8)

A A A D
When I die and they lay me to rest, gonna go to the place that's the best
D A E7 A
When they lay me down to die, going up to the spirit in the sky
A A
Goin' up to the spirit in the sky ('spirit in the sky'),
A A / D /
That's where I'm gonna go when I die ('when I die'),
D A
When I die and they lay me to rest,
E7 (A /// A / D C) x4
I'm gonna go to the place that's the best

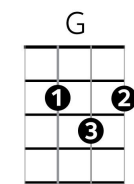
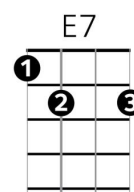
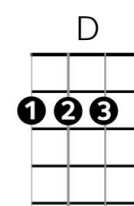
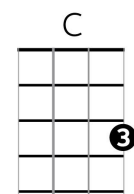
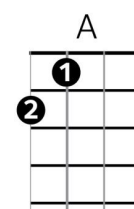
A A A D
Prepare yourself, you know it's a must, gotta have a friend in Jesus
D A
So you know that when you die,
E7 E7 / A /
He's gonna recommend you to the spirit in the sky ('spirit in the sky')
A A
Gonna recommend you to the spirit in the sky,
A A / D /
That's where you're gonna-go when you die ('when you die'),
D A
When you die and they lay you to rest,
E7 (A /// A / D C) x4
You're gonna go to the place that's the best

Solo: A /// G /// A /// C /// A /// G /// A /// C /// (A /// A / D C) x4

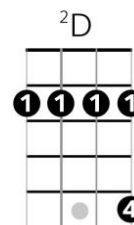
A A A D
I've never been a sinner; I've never sinned, I've got a friend in Jesus
D A
So you know that ... when I die,
E7 E7 / A /
He's gonna set me up with the spirit in the sky
A A
Gonna set me up with the spirit in the sky ('spirit in the sky')
A D
That's where I'm gonna go when I die ('when I die'),
D A E7 A
When I die and they lay me to rest, I'm gonna go to the place that's the best...
E7 A
Go to the place that's the best...

Outro: A /// A / D C (x 4) and end on A

Chords



Alternative for D to C at end of verse



I'm Yours (V1.5) – Jason Mraz (2005) (this is good with a reggae-type rhythm)

Intro: C / G / Am / F /

C / G /

Well, you done done me and you bet I felt it. I tried to be chill but-you're-so-hot that I melted.

Am / F /

I fell right through the cracks now I'm tryin to get ba-a-ack.

C /

Before the cool done run out, I'll be givin it my bestest,

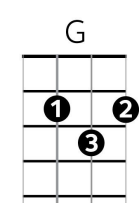
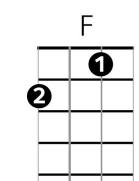
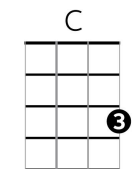
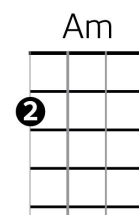
G /

And nothing's gonna stop me but divine intervention,

Am / F /

I reckon it's again my turn to win some or learn some.

Chords



C / G / Am / F / C / G / Am / F /

But I won't hes-i-tate, no more, no more, It can not wait. I'm you-ours.

C / G / Am

- Well open up your mind and see like me, Open up your plans and damn you're free,

F /

- Look into your heart and you'll find love love love love.

C / G / Am

Listen to the music-of-the-moment people dance and sing, we're just one big fami-ly,

F / D7 {pause} 2,3,4 1,2,3 ...

And it's our godforsaken-right-to-be loved, loved, loved, loved .. loved.

C / G / Am / F /

So I won't hes-i-tate, no more, no more, It can not wait. I'm su-u-ure.

C / G / Am / F /

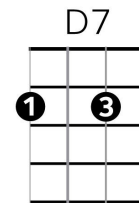
There's-no-need to com-pli-cate, our time is short, this is our fate, I'm yours.

C G Am G F

Do do do do do, do do do do do, do you want to come on, scooch on over closer dear

F D7 / C G Am G F / D7 {pause} 2,3,4 1,2,3 ...

And I will nibble your ear.



C /

I've been spendin' way too long checkin' my tongue in the mirror,

G /

And bendin' over backwards just to try to see it clearer,

Am / F /

But my breath fogged up the glass ... so I drew a new face and I laughed.

C /

I guess what I'd be sayin' is there ain't no better reason,

G / Am / F {pause}

To rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons, It's what we aim to do, our name is our virtue.

C / G / Am / F /

But I won't hes-i-tate, no more, no more, It can not wait. I'm su-u-ure.

C / G / Am / F /

There's-no- need to com-pli-cate, our time is short, this is our fate, I'm yours..

A Capella Section

C / G / Am

- Well open up your mind and see like me, - Open up your plans and damn you're free,

F /

Look into your heart and you'll find that the sky is yo-o-ours.

C / G /

So please don't, please don't, please don't, there's no need to complicate

Am / F / D7 /

- Cause our time is short .. this is, this is, this is our fateI'm yours

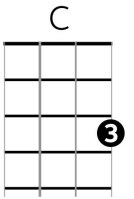
Outro
C / G / Am / F / (x2) fade, ending on C

All Shook Up – Elvis Presley (1957)

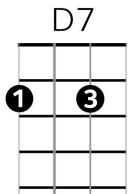
Intro: **G /// G /// G /// G ///**

Chords

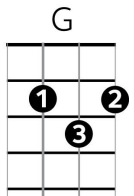
Well-a bless my soul what's wrong with me? I'm itching like a man on a fuzzy tree
 My friends say I'm acting queer as a bug, I'm in love ... I'm all shook up
 Uh huh huh, mmm, yeah, yeah, yeah



My hands are shaky and my knees are weak, I can't seem to stand on my own 2 feet
 Who do you think when you have such luck? I'm in love ... I'm all shook up
 Uh huh huh, mmm, yeah, yeah, yeah



Well, please don't ask me what's on my mind, I'm a little mixed up but I'm feeling fine
 When I'm near that girl that I love best, My heart beats so it scares me to death



She touched my hand what a chill I got, Her lips are like a volcano that's hot
 I'm proud to say she's my buttercup, I'm in love ... I'm all shook up
 Uh huh huh, mmm, yeah, yeah, yeah

My tongue gets tied when I try to speak, My insides shake like a leaf on a tree
 There's only one cure for this body of mine, that's to have the girl that I love so fine

Well she touched my hand, what a chill I got. Her lips are like a volcano that's hot
 I'm proud to say she's my buttercup, I'm in love ... I'm all shook up
 Uh huh huh, mmm, yeah, yeah, yeah
 Uh huh huh, mmm, yeah, yeah, yeah
 Uh huh huh, mmm, yeah, yeah, yeah .. I'm all shook up

Waltzing Matilda – Banjo Paterson (1895) (Intro: C F G7 G7)

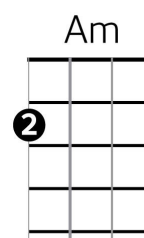
C G Am F
Once a jolly swagman camped beside a billabong

C Am F G7
Under the shade of a coolibah tree,

C E7 Am F
And he sang as he watched and waited 'till his billy boiled,

C Am G7 C
"You'll come a waltzing, Matilda, with me."

Chords

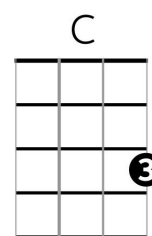


C / F / Chorus
"Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda,

C Am F G7
You'll come a waltzing, Matilda, with me."

C E7 Am F {this line }
And he sang as he watched and waited 'till his billy boiled {changes}

C Am G7 C /
"You'll come a waltzing, Matilda, with me."

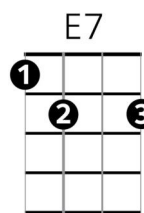


C G Am F
Down came a jumbuck to drink at the billabong,

C Am F G7
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee,

C E7 Am F
And he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tucker bag,

C Am G7 C
"You'll come a waltzing, Matilda, with me."



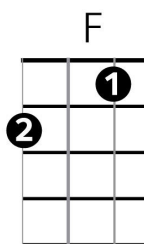
Chorus: + Line 3: And he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tucker bag,

C G Am F
Up rode the squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred,

C Am F G7
Down came the troopers, one, two, three.

C E7 Am F
"Where's that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag?"

C Am G7 C
You'll come a waltzing, Matilda, with me."



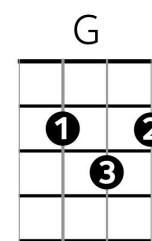
Chorus: + Line 3: Where's that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag?

C G Am F
Up jumped the swagman and sprang into the billabong,

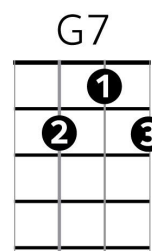
C Am F G7
"You'll never catch me alive," said he.

C E7 Am F
And his ghost may be heard as you're passing by that billabong,

C Am G7 C
"You'll come a waltzing, Matilda, with me."



Chorus: + Line 3: And his ghost may be heard as you're passing by that billabong
Then repeat last 2 lines to finish

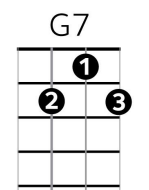
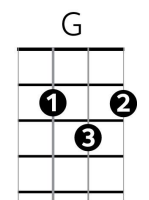
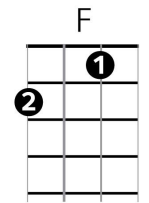
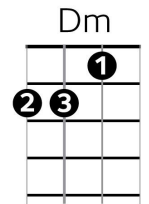
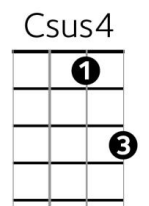
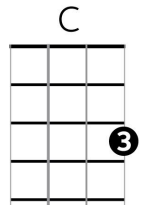
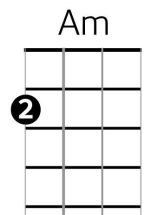


The Last Thing On My Mind – Tom Paxton (1964)

Intro: C / / / G / / / C / Csus4 / C /

=====
 C F C F C G C C
 It's a lesson too late for the learning, made of sandmade of sand
 C F C
 In the wink of an eye my soul is turning,
 F C G C / Csus4 /
 in your hand, in your hand

Chords



Chorus

C G G F C
 Are you going away with no word of farewell?
 Am Dm G G7
 Will there be not a trace left behind?
 C F C Am
 Well I could have loved you better, didn't mean to be unkind
 C G C / Csus4 / C
 You know that was the last thing on my mind

=====
 C F C F C G C C
 You've got reasons a plenty for going, this I know this I know
 C F C
 For the weeds have been steadily growing
 F C G C / Csus4 /
 Please don't go please don't go

Chorus

=====
 C F C F C G C C
 As I lie in my bed in the morning, without you without you
 C F C
 Every song in my head dies a-borning
 F C G C / Csus4 /
 Without you without you

Chorus

Chorus

=====
 C G C / Csus4 / C {pause}
 You know that was the last thing on my mind

Bring Me Sunshine – Kent & Dee (1966), Morecambe and Wise

G / Am D7 Am D7 G /
 Bring me sunshine, in your smile... bring me laughter... all the while,
G7 / C /
 In this world where we live, there should be more happiness,
A7 / D7 {pause}
 So much joy you can give, to each brand new bright tomorrow.
G / Am D7 Am D7 G /
 Make me happy, through the years... never bring me... any tears,
G7 / C /
 Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,
A7 D7 G D7
 Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

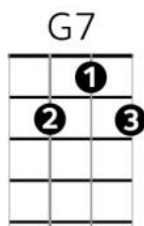
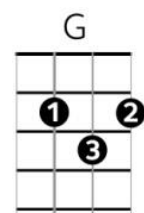
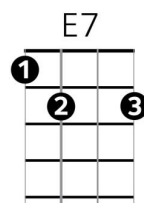
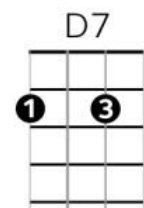
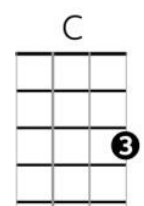
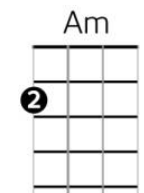
G / Am D7 Am D7 G /
 Bring me sunshine, in your eyes... bring me rainbows... from the skies,
G7 / C /
 Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun,
A7 / D7 {pause}
 We can be so content, if we gather little sunbeams.
G / Am D7 Am D7 G /
 Be light hearted, all day long... keep me singing... happy songs,
G7 / C /
 Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,
A7 D7 G /
 Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love

G / Am D7 Am D7 G /
 Bring me sunshine, in your smile... bring me laughter... all the while,
G7 / C /
 In this world where we live, there should be more happiness,
A7 / D7 {pause}
 So much joy you can give, to each brand new bright tomorrow.
G / Am D7 Am D7 G /
 Make me happy, through the years... never bring me... any tears,
G7 / C /
 Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,
A7 D7 G D7
 Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

Instrumental verse : whistle, la la la la, kazoo, etc.

G / Am D7 Am D7 G /
 Bring me sunshine, in your eyes... bring me rainbows... from the skies,
G7 / C /
 Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun,
A7 / D7 {pause}
 We can be so content, if we gather little sunbeams.
G / Am D7 Am D7 G /
 Be light hearted, all day long... keep me singing... happy songs,
G7 / C /
 Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,
A7 D7 G E7
 Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me lo - o - o - ove
A7 D7 G G-D7-G
 Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love

Chords

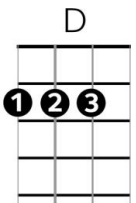
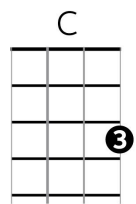


Tell Me Ma – Traditional (19th century) Dubliners, Van Morrison, etc.

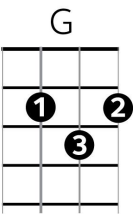
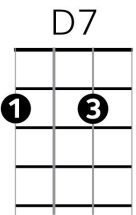
Intro: **G / C / G / / / (x2)**

Chords

G	G	D7	G
I'll tell me ma when I get home: the boys won't leave the girls alone			
G	G	D7	G
They pulled my hair and they stole my comb, but that's all right till I go home			
G	C	G	D
She is handsome, she is pretty, she is the Belle of Belfast city			
G	C	G /	D7 / G / / /
She is courting one, two, three, please won't you tell me - who is she?			



G	G	D7	G
Albert Mooney says he loves her - all the boys are fightin' for her			
G	G	D7	G
They rap on her door and ring on the bell - will she come out, who can tell?			
G	C	G	D
Out she comes as white as snow Rings on her fingers and bells on her toes			
G	C		
Old Jenny Murray says she'll die			
G /	D7 /	G / / /	
If she doesn't get the fella with the roving eye			



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

Chorus

Chorus

G	C	G	D
She is handsome, she is pretty, she's the Belle of Belfast city			
G	C	G /	D7 / G - D7 - G
She is courting one, two, three, please won't you tell me - who is she?			

Return To Sender – Blackwell & Scott, Elvis Presley (1962)

Intro (x2)

C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
 - Return to sender, - Return to sender

=====

C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
 - I gave a letter to the post man, he put it his sack

C **Am** **Dm** - **G7** **C** {pause}
 - Bright and early next morning, he brought my letter back

"She wrote upon it ... "

F	G7	F	G7	Chorus
- Return to sender,		- Address unknown		
F	G7	C	C	
- No such number,		- No such zone		

F **G7** **F** **G7**
 - We had a quarrel, - A lovers' spat

D7 / / **G7**
 - I'd write "I'm sorry", but my letter keeps coming back

=====

C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
 - So when I dropped it in the mailbox, I sent it "Special D"

C **Am** **Dm** - **G7** **C** {pause}
 - Bright and early next morning, it came right back to me

"She Wrote Upon It ... " + Chorus

=====

F / / **C**
 This time I'm gonna take it myself and put it right in her hand

D7 / / **G7** {pause}
 And if it comes back the very next day, then I'll understand

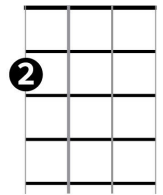
"The Writing On It ... " + Chorus

Outro (repeat 4 times, fading)

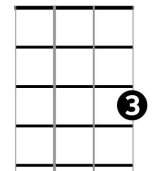
F **G7** **F** **G7**
 - Return to sender, - Return to sender

Chords

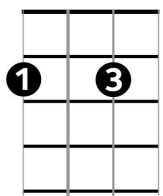
Am



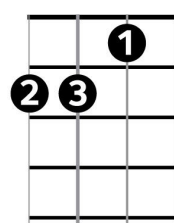
C



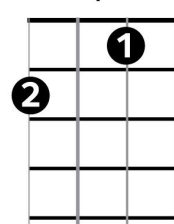
D7



Dm



F



G7

