

MUG Songsheets Book 4: Contents

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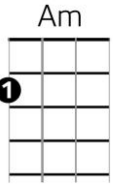
Somewhere Only We Know (V2) – Keane (2004), Lily Allen

Strum pattern : d- d- d- du –u -u du du

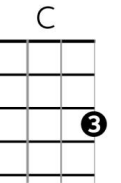
Intro {heavy strum} : C Em Dm G (x2) {then quieter: }

Chords

C Em Dm Gsus4 - G -
- I walked across - an empty land - I knew the pathway like the back of my hand



C Em Dm Gsus4 - G -
- I felt the earth - beneath my feet - sat by the river and it made me complete



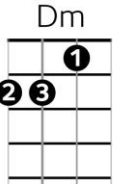
Chorus

Am Em
- Oh simple thing - where have you gone?

F Gsus4 - G -
- I'm getting old and I need something to rely on

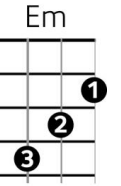
Am Em
- So tell me when - you're gonna let me in

F Gsus4 - G -
- I'm getting tired and I need somewhere to begin



C Em Dm Gsus4 - G -
- I came across - a fallen tree - I felt the branches of it looking at me

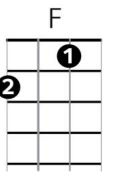
C Em Dm Gsus4 - G -
- Is this the place - we used to love? - Is this the place that I've been dreaming of?



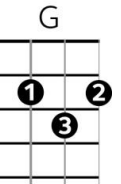
Chorus

Dm Em Dm Em Bridge
- And if you have a minute why don't we go - talk about it somewhere only we know?

Dm Em Dm
- This could be the end of everything, so why don't we go



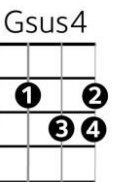
Em F G F G
... somewhere only we know? somewhere only we know



Chorus

Bridge

Em Dm F C F
... so why don't we go? ooh aa - ah aah ah - aah



Dm Em Dm {slowing down}
- This could be the end of everything, so why don't we go ..

Em F G F
..somewhere only we know somewhere only we know

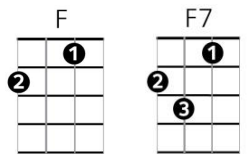
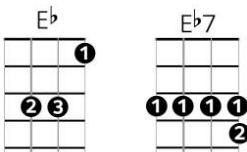
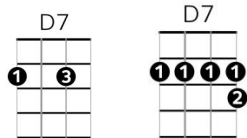
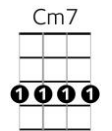
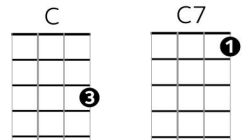
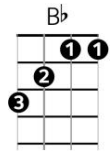
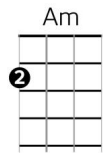
G F C {stop}
somewhere only we know

It Don't Mean a Thing (if it ain't got that swing) – Duke Ellington (1931)

Intro : **Gm - Gm7 - Gm6 - C7 - (x2)** (2 beats each chord)

Chords

Gm	Gm7	Eb7 - D7	Gm	Chorus
It don't mean a thing, if it ain't got that swing				
C7	F7	Bb	D7	
- Doowa doowa, doowa doowa doowa, doowa doowa doo - waah				
Gm	Gm7	Eb7 - D7	Gm	
No it don't mean a thing, all you got to do is sing				
C7	F7	Bb	/	
- Doowa doowa, doowa doowa doowa, doowa doowa doo - waah				



Fm	Bb	Eb	/	Bridge
It makes no diff'rence if it's sweet or hot				
Gm7	C7	F7	D7 {pause}	
Just give that rhythm ev'rything you got. {'boo-boo-be-doo'}				

Gm	Gm7	Eb7 - D7	Gm
It don't mean a thing, if it ain't got that swing			
C7	F7	Bb	D7
- Doowa doowa, doowa doowa doowa, doowa doowa doo - waah			

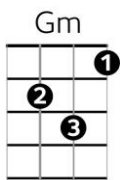
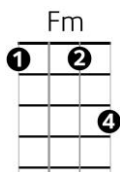
Gm - Gm7 - Gm6 - C7 - Gm - Gm7 - Gm6 - C7 - (2 beats each)

Gm	F	Eb	D7
- What good is melody? - what good is mu-sic?			
Gm	F	Eb7	D7
If it ain't possessin' ... some-thing sweet?			
Gm	F	Eb	D7
- It ain't the melody, - it ain't the mu-sic			
Gm	F	Eb7	D7
- There's something else that makes the tune com-plete.			

Instrumental Chorus (+ doo-wa s)

Bridge

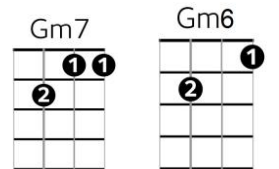
Gm	/	Am	/
It don't mean a thing, No it don't mean a thing,			
Bb	/	Cm7	D7
If don't mean a thing ...			



Bridge

Chorus {A Capella with finger snapping and uke tapping}

Gm {slowing}	/	Eb7	/	D7	/	Gm	/
It don't mean a thing, if it aaaaiinnn't gotttt thaaaattt swiiiiing							



Button Up Your Overcoat

– Ray Henderson, Ruth Etting (1928), Helen Kane, etc.

Intro: G / A7 / D7 / G G7

Introduction

C / Dm G7 Dm G7
 Listen big boy! {Yes?} Now that I've got you made, Goodness but I'm afraid ..
 C G7 C /
 Something's gonna happen to you! Listen big boy! {Yes?}
 Dm G7 G Em7 A D7
 You've got me hooked and how! I would die if I should lose you now

G / A7 /
 - Button up your overcoat, when the wind is free,
 D7 / G - Em7 - Am7 - D7
 Take good care of yourself you belong to me
 G / A7 / D7 / G
 - Eat an Apple every day, - get to bed by three, take good care of yourself you belong to me

G7 C / G /
 - Be careful crossing streets, Oo – oo! Don't eat meats, Oo – oo!
 A A7 D7 {pause} /
 Cut out sweets, Oo – oo! You'll get a pain and ruin your tum tum

G / A7 /
 - Keep the spoon out of your cup, When you're drinking tea,
 D7 / G - Em7 - Am7 - D7
 Take good care of yourself you belong to me

Instrumental: {boop boop a doop}
 G / A7 / D7 / G D7{pause} G / A7 / D7 / G

G7 C / G /
 - Don't step on hornets' tails, Oo – oo! Or on nails, Oo – oo!
 A A7 D7 {pause} /
 Or third rails, Oo – oo! You'll get a pain and ruin your tum tum

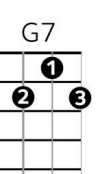
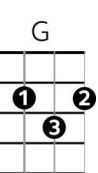
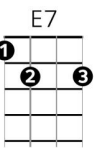
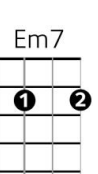
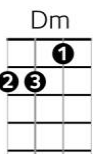
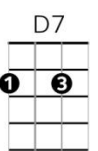
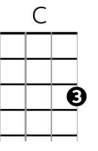
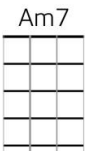
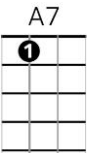
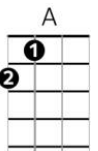
Instrumental: G / A7 / D7 / G D7{boop boop a doop}

G / A7 /
 - Button up your overcoat, when the wind is free,
 D7 / G - Em7 - Am7 - D7
 take good care of yourself you belong to me
 G / A7 /
 - Wear your flannel underwear, - when you climb a tree,
 D7 / G
 Take good care of yourself you belong to me

G7 C / G /
 - Beware of frozen ponds, Oo – oo! Stocks and bonds, Oo – oo!
 A A7 D7 {pause} /
 Peroxide blondes, Oo – oo! You'll get a pain and ruin your bankroll!

G / A7 /
 - Keep away from bootleg hooch, When you're on a spree
 D7 / G E7
 take good care of yourself you belong to me
 D7 / G G{stop}
 Take good care of yourself you belong to me .. {boop boop a doop}

Chords

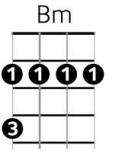


The Water is Wide (O Waly Waly) – Traditional (1600s)

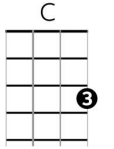
Intro: **G / / (/)**

Chords

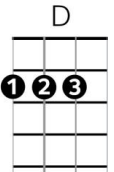
G C G / Em C D
 The water is wide - I cannot get o'er - and neither have - I wings to fly.
D7 Bm C G Em Bm D G /
 - O go and find - some little boat, - to carry o'er - my love and I



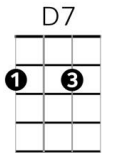
G C G / Em C D
 Down in the meadow - the other day, - a-gath'ring flowers - both fine and gay,
D7 Bm C G Em Bm D G /
 - A-gath'ring flowers - both red and blue, - I little thought - what love could do.



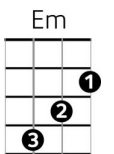
G C G / Em C D
 I leaned my back - up against some oak, - thinking that he - was trusty tree;
D7 Bm C G Em Bm D G /
 - But first he bent - and then he broke - and thus my false love - did to me.



G C G / Em C D
 I put my hand - into some soft bed, - thinking the sweet - est flower to find;
D7 Bm C G Em Bm D G /
 - I pricked my finger - until it bled - and left the sweetest - flower behind.

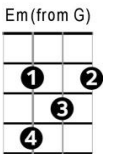


G C G / Em C D
 There is a ship, - a-sailing on the sea, - and it's loaded deep - as deep can be,
D7 Bm C G Em Bm D G /
 - But not so deep - as the love I'm in; - I know not if - I sink or swim.

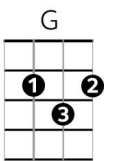


Instrumental : G C G / Em C D D7 Bm C G Em Bm D G (/)

G C G / Em C D
 Must I be bound - and she go free, - must I love one - who cannot love me
D7 Bm C G Em Bm D G /
 - Why must I play - such a foolish part - and love a girl - who'll break my heart



G C G / Em C D
 O love is gentle - and love is fine, - the sweetest flower - when it is new,
D7 Bm C G Em Bm D G /
 - But when it is old - it groweth cold - and fades a-way - like morning dew



Outro: {with backing, repeating each phrase}

G C G / Em C D
 The water is wide - I cannot get o'er - and neither have - I wings to fly.
D7 Bm C G Em Bm D G
 - O go and find - some little boat, - to carry o'er - my love and I

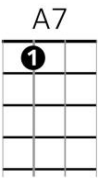
Em Bm D G /{stop}
 - To carry o'er - my love and I

I'm Into Something Good – Goffin & King, Herman's Hermits (1964)

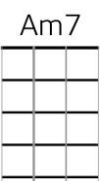
Intro: **G C G C G C G C** (each chord is 2 beats throughout)

Chords

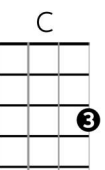
G C G C G C G C
 - Woke up this mornin' feelin' fine, There's somethin' special on my mind
C / / / G C G /
 Last night I met a new girl in the neighbourhood, - Oh yeah {ooh ooh eee ooh ...}
D7 / C / G C G C
 Somethin' tells me I'm into something **Good** {Somethin' tells me I'm into somethin'}



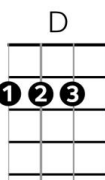
G C G C G C G G7
 She's the kind of girl who's not too shy, And I can tell, I'm her kind of guy
C / / / G (C G /)
 She danced close to me like I hoped she would, - Oh yeah
C G /
 (she danced with me like I hoped she would)



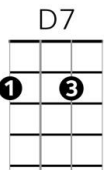
D7 / C / G C G C
 Somethin' tells me I'm into something **Good** {Somethin' tells me I'm into somethin'}



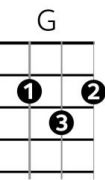
D7 / / / Chorus
 {Aaaaaa ...} ... We only danced for a minute or two
G C G / D7 / / /
 But then she stuck close to me the whole night through. - Can I be fallin' in love?
A7 / Am7 D A7 Am7 D D7
 She's everything I've been dreamin' of {She's everything I've been dreamin' of}



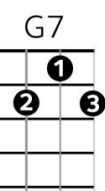
G C G C G C G G7
 I walked her home and she held my hand, I knew it couldn't be just a one-night stand
C / / / G
 So I asked to see her next week and she told me I could **Bridge**
/ C G /
 {I asked to see her and she told me I could}
D / C / G C G C
 Somethin' tells me I'm into something **Good** {Somethin' tells me I'm into somethin'}



G C G C
 {Somethin' tells me I'm into somethin'}



Inst: **G C G C G C G G7 C / / / G C G / D7 / C / G C G C**



Chorus then **Bridge**
D / C / G C G C
 Somethin' tells me I'm into something **Good** {Somethin' tells me I'm into somethin'}
D / C / G C G
 Somethin' tells me I'm into something **Good** {Somethin' tells me I'm into}
C D / C / G C G
 Somethin' good, - oh yeah, somethin' good
C D / C / G {stop}
 Somethin' good, - oh yeah, somethin' good

The Rainbow Connection – Williams & Ascher, Kermit the Frog (1979)

Intro (or strum chords)

Note: $\frac{3}{4}$ (Waltz time)

Chords

G *Em* **Am7** **D** **G** *Em* **Am7** **D**

Why are there so many songs about rainbows and what's on the other side?

G *Em* **Am7** **D** **G** *Em* **C** /

Rainbows are visions, but only illusions and rainbows have nothing to hide

C *Cmaj7* **C** *Cmaj7*

So we've been told and some choose to believe it ...

Bm *Bm7* / **B7**

I know they're wrong, wait and see

Am7 **D7** *Bm7* **E7** **Am7** **D7** **G** /

Someday we'll find it, the Rainbow Connection, the lovers, the dreamers and me

Intro x 4

G *Em* **Am7** **D**

Who said that every wish would be heard and answered,

G *Em* **Am7** **D**

When wished on the morning star?

G *Em* **Am7** **D** **G** *Em* **C** /

Somebody thought of that and someone believed it and look what it's done so far.

C *Cmaj7* **C** *Cmaj7* **Bm** *Bm7* / **B7**

What's so amazing that keeps us star-gazing? What do we think we might see?

Am7 **D7** *Bm7* **E7** **Am7** **D7** **G**

Someday we'll find it, the Rainbow Connection, the lovers, the dreamers and me

D *Em* **G** **C** **G** **D** **D7**

All of us under its spell. We know that it's probably ma - gic

G *Em* **Am7** **D**

Have you been half asleep and have you heard voices?

G *Em* **Am7** **D**

I've heard them calling my name

G *Em* **Am7** **D**

Is this the sweet sound that calls the young sailors

G *Em* **C** /

The voice might be one and the same

C *Cmaj7* **C** *Cmaj7* **Bm** *Bm7* / **B7**

I've heard it too many times to ignore it. It's something I'm s'posed to be

Am7 **D7** *Bm7* **E7** **Am7** **D7** **G**

Someday we'll find it, the Rainbow Connection, the lovers, the dreamers and me

D *Em* **G** **C** **D7** **G - Dsus4** **G{stop}**

Laaa, da da deee, da da do, La da da da da de da do

The Bare Necessities – Jungle Book, Terry Gilkyson (1967)

Intro: Am7 D7 G /{pause}

Chorus 1

	G	G7	C	C7	
Look for the	-	bare necessities,	the simple bare necessities,		
G		E7	A7	D7	
Forget about your worries and your strife ...					
	G	G7	C	C7	
I mean the... - bare necessities, old Mother Nature's recipes,					
G	-	E7	-	Am7	-
D7	-	G	-	C	-
G	{pause}				
That brings the bare ne-cess - i - ties of life					

	D7	/		G	/		D7	/		G	G7
Wherever I wander... wherever I roam, I couldn't be fonder... of my big home											
	C		Cm		G		A7				
The bees are buzzin' in the tree to make some honey just for me											
A7	{pause}		/	{pause}		D7	{pause}				
When you look under the rocks and plants and take a glance...											
/	{pause}		G		E7	/					
at the fancy ants, then maybe try a few											
	Am7		D7		G	D7		G		/	{pause}
The bare necessities of life will come to you, they'll come to you											

Chords

Ukulele chord diagrams for the following chords:

- A7**: 1st fret, 1st string (index 1)
- Am7**: 1st fret, 2nd string (index 1)
- C**: 3rd fret, 4th string (index 3)
- C7**: 3rd fret, 4th string (index 3), 1st fret, 1st string (index 1)
- Cm**: 1st fret, 1st string (index 1), 1st fret, 2nd string (index 1), 1st fret, 3rd string (index 1)
- D7**: 1st fret, 1st string (index 1), 3rd fret, 3rd string (index 3)
- E7**: 1st fret, 1st string (index 1), 2nd fret, 2nd string (index 2), 3rd fret, 3rd string (index 3)
- G**: 1st fret, 1st string (index 1), 2nd fret, 2nd string (index 2), 3rd fret, 3rd string (index 3)

Chorus 2

	G	G7	C	C7	
Look for the... - bare necessities, the simple bare necessities,					
G		E7	A7	D7	
Forget about your worries and your strife ...					
	G	G7	C	C7	
I mean the... - bare necessities, that's why a bear can rest at ease,					
G	-	E7	-	Am7	-
D7	-	G	-	C	-
G	{pause}				
That brings the bare ne-cess - i - ties of life					

	D7		G
Now when you pick a pawpaw or a prickly pear,			
D7		G	G7
and you prick a raw paw, next time beware			
	C	Cm	G
A7		A7	
Don't pick the prickly pear by the paw, when you pick a pear, try to use the claw			
A7	{pause}	/	{pause}
D7	{pause}	/	{pause}
But you don't need to use the claw, when you pick the pear of a big pawpaw			
G	E7	/	Am7
D7		D7	G
Have I given you a clue. The bare necessities of life will come to you,			
D7	G	G	{pause}
- They'll come to you,			

Inst1 : G G7 C C7 G E7 A7 D7 G G7 C C7 G-E7-Am7-D7-G /{pause}

Chorus 1

{slow down} G - E7 - Am7 - D7 - G - C - G {stop}
That brings the bare ne-cess - i - ties of life

LoveSong – The Cure (1989), Adele (2011)

Intro: **Am(9) G* F G* (x2)** (Note: **G*** = either **G** or **Em7**)

Am(9) G* F G*
- Whenever I'm alone with you,

Am(9) G* F G*
- You make me feel like I am home again

Am(9) G* F G*
- Whenever I'm alone with you,

Am(9) G* F G*
- You make me feel like I am whole again

Am(9) Em7 F Em7 (x2)

Am(9) G* F G*
- Whenever I'm alone with you,

Am(9) G* F G*
- You make me feel like I am young again

Am(9) G* F G*
- Whenever I'm alone with you,

Am(9) G* F G*
- You make me feel like I am fun again

Chorus

F G Am C
- However far away, - - I will always love you

F G Am C
- However long I stay, - - I will always love you

F G Am C
- Whatever words I say, - - I will always love you

F G Am /
- - I will always love you

Am(9) Em7 F Em7 (x2)

Am(9) G* F G*
- - Whenever I'm alone ... with you,

Am(9) G* F G*
- You make me feel like I am free again

Am(9) G* F G*
- - Whenever I'm alone ... with you,

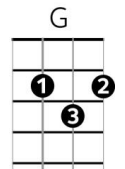
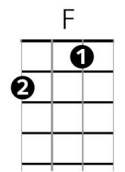
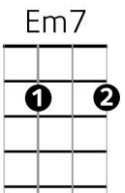
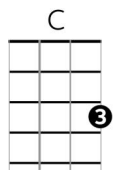
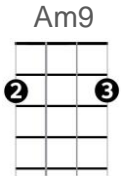
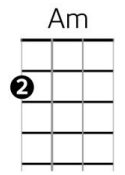
Am(9) G* F G*
- You make me feel like I am clean again

Chorus

Am(9) Em7 F Em7 (x2)

Chorus + repeat last line to end on Am

Chords



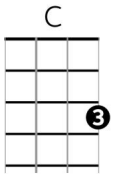
Banks of the Ohio – Joan Baez, Johnny Cash, etc. (19th Century traditional)

Intro: G D7 G /{pause}

Chords

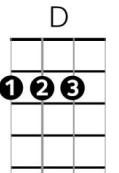
=====

G / D / D7 / G /
 I asked my love .. to take a walk, just to walk .. a little way
 G7 / C / G D7 G /{pause}
 And as we walked ..along we talked ..of when would be ..our wedding-day



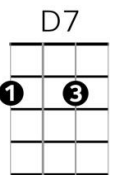
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Chorus
 G / D / D7 / G /
 And only say ... that you'll be mine .. in no oth -- ers' arms entwine
 G7 / C / G D7 G (/)
 Down beside .. where the waters flow, down by the banks .. of the Ohio



=====

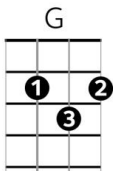
G / D / D7 / G /
 I asked her if she'd marry me ... and my wife ... forever be
 G7 / C / G D7 G /{pause}
 She only turned ... her head away .. and had no other words to say



Chorus

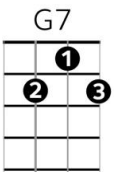
=====

G / D / D7 / G /
 I held a knife ...against her breast .. as into .. my arms she pressed
 G7 / C / G D7 G /{pause}
 She cried "My love, don't murder me, I'm not prepared ...for eternity"



=====

G / D / D7 / G /
 I took her by ... her lily-white hand .. and led her down ... that bank of sand
 G7 / C / G D7 G /{pause}
 And there I threw .. her in to drown, and I watched her as .. she floated down



Chorus

=====

G / D / D7 / G /
 And going home ... twixt twelve and one ... I cried, "Oh Lord, what have I done?
 G7 / C / G D7 G /{pause}
 I've killed the one ... I love tonight ... because she would .. not be my bride."

Chorus

=====

G D7 G /{stop}
 Down by the banks .. of the Ohio

On a Coconut Island – Louis Armstrong & the Polynesians(1936)

Intro: D7 - G7 - C D7 - G7 - C G Gaug{pause}

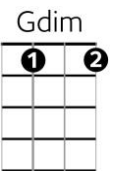
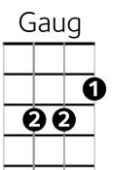
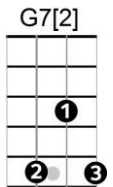
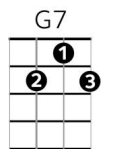
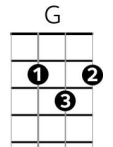
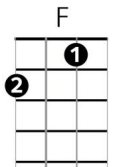
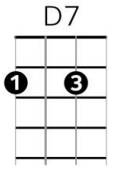
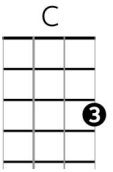
Chords

{pause} C / G7 - Gdim - G7
 - On a coconut is----land, I'd like to be a castaway with you {oo-oo-oo-oo}

G7[2] - G7 - G7 C - G7 - C
 On a coconut is ---- land, there wouldn't be so very much to do {oo-oo-oo-oo}

C / G7 - Gdim - G7
 I would linger a whi----ile and just gaze into your lovely eyes so blue {oo-oo-oo-oo}

G7 / C I{pause} 2, 3
 Then I'd walk for a mi-----ile and come running back to be with you {oo-oo-oo-oo}



{pause} G7 **Bridge**
 And then the waves would make a pair ...
 / F - C - C
 .. of willing slaves of you and me for - e - ver

G7
 And then we'd laze for days and days ...
 / C - G7 - C {pause}
 and never gaze out where the ships go sailing by

{pause} C / G7 - Gdim - G7
 On a coconut is----land, I'd like to be a castaway with you {oo-oo-oo-oo}

G7 / C - G7 - C
 Just to bask in your smi---- ile and to realize my dream's come true {oo-oo-oo-oo}

X2, with oohs etc.

Repeat song, without instrumental

Outro
 G7 / C - G7 - C
 On a coconut is---- land, I'd realize my dream's come true {oo-oo-oo-oo}

Lady Madonna – The Beatles (1968)

Intro: A D A D A D F - G - A

A D A D

Lady Madonna, children at your feet

A D F - G - A

Wonder how you manage to make ends meet.

A D A D

Who finds the money - when you pay the rent?

A D F - G - A

Did you think that money was hea - ven sent?

Dm / G7 /

Friday night arrives without a suitcase

C / Am /

Sunday morning creeping like a nun

Dm / G / C_{pause} D_{pause} E7_{pause} /

Monday's child has learned to tie his bootlace. See how they run.

A D A D

Lady Madonna, baby at your breast

A D F - G - A

Wonder how you manage to feed the rest.

A D A D A D F - G - A

Dm / G / C / Am / Dm / G /

C_{pause} D_{pause} E7_{pause} /

See how they run

A D A D

Lady Madonna, lying on the bed

A D F - G - A

Listen to the music playing in your head.

A D A D A D F - G - A

Dm / G /

Tuesday afternoon is never ending

C / Am /

Wednesday morning papers didn't come

Dm / G / C_{pause} D_{pause} E7_{pause} /

Thursday night your stockings needed mending. See how they run.

A D A D

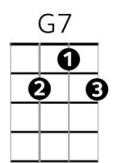
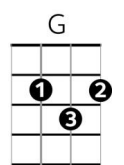
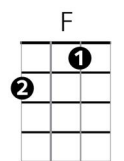
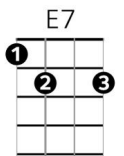
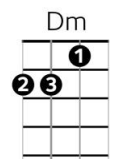
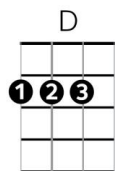
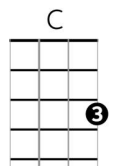
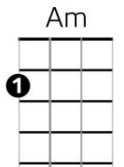
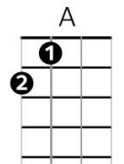
Lady Madonna, children at your feet

A D F - G - A

Wonder how you manage to make ends meet.

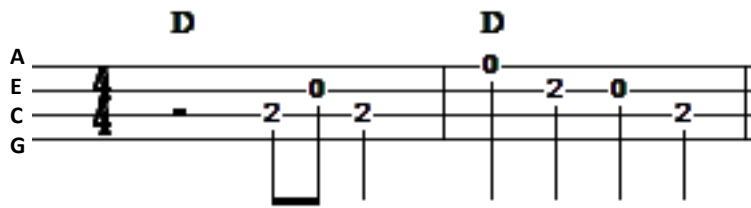
Outro: A D A D A D F - G - A

Chords



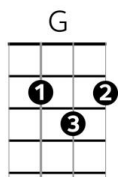
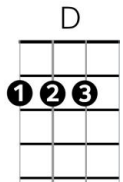
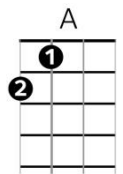
Three Little Birds – Bob Marley (1977)

Intro: either strum chords with a reggae beat or pick the notes:



(X 4)

Chords



=====

D / / /

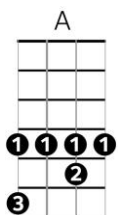
Don't worry ... about a thing,
 G / D /
 'Cause every little thing ... gonna be all right.
 D / / /
 Singin' : "Don't worry ... about a thing,
 G / D /
 'Cause every little thing ... gonna be all right.

=====

D / A /

Rise up this mornin', smiled with the risin' sun,
 D / G /
 Three little birds ... pitch by my doorstep
 D / A /
 Singin' sweet songs ... of melodies pure and true,
 G{pause} / D{pause} /
 Sayin' -- "This is my message to you-ou-ou" Singin' ..

Alternative Barre Chords



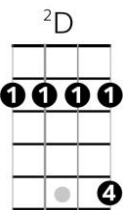
REPEAT song

Outro (repeat 3 times, fading)

=====

D / / /

Don't worry ... about a thing,
 G / D /
 'Cause every little thing ... gonna be all right.
 D / / /
 Singin' : "Don't worry ... about a thing,
 G / D /
 'Cause every little thing ... gonna be all right.

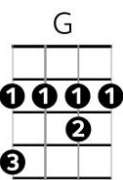


Then **end** with:

=====

G / D /

'Cause every little thing ... gonna be all right.
 G / D /{Stop}
 'Cause every little thing ... gonna be all right.



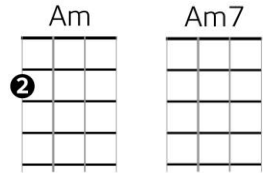
You'll Never Walk Alone – Rodgers and Hammerstein (1945), Gerry & the Pacemakers (1963)

Intro: **C** (**C**) (2 bars of C, starting on the last beat)

Chords

=====

C *Am* **G** /

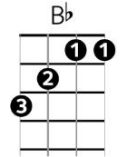


When you walk through the storm, hold your head up high

F **C** **G** *Gm*

And don't be afraid of the dark.

Dm **Bb** **F** **Dm**

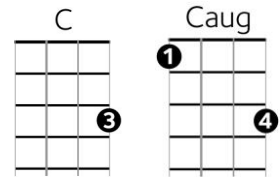


At the end of the storm is a golden sky,

Bb - **Am** - **Gm** - **F** - **E(7)** **C7**

And the sweet silver song of a lark.

F **E7** **C** **Dm**

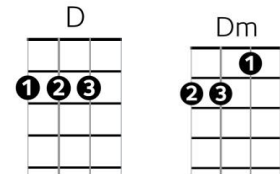


Walk on through the wind, walk on through the rain,

C **Em** **F** **G7**

Though your dreams be tossed and blown,

C *Caug* **F** **D**

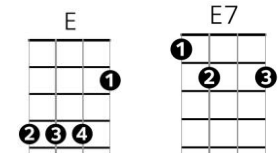


Walk on, walk on, with hope in your heart

C - *Caug* - **Am7** - **C7** - **Em(7)** **G7**

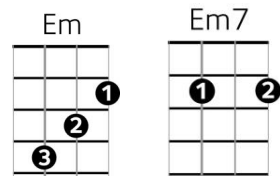
And you'll ne - ver walk a - lone,

C - *Caug* - **F** - **G7** - **C** **G7**



You'll nev - er walk a - lone.

C *Caug* **F** **D**

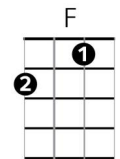


Walk on, walk on, with hope in your heart

C - *Caug* - **Am7** - **C7** - **Em(7)** **G7**

And you'll ne - ver walk a - lone,

C_{pause} **F**_{pause} - **G7**_{pause} - **F** **Dm** **C**

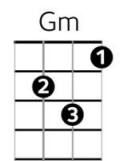
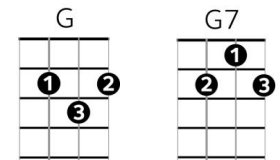


You'll ne - ev - er walk a - l---o---n---e.

=====

Repeat Song?

=====



Don't Sit Under The Apple Tree – Andrews Sisters, Glenn Miller, etc. (1939?)

Intro : G - Em - C - D - (x2)

Chords

G / / G7

Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me

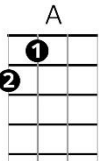
Boys?

Am / G D

Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, no no no

G / / G7 Am D G - Em - C - D -

Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me, 'Til I come marching home



G / / G7

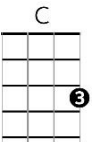
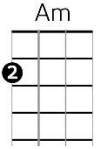
Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with anyone else but me

Am / G D

Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, no no no

G / / G7 Am D G G7

Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with anyone else but me, 'Til I come marching home



Am D G G7 **Bridge 1**

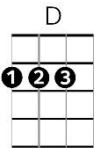
I just got word from a guy who heard from the guy next door to me,

Em A D D7

That a girl he met just loves to pet, and it fits you to a "T" ... so ..

G / / G7 Am D G - Em - C - D -

Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me, 'Til I come marching home



G / / G7

Don't give out with those lips of yours to anyone else but me

Girls?

Am / G D

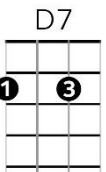
Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, no, no, no

G / / G7

Watch those girls on foreign shores, you'll have to report to me

Am D G - Em - C - D -

When you come marching home



G / / G7

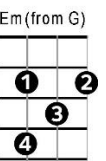
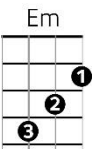
Don't hold anyone on your knee, you better be true to me

Am / G D

You better be true to me, you better be true to me

G / / G7 Am D G G7

Don't hold anyone on your knee, you're gettin' the 3rd degree, when you come marching home



Am D G G7 **Bridge 2**

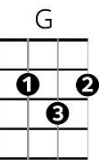
You're on your own where there is no phone and I can't keep tabs on you

Em A D D7

Be fair to me, I'll guarantee this is one thing that I'll do ...

G / / G7 Am D G - Em - C - D -

I won't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but you, 'Til you come marchin' home



G / / G7

Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me

ALL ?

Am / G D

I know the apple tree .. Is reserved for you and me, no, no, no

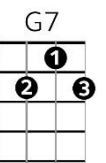
G / / G7

Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me

{now slow down}

A D7 G G-C-G

And I'll be true 'til you come marching home



MUG's Massive Medley (Pt 1) – arranged by B Ward - Intro : C - Am - F - G7

1

C E7 F G7 - E7 -
 Grab your coat and get your hat, Leave your worries on the door - step
 Am7 D7 Dm(7) - G7 - C - G7 -
 Just direct your feet to the sunny side of the street.
 C E7 F G7 - E7 -
 Can't you hear the pitter-pat? And that happy tune is your step!
 Am7 D7 Dm(7) - G7 - C
 Life can be so sweet on the sunny side of the street.
 Gm7 C7 F - C - F
 I used to walk in the shade with those blues on parade;
 Am7 D7 G7 -- Gdim G7
 But I'm not afraid -- this rover crossed over!
 C E7 F G7 - E7 -
 If I never have a cent, I'll be rich as Rock - e - fel - ler,
 Am7 D7 Dm(7) - G7 - C 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3 ..
 Gold dust at my feet On the sunny side of the street.

Chords

A A7

Am Am7

B7

2

C F - C - C F - C -
 Oh we ain't got a barrel of mo - ney, Maybe we're ragged and fun - ny,
 F C - A7 - D7 - G7 - C - G7 -
 But we'll travel along, singin' a song, side by side.
 C F - C - C F - C -
 Don't know what's comin' tomorrow; Maybe it's trouble and sorrow,
 F C - A7 - D7 - G7 - C
 But we'll travel our road, sharin' our load, side by side.
 |E7| x3 |E7| x3 |A7| x3 |A7| x3
 Through all kinds of weather, what if the sky should fall?
 |D| x3 |D7| x3 |G| x3 |G7| x3
 As long as we're together, it really doesn't matter at all.
 C F - C - C F - C -
 When they've all had their troubles and parted, We'll be the same as we started,
 F C - A7 - D7 - G7 - C Am7 - D7 {pause}
 Just trav'lin' along, singin' a song, side by side. {slow down}

C C7

Cdim

D D7

3

G / A7 /
 Underneath the arches, I dream my dreams away
 D7 / G /
 Underneath the arches, on cobble stones I lay.
 E7 / A7 /
 Every night you'll find me, tired out and worn
 A A7 Am D7 {pause} 2,3,4, 1,2 ..
 Happy when the daylight comes creeping, heralding the dawn.
 G / A7 /
 Sleeping when it's raining .. and sleeping when it's fine,
 Am D7 B7 /
 I hear the trains rattling by .. a .. bove.
 E7 / A7 /
 Pavement is my pillow, No matter where I stray.
 Am Am - D7 - G (/)
 Underneath the arches, I dream my dreams a - way.

Dm Dm7

E7 F

G G7

Gdim

Repeat last line to finish or Dm(7) - G7 - if continuing

MUG's Massive Medley (Pt 2) – Intro : C - Am - F - G7 -

Chords

4

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

C C - Am - D7 G7
 I had a little drink about an hour a-go And it's gone right to my head

C C7 F E7
 Where ever I may roam ... on land or sea or foam

C C - A7 - D7 - G7 - C Gm7 - C7 -
 You will always hear me singing this song, Show me the way to go home {speed up}

5

F / F - D7 - Gm
 Any time you're Lambeth way, Any evening, Any day,

Gm Gm7 C7 F - C7 {pause}
 You'll find us all ... doin' the Lambeth Walk .. Oi!

F / F - D7 - Gm
 Ev'ry little Lambeth gal, With her little Lambeth pal,

Gm Gm7 C7 F
 You'll find us all ... doin' the Lambeth Walk

Dm - G7 - C G7 C
 Every thing free and easy, Do as you darn well pleasey,

Am - D7 - C Dm7 - G7 - Gm7 - C7 -
 Why don't you make your way there, go there, stay there.

F - Bb - F F - D7 - Gm
 Once you get down Lambeth way, Ev'ry evening, Ev'ry day,

Gm Gm7 C7 F - C7 {pause} 2,3,4 Dm(7) - G7 (-)
 You'll find yourself ... Doin' the Lambeth Walk. Oi! {slow down

6

C / D7 / G7 / C - C#dim - G7
 By the light ..of the Silvery Moon ..I want to spoon ..to my honey, I'll croon love's tune

C / F - A7 - Dm
 Honey-moon ... keep a shining in Ju - u - une.

C - Dm - C -
 Your sil- v'ry beams will bring love's dreams

Am - E7 A7 - G7 - C /
 We'll be cuddling soo - oo - oonBy the sil-very moon

C / D7 /
 By the light (not the dark, but the light) Of the Silvery Moon (not the sun, but the moon)

G7 / C - C#dim - G7
 I want to spoon (not a knife, but a spoon) To my honey, I'll croon love's tune

C / F - A7 - Dm -
 Honeymoon (Not the sun, but the moon) Keep a-shining in Ju - u - une

F - C - Dm - C - Am - E7 A7 -
 Your sil-v'ry beams will bring love's dreams, We'll be cuddling soo - oo - oon

G7 - C C {pause} 2, 3 ..
 By the sil-very moon

7

|C| x3 |C| x3 C |G| x3
 You put your Left leg in, your Left leg out. In out, in out, shake it all about

|G| x3 |G| x3 G |C| |G7|
 You do the hokey cokey and you turn around. That's what it's all a-bout! Hey!

C / / G
 Whooa the hokey cokey, Whooa the hokey cokey

C - C7 - F G - G7 - C - G7 - C
 Whooa the hokey cokey, Knees bend, arms stretch, ra, ra, ra

Repeat With
 - Right Leg
 - Whole Self
 - Ukulele

Chasing Cars – Snow Patrol (2006)

Intro: 2 bars of this riff, then whole riff in all section (A) (note: sing on bar 2!)

Chords

A A / C#m7 / Dsus2 / A /
 We'll do it all every thing on our own
 A / C#m7 / Dsus2 / A (/)
 We don't need any thing or any one

B A / C#m7 / Dsus2 / A /
 If I lay here ... if I just lay here, would you lie with me and just forget the world?

A A / C#m7 / Dsus2 / A /
 I don't quite know how to say how I feel
 A / C#m7 / Dsus2 / A (/)
 Those three words are said too much they're not enough

B A / C#m7 / Dsus2 / A
 If I lay here ... if I just lay here, would you lie with me and just forget the world?
 / A / C#m7
 - Forget what we're told, - before we get too old
 / Dsus2 / A /
 - Show me a garden that's bursting into life

A A / C#m7 / Dsus2 / A /
 Let's waste time chasing cars a-round our heads
 A / C#m7 / Dsus2 / A /{pause}
 I need your grace to remind me to find my own

B A / C#m7 / Dsus2 / A
 If I lay here ... if I just lay here, would you lie with me and just forget the world?
 / A / C#m7
 - Forget what we're told, - before we get too old
 / Dsus2 / A
 - Show me a garden that's bursting into life
 / A / C#m7 / Dsus2 / A
 - All that I am, all that I ever was, is here in your perfect eyes, they're all I can see
 / A / C#m7
 - I don't know where, confused about how as well.
 / Dsus2 / A /
 - Just know that these things will never change for us at all

A A / C#m7 / Dsus2 / A /{stop}
 If I lay here, if I just lay here, would you lie with me and just forget the world?

Notes: play riff for all (A) sections, Heavy strum on (B) sections

Alternatives

More Options

C#m7 ? Dsus2 ?

Little Things Mean A Lot – Kitty Kallen (1953), Little Shoes Big Voice (2013)

Intro: D / / /

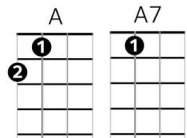
Chords

D / Em / Em7 A D /

- Blow me a kiss from a -- cross the room. - Say I look nice when I'm not

D F#m G Em G Em A A7

- Touch my hair as you .. pass my chair ... Little things ... mean a lot

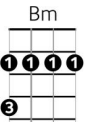
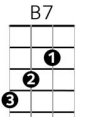


D / Em / Em7 A D /

- Give me your arm as we ... cross the street. - Call me at six on the dot

D F#m G Em G A D /

- A line a day when you're .. far away ... Little things .. mean a lot



Bridge

You don't have to buy me ... diamonds and pearls,

G / Em /

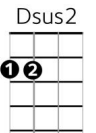
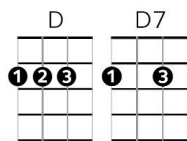
Champagne, sables and such;

Bm / Em /

I never cared much for ... diamonds and pearls

Em B7 Em A

'Cause honestly, honey .. they just cost money



D / Em / A / D /

- Give me your hand when I've .. lost the way. - Give me your heart to rely on

B7 / Em / Em7 / A A7

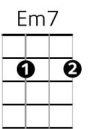
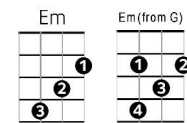
- Whether the day is .. bright or grey .. Give me your shoulder to cry on

D / Em / A / F#7 /

- Send me the warmth of a .. secret smile .. To show me you haven't forgot

G / D / Em A D /

For always and ever, now and forever .. Little things .. mean a lot



D / Em /

- Give me your hand when I've .. lost my way ...

A / D /

Give me your shoulder to cry on

B7 / Em / Em7 / A A7

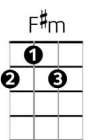
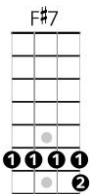
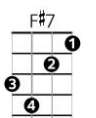
- Whether the day is ... bright or grey .. Give me your heart to rely on

D / Em / A / F#7 /

- Send me the warmth of a .. secret smile .. To show me you haven't forgot

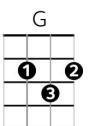
G / D / Em A D /

For always and ever, now and forever .. Little things .. mean a lot



G / D / Em A D-Dsus2-D_{stop}

For always and ever, now and forever .. Little things .. mean a lot



Monster Mash – Bobby Pickett & the Crypt-Kickers(1962)

Intro: **G / Em / C / D /** (repeat pattern throughout)

I was [**G**]working in the lab late at night, when my [**Em**]eyes beheld an eerie sight
For my [**C**]monster from the slab began to rise and [**D**]suddenly, to my surprise ...

(He did the [**G**]mash) - He did the Monster Mash (The Monster [**Em**]Mash) - It was a graveyard smash
(He did the [**C**]mash) - It caught on in a flash (He did the [**D**]mash) - He did the Monster Mash

G **Em**
(wa-oo) From my laboratory in castle east, (wa-oo) to the master bedroom where the vampires feast
C **D**
(wa-oo wa-oo) The ghouls all came from their humble abodes, (wa-oo) to get a jolt from my electrodes
(They did the [**G**]mash) They did the Monster Mash (The monster [**Em**]mash) It was a graveyard smash
(They did the [**C**]mash) - They caught on in a flash (They did the [**D**]mash) - They did the monster mash

C	D	Bridge
The Zombies were having fun (inasoop-wa-ooo) The party had just begun		
C	D {pause}	{Drums!}
(inasoop-wa-ooo) The guests included WolfMan (inasoop-wa-ooo) Dracula and his son		

G
(wa-oo)The scene was rocking, all were digging the sound
Em **C**
(wa-oo) Igor on chains backed by his Baying Hounds (wa-oo wa-oo)
D
The Coffin Bangers were about to arrive (wa-oo)with their vocal group, the Crypt Kicker Five
(They did the [**G**]mash) They did the Monster Mash (The monster [**Em**]mash) It was a graveyard smash
(They did the [**C**]mash) - They caught on in a flash (They did the [**D**]mash) - They did the monster mash

G **Em**
(wa-oo) Out from his coffin Drac's voice did ring (wa-oo) It seems he was worried 'bout just one thing
C
(wa-oo wa-oo) He opened the lid and shook his fist and said
D{pause}
(wa-oo) "Whatever happened to my Transylvania Twist?"

(It's now the [**G**]mash) It's now the Monster Mash (The monster [**Em**]mash) And it's a graveyard smash
(It's now the [**C**]mash) It's caught on in a flash (It's now the [**D**]mash) It's now the Monster Mash

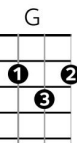
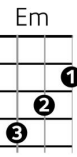
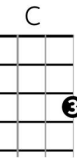
G
(wa-oo) Now everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band
Em
(wa-oo) And my Monster Mash, it's the hit of the land
C
(wa-oo wa-oo) For you, the living, this Mash was meant, too
D{pause}
(wa-oo) When you get to my door, tell them Boris sent you

(And you can [**G**]Mash) And you can Monster Mash
(The monster [**Em**]mash) And do my graveyard Smash
(And you can [**C**]Mash) You'll catch on in a flash
(Then you can [**D**]Mash) Then you can Monster Mash

Outro {repeat, fading with 'Grrrrr' and other goulish noises}

wa-[**G**]oo ... monster mash wa-[**Em**]oo. wa-[**C**]oo ... monster mash wa-[**D**]oo.

Chords



Ob-la-di, Ob-la-da – The Beatles (1968)

Intro: D / / / (Reggae style)

Chords

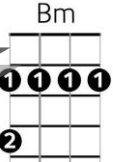
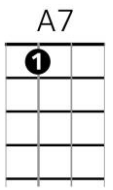
D / A7 / / D /
Desmond has a barrow in the market place. Molly is the singer in a band.

D D7 G /
Desmond says to Molly, "Girl, I like your face."
D A7 D

And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand...

D / / F#m Bm* D A7 D
- Ob-la-di, Ob-la-da, life goes on, brah. La la - how the life goes on.

Chorus



D / / A7 /
- Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweller's store.

/ / D /
Buys a twenty carat golden ring. {'Ring'}
/ D7 G /

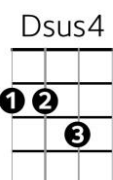
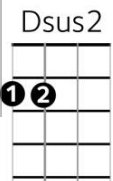
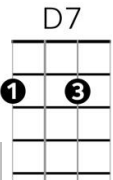
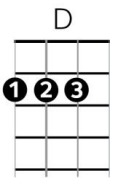
Takes it back to Molly, waiting at the door,
D A7 D

And as he gives it to her she begins to sing... {'Sing'}

Chorus

Bridge

G / / / D Dsus4 D Dsus2
- In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home.
G / / / D_{pause} / A7 /
- With a couple of kids running in the yard - of Desmond and Molly Jones {ha ha ha ... }



D / A7 / / / D /
Happy ever after in the market place. Desmond lets the children lend a hand.

/ D7 G /
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face.
D A7 D

And in the evening she still sings it with the band, yeah!

Chorus + Bridge

D / A7 / / / D /
Happy ever after in the market place. Molly lets the children lend a hand.

/ D7 G /
Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face.
D A7 D

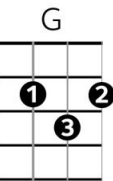
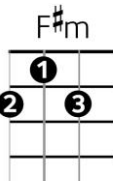
And in the evening she's a singer with the band, yeah!

D / / F#m Bm* D A7 D
- Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, brah. La la - how the life goes on, yeah!

D / / F#m Bm* D A7 Bm*
- Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, brah. La la - how the life goes on.

/ {ha ha ha} / / A7 D {stop}

- And if you want some fun... sing oh-bla-di-bla-da.



Note: * You can try **G** instead of **Bm** throughout for a simpler version, brah!

The Circle Game – Joni Mitchell (1968)

Intro: C Csus4 C Csus4

C F C / C F G7 - G7sus4 - G7
 Yesterday a child came out to wonder. Caught a dragonfly inside a jar

C F Em7 / F C - G7 - C - Csus4 - C
 Fearful when the sky was full of thunder... and tearful at the falling of a star

C G - F - C - / G - F - C -
 And the seasons they go round and round and the painted ponies go up and down

F / C /
 - We're captive on a carousel of time

F / Em7 F
 - We can't return, we can only look ... behind from where we came

Em7 Dm - G7 - C - Csus4 - C
 And go round and round and round in the circle game.

Chorus

C F C / C F G7 - G7sus4 - G7
 Then the child moved 10 x round the seasons. Skated over 10 clear frozen streams

C F Em7 /
 Words like "when you're older" must appease him

F C - G7 - C - Csus4 - C
 And promises of "someday" make his dreams

Chorus

C F C /
 Sixteen springs and sixteen summers gone now

C F G7 - G7sus4 - G7
 Cartwheels turn to carwheels through the town

C F Em7 /
 And they tell him, take your time, it won't be long now

F C - G7 - C - Csus4 - C-
 'Til you drag your feet to slow the circles down

Chorus

C F C /
 So the years spin by and now the boy is twenty

C F G7 - G7sus4 - G7
 Though his dreams have lost some grandeur coming true

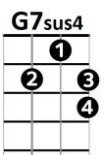
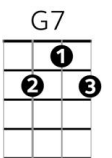
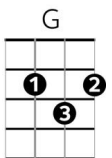
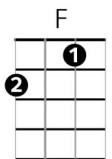
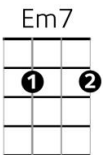
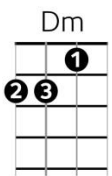
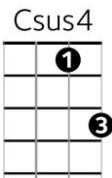
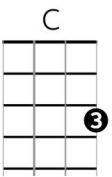
C F Em7 /
 There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams and plenty

F C - G7 - C - Csus4 - C
 Before the last revolving year is through.

Chorus

Em7 Dm {pause} C - Csus4 - C {stop}
 And go round and round and round in the circle game.

Chords



When I'm Dead and Gone – McGuinness Flint (1970)

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

=====

G / C C - D -

- Oh .. I love you baby, I love you night and day

G / C C - D -

- When I leave you baby, don't cry the night away

G / C C - D -

When I die .. don't you write no words upon my tomb

G / C C - D -

I don't believe .. I want to leave no epitaph of doom

Chorus

G D Em C
Oh, oh oh oh when I'm dead and gone ..

G D G C - D -

I want to leave some happy woman living on.

G D Em C
Oh, oh oh oh when I'm dead and gone ..

G D C C - D -

Don't want nobody to mourn beside my grave

=====

G / C C - D -

- Old mama Linda, she's out to get my hide

G / C C - D -

- She's got a shotgun and her daughter by her side

G / C C - D -

- Hey there ladies, -- Johnson's free

G / C C - D -

Who's got the love, who's got enough to keep a man like me?

Chorus

=====

Instrumental verse (kazoo ?)

Chorus

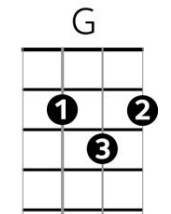
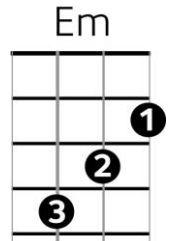
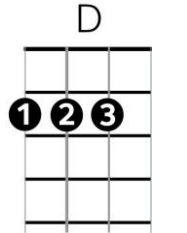
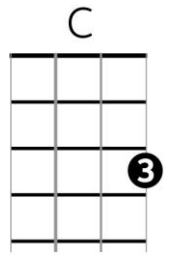
Outro

G C - D - (x4)

G C - D -

Oooh la la laa {repeat 4 times and end on G}

Chords

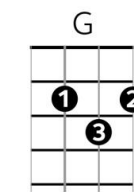
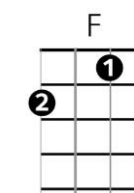
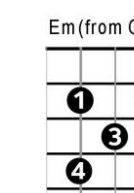
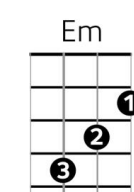
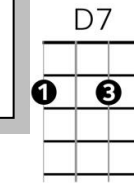
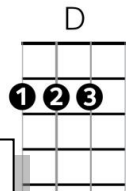
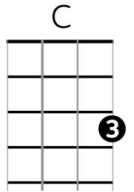


Country Roads – John Denver (1971)

Intro : G / / /

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

Chords



Chorus

G / D / Em / C /
 Country roads, - - take me home, - - to the place - - I belong: - -
 G / D / C / G /
 West Virginia, - - mountain momma, - - take me home, - - country roads.

G / Em /
 - - All my mem'ries, - - gather 'round her,
 D / C G /
 - - Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
 G / Em /
 - - Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
 D / C G
 Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

Chorus

Em D G /
 - I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me,
 C G D /
 The radio reminds me of my home far away.
 Em F C G
 And drivin' down the road, I get a feelin' that I should have been home
 D / D7 /
 Yesterday, - - Yesterday.

Chorus

Chorus

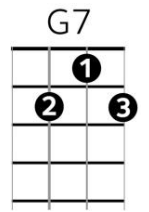
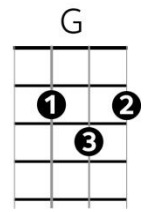
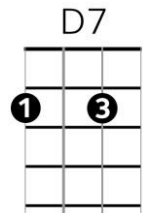
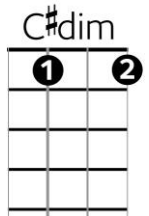
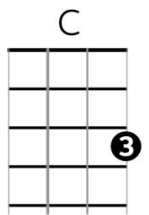
D / G /
 Take me home, - - country roads.
 D / G G-D-G{stop}
 Take me home, - - country roads.

Mama Don't Allow – Traditional (1907 ?)

Intro: G D7 G /

G / / /
Mama don't allow no ukulele playin' 'round here {*'Oh .. no she don't'*}
G / D7 /
Mama don't allow no ukulele playin' 'round here {*'Oh .. no she don't'*}
G{*pause*} G7{*pause*} C{*pause*} C#dim{*pause*}
We don't care what Mama don't allow, gonna play our ukuleles any old how
G D7 G /
Mama don't allow no ukulele playin' 'round here

Chords



Ukes: madly thrash the verse chords

G / / /
Mama don't allow no banjo playin' 'round here {*'Oh .. no she don't'*}
G / D7 /
Mama don't allow no banjo playin' 'round here {*'Oh .. no she don't'*}
G{*pause*} G7{*pause*} C{*pause*} C#dim{*pause*}
We don't care what Mama don't allow, gonna play our banjos any old how
G D7 G /
Mama don't allow no banjo playin' 'round here

Banjoleles: madly thrash the verse chords

G / / /
Mama don't allow no kazoo playin' 'round here {*'Oh .. no she don't'*}
G / D7 /
Mama don't allow no kazoo playin' 'round here {*'Oh .. no she don't'*}
G{*pause*} G7{*pause*} C{*pause*} C#dim{*pause*}
We don't care what Mama don't allow, gonna play our kazoos any old how
G D7 G /
Mama don't allow no kazoo playin' 'round here

Kazoos: madly thrash the verse chords

Repeat with anything to hand! e.g.

Mama don't allow no **Bass** playin' 'round here {*'Oh .. no she don't'*}

Mama don't allow **Harmonica** playin' 'round here {*'Oh .. no she don't'*}

Mama don't allow no **Bones** playin' 'round here {*'Oh .. no she don't'*}

Mama don't allow no **Doo-Dah** singin' 'round here {*'Oh .. no she don't'*}

Mama don't allow no **Stylophone** playin' 'round here {*'Oh .. no she don't'*}

Mama don't allow no **Jazz** playin' 'round here {*'Oh .. no she don't'*}

Finish With

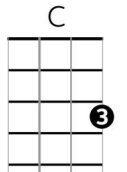
Mama don't allow no **Playin' Together** 'round here {*'Oh .. no she don't'*}

Singing The Blues – Melvin Endlsey, Guy Mitchell (1956), Tommy Steele

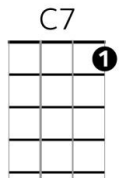
Intro: C F C F - G7 - F G7 C - F - C - G7 -

Chords

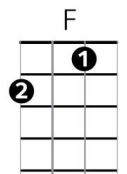
C F(7)
Well, I never felt more like singing the blues



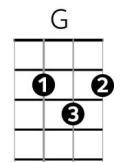
C F - (F# -) G - F
'Cause I never thought - that I'd ever lose - your love dear
G - G7 - C - F - C - G7 -
- Why did you do me that way?



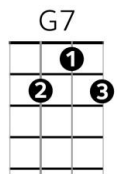
C F(7)
I never felt more like cryin' all night
C F - (F# -) G - F
When everything's wrong - and nothin' ain't right - without you
G - G7 - C - F - C - C7 -
- You got me singing the blues



		Chorus
F	C	
The moon and stars no longer shine		
F	C	
The dream is gone I thought was mine		
F	C	
There's nothing left for me to do		
C _{pause}	G	G7
But cry-hy-hy-hy over you {‘Cry over you’}		



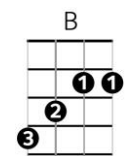
C F(7)
Well I never felt more like runnin' away
C F - (F# -) G - F
But why should I go? 'Cause I couldn't stay, without you
G - G7 - C (- F - C - G7 -) *first time only*
- You got me singing the blues



Whistle (or kazoo): C F C F - G7 - F G7 C - F - C - G7 -

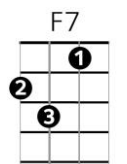
Optional

Repeat whole song

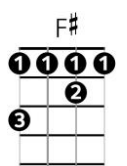


Outro

G7 C [x2]
- You got me singing the blues



Optional finish: (- B -> C : slide the B up one fret)



Stupid Cupid – Neil Sedaka, Connie Francis (1958)

Intro : D G D G

G / / G7
 - Stupid Cupid you're a real mean guy, - I'd like to clip your wings, so you can't fly
 C / G /
 - I'm in love and it's a crying shame, - and I know that you're the one to blame.
 D C G{pause} D - G -
 - Hey, hey, set me free, - Stupid Cupid, stop picking on me.

G /
 I can't do my homework and I can't think straight,
 / G7
 I meet him every morning 'bout a half past eight.
 C / G /
 - I'm acting like a lovesick fool, he even got me carrying his books to school.
 D C G{pause} D - G -
 - Hey, hey, set me free, - Stupid Cupid, stop picking on me.

Bridge

C / G /
 - You mixed me up but good, right from the very start,
 C / A{pause} - A{pause} - D{pause} - D7{pause} -
 - Hey, go play Robin Hood with somebody else's hea - a - art...

G /
 - You've got me jumping like a crazy clown,
 / G7
 - and I don't feature what you're putting down.
 C / G /
 - Since I kissed his lovin' lips of wine, the thing that bothers me is that I like it fine.
 D C G{pause} D - G -
 - Hey, hey, set me free, - Stupid Cupid, stop picking on me.

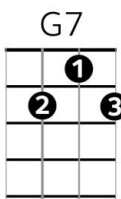
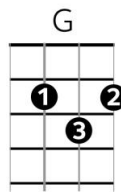
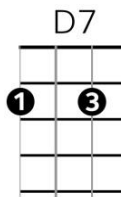
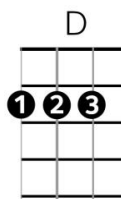
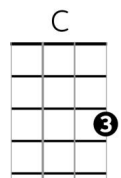
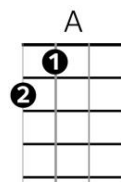
Instrumental : C / G / C / A D

G /
 - You've got me jumping like a crazy clown,
 / G7
 - and I don't feature what you're putting down.
 C / G /
 - Since I kissed his lovin' lips of wine, the thing that bothers me is that I like it fine.
 D C G{pause} D - G -
 - Hey, hey, set me free, - Stupid Cupid, stop picking on me.

D C G{pause} D - G -
 - Hey, hey, set me free, - Stupid Cupid, stop picking on me.

G - - - G - - - G - - - G - - - G - - -
 Stupid Cupid! Stupid Cupid! **{Men only}**
 G - - - G - - - G - - - G{stop}
 Stupid Cupid! Stupid Cupid!

Chords



Blue Skies – Irving Berlin (1926), and countless artists!

Intro: **Em Gaug Em7 A9 G D7 G /**

G D7 G /

I was blue, just as blue as I could be

G D7 G /

Every day was a cloudy day for me

Bm Dmaj7 Bm /

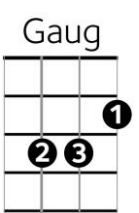
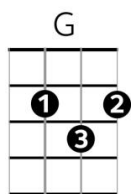
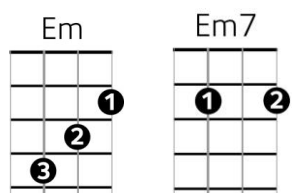
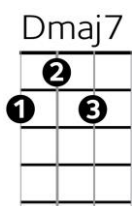
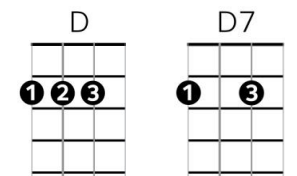
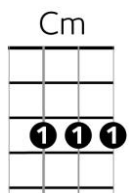
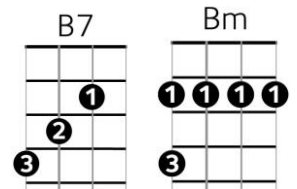
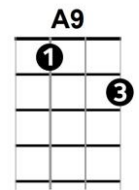
Then good luck came knocking at my door

G D G B7

Skies were grey but they're not grey any-more

**Optional
Introduction**

Chords



Em Gaug Em7

Blue skies, - - smiling at me

A9 G D G B7

- - Nothing but blue skies, - - do I see

Em Gaug Em7

Blue birds, - - singing a song,

A9 G D7 G /

- - Nothing but blue birds - - all day long

Chorus

G Cm - G -

I never saw the sun shining so bright

Cm - G - D7 - G -

Never saw things going so right

G Cm - G -

Noticing the days hurrying by

Cm - G - D7 - G-B7-

When you're in love, my how they fly by

Em Gaug Em7

Blue days, - - all of them gone

A9 G D7 G B7

- - Nothing but blue skies - - from now on

Instrumental: (verse then chorus)

Em Gaug Em7

Blue skies, - - smiling at me

A9 G D G B7

- - Nothing but blue skies, - - do I see

Em Gaug Em7

Blue days, - - all of them gone

A9 G D7 G G{stop}

- - Nothing but blue skies - - from now on

There's a Guy Works Down the ChipShop – Kirsty MacColl (1981)

Intro : D A D /

D / / / A /
 Oh darling, why'd you talk so fast - another evening just flew past to-night

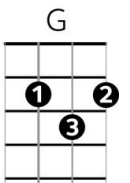
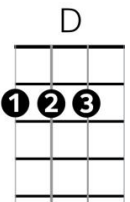
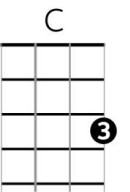
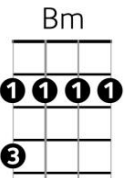
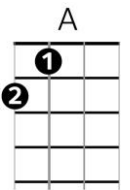
A / / / D /
 And now the daybreak's coming in - and I can't win and it ain't right

D / / / G /
 You tell me all you've done and seen and all the places you have been with-out me

G / D /
 Well I don't really want to know, but I'll stay quiet and then I'll go

A / D /
 And you won't have no cause to think about me

Chords



Chorus

D G - A - D /
 There's a guy works down the chip shop swears he's Elvis

G / A /
 Just like you swore to me that you'd be true

D G - A - Bm* G
 There's a guy works down the chip shop swears he's Elvis

D A D /
 But he's a liar and I'm not sure about you

D / / / A /
 Oh darling you're so popular - you were the best thing new in Hicksville

A / / / D /
 With your mohair suits & foreign shoes, news is you changed your pickup for a Seville

D / / / G /
 And now I'm lying here alone

'Cause you're out there on the phone to some star in New York

G / D /
 I can hear you laughing now and I can't help feeling that somehow

A / D /
 You don't mean anything you say at all

Chorus

Instrumental

D G - A - D / D G - A - D / G A Bm* G D A D /

Chorus

D A D /
 I said he's a liar and I'm not sure about you

D A Bm* G
 I said he's a liar and I'm not sure about yoooooooooooooooo

D A D D-A-D{stop}
 He's a liar and I'm not sure about you

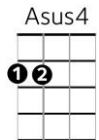
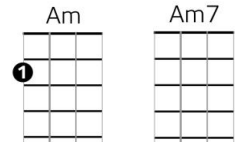
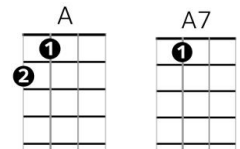
* **Note:** you could play D instead of Bm

We Are The Champions – Queen (1977) - 6/8 time (1,2,3, 4,5,6)

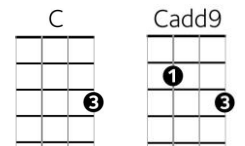
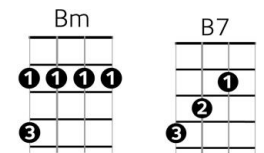
Intro: Am G Am G

I've paid my dues - time after time,
 I've done my sentence - but committed no crime.
 And bad mistakes - I've made a few.
 I've had my share of sand kicked in my face,
 but I've come through. *{And we mean to go on and on and on and on}*

Chords

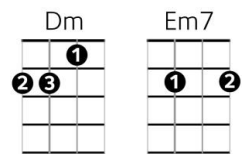
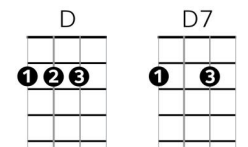


Chorus
 We are the champions, my friends.
 And we'll keep on fighting .. 'til the end.
 We are the champions, we are the champions.
 No time for losers, 'cause we are the champions

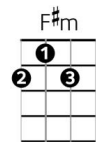
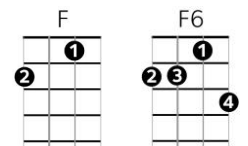


... of the world

I've taken my bows - and my curtain calls.
 You brought me fame and fortune and everything that goes with it;
 - I thank you all.



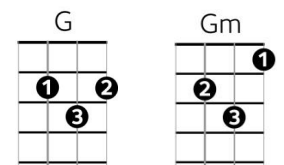
But it's been no bed of roses, - No pleasure cruise.
 I consider it a challenge before the whole human race,
 And I ain't gonna lose *{And we mean to go on and on and on and on}*



Chorus

... of the (world) *{start next chorus here}*

Chorus (end with champions on G)



Travellin' Light – Cliff Richard and the Shadows (1959)

Intro: C / / /

C / / /

Got no bags and baggage To slow me down.

F / C /
I'm travelling so fast, my feet ain't touching the ground

G7 / C /

Travellin' light, Travellin' light,

F G7 C C7

Well I just can't wait to be with my baby tonight.

F / C /

- No comb and no toothbrush, - I've got nothing to haul,

F / G7 {pause} G7 {pause}

- I'm carryin' only ... a pocket full of dreams, a handful of love,

G7 {pause} G7

And they weigh nothing at all.

Bridge

C / / /

Soon I'm going to see that love look in her eyes.

F / C /

I'm a hoot and a holler away from para-dise.

G7 / C /

Travellin' light, Travellin' light,

F G7 C C7

Well I just can't wait to be with my baby tonight.

Bridge

C / / /

Soon I'm going to see that love look in her eyes.

F / C /

I'm a hoot and a holler away from para-dise.

G7 / C /

Travellin' light, Travellin' light,

F G7 C C7

Well I just can't wait to be with my baby tonight

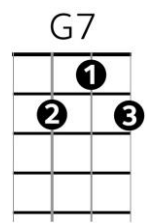
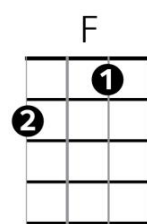
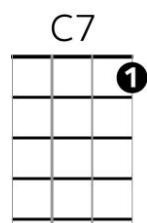
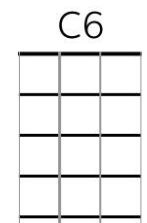
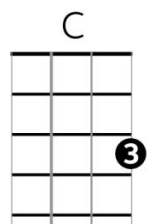
F G7 C

Well I just can't wait to be with my baby tonight

C7 F G7 C C6

- - Hmm-mmm-mmmmm - - Travellin' light

Chords



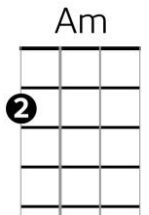
Hallelujah - Ukulele SpooF

-- Guy Snape & Geoff Thorpe & Leonard Cohen

Intro : C Am C Am

Chords

C Am C Am
I heard there was a list of chords that I should play till I got bored

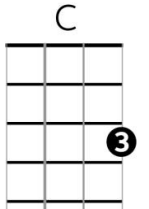


F G C G
My teacher said that I must practice dai - ly

C F - G - Am F
Well it goes like this: C, F, G seven; I'll never play the harp in heaven

G E7 Am /
I'm going to hell to play my uku-lele

F / Am / F / C G C G
Uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-le - e-e-e - e - le

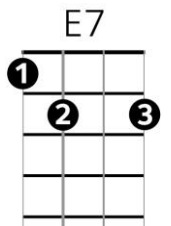


C Am C Am
On X-factor, they sang this song, but I believe they got it wrong

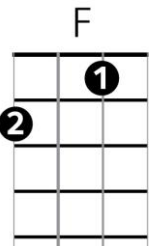
F G C G
The vocals sounded shrill and far too wai-ly

C F - G - Am F
But sometimes when the spirit moves, I'm sure that lovely Len approves

G E7 Am /
I'll play his song up-on my uku-lele



F / Am / F / C G C G
Uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-le - e-e-e - e - le

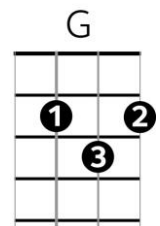


C Am C Am
It doesn't matter who you are, or where you come from, near or far

F G C G
You could be Greek, Brazilian or Is-raeli

C F - G - Am F
No-one will want to be your friend, because you drive them round the bend

G E7 Am /
And irritate them with your uku-lele



F / Am / F / C G C G
Uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-le - e-e-e - e - le

C Am C Am
So armed with my half-dozen chords, I'm setting out to tread the boards

F G C G
At folk-club sessions, open-mike or Ceilidh

C F - G - Am F
From jazz, thrash-metal, country, pop to 'Little Stick of Blackpool Rock'

G E7 Am /
You'll hear them all up-on my uku-lele

F / Am / F / C G C /
Uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-le - e-e-e - e - le

F / Am / F / C G C
Uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-le - e-e-e - e - le

I Can See Clearly Now – Johnny Nash (1972), Jimmy Cliff (1993)

Intro : G / / /

G C G /
- - I can see clearly now the rain has gone

G C D7 D7sus4 - D7 -
- - I can see all obstacles in my way

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

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

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

G C G /
- - I think I can make it now the pain has gone

G C D7 D7sus4 - D7 -
- - All of the bad feelings have disappeared

G C G
- - Here is the rainbow I've been praying for

G F C G /
- - It's gonna be a bright *{'bright'}*, bright*{'bright'}*, sun-shiny day

Bb / **F** /
- - Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies

Bb / **D** / **F#m** **C**
- - Look straight ahead, nothing but blue skiii .. iiiiiiiiiiiiiii .. iiiiiiiiiiiiiii .. iiiiiii ..

F#m **C** **F** **Em7** **D** **D7sus4 - D7 -**
iiiiiiiiiiii .. iiiiiii .. iiiiiii .. iiiiiii .. iiiiiii

G C G /
- - I can see clearly now the rain has gone

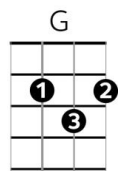
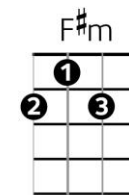
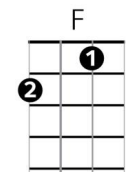
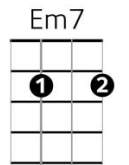
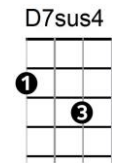
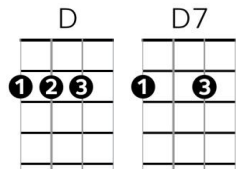
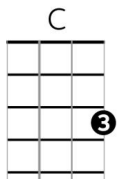
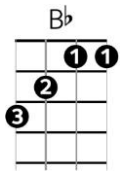
G C D7 D7sus4 - D7 -
- - I can see all obstacles in my way

G C G
- - Here is the rainbow I've been praying for

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

G F C G
- - It's gonna be a bright *{'bright'}*, bright*{'bright'}*, sun-shiny day
{Repeat last line 2x more to fade}

Chords



Bridge

A World Of Our Own – The Seekers (Judith Durham) (1965)

Intro: **C - F - C - F - C - F - G (X2)**

C C7 F C
 Close the door, light the light, we're staying home tonight
Em Am F G7
 Far away from the bustle and the bright city lights
C E7 F C
 Let them all fade away, just leave us alone.
Em F - G7 - C - F - C -
 And we'll live in a world of our own

Chorus

G - C F G7 C
 We'll build a world of our own, that no-one else can share.
Am D7 G G7
 All our sorrows we'll leave far behind us there.
C E7 F C
 And I know you will find, there'll be peace of mind,
Em F - G7 - C - F - C -
 When we live in a world of our own

F - C - F - G

C C7 F C
 Oh my love, oh my love, I cried for you so much.
Em Am F G7
 Lonely nights without sleeping while I longed for your touch.
C E7 F C
 Now your lips can erase .. the heartache I've known
Em F - G7 - C - F - C -
 Come with me to a world of our own

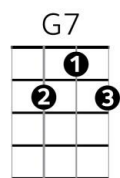
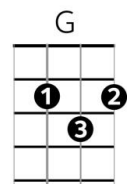
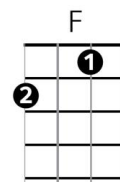
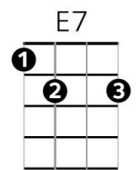
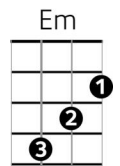
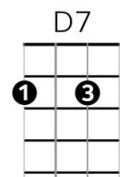
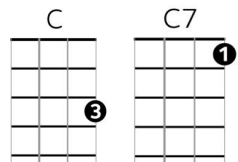
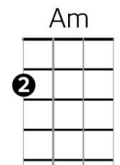
Chorus

Instrumental and humming:

(C -) C C7 F C Em Am F G C E7 F C Em F - G - C - F - C -

G - C F G7 C
 We'll build a world of our own, that no-one else can share.
Am D7 G G7
 All our sorrows we'll leave far behind us there.
C E7 F C
 And I know you will find, there'll be peace of mind,
Em F Em G
 When we live in a world of our own
C E7 F C
 And I know you will find, there'll be peace of mind,
Em F - G - C - F - C - F - C - F - C
 When we live in a world of our own

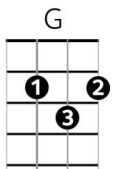
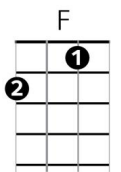
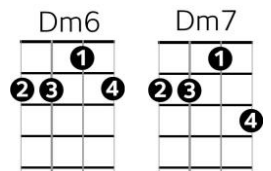
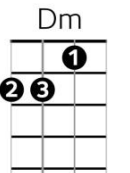
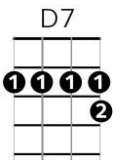
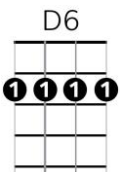
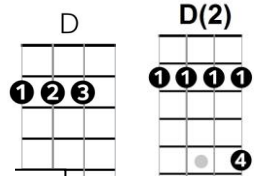
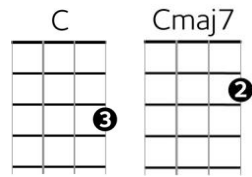
Chords



Born To Be Wild – Steppenwolf (1968), UOGB

Intro: (D D - D6-D7-) ← **X 4**

Chords



Verse 1

Dm Dm7 - Dm6-Dm7
Get your motor runnin'

Dm Dm7 - Dm6-Dm7
Head out on the highway

Dm Dm7 - Dm6-Dm7
Lookin' for adventure

Dm Dm7 - Dm6-Dm7
In whatever comes our way

Bridge

F - G - D F - G - D
- Yeah darlin' gonna make it happen - Take the world in a love embrace

F - G - D F - G - D
- Fire all of the guns at once and - explode into space

Dm Dm7 - Dm6-Dm7
I like smoke and lightnin'

Dm Dm7 - Dm6-Dm7
Heavy metal thunder

Dm Dm7 - Dm6-Dm7
Wrestlin' with the wind

Dm Dm7 - Dm6-Dm7
And the feelin' that I'm under

Bridge

D / F /
Like a true nature's child ... we were born, born to be wild

G F D /
We could climb so high, we - never wanna die - ie - ie....

D{pause} C{pause} D C - Cmaj7-C ← **Line x 2**
Born to be wi-i-ild

Instl: (D D - D6-D7) ← **X 4** (D C - Cmaj7-C) ← **X 6**

Verse 1

Bridge

D / F /
Like a true nature's child ... we were born, born to be wild

G F D /
We could climb so high, we - never wanna die - ie - ie....

D{pause} C{pause} D C - Cmaj7-C ← **Line x 3**
Born to be wi-i-ild

D{pause}
Born .. to .. be .. wi-i-ild

My Heart Will Go On – Celine Dion, Horner & Jennings (1997)

Intro : Dm C Bb* C (x2)

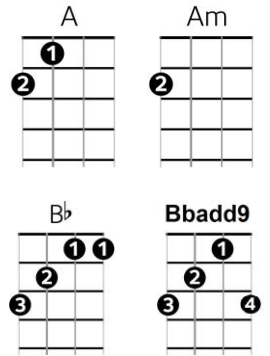
Chords

F C Bb F - C -
Every night in my dreams, I see you, I feel you

F C Bb C
That is how I know you go on.

F C Bb F - C -
Far across the distance and spaces be-tween us

F C Bb C
You have come to show you go on.



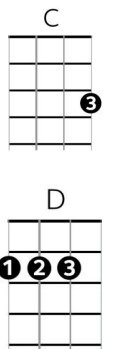
Dm C Bb C Dm C Bb C
Near, far, wherever you are, I believe that the heart does go on.

Dm C Bb C

Chorus

Once .. more, you open the door and you're

Dm Am Bb F - C - Dm C Bb C
here in my heart and - my heart will go on and on.

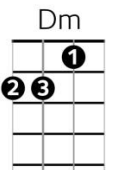


F C Bb F - C -
Love can touch us one time and last for a life - time and

F C Bb C
never let go till we're one.

F C Bb F - C -
Love was when I loved you, one true time I hold to ... in

Dm Am Bb C
my life we'll always go on.



Chorus {refrain starts on last Dm of chorus with pipe/kazoo/harmonica etc.}

Dm C Bb - C - F - Gm - {continuing refrain }

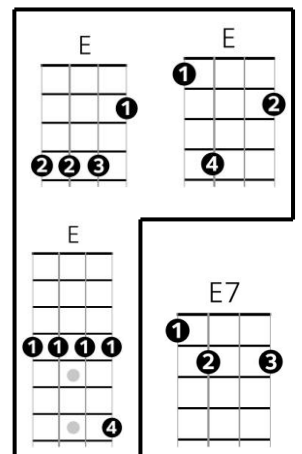
F#m E** D E
You're here, there's nothing I fear, and I

F#m E D E
know that my heart will go on.

F#m E D E
We'll .. stay .. forever this way, you are

F#m E D A - E - A /
safe in my heart and - my heart will go on and on.

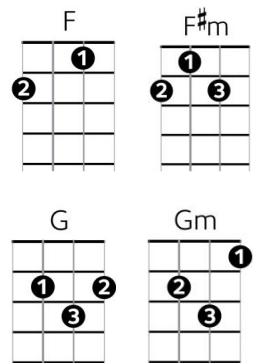
Optional Key - Change



Outro

F#m E D / F#m E D / F#m E D / A{stop}

Notes : * **Bb** can be replaced with **Bbadd9** throughout
** try replacing **E** with **E7** for a simpler chord

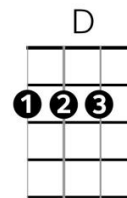
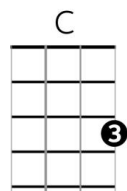


Wagon Wheel – Old Crow Medicine Show(2004), Darius Rucker(2013)

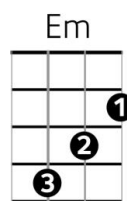
Chords

Intro: G D Em C G D C / (x 2)

G D Em
 Headed down south to the land of the pines and thumbin' my way into
 C G D C /
 North Caroline, Starin' up the road and pray to God I see headlights.
 G D Em C
 I made it down the coast in 17 hours, pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
 G D C /
 and I'm a hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight.

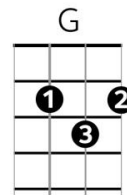


Chorus
 G D Em C
 So rock me, mama, like a wagon wheel; Rock me, mama, anyway you feel;
 G D C / G D
 He ... ey, mama, rock me! Rock me, mama, like the wind and the rain;
 Em C G D C /
 Rock me, mama, like a south-bound train. He ... ey, mama, rock me !



G D Em C G D C /

G D Em
 Runnin' from the cold, up in New England, I was born to be a fiddler in an
 C G D C /
 old-time stringband, my baby plays the guitar, I pick a banjo now.



G D Em
 Oh, north country winters keep a gettin' me down, lost my money playin' poker so I
 C G D C /
 had to leave town, but I ain't a turnin' back to livin' that old life no more.

Chorus

G D Em C G D C / (x2)

G D Em
 Walkin' to the south, out of Roanoke, caught a trucker out of Philly, had a
 C G D
 nice long toke, but he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap .. to
 C / G D
 Johnson City, Tennessee. And I gotta get a move on, fit for the sun, I hear my
 Em C
 baby callin' my name and I know that she's the only one and
 G D C /
 if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free.

Chorus {a capella}

Chorus and end with an extra **G{stop}**