

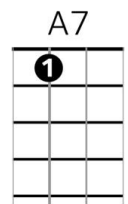
MUG Songsheets Book 3: Contents

1.	Ain't She Sweet?	Yeller and Ager
2.	Hotel California	The Eagles
3.	Cat's in the Cradle	Harry Chapin
4.	When You Say Nothing At All	Ronan Keating/ Alison Krauss
5.	Spanish Harlem	Ben E. King
6.	That'll Be The Day	Buddy Holly
7.	A Groovy Kind of Love	Phil Collins
8.	Yellow	Coldplay
9.	Everyday	Buddy Holly
10.	For Me and My Gal	George W. Meyer
11.	What a Wonderful World	Weiss and Douglas/ Louis
12.	Runaway	Del Shannon
13.	Wichita Lineman	Jimmy Webb/Glen Campbell
14.	Sweet Georgia Brown	Bernie, Pinkard and Casey
15.	Mr Tambourine Man	Bob Dylan
16.	San Francisco Bay Blues	Jesse Fuller/ Eric Clapton etc
17.	Hit The Road Jack	Ray Charles
18.	Bang Bang	Sonny Bono
19.	Old Time Medley	Various
20.	I Drove All Night	Cyndi Lauper
21.	Hey Jude	The Beatles
22.	Ukulele Lady	Whiting & Kahn
23.	Daydream Believer	The Monkees
24.	Tickle My Heart	Joe Brown & Roger Cook
25.	Can't Help Falling In Love	Elvis Presley
26.	Wild Thing	The Troggs
27.	What Have They Done To My Song, Ma?	Melanie
28.	I'm Confessin' (That I Love You)	Dougherty & Reynolds
29.	Picture This	Blondie
30.	All My Loving	The Beatles
31.	They Don't Know About Us	Kirsty MacColl
32.	Bring Me Sunshine	Morecambe & Wise
33.	St Louis Blues	W C Handy, etc
34.	Leaning on a Lamppost	George Formby
35.	Make You Feel My Love	Bob Dylan, Adele
36.	My Old Man's A Dustman	Lonnie Donegan
37.	Bridge Over Troubled Water	Simon and Garfunkel
38.	Don't You Want Me?	The Human League
39.	World War 1 Medley	Brian Ward

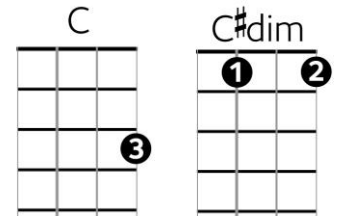
Ain't She Sweet? – Yellen and Ager (1927)

Intro: **C / C#dim / G7 /// (x 2)**
C / E7 / A7 /// D7 / G7 / C ///

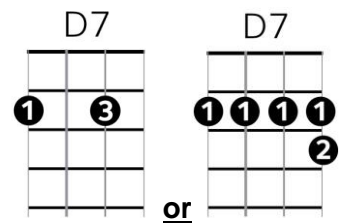
Chords



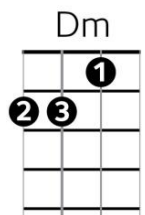
=====
C / C#dim / G7 //
 Ain't she sweet?
 / **C / C#dim / G7 //**
 See her coming down the street
 / **C / E7 / A7 /// D7 / G7 / C ///**
 Now I ask you very confidentially ... ain't she sweet?



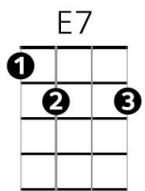
=====
C / C#dim / G7 //
 Ain't she nice?
 / **C / C#dim / G7 //**
 Look her over once or twice
 / **C / E7 / A7 /// D7 / G7 / C**
 Now I ask you very confidentially ... ain't she nice?



=====
 / / / **F /// F /// C /// C**
 Just cast an eye in her di-rection
 / / / **F /// Dm / / / D7 /// G7 ///**
 Oh me, oh my ... ain't that perfec..... tion?



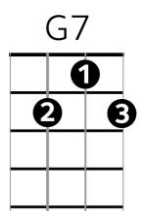
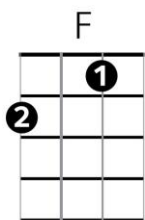
=====
C / C#dim / G7 //
 I re - peat
 / **C / C#dim / G7 //**
 Don't you think that's kind of neat?
 / **C / E7 / A7 /// D7 / G7 / C ///**
 Now I ask you very confidentially ... ain't she sweet?



Repeat song

Outro

=====
C / E7 / A7 /// D7 / G7 / C G7 C
 Yes I ask you very confidentially ... ain't she sweet?



Hotel California – The Eagles (1977)

Intro : Em / B7 / D / A / C / G / Am / B7 /

Em / B7 / D / A /
 On a dark desert highway... cool wind in my hair, warm smell of colitas .. rising up through the air.
 C / G / Am /
 Up ahead in the distance... I saw a shimmering light, My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim,
 B7 /
 I had to stop for the night.

Em / B7 /
 There she stood in the doorway... I heard the mission bell
 D / A /
 And I was thinking to myself .. this could be heaven or this could be hell.

C / G /
 Then she lit up a candle... and she showed me the way.
 Am / B7 /
 There were voices down the corridor ... I thought I heard them say

C / G / B7 / Em /
 Welcome to the Hotel California .. such a lovely place (*such a lovely place*), such a lovely face
 C / G / Am / B7 /
 There's plenty of room at the Hotel California, anytime of year (*anytime of year*), you can find it here.

Em / B7 /
 Her mind is Tiffany-twisted ... she got the Mercedes bends,
 D / A /
 She got a lot of pretty pretty boys ...that she calls friends,
 C / G /
 How they dance in the courtyard ... sweet summer sweat,
 Am / B7 /
 Some dance to remember ... some dance to forget.

Em / B7 /
 So I called up the captain... please bring me my wine (he said ...)
 D / A / C / G /
 "We haven't had that spirit here since... 1969", and still those voices are calling ..from far away,
 Am / B7 /
 Wake you up in the middle of the night... just to hear them say ...

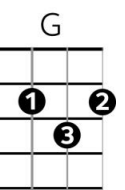
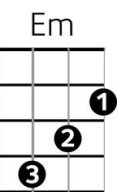
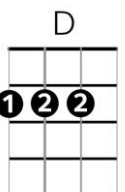
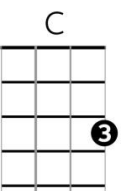
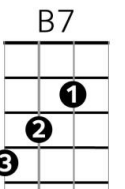
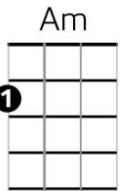
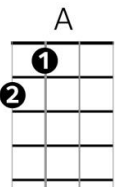
C / G / B7 / Em /
 Welcome to the Hotel California, Such a lovely place, (*such a lovely place*), such a lovely face
 C / G / Am / B7 /
 Living it up at the Hotel California, What a nice surprise (*what a nice surprise*)...bring your alibis...

Em / B7 /
 Mirrors on the ceiling ... pink champagne on ice (and she said ...)
 D / A /
 "We are all just prisoners here ... of our own device",
 C / G /
 And in the master's chambers... they gathered for the feast,
 Am / B7 /
 They stab it with their steely knives ... but they just can't kill the beast.

Em / B7 / D /
 Last thing I remember... I was running for the door, I had to find the passage back ..
 A / C / G /
 to the place I was before, "Relax", said the night man, "We are programmed to receive
 Am / B7 /
 You can check out anytime you like, but.....you can never leave".

Outro: Em / B7 / D / A / C / G / Am / B7 / Em {stop}

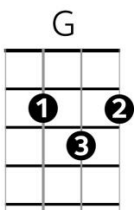
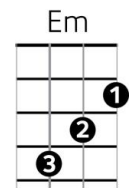
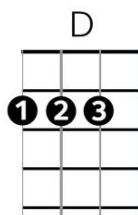
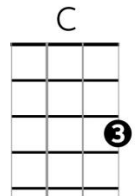
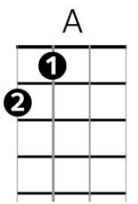
Chords



Cat's in the Cradle – Harry Chapin

A C D A
 My child arrived just the other day, he came to the world in the usual way
 A C D A
 But there were planes to catch and bills to pay .. he learned to walk while I was away
 G Em
 And he was talking before I knew it and as he grew ..
 C Em A C Em A
 He'd say, "I'm gonna be like you dad, you know I'm gonna be like you"

Chords



Chorus

A G C D
 And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon, little boy blue and the man in the moon.
 A G
 "When you comin' home, dad" .. "I don't know when .."
 C Em A C Em A
 But we'll get together then, son .. You know we'll have a good time then"

A C D A
 My son turned ten just the other day, He said "Thanks for the ball Dad, come on let's play
 A C D A
 Can you teach me to throw?" .. I said, "not today, I got a lot to do" .. he said "that's OK"
 G Em
 And he walked away .. but his smile never dimmed
 C Em A C Em A
 And said, "I'm gonna be like him yeah, You know I'm gonna be like him"

Chorus

A C D A
 Well he came from college just the other day, so much like a man I just had to say:
 A C D A
 "Son I'm proud of you can you sit for a while?", he shook his head and he said with a smile
 G Em C Em A
 "What I'd really like Dad is to borrow the car keys, See you later, can I have them please?"

Chorus ... followed by a slower verse and chorus

A C D A
 I've long since retired my son's moved away, I called him up just the other day
 A C D A
 I said, "I'd like to see you if you don't mind", He said, "I'd love to Dad if I could find the time
 G Em
 .. You see my new job's a hassle and the kids have the flu,
 C Em A C Em A
 But it's sure nice talking to you Dad, It's been sure nice talking to you"
 G Em
 And as I hung up the phone it occurred to me
 C Em A C Em A
 He'd grown up just like me ... my boy was just like me

Chorus: reversing "son" and "dad"

When you say nothing at all – Ronan Keating/Alison Krauss

Intro: **F C Bb C7 (x2)**

F C Bb C7 F C Bb C7

It's a-mazing how you can speak right to my heart,

F C Bb C7 F C Bb C7

Without saying a word, you can light up the dark.

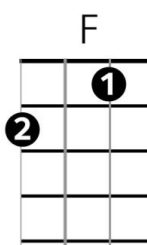
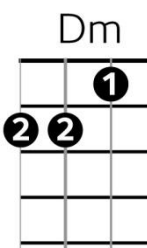
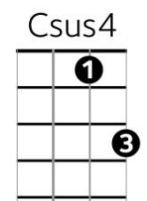
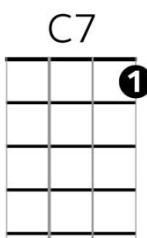
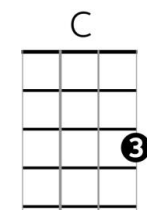
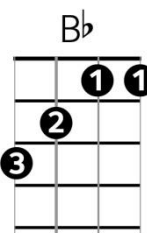
Bb / C7 /

Try as I may I could never explain,

F C Bb C / Csus4 C

what I hear when you don't say a thing

Chords



Chorus

F C Bb C7

The smile on your face let's me know that you need me,...

F C Bb C7

there's a truth in your eyes saying you'll never leave me.

F C Bb C7 Dm / C /

The touch of your hand says you'll catch me wherever I fall,

Bb / C7 {pause} F C Bb C7 (x2)

You say it best when you say nothing at all.

F C Bb C7 F C Bb C7

All alone I can hear people talking out loud,

F C Bb C7 F C Bb C7

but when you hold me near, you drown out the crowd.

Bb / C7 /

Try as they may they could never define,

F C Bb C / Csus4 C

what's being said between your heart and mine.

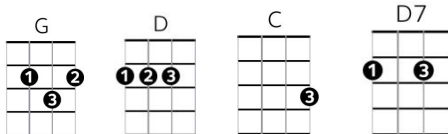
Chorus

Optional Solo in a higher Key (see chords below):

G D C D7 (x3) C / D /

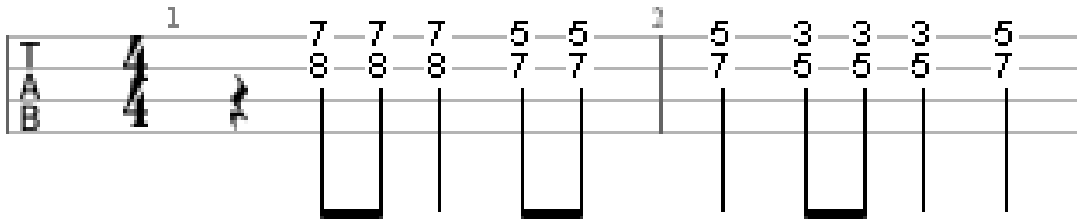
Chorus (normal key) .. repeating last line but ending on F

Solo chords:

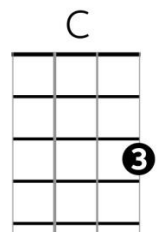


Spanish Harlem – Ben E. King (1960)

Intro (optional) .. play this riff twice:



Chords



C / / {riff} C / / {riff}

There is a rose in Spanish Harlem, A red rose up in Spanish Harlem.

F / /
It is a special one, it's never seen the sun,
F /

It only comes out when the moon is on the run ...

C {riff}
And all the stars are gleaming.

G / / {pause ..}
It's growing in the street, Right up through the concrete...

C {riff x 2}
... but soft and dreaming.

C / / {riff} C / / {riff}

There is a rose in Spanish Harlem, A red rose up in Spanish Harlem.

F / /
With eyes as black as coal, That look down in my soul,
F /

And start a fire there, and then I lose control,

C {riff}
I have to beg your pardon.

G / / {pause ..}
I'm gonna pick that rose and watch her as she grows...

C {riff x 2}
... in my garden.

Repeat Verse 2

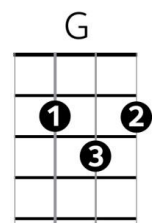
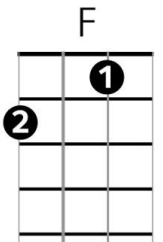
Outro

G / / {pause ..}
I'm gonna pick that rose and watch her as she grows...

C {riff x 2}
... in my garden.

C / / {riff}
There is a rose in Spanish Harlem .. la la la, la la la, la la la la

Repeat line to end on C



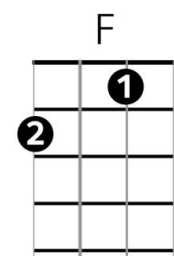
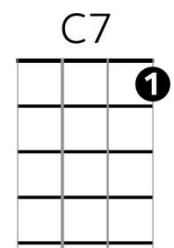
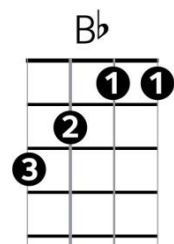
That'll Be The Day – Buddy Holly (1957)

Intro : F /// F C7 F (/)

Chords

Chorus

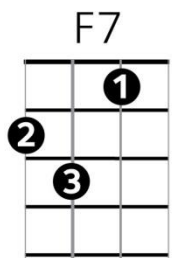
Bb /
Well, that'll be the day, when you say, goodbye...., yes...
F *F{heavy strokes}* **F7**
That'll be the day, when YOU MAKE ME CRY - Y
Bb /
- You say, you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie 'cause ..
F {pause} **C7 - F**
That'll be the day-ay-ay, when I die.



Bb **F**
Well,... you give me all your lovin' and your... turtle dovin'....
Bb **F** **F7**
All your hugs and kisses and your... money too .. well ..
Bb **F**
You know you love me, baby,... until you tell me, maybe
G7 {triple strum x4} **C7 {triple strum x4}**
That - some - day - well, I'll - be - through!

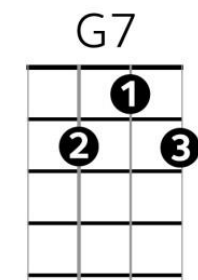
Chorus

Bb **F**
When Cupid shot his dart,..... he shot it at your heart.....
Bb **F** **F7**
So if we ever part and I - leave - you.....
Bb **F**
You say you told me an' you.....you told me boldly,
G7 {triple strum x4} **C7 {triple strum x4}**
That - some - day - well, I'll - be - through!



Chorus

Bb /
That'll be the day ooh ooh ...
F /
That'll be the day ooh ooh ...
Bb /
That'll be the day ooh ooh ...
F {pause} **C7 - F**
That'll be the day-ay-ay, when I die.



A Groovy Kind of Love – The Mindbenders(1965), Phil Collins (1988)

Intro : F /// C /// F /// F /

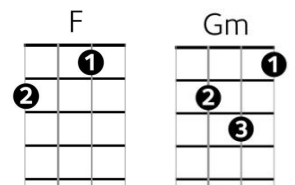
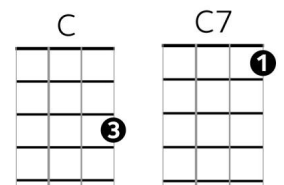
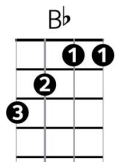
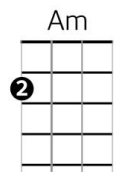
=====
 / / F C7
 When I'm feeling blue, all I have to do
 F Gm
 Is take a look at you, then I'm not so blue
 Bb Am
 When you're close to me, I can feel your heart beat
 Gm C7
 I can hear you breathing in my ear
 F C F (F)
 Wouldn't you agree, baby you and me, got a groovy kind of love

=====
 F C7
 Any time you want to, you can turn me on to
 F Gm
 Anything you want to, any time at all
 Bb Am
 When I kiss your lips, ooh I start to shiver
 Gm C7
 Can't control the quivering inside
 F C F D7
 Wouldn't you agree, baby you and me, got a groovy kind of love

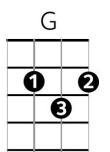
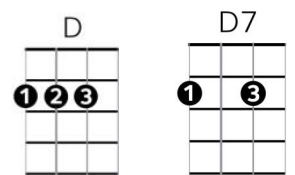
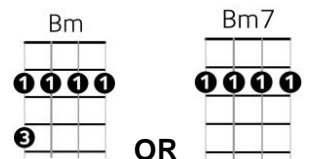
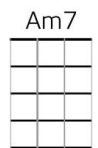
=====
Solo (with optional key change):
 G D G Am7 C Bm(7) C D7 G D G (G)
 =====
 G D
 When I'm feeling blue, all I have to do
 G Am7
 Is take a look at you, then I'm not so blue
 C Bm(7)
 When I'm in your arms, nothing seems to matter
 C D7
 My whole world could shatter, I don't care
 G D G
 Wouldn't you agree, baby you and me, got a groovy kind of love

=====
 D G D G
 We've got a groovy kind of love, we've got a groovy kind of love
 D G {stop}
 Oho we've got a groovy kind of love

Chords



Key Change Chords



Yellow – Coldplay

Intro

C // Csus4 (x2) G // Gsus4 (x2) Fadd9 /// (x2) C // Csus4 (x2)

C Csus4 **C** **G** Gsus4 **G**

Look at the stars, look how they shine for you

Fadd9

... and everything you do yeah they were all yellow-

C Csus4 **C** **G** Gsus4 **G**

- I came along, I wrote a song for you

Fadd9

C Csus4 **C**

.... and all the things you do and it was called yellow

G Gsus4 **G**

Fadd9

C Csus4 **C**

... and so I took my turn, oh what a thing to have done, and it was all yellow

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

and your ski--in, oh yeah your skin and bo-ones .. turn in--to something beautifu-ul

F /// Am / G / F /// Fadd9 {pause}

... and you kno-ow, you know I love you so-o you know I love you so-o

C // Csus4 (x2) G // Gsus4 (x2) Fadd9 /// (x2) C // Csus4 (x2)

C Csus4 **C** **G** Gsus4 **G**

I swam across, I jumped across for you

Fadd9

.... oh what a thing to do, cos you were all yellow

C Csus4 **C** **G** Gsus4 **G**

I drew a line, I drew a line for you,

Fadd9

C Csus4 **C**

.. oh what a thing to do ... and it was all yellow

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

and your ski--in, oh yeah your skin and bo-ones .. turn in--to something beautifu-ul

F /// Am / G / F /// Fadd9 {pause}

... and you kno-ow for you I'd bleed myself dry for you I'd bleed myself dry

C // Csus4 (x2) G // Gsus4 (x2) Fadd9 /// (x2) C // Csus4 (x2)

Outro

C Csus4 **C**

G Gsus4 **G**

Fadd9

It's tru-ue, look how they shine for you-ou ... look how they shine for you

C Csus4 **C**

G

look how they shine for look how they shine for you-ou

Fadd9

look how they shine for you-ou, look how they shine **{now slow down for ending: }**

C Csus4 **C**

G

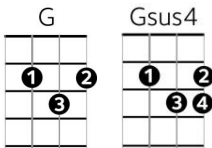
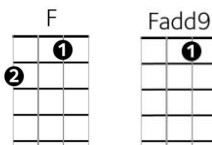
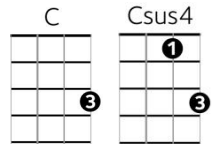
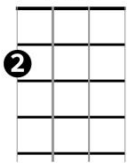
look at the stars, look how they shine for you

F **C** Csus4 **C**

and all the things you do

Chords

Am



Everyday – Buddy Holly

Intro: **D/// D///**

D G A D G A7
 Everyday it's a getting closer, Going faster than a roller coaster
D G A7 D G D A
 Love like yours will surely come my way a-hey a-hey hey
D G A D G A
 Everyday it's a getting faster, Everyone says go ahead and ask her
D G A7 D G D A
 Love like yours will surely come my way a-hey a-hey hey

G C
 Everyday seems a little longer, Everyway love's a little stronger
F Bb A A7
 Come what may do you ever long for ... True love from me

D G A D G A7
 Everyday it's a getting closer, Going faster than a roller coaster
D G A7 D G D A
 Love like yours will surely come my way a-hey a-hey hey

Solo: (or see *Optional solo tab* below)

D/// G/ A/ D/// G/ A/ D/// G/ A/ D/// ///
D/// G/ A/ D/// G/ A/ D/// G/ A/ D/// D7///

G C
 Everyday seems a little longer, Everyway love's a little stronger
F Bb A A7
 Come what may do you ever long for ... True love from me
D G A D G A7
 Everyday it's a getting closer, Going faster than a roller coaster
D G A7 D G D A
 Love like yours will surely come my way a-hey a-hey hey

D G A7 D
 Love Like yours will surely come my way

Optional Solo

Chords

Alternative Chords

For Me And My Gal – George W. Meyer (1917)

Intro: **F C7 F C7 F C7 F {pause}**

{pause} Gm Gm7 C7 C7 F Bb F

The bells are ringing for me and my gal

F Gm Gm7 C7 C7 F Bb F

The birds are singing for me and my gal.

F A7 / A / Dm A Dm

Everybody's been knowing .. to a wedding they're going

Dm G7 C#dim G7

And for weeks they've been sewing

G7 C7 Bb C7 {pause}

.... every Susie and Sal.

{pause} Gm Gm7 C7 C7 F Bb F

They're congregating for me and my gal.

F Gm Gm7 C7 C7 A / A7

The parson's waiting for me and my gal.

{slow down here?}

A7--C#dim--G7 -- F / F7 /

And some - day we're gonna build a little home for two

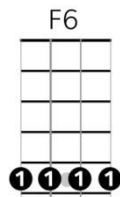
Bb / Db7 /

.. or three or four, or more

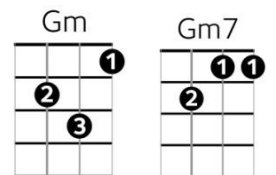
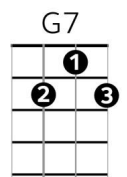
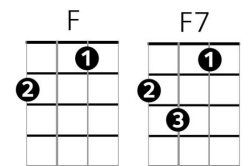
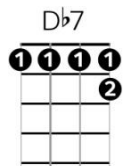
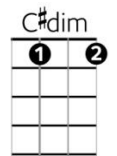
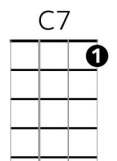
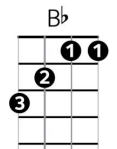
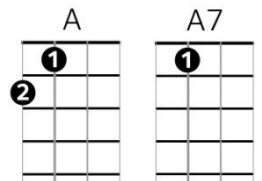
C7 Bb C7 C7 F Bb F

In Loveland ... for me and my gal (for me and my gal)

Repeat song and end with **F6** chord



Chords



What a Wonderful World (V2) – Weiss and Douglas/Louis Armstrong (1967)

Intro: F Am Bb F Bb F A7 Dm Bb / C7 / F Bb C7 /

=====

F Am Bb F
I see trees of green, red roses, too,
Bb F A7 Dm
I see them bloom for me and for you,
Bb / C7 / F Bb C7 /
And I think to myself, - "What a wonderful world."

=====

F Am Bb F
I see skies of blue, clouds of white,
Bb F A7 Dm
The bright blessed days and the dark sacred nights,
Bb / C / F Bb F /
And I think to myself, - "What a wonderful world."

Bridge

C / F /
The colours of the rainbow, so bright up in the sky,
C / F /
Are also on the faces of people passing by.
Dm Am Dm Am
I see friends shaking hands, saying, "How do you do?"
Dm Am Gm C7
They're really saying, "I love you."

F Am Bb F
I hear babies cry, and watch them grow
Gm F A7 Dm
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know,
Bb / C / F / / (/)
And I think to myself, - "What a wonderful world."

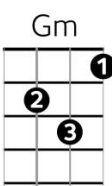
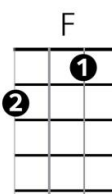
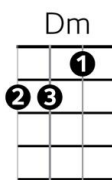
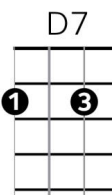
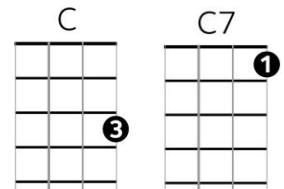
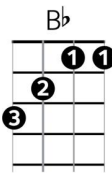
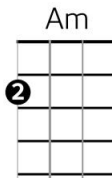
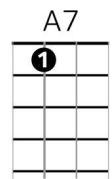
Solo: F Am Bb F Bb F A7 Dm Bb / C7 / F Bb F /

Repeat Bridge + last verse (replacing the last F by this D7 :)

Outro:

D7 Bb / C{pause} / F Bb F
- Yes, I think to myself, - "What a wonderful world."

Chords



Runaway (V1.5)– Del Shannon (1961)

Intro: Am / / /

Am / G /

- As I walk along, I wonder what went wrong

F / E7 /

With our love, a love that felt so strong

Am / G

And as I still walk on, I think of ..

/ F / E7 /

The things we've done together, while our hearts were young

Chorus

A / F#m /

- I'm a walkin' in the rain, - tears are fallin' and I feel the pain

A / F#m /

- Wishin' you were here by me, - to end this misery ..

A / F#m /

And I wonder .. I wa wa wa wa wonder

A / F#m /

Why ... why why why why why ... she ran away

D / E7 /

And I wonder - where she will stay-ee-ay

A D A (E7)

My little runaway .. run run run run runaway

Instrumental: Am / G / F / E7 / (x2)

Chorus (without last E7)

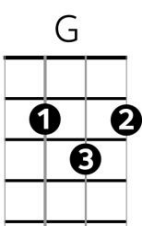
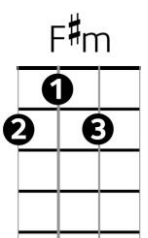
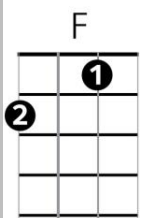
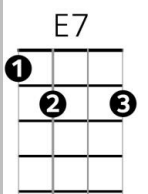
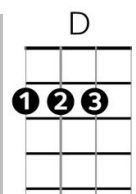
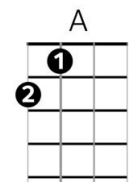
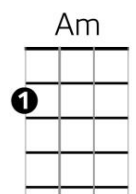
Outro

D A
Run run run run runaway

D A D – A {stop}

Run run run run runaway

Chords



Wichita Lineman – Jimmy Webb/Glen Campbell

Intro: **F(maj7)/// Bbmaj7/// F(maj7)/// Bbmaj7/// F(maj7)///**

Gm7{pause} Bbmaj7 Am Gm7
I am a lineman for the county and I drive the main road,
Dm(7) Am7 G / D Dsus4 D
 Searchin' in the sun for an-other over-load.
{pause} Am Am7 G Gm
 I hear you singing in the wires, I can hear you through the whine
D A7sus
 And the Wichita Lineman
Bb6 Cadd9 Bb6 Cadd9 Bb6 Cadd9
 is still on the line

Gm7{pause} Bbmaj7 Am Gm7
I know I need a small vacationbut it don't look like rain
Dm(7) Am7 G / D Dsus4 D
 And if it snows, that stretch down south won't ever stand the strain
{pause} Am Am7 G Gm
 And I need you more than want you and I want you for all time
D A7sus
 And the Wichita Lineman
Bb6 Cadd9 Bb6 Cadd9 Bb6 Cadd9
 is still on the line

Solo: (also see tab below)
Gm7/// Bbma7/// F/// Gm7/// Dm/ Am7/ G/// D/ Dsus4 D

{pause} Am Am7 G Gm
 And I need you more than want you and I want you for all time
D A7sus
 And the Wichita Lineman
Bb6 Cadd9 Bb6 Cadd9
 yes, he's still on the line

Outro:
Bb6 Cadd9 Bb6 Cadd9 Bb6 Cadd9 Bb6 ... G/D

Optional Solo above (something like this!)

Chords

Mr Tambourine Man – Bob Dylan/ The Byrds

Intro Rif (x2)

or play the chords

Chords

Chorus

F G7 C F
 Hey, Mr Tambourine man, play a song for me

C F Dm G G7
 I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm going to

F G7 C F
 Hey Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me

C F G7 C
 In the jingle-jangle morning I'll come foll--owing you

F G7 C F
 Take me for a trip upon your magic swirling ship

C F C F
 All my senses have been stripped and my hands can't feel to grip

C F C Dm G G7
 And my toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot heels to be wandering

F G7 C F
 I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade

C F C F Dm G G7
 Into my own parade, cast your dancing spell my way, I promise to go under it

Chorus

F G7 C F
 Though I know that evening's empire has returned into sand

C F C Dm G G7
 Vanished from my hand, Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping

F G7 C F
 My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet

C F C Dm G G7
 I have no one to meet, and the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming

Chorus

F G7 C F
 Then take me disappearing through the smoke rings of my mind

C F C F C F
 Down the foggy ruins of time, far past the frozen leaves, the haunted, frightened trees

C F C Dm G G7
 Out to the windy beach .. Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow

F G7 C F
 Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand waving free

C F C F C F
 Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands, with all memory and fate

C F C Dm G G7
 driven deep beneath the waves. Let me forget about today until tomorrow

Chorus - then intro rif (x2) and end with C

San Francisco Bay Blues – Jesse Fuller/ Eric Clapton

Intro : F /// G /// C /// C ///

C **F** **C** **C7**
 I got the blues from my baby, left me by the 'Frisco bay
F **C** **C7**
 The ocean liner's gone so far away
F **F7** **C** **A**
 Didn't mean the treat her so bad, she was the the best girl I ever had
D7 **G** **G7**
 She said goodbye, made me cry, I want to lay down and die

C **F** **C** **C7**
 I ain't got a nickel and I ain't got a lousy dime
F **E7**
 She don't come back, I think I'm gonna lose my mind
F **F7** **C** **A**
 If she ever gets back to stay, It's gonna be another brand new day
D7 **G7** **C**
 Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay

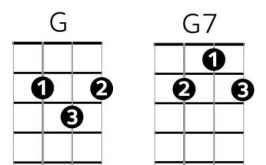
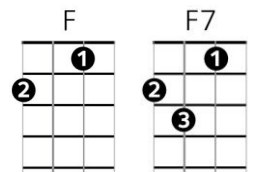
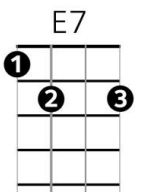
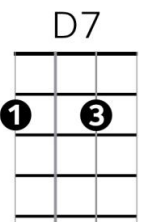
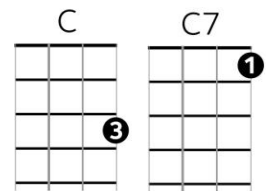
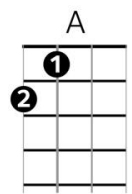
Solo (to the above chords)

C **F** **C** **F** **C**
 Sitting down looking from my back door, wondering which way to go
F **C**
 The woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no more
F **F7** **C** **A**
 Think I'll catch me a freight train, because I'm feeling blue
D7 **G7 {pause}**
 And ride all the way to the end of the line, thinking only of you

C **F** **C** **F** **C**
 Meanwhile in another city, just about to go insane
F **E7**
 Thought I heard my baby, lord, the way she used to call my name
F **F7** **C** **A**
 If I ever get her back to stay, it's gonna be another brand new day

D7 **G7** **C** **A**
 Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay
D7 **G7** **C** **A**
 Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay
D7 **G7** **C** **F** **C** **F** **C**
 Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay

Chords



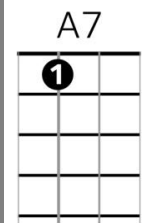
Hit the Road Jack – Ray Charles/ Percy Mayfield

Intro: Dm / C / Bb / A7 (x2)

Chords

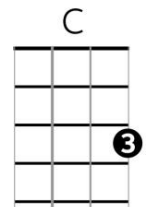
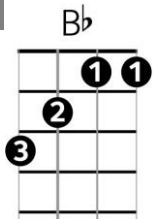
Chorus

Dm C Bb A7
 Hit the road Jack and don't you come back
Dm C Bb A7
 No more, no more, no more, no more.
Dm C Bb A7 Dm C Bb A7
 Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more. (*What you say?*)



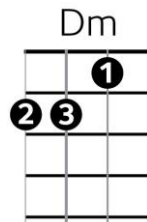
Chorus again (*but NO 'What you say'*)

Dm C Bb A7
 Oh woman, oh woman, don't treat me so mean,
Dm C Bb A7
 You're the meanest old woman that I've ever seen. } **Men?**
Dm C Bb A7
 I guess if you say so } **Women?**
Dm C Bb A7
 I'll have to pack my things and go. (*That's right*)



Chorus

Dm C Bb A7
 Now baby, listen baby, don't-a treat me this way } **Men?**
Dm C Bb A7
 For I'll be back on my feet some day. } **Women?**
Dm C Bb A7
 Don't care if you do 'cause it's understood } **Women?**
Dm C Bb A7
 You ain't got no money you just ain't no good. } **Men?**
Dm C Bb A7
 I guess if you say say so } **Men?**
Dm C Bb A7
 I'll have to pack my things and go. (*That's right*)



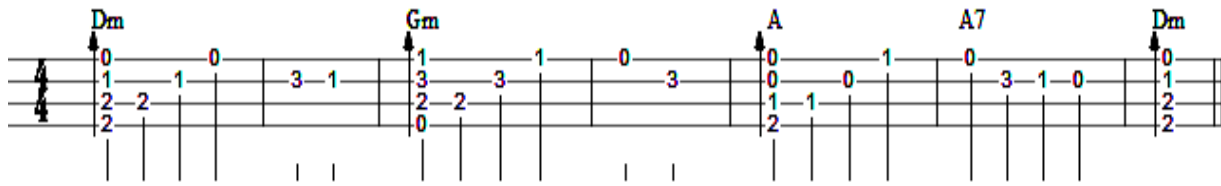
Chorus

Chorus ... but end as below:

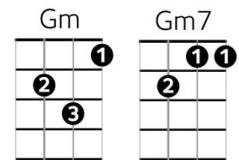
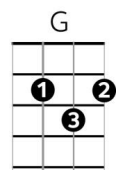
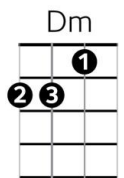
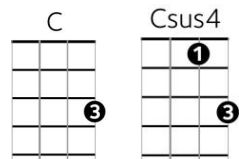
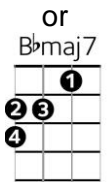
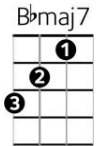
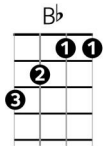
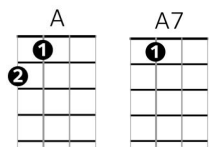
Bb A7 Dm C
 and don't you come back no more. (**x4 ... fading .. end on Dm**)

Bang Bang – Sonny Bono, Cher, Nancy Sinatra, Kill Bill, etc.

Intro Rif (strum chords or pick the rif slowly)



Chords



Dm Bbmaj7 Dm Dm Bbmaj7 Dm
I was five and he was six, We rode on horses made of sticks
Gm Gm7 A A7
He wore black and I wore white, He would always win the fight
Dm Bbmaj7 Dm Dm Bbmaj7 Dm
Bang bang, he shot me down, Bang bang, I hit the ground
C Csus4 C A A7 Dm
Bang bang, that awful sound, Bang bang, my baby shot me down

Rif (as intro)

Dm Bbmaj7 Dm Dm Bbmaj7 Dm
Seasons came and changed the time and I grew up, I called him mine
Gm Gm7 A A7
He would always laugh and say "Remember when we used to play?"
Dm Bbmaj7 Dm Dm Bbmaj7 Dm
Bang bang, I shot you down, Bang bang, you hit the ground
C Csus4 C A A7 Dm
Bang bang, that awful sound, Bang bang, I used to shoot you down

Rif (as intro)

Dm C
Music played and people sang, Just for me the church bells rang
Bb C Bb C Bb A Bb C Bb A (slide the Bb shape up and down)

Dm Bbmaj7 Dm Dm Bbmaj7 Dm
Now he's gone, I don't know why And till this day, sometimes I cry
Gm Gm7 A A7
He didn't even say goodbye, He didn't take the time to lie
Dm Bbmaj7 Dm Dm Bbmaj7 Dm
Bang bang, he shot me down, Bang bang, I hit the ground
C Csus4 C A A7 Dm
Bang bang, that awful sound, Bang bang, my baby shot me down

Rif (as intro)

"You and I have unfinished business!" (whisper)

Old Time Medley – Ain't She Sweet / For Me and My Gal / 5'2"

Intro: C / C#dim / G7 / / / (x 2) C / E7 / A7 / / / D7 / G7 / C / / /

Chords

C C#dim G7 C C#dim G7
Ain't she sweet? See her coming down the street

C E7 A7 D7 G7 C
Now I ask you very confidentially ... ain't she sweet?

C C#dim G7 C C#dim G7
Ain't she nice? Look her over once or twice

C E7 A7 D7 G7 C
Now I ask you very confidentially ... ain't she nice?

F C F D7 G7
Just cast an eye in her direction. Oh me, oh my ... ain't that perfection?

C C#dim G7 C C#dim G7
I re - peat ... Don't you think that's kind of neat

C E7 A7 D7 G7 C
Now I ask you very confidentially ... ain't she sweet? {repeat line slowing down}

{pause} Gm Gm7 C7 F Bb F Gm Gm7 C7 F Bb F

The bells are ringing, for me and my gal. The birds are singing, for me and my gal

F A7 A Dm A Dm
Everybody's been knowing to a wedding they're going

Dm G7 C#dim G7 C7 Bb C7
And for weeks they've been sewing every Susie and Sal..

{pause} Gm Gm7 C7 F Bb F Gm Gm7 C7 A
They're congregating, for me and my gal. The parson's waiting, for me and my gal.

A7 C7 F F7 Bb Db7
And someday, we're gonna build a little home for two or three or four, or more .

C7 Bb C7 F Bb F
In Loveland ... for me and my gal (for me and my gal)

C E7 A7
Five foot two, eyes of blue, But oh! what those five foot could do,

D7 G7 C G7
Has anybody seen my girl?

C E7 A7
Turned up nose, turned down hose, Never had no other beaus.

D7 G7 C C
Has anybody seen my girl?

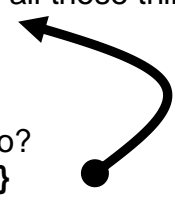
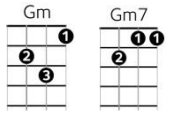
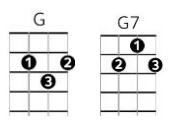
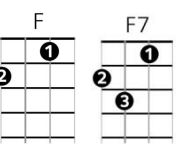
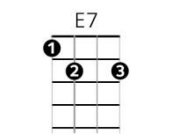
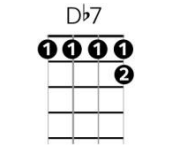
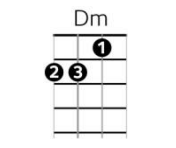
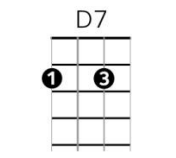
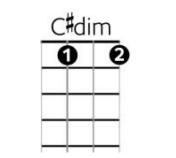
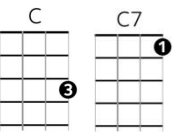
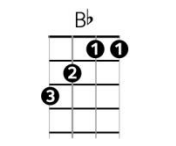
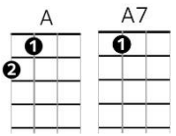
E7 A7 D7
Now if you run into a five foot two, covered in fur, Diamond rings and all those things
[G7] {pause}

Betcha' life it isn't her .. but...

C E7 A7
Could she love, could she woo? Could she, could she, could she coo?

D7 G7 C C {repeat}

D7 G7 D7 G7 D7 G7 C G7 C G7 C
Has anybody seen my, Has anybody seen my ... Has anybody seen my girl?



I Drove All Night – Cyndi Lauper, Roy Orbison

Intro: C /// C /// Bb /// Bb /// (x2)

C Bb
I had to escape, the city was sticky and cruel
C Bb Dm
Maybe I should have called you first, but I was dying to get to you
F Bb C
I was dreaming while I drove - the long straight road ahead, uh, huh, yeah

Bridge 1

Bb
Could taste your sweet kisses, your arms open wide
C Bb F
This fever for you is just burning me up inside

Chorus

Am Bb F Dm C
I drove all n-i-ight to get to you ... is that alright?
Am Bb F Dm C
I drove all n-i-ight, crept in your room ... woke you from your sleep,
Bb F
To make love to you ... is that alright? I drove all night

C Bb
What in this world, keeps us from falling apart
C Bb Dm
No matter where I go I hear .. the beating of your heart
F Bb C
I think about you .. when the night is cold and dark .. uh huh, yeah

Bridge 2

Bb
No one can move me the way that you do ...
C Bb F
Nothing erases the feeling between me and you

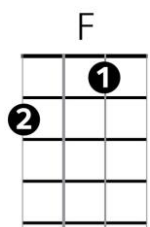
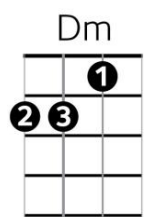
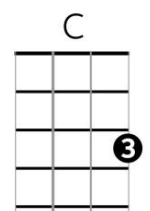
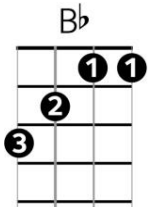
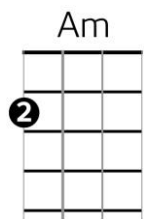
Chorus

Bridge 1

Chorus

F
to hold you tight

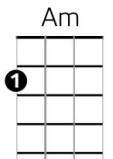
Chords



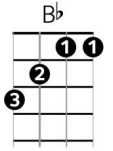
Hey Jude – The Beatles

C **G** **G7** **C**
 Hey Jude, don't make it bad, take a sad song and make it better
F **C** **G7** **C** {pause}

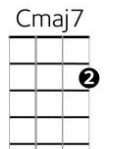
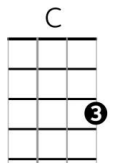
Chords



C **G** **G7** **C**
 Hey Jude, don't be afraid, you were made to go out and get her
F **C** **G7**
 The minute you let her under your skin, then you begin
C **C** *Cmaj7* **C7**
 - to make it better

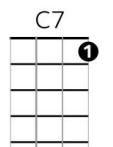


F **Am** **Dm**
 And anytime you feel the pain, hey Jude refrain,
G7 **C** **C** *Cmaj7* **C7**
 Don't carry the world upon your shoulders
F **Am** **Dm** **G** **G7** **C**
 For well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool by making his world a little colder

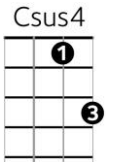


C7 **G** **G7** {pause}
 Da da da Daa da Da da da Daa

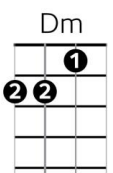
C **G** **G7** **C**
 Hey Jude, don't let me down, You have found her, now go and get her
F **C** **G7** **C** **C** *Cmaj7* **C7**
 Remember to let her into your heart, then you can start to make it better



F **Am** **Dm** **G7**
 So let it out and let it in hey Jude begin, you're waiting for someone
C **C** *Cmaj7* **C7**
 to perform with

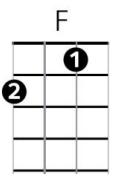


F **Am** **Dm**
 And don't you know that it's just you, hey Jude you'll do ...
G **G7** **C**
 The movement you need is on your shoulders



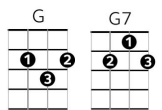
C7 **G** **G7** {pause}
 Da da da Daa da Da da da Daa

C **G** **G7** **C**
 Hey Jude, don't make it bad, take a sad song and make it better
F **C** **G7** **C**
 Remember to let her under your skin and then you'll begin to make it better



Outro:

C **Bb** **F** **C** *Csus4*
 Na na na na na na na, na na na na, Hey Jude {Repeat till the end of all time!}

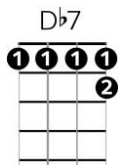
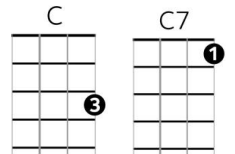
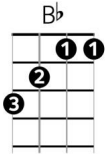
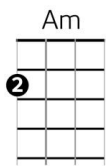


Ukulele Lady – Richard Whiting & Gus Kahn (1925)

Intro: **F / Am / Dm / Am /** (x 4)

Chords

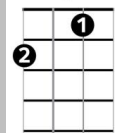
F **Db7 C7 F**
 I saw the splendour of the moonlight , on Hono -- lu -- lu Bay
F **Db7 C7 F**
 There's something tender in the moonlight, on Hono -- lu -- lu Bay
Dm **Am**
 And all the beaches are filled with peaches, who bring their ukes along
F **Db7 C7**
 And in the glimmer of the moonlight, they love to sing this song



Dm



F



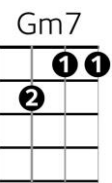
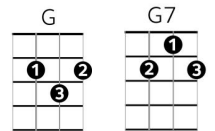
Chorus

F Am Dm Am F Am Dm Am
 If you like a Ukulele Lady, Ukulele Lady like-a you
Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F Am
 If you like to linger where it's shady, Ukulele Lady linger too
F Am Dm Am F Am Dm Am
 If you kiss Ukulele Lady, while you promise ever to be true
Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F
 And she sees another Ukulele Lady foolin' 'round with you ...

Bridge

Bb **F**
 Maybe she'll sigh (an awful lot), maybe she'll cry (and maybe not)
G G7 C C7
 Maybe she'll find somebody else, by and by
F Am Dm Am F Am Dm Am
 To sing to when it's cool and shady, where the tricky wicky wacky woo
Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F
 If you like a Ukulele Lady, Ukulele Lady like-a you

F **Db7 C7 F**
 She used to sing to me by moonlight, on Hono -- lu -- lu Bay
F **Db7 C7 F**
 Fond memories cling to me by moonlight, although I'm far a - way
Dm **Am**
 Some day I'm going, where eyes are glowing and lips are made to kiss
F **Db7 C7**
 To see somebody in the moonlight and hear the song I miss



Chorus

Bridge (and repeat last line)

Daydream Believer – The Monkees

Intro (pick or strum the chords)

Chords

Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings of the bluebird as she sings

G Em7 A D

The six o'clock alarm would never ring

G Am7 Bm C

But it rings and I rise, Wipe the sleep out of my eyes

G Em7 Am D7 G {or brass rif : see bottom}

My shaving razor's cold .. and it stings

Chorus

C D Bm C D Em C
 Cheer up sleepy Jean Oh what can it mean to a ..
G C G Em A7 D7
 Daydream believer and a Homecoming queen

G Am7 Bm C

You once thought of me as a white knight on his steed

G Em7 A D

Now you know how happy I can be

G Am7 Bm C

Oh, and our good times start and end without dollar one to spend

G Em7 Am D7 G {or brass rif : see bottom}

But how much, baby, do we really need?

Chorus (x2)

Intro again

Chorus (x4) .. then end on G

Brass Rif

Tickle My Heart – Joe Brown & Roger Cook (2011)

Intro: C / Am / C / Am / C / Am / C /

Am / C Am C Am
Tickle me once, tickle me twice, Tickle me naughty, tickle me nice

Dm G7 C / Am / C /

But tickle my hearttickle my heart

Am / C Ebdim* (or D7) C A7

Tickle my fancy, tickle my toes, Tickle my tummy, right up to my nose

Dm G7 C / F G7 C / / /

But tickle my hearttickle my heart

E7 E7 Am / E7 / Am / / /

Tickle me in the morning, tickle me through the night

D7 D7 G7 / D7 / G7 /

Tickle me without war--ningthat'd be al-right

G7 / C Ebdim* (or D7) C A7

Tickle me tender, tickle me rough, I'll let you know when I've had enough

Dm G7 C / Am / G7 / / /

Just tickle my heartcome on and tickle my heart

Solo (+ words)

C / / / Am / / / C / / / Am / / / Dm / / / G7 / / / C / Am / Dm / G7 /

Tickle my heart, tickle my heart

C / / / Ebdim* / / / C / / / A7 / / / Dm / / / G7 / / / C / F G7 C / / /

Tickle my heart, tickle my heart

|E7| (x3) |E7| (x3) Am / E7 / Am / / /

Tickle me in the morning, tickle me through the night

D7 D7 |G7| |G7| |D7| |G7| G7+5**

Tickle me without warning, you know that'd be al-right, al-right

{pause} C Ebdim* (or D7) C A7

Tickle me tender, tickle me rough, I'll let you know when I've had enough

Dm G7 C / Am / Dm /

Just tickle my heart come on and tickle my heart come on and

G7 / C / Am / Dm / G7 / C / Am / C / Am / C / Am / C G7 C

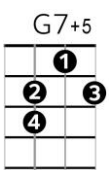
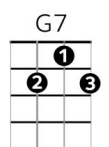
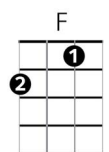
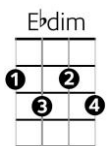
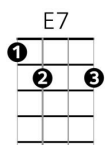
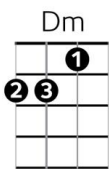
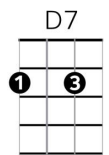
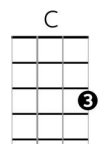
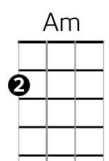
tickle my hearttickle my heart

Notes

* *Ebdim* can be replaced by the easier **D7** chord

** To get **G7+5** add your 4th finger to the **G7** chord as shown

Chords



Can't Help Falling in Love (V2) – Elvis Presley (1962)

Intro: F C Dm Bb F C7 F C7

Chords

=====

F C Dm / Bb F C C7

Wise men say "Only fools rush in"

Bb C Dm Bb F C7 F /

But I .. can't help falling in love with you

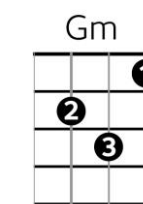
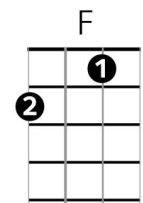
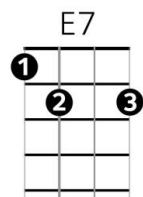
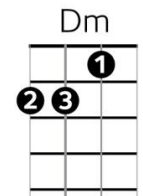
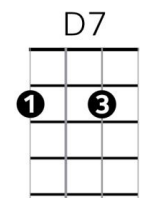
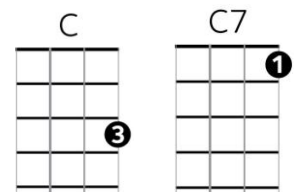
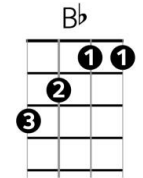
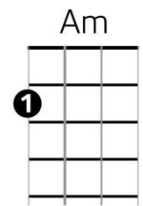
=====

F C Dm / Bb F C C7

Shall I stay? Would it be a sin?

Bb C Dm Bb F C7 F /

If I can't help falling in love with you



Chorus

Am E7 Am E7

Like a river flows, Surely to the sea

Am E7

Darling, so it goes,

Am D7 Gm C7

Some things ... are meant to be

=====

F C Dm / Bb F C C7

Take my hand, take my whole life too

Bb C Dm Bb F C7 F /

For I can't help falling in love with you

Solo (using verse chords)

=====

F C Dm / Bb F C C7

Bb C Dm Bb F C7 F /

Repeat Chorus + final verse

Outro (slowing down at the end)

Bb C Dm

For I can't help ...

Bb F / C7 / Bb / / / F{stop}

falling in love with you

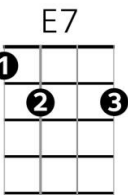
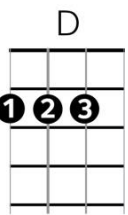
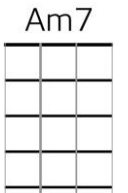
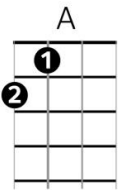
Wild Thing – Chip Taylor (1965), The Troggs (RIP Reg Presley)

Intro * : AA - DD - E7E7** - DD - AA - DD - E7 /// E7 ///

Chords

Chorus

AA - DD - E7E7 - DD - AA - DD - E7E7 -
 Wild Thing You make my heart sing
 DD - AA - DD - E7E7 - DD - AA - DD - E7 //
 You make everything groovy ... Wild Thing



Am7 A Am7 A Wild thing, I think I love you
 Am7 A Am7 A But I wanna know for sure
 Am7 A Am7 A Come on, hold me tight
 Am7 A Am7 A I love you

AA - DD - E7E7 - DD - AA - DD - E7E7 - DD

Chorus

Instrumental (flute?) with chords as **chorus**

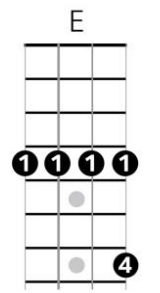
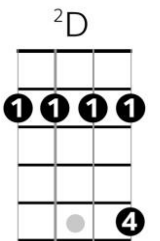
Am7 A Am7 A Wild thing, I think you move me
 Am7 A Am7 A But I wanna know for sure
 Am7 A Am7 A So come on, hold me tight
 Am7 A Am7 A You move me

AA - DD - E7E7 - DD - AA - DD - E7 /// E7 /// E7 /// E7 ///

Chorus

Chorus and end on A

Alternative 'Barre' Chords



Notes

- * **AA - DD (etc.)**
 this means: strum twice using the **A** chord,
 then a short pause,
 then strum twice using the **D** chord
 (listen to the track!)
- ** Instead of **E7**, you could play **E** (more difficult)
 - see alternative barre chords .. goes well with alternative **D**

What Have They Done To My Song, Ma – Melanie (1969)

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

G / Em / C / / C7

Look what they've done to my song, ma, Look what they've done to my song

G A C A7

Well it's the only thing that I could do half right. and it's turning out all wrong, ma

G D7 G D7

Look what they've done to my song.

G / Em / C / / C7

Look what they've done to my brain, ma, Look what they've done to my brain

G A C A7

Well they picked it like a chicken bone, and I think I'm half in-sane, ma

G D7 G D7

Look what they've done to my song.

G / Em / C / / C7

I wish I could find a good book to live in, Wish I could find a good book

G A C A7

Well if I could find a real good book, I'd never have to come out and look at

G D7 G D7

... what they've done to my song.

Verse chords : 'Da da da da da da da, da' + last line as verse

G / Em / C / / C7

But maybe it'll all be all right ma, maybe it'll all be O-K

G A C A7

Well if the people are buying tears, I'll be rich someday, ma

G D7 G D7

Look what they've done to my song.

G / Em / C / / C7

Ils ont changé ma chanson, ma, Ils ont changé ma chanson

G A C A7

C'est la seule chose.. que je peux faire, et ce n'est pas bon ma

G D7 G D7

Ils ont changé ma chanson.

G / Em / C / / C7

Look what they've done to my song, ma, Look what they've done to my song

G A C A7

Well they tied it up in a plastic bag and they turned it upside down, ma

G D7 G D7

Look what they've done to my song

G / Em / C / / C7

Look what they've done to my song, ma, Look what they've done to my song

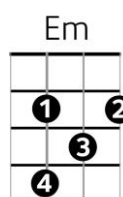
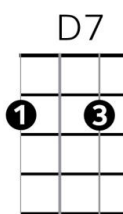
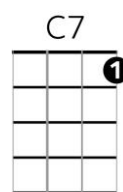
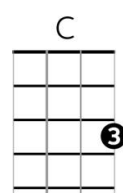
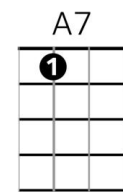
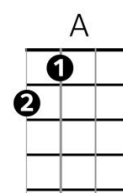
G A C A7

Well it's the only thing that I could do alright. and they turned it upside down, ma

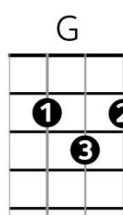
G D7 G G D7 G

Look what they've done to my song.

Chords



(add 4 to the G chord)

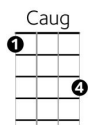
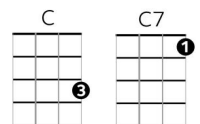
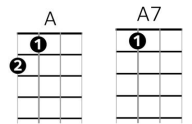


I'm Confessin' (That I Love You) – Don Dougherty & Ellis Reynolds (1930)

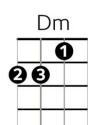
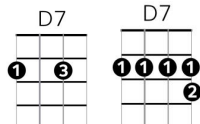
Intro : C ||| Em7 / Am7 | C ||| Em7 / Am7 |

Chords

C *Em7 / Am7 /* **C** *Em7 / A7 |*
 I'm confessin' that I love you. Tell me, do you love me too?
Dm **G /** **G7 /** **C** **Dm /** **G7 /**
 I'm confessin' that I need you, honest I do. Need you every moment!
C *Em7 / Am7 /* **C** *A / A7 |*
 In your eyes I read such strange things. But your lips deny they're true.
D7 **G7** **C / F / C / G7 /**
 Will your answer really change things, making me blue?



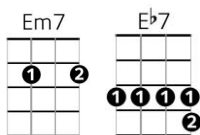
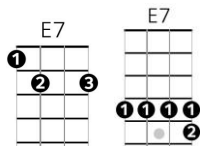
C7 *Gm7 / C7 / F |* *Caug / F / E7 Eb7*
 I'm afraid someday you'll leave me, saying can't we still be friends?
D7 **D7** **Dm** **G7 / G7+5 /**
 If you go, you know you'll grieve me. All in life, on you de - pends.



C *Em7 / Am7* **C** *Em7 / A7 |*
 Am I guessin' that you love me? Dreamin' dreams of you in vain.
D7 **G7** **C ||| Dm / G7 |**
 I'm confessin' that I love you, over a - gain.

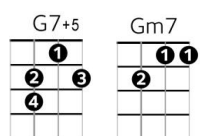
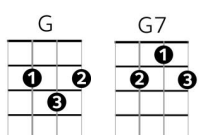
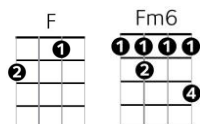
Solo

Chord progression for Solo: C Em7 Am7 C Em7 A7



Repeat first 2 sections

C *Em7 / Am7* **C** *Em7 / A7 |*
 Am I guessin' that you love me? Dreamin' dreams of you in vain.
D7 **G7** **C / Em7 / A7**
 I'm confessin' that I love you, over a – gai-ai-ai-ain.
D7 **G7** **C / Fm6 / Am7**
 I'm confessin' that I love you, over again.

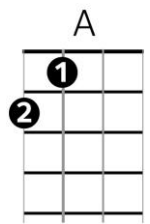


Picture This – Blondie (Debbie Harry, Chris Stein, Jimmy Destri) 1978

Intro: C /// F /// C /// F /// C /// F /// C /// G /// G {pause}

Chords

C F C F
All I want is a room with a view, A sight worth seeing, a vision of you

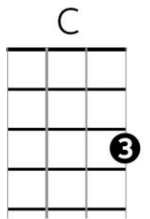


C F F
All I want .. is a room with a view ..

G# G# {pause} C C {pause}
oo-oo-ooooh woo-oh-oh-oh-oh-woh

C F C F
I will give you my finest hour, The one I spent watching you shower

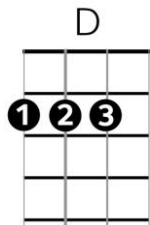
C F C G
I will give you .. my finest hour, oh-oh yeah



C F
All I want is a photo in my wallet

C F
A small remembrance of something more solid

C F C C
All I want .. is a picture of you



Bridge

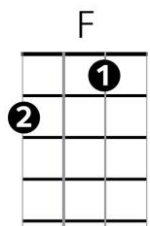
F G F G
Picture this, a day in December ... Picture this, freezing cold weather

F G
You got clouds on your lids and you'd be on the skids

A A F
If it weren't for your job at the garage, if you could only, oo-oh Oh ..

G F G G
Picture this, a sky full of thunder, Picture this, my telephone number

F G { A }
One and one is what I'm telling you ... { oh yeah ... }

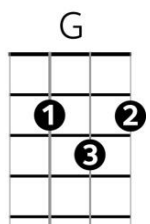


Instrumental

D /// A /// D /// A /// D /// D /// D ///
F /// F /// G /// G /// A {pause}

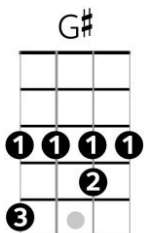
C F C F
All I want is 20/20 vision, A total portrait with no omissions

C F F G#
All I want .. is a vision of you, oo-oo-oh *If you can ..*



Bridge (*but instead of 'oh yeah', end with ...*)

A
Get a pocket computer, try to do what ya' used to do, yeah!



All My Loving – The Beatles (1963)

Intro : F /// G7 /// C /// C {pause}

=====
 Dm G7 C Am
 Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, tomorrow I'll miss you,
 F Dm Bb G

Remember I'll always be true.

 Dm G7 C Am
 And then while I'm away I'll write home everyday
 F G C C {pause}

And I'll send all my loving to you.

=====
 Dm G7 C Am
 I'll pretend that I'm kissing, the lips I am missing
 F Dm Bb G
 and hope that my dreams will come true.

 Dm G7 C Am
 And then while I'm away I'll write home everyday
 F G C C {pause}
 and I'll send all my loving to you.

=====
 Am Caug C C
 All my loving, I will send to you.
 Am Caug C C {pause}
 All my loving, darling I'll be true.

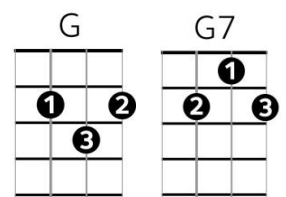
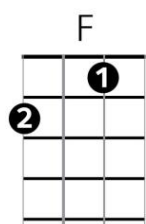
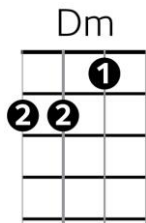
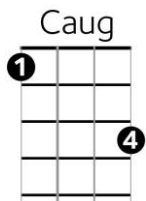
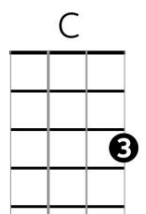
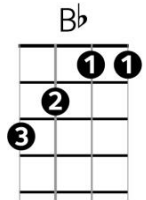
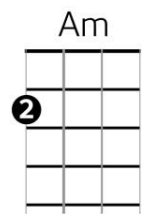
Solo: F /// F /// C /// C /// Dm /// G7 /// C /// C {pause}

=====
 Dm G7 C Am
 Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, tomorrow I'll miss you,
 F Dm Bb G
 Remember I'll always be true.

 Dm G7 C Am
 And then while I'm away I'll write home everyday
 F G C C {pause}
 and I'll send all my loving to you.

=====
 Am Caug C C
 All my loving, I will send to you.
 Am Caug C C
 All my loving, darling I'll be true.
 Am Caug C C
 All my loving, Aaaaal my loving, Oo-oooh,
 Am Caug C C
 All my loving, I will send to you.

Chords



They Don't Know (v1.5) – Kirsty MacColl (1979), Tracey Ullman (1983)

Intro : C F C F

Chords

C F
- You've been around for such a long time now, Oh maybe

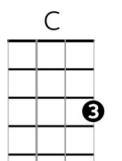
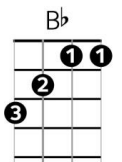
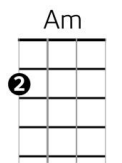
Dm G
I could leave you but I don't know how.

C F
- And why should I be lonely every night, when I can

Dm G
be with you? Oh yes, you - make it right and I

F G C F
don't listen to the guys who say that you're bad for me and I should turn you away. 'Cause

C - F - Em - G - C - Bb - C
They don't know 'bout us They've never heard of love.



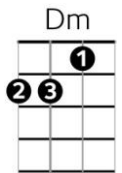
C F Dm G
- I get a feeling when I look at you, Wherever you go now, I wanna be there too.

C F
- They say we're crazy but I just don't care and if they

Dm G
keep on talkin', still they get nowhere, so I

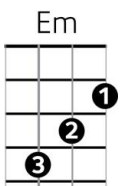
F G C F
don't mind if they don't understand, when I look at you, when you hold my hand. 'Cause

C - F - Em - G - C - Bb - C
They don't know 'bout us They've never heard of love.



Am Bb F G
- - Why should it matter to us if the--y don't approve?

Am Bb F G G{pause}
- - We should just take our chances while we've got nothing to lose.



Instrumental: C F C F C F G G{pause} - Baby!

C F Dm G
- There's no need for living in the past, Now I found good loving, gonna make it last.

C F
- I tell the others, "Don't bother me," 'Cause when they

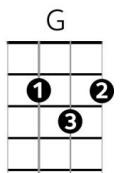
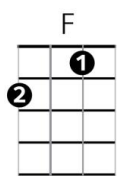
Dm G
look at you, they don't see what I see. No, I

F G C F
don't listen to their wasted lines; Got my eyes wide open and I see the signs. 'Cause

C - F - Em - G - C - Bb - C
They don't know 'bout us They've never heard of love, No I

F G C F
don't listen to their wasted lines; Got my eyes wide open and I see the signs. 'Cause

C - F - Em - G - C - Bb - C
They don't know 'bout us They've never heard of love.



Outro

F - Bb - C F - Bb - C F - Bb - C
La La Laaaaa La La Laaaaa Lalala Lalala Laaaaa

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.

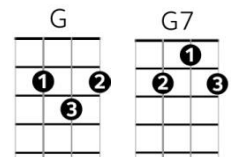
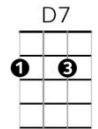
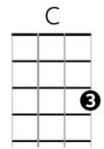
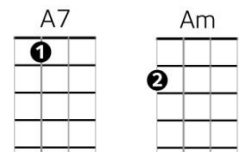
G / Am D7 Am D7 G /
 Bring me sunshine, in your eyes... bring me rainbows... from the skies,
G7 / C /
 Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun,
A7 / D7 {pause}
 We can be so content, if we gather little sunbeams.
G / Am D7 Am D7 G /
 Be light hearted, all day long... keep me singing... happy songs,
G7 / C /
 Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,
A7 D7 G Dm(7) G7
 Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love

C / Dm G7 Dm G7 C /
 Bring me sunshine, in your smile... bring me laughter... all the while,
C7 / F /
 In this world where we live, there should be more happiness,
D7 / G7 {pause}
 So much joy you can give, to each brand new bright tomorrow.
C / Dm G7 Dm G7 C /
 Make me happy, through the years... never bring me... any tears,
C7 / F /
 Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,
D7 G7 C G7
 Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

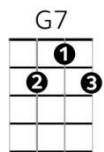
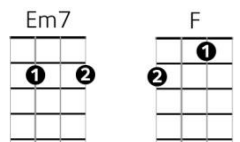
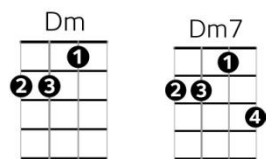
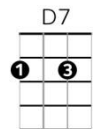
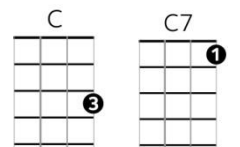
Instrumental: using previous verse chords

C / Dm G7 Dm G7 C /
 Bring me sunshine, in your eyes... bring me rainbows... from the skies,
C7 / F /
 Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun,
D7 / G7 {pause}
 We can be so content, if we gather little sunbeams.
C / Dm G7 Dm G7 C /
 Be light hearted, all day long..... keep me singing... happy songs,
C7 / F /
 Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,
D7 G7 C Em7 A7
 Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love (**x3 - end on C**)

Chords



Key Change



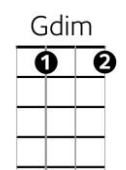
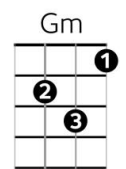
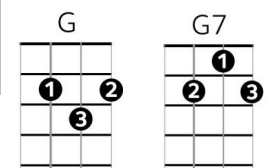
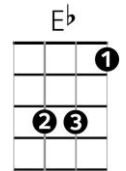
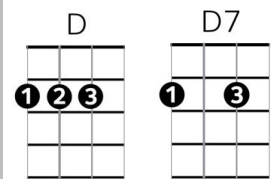
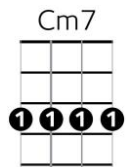
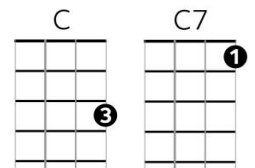
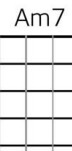
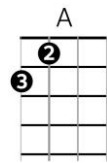
St. Louis Blues – W.C. Handy (1914)

Intro: **G / Gdim / Am7 / D7 / (x2)**

=====
G **C7** **G** **G7**
 I hate to see, that evening sun go down
C **C7** **G** **G**
 I hate to see, that evening sun go down
D7 **C7** **G / Gdim / D7 / / /**
 'Cause, my baby, he done left this town

=====
G **C7** **G** **G7**
 Feelin' tomorrow, like I feel today
C **C7** **G** **G**
 If I'm feelin' tomorrow, like I feel today
D7 **C7** **G / Gdim / D7 / {pause}**
 I'll pack my trunk, and make my getaway

Chords



Bridge

{pause} Gm / / / Cm7 / Gdim / D7 / Eb / D7 / / /
 St. Louis woman, with her diamond rings
D **D7** **Gm** **Gm**
 Pulls that man around, by her apron strings
Gm / / / Cm7 / Gdim / D7 / Eb / D7 / / /
 If it weren't for powder, and for store bought hair
D **D7** **Gm / A / D7 / / /**
 That man I love, wouldn't have gone nowhere, no - where

Chorus

G **C7** **G / Gdim / G7 / / /**
 I got the St. Louis Blues , Just as blue as I can be
C **C7** **G** **G**
 That man's got a heart like a rock cast in the sea
D7 **C7** **G / Gdim / { D7 / / / }**
 Or else, he wouldn't have gone so far from me

Solo (using verse chords)

=====
G **C7** **G** **G7**
 I love my baby, like a school boy loves his pie
C **C7** **G** **G**
 Like a Kentucky colonel, loves his mint 'n rye
D7 **C7** **G / Gdim / D7 / {pause}**
 I love my man, 'til the day I die

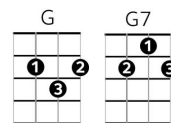
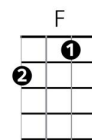
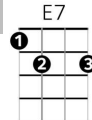
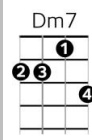
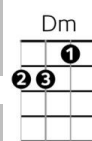
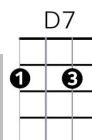
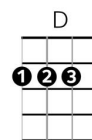
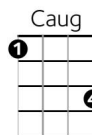
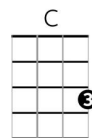
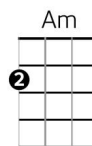
=====
Bridge then Chorus ending on single **G7** chord instead of **D7**
 =====

Leaning On A Lamppost (V1.5) – Noel Gay, George Formby (1937)

Intro: F - E7 - D7 - D - C - G7 - C {single strumming}

Chords

C G7 Am G
I'm lean ing on a lamp .. maybe you think .. I look a tramp,
C D7 - G7 - C - F - G7
Or you may think I'm hanging 'round to steal a car.
C G7 Am G7
But no .. I'm not a crook .. and if you think .. that's what I look;
G Am - D7 - G - Dm - G7
I'll-tell-you-why I'm here and what my motives are



Verse

C Am G7 C
I'm leaning on a lamppost at the corner of the street, in case a certain little lady comes by.
Dm - G7 - C - Am - G - D7 - G - G7 -
Oh me, Oh my, I hope the little lady comes by.
C Am
I don't know if she'll get away, she doesn't always get away,
G7 C
but anyhow I know that she'll try.
Dm - G7 - C - Am - G - D7 - G
Oh me, Oh my, I hope the little lady comes by.

Bridge

G7 Dm - G7 - C E7 - Am -
There's no-other girl I would wait for, But this one I'd break any date for.
D7 Am - D7 - G7 Dm - G7 -
I won't have to ask what she's late for; She wouldn't leave me flat; she's not a girl like that.

Chorus

C Am
Oh, she's absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful,
G7 C - Caug -
And anyone can understand why;
F - E7 - D7 - D - C - G7 - C
I'm leaning on a lamppost at the corner of the street, in case a certain little lady passes by

Verse {with double speed strumming but same speed of singing}

Bridge + Chorus

Instrumental Break {Verse Chords}

Bridge + Chorus

F - E7 - D7 - D -
I'm leaning on a lamppost at the corner of the street, in case a
C - G7 - C - (C G7 C)
certain little lady passes by

Notes

- First time through, do very simple strumming then double-strum after first chorus
- Optional chords are shown in *italics*
... if skipping these, continue the previous chord for same number of beats
- All chords have 4 beats unless followed by - (then just 2 beats)
- The **Dm** chord can be replaced by **Dm7**

Make You Feel My Love – Bob Dylan (1997), Adele, etc.

Intro : G / D / F / C / Cm / G / A7 C G /

G / D /

- When the rain is blowin' in your face

F / C /

- And the whole world is on your case

Cm / G / A7 C G /

- I could offer you a warm embrace - to make you feel my love.

G / D /

- When-the evening shadows and the stars appear

F / C /

- And there's no one there to dry your tears

Cm / G / A7 C G /

- I could hold you for a million years - to make you feel my love

C / G /

- I know you haven't made your mind up yet

B7 / C G - G7 -

- But I would never do you wrong

C / G /

- I've known it from the moment that we met

A7 / D D7

- No doubt in my mind where you belong.

G / D /

- I'd go hungry, I'd go black and blue

F / C /

- I'd go crawlin' down the avenue

Cm / G / A7 C G /

- No, there's nothin' that I wouldn't do - to make you feel my love.

Instrumental : G / D / F / C / Cm / G / A7 C G /

C / G /

- The storms are raging on the rollin' sea

B7 / C G - G7 -

- And on the highway of regrets

C / G /

- The winds of change are blowing wild and free

A7 / D D7

- You ain't seen nothin' like me yet.

G / D /

I could make you happy, make your dreams come true

F / C /

- There's nothing that I wouldn't do

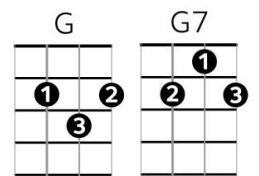
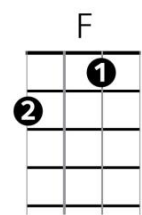
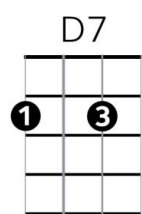
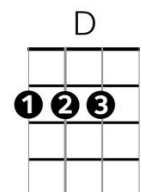
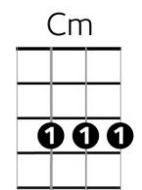
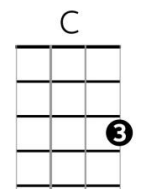
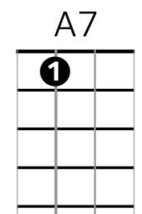
Cm / G / A7 C G /

- Go to the ends of the Earth for you - to make you feel my love.

A7 C G {stop}

- To make you feel my love.

Chords



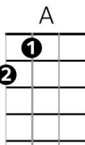
My Old Man's A Dustman – Lonnie Donegan (1960)

Start with Slow Intro, single chords, then speed up {Don't forget to DROP your Aiches!!}

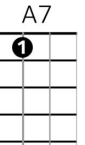
Intro

G - B7 - Em A D G - B7 - Em A - A7 - D
 Now here's a little story, to tell it is a must .. about an unsung hero that moves away your dust
 A D A D A D A - A7 - D
 Some people make a fortune, other's earn a mint. My old man don't earn much, In fact, he's flippin'..skint ...

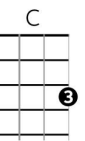
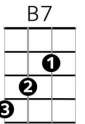
Chords



D7 G / / D7 Chorus
 Oh. My old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's hat { faster }
 / / / G
 He wears cor-blimey trousers and he lives in a council flat



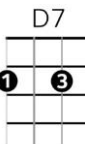
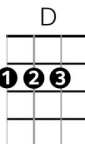
G / G7 C
 He looks a proper nana in his great big hob nailed boots
 D7 {pause} / / G / / /
 He's got such a job to pull em up, he calls them daisy roots
 G / / D7 / / / G
 Some folks give tips at Christmas and some of 'em forget, so when he picks their bins up he spills some on the step
 / / G7 C
 Now one old man got nasty and to the council wrote
 D7 {pause} / / G
 Next time my old man went 'round there he punched him up the throat ...



Chorus

"I say I say, Tom! ...I found a police dog in my dustbin" {strum G in the background}
 "How do you know he's a police dog?" "He had a policeman with him"

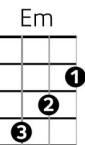
G / / D7 / / / G
 Though my old man's a dustman he's got a heart of gold .. He got married recently though he's 86 years old
 / / G7 C
 We said "Ere! Hang on Dad, you're getting past your prime"
 D7 {pause} / / G
 He said "Well when you get to my age, it helps to pass the time"



Chorus

"I say I say I say! My dustbin's full of lilies" ... "Well throw 'em away then" .. "I can't .. Lilly's wearing them!"

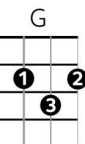
G / / D7 / / / G
 Now one day while in a hurry he missed a lady's bin .. He hadn't gone but a few yards when she chased after him
 / / G7 C
 "What game d'you think you're playing?", she cried right from the heart
 D7 / {pause} / G
 "You've missed me...am I too late?" "No... jump up on the cart"



Chorus

"I say I say I say!" "What you again!" "My dustbin's absolutely full with toadstools"
 "How do you know it's full?" "Cos there's not mush room inside!"

G / / D7 / / / G
 He found a tiger's 'ead one day, nailed to a piece of wood. The tiger looked quite miserable but I suppose it should
 / / G7 C
 Just then from out a window, a voice began to wail
 D7 {pause} / / G
 He said, "Oi! Where's me tiger's 'ead?" "Four foot from it's tail!"



Chorus

G / / C
 Next time you see a dustman ... looking all pale and sad
 D / {slower} D - D7 - G / / G - C - G
 Don't kick him in the dustbin ... it might be my old daaad

Bridge Over Troubled Water – Simon and Garfunkel (1969)

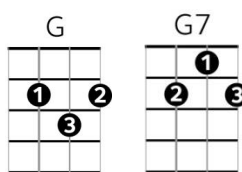
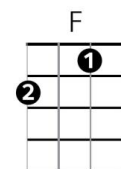
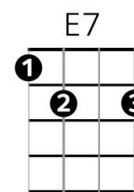
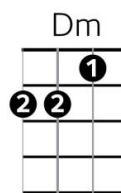
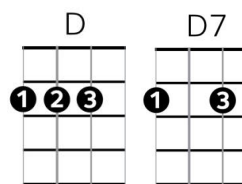
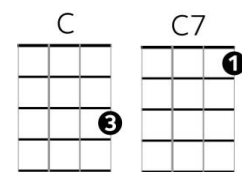
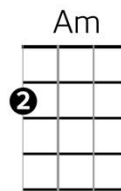
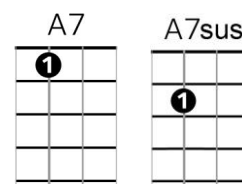
Intro: C F C F C F

When you're weary, feeling small,
 F - When tears are in your eyes, I'll dry them aa - aa - ll;
 C - G-Am-G G7 C
 - I'm on your side. Oh, when times get rough
 C7 F - D - G -
 - And friends just can't be found,
 C7 - F - D7 - C - A7sus-A7-F - E7 - Am -
 Like a bridge o - ver troubled wa - ter, I will lay me down.
 C7 - F - D7 - C - A7sus-A7-F - G7 - C
 Like a bridge o - ver troubled wa - ter, I will lay me down.

F C F C F
 When you're down-and-out, When you're on the street,
 F C Dm C F
 - When eve-ning falls so hard, I will comfort you.
 C - G-Am-G G7 C
 - I'll take your part. Oh, When darkness comes
 C7 F - D - G -
 - And pain is all a - round,
 C7 - F - D7 - C - A7sus-A7-F - E7 - Am -
 Like a bridge o - ver troubled wa - ter, I will lay me down.
 C7 - F - D7 - C - Am - F - E7 - Am D7
 Like a bridge o - ver troubled wa - ter - I will lay me down.

C F C F C F
 Sail on silvergirl, Sail on by
 F C Dm C F
 - Your time has come to shine. All your dreams are on their way.
 C - G-Am-G G7 C
 - See how they shine. Oh, If you need a friend
 C7 F - D - G -
 - I'm sail - ing right be - hind.
 C7 - F - D7 - C - Am - F - E7 - Am -
 Like a bridge o - ver troubled wa - ter - I will ease your mind.
 C7 - F - D7 - C - Am -
 Like a bridge o - ver troubled water,
 F - E7 - Am D7 C F C{stop}
 - I will ease your mi - i - ind .

Chords



World War 1 Medley (V1.5) .. arranged by Brian Ward

Intro : With a marching rhythm: **C / / / All sing:**

C	/	F	C
Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag,		and smile, smile, smile,	
C	/	D - D7 - G - G7 -	
While you've a lucifer to light your fag,		smile, boys, that's the style.	
C	G	F - C - E7	
What's the use of worrying? It never was worthwhile		so	1
C	F - C - C - G7 - C		
Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag, and smile, smile, smile.			

Chords

A	A7
Am	Am7

Now **Group A** (girls?) repeat **1** while **Group B** (boys?) start **2** (below)

C	/	F	C
It's a long way to Tipperary, It's a long way to go.			
C	/	D - D7 - G - G7 -	
It's a long way to Tipperary .. to the sweetest girl I know!			
C	/	F - C - E7	
Goodbye, Picca-dilly. Farewell, Leicester Square!			2
C	F - C - C - G7 - C		
It's a long long way to Tippe- ra - ry, but my heart's right there.			

B7	
C	
D	D7

- Now **A** repeats **1** again, **B** repeats **2** while **C** sings **3** (below):

C	/	F	C
Good-bye Dolly, I must leave you, Tho' it breaks my heart to go,			
C	/	D - D7 - G - G7 -	
Something tells me I am need-ed at the front to fight the foe.			
C	/	F - C - E7	
See the boys in blue are march-ing, and I can no longer stay.			3
C	/	C - G7 - C	
Hark! I hear the bugle call - ing, Good-bye Dolly Gray!			

Dm	Dm7
E7	

- then slow down with **Am(7) - D7 -** and **All** sing::

G	G - D - Em	Em - B7 -
Keep the home fires burn-ing,	while your hearts are yearn - ing,	
C	G	A - A7 - D - D7 -
though your lads are far away, they dream of home.		
G	G - D - Em	Em - B7 -
There's a silver lin - ing ... through the dark clouds shin - ing,		
C	G - C - G - D - G	
turn the dark cloud inside out 'til the boys come home.		

Em	
F	
G	G7

- **Repeat 4**
- then **Dm(7) - G7 -** speeding up to **1 (All), then separate (1+2)**
- Finally **ALL** sing the last line 'Pack up your ... ' to end on **C**