

What a Wonderful World – Sam Cooke

[no intro]

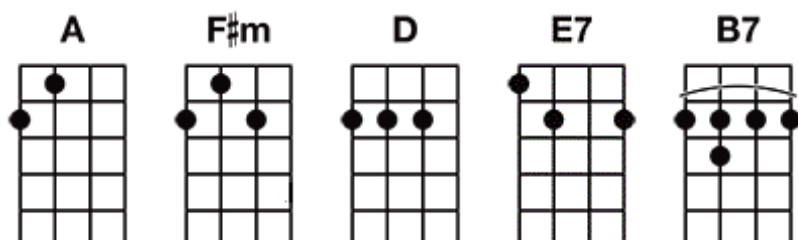
(A) Don't know much about (F#m)history
(D) Don't know much (E7)biology
(A) Don't know much about a (F#m)science book
(D) Don't know much about the (E7)French I took
(A) But I do know that (D)I love you
(A) And I know that if you (D)love me too
What a (E7)wonderful world this could (A)be

(A) Don't know much about ge(F#m)ography
(D) Don't know much trigo(E7)nometry
(A) Don't know much about (F#m)algebra
(D) Don't know what a slide(E7)rule is for
(A) But I do know one and (D)one is two
(A) And if this one could (D)be with you
What a (E7)wonderful world this could (A)be

Now (E7)I don't claim... to (A)be an 'A' student
(E7)But I'm tryin' to (A)be
For (B7)maybe by being an 'A' student baby
I could win your (E7)love for me-e-e

(A) Don't know much about the (F#m)middle ages
(D) Looked at the pictures and I (E7)turned the pages
(A) Don't know nothin' 'bout no(F#m)rise and fall
(D) Don't know nothin' 'bout (E7) nothin' at all
(A) But I do know that (D)I love you
(A) And I know that if you (D)loved me too
What a (E7) wonderful world this could (A)be

(A) Don't know much about (F#m)history
(D) Don't know much (E7)biology
(A) Don't know much about a (F#m)science book
(D) Don't know much about the (E7)French I took
(A) But I do know that (D)I love you
(A) And I know that if you (D)love me too
What a (E7)wonderful world this could (A)be



Hit the road – Ray Charles

[intro]

(Am) (G) (F) (E7)

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more
no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more (G)
(F)What you (E7)say?

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more
no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more (G)
(F) (E7)

Whoa! (Am)woman oh (G)woman don't (F)treat me so (E7)mean

You're the (Am)meanest (G)woman that I've (F)ever (E7)seen

I (Am)guess if (G)you said (F)so... (E7)

I'll (Am)have to pack my (G)things and (F)go (*That's (E7)right!*)

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more
no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more (G)
(F)What you (E7)say?

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more
no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more (G)
(F) (E7)

Now (Am)baby listen (G)baby don't (F)treat me this (E7)way

For (Am)I'll be (G)back on my (F)feet some (E7)day

Don't (Am)care if you (G)do cause it's (F)under(E7)stood,

You ain't (Am)got no (G)money you (F)just ain't no (E7)good

Well I (Am)guess if (G)you say (F)so (E7)

I'll (Am)have to pack my (G)things and (F)go (*That's (E7)right!*)

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more
no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more

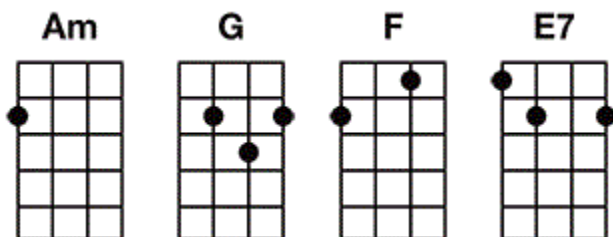
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more (G)
(F)What you (E7)say?

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more
no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more (G)
(F) (E7)

(F)Don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more (G) (F) (E7)

(Am – single strum)



FLOWERS ON THE WALL

Statler Brothers

[C] I keep hearin' you're concerned a-[Am]bout my happiness
But [D7] all that thought you're given me is [G7] conscience I guess
If [C] I were walkin' in your shoes I [Am] wouldn't worry none
While [D7] you and your friends are worryin' bout me
I'm [G7] havin' lots of fun

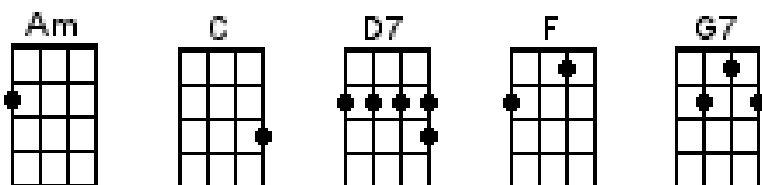
Countin' [Am] flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all /[Am]
Playin' [Am] solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one /[Am]
Smokin' [F] cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo
Now don't tell [G7] me [G7]↓ I've nothin' to do

Last [C] night I dressed in tails pretended [Am] I was on the town
As [D7] long as I can dream it's hard to [G7] slow this swinger down
So [C] please don't give a thought to me I'm [Am] really doin' fine
[D7] You can always find me here and [G7] havin' quite a time

Countin' [Am] flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all /[Am]
Playin' [Am] solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one /[Am]
Smokin' [F] cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo
Now don't tell [G7] me [G7]↓ I've nothin' to do

It's [C] good to see you I must go I [Am] know I look a fright
[D7] Anyway my eyes are not ac-[G7]customed to this light
[C] And my shoes are not accustomed [Am] to this hard concrete
So [D7] I must go back to my room and [G7] make my day complete

Countin' [Am] flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all /[Am]
Playin' [Am] solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one /[Am]
Smokin' [F] cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo
Now don't tell [G7] me [G7]↓ I've nothin' to [G7] do [G7]↓
A-don't tell [G7] me [G7]↓ I've nothin' to [G7] do [G7]/[C]↓



Rhythm of the Rain

Written by John Gummo, as performed by Ka'au Crater Boys
Intro – Verses 1&2 – Bridge – Verse 1 – Solo - Bridge – Verse 1 - Ending

Key of F

Intro

| **F** | **C7** |

Verse 1

| **F** | **Bb** |

Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain

| **F** | **C** |

Telling me just what a fool I've been

| **F** | **Bb** |

I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain

| **F//** **C7//** | **F** |

And let me be a-lone a-gain

Verse 2

| **F** | **Bb** |

The only girl I've ever loved has gone away

| **F** | **C** |

Looking for a brand new start

| **F** | **Bb** |

Little did she know that when she left that day

| **F//** **C7//** | **F** |

A-long with her she took my heart

Bridge

| **Bb** | **Am** |

Rain please tell me that it's just not fair

| **Bb** | **F** |

For her to steal my heart away when she don't care

| **Dm** | **G7** |

I can't love another when my heart's

| **C** | **C7** |

Somewhere far away...

Solo

A	5	3	3	0	0	5	3	0	0	0	3	3
E												
C												
G												

Annotations: **sl-0-2** (under C line, between 3 and 1), **sl-2-4** (under G line, between 0 and 3)

A	5	3	3	0	0	0						
E												
C												
G												

Annotations: **2** (under C line, under 1), **2** (under C line, under 2), **0** (under E line, under 1), **1** (under E line, under 1), **2** (under G line, under 2)

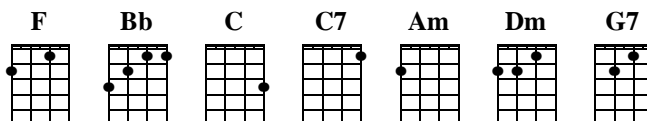
Ending

| **F//** **C7//** | **F** |

And let me be a-lone a-gain

| **F//** **C7//** | **F** |

And let me be a-lone a-gain



Fly Me to the Moon

Am7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C7 (2 beats each)

Fly me to the moon, and let me play among the stars

Fmaj7 Dm7 E7 Am7 A7 (2 beats each)

Let me see what spring is like on Jupiter and Mars

Dm7 G7 Em7 A7

In other words, hold my hand.

Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 Bm7 E7 (2 beats each)

In other words, baby kiss me.

Am7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C7 (2 beats each)

Fill my heart with song, and let me sing forever more

Fmaj7 Dm7 E7 Am7 A7 (2 beats each)

You're all that I long for, all I worship and adore.

Dm7 G7 Em A7

In other words, please be true!

Dm7 G7 C

In other words, I love you!

E7 (played only before the interlude)

Interlude:

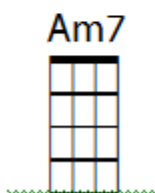
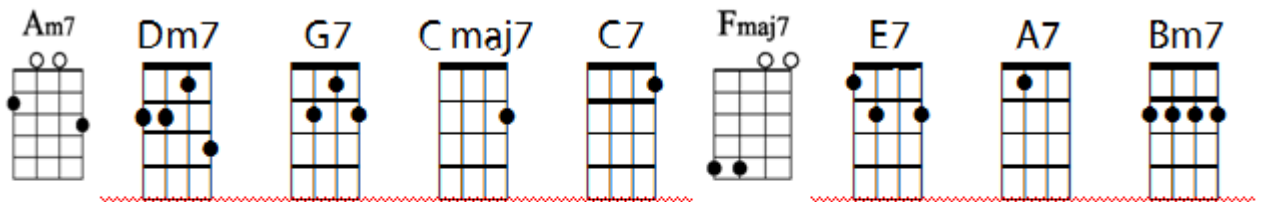
Am7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C7 (2 beats each)

Fmaj7 Dm7 E7 Am7 A7 (2 beats each)

Dm7 G7 Em A7

Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 Bm7 E7 (2 beats each)

Repeat Verses



St. Louis Blues – W.C. Handy (1914)

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

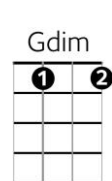
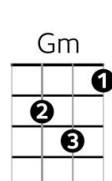
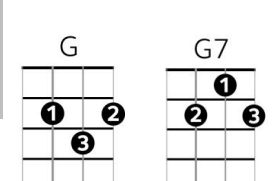
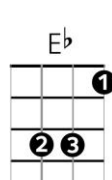
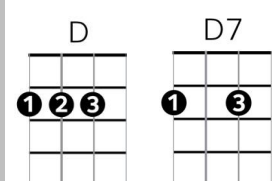
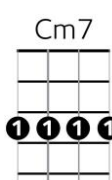
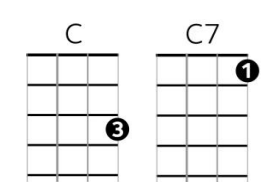
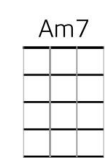
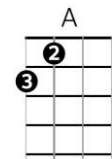
=====

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

=====

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

Chords



Bridge

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

Chorus

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

Solo (using verse chords)

=====

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

=====

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

=====

Kansas City, Here I Come

^F
1. I'm goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come,

^{Bb} ^F
I'm goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City, here I come.

^F ^C
They got some pretty little women there,

^{Bb} ^F ^{C-C7}
And I'm gonna get me one.

^F
2. I'm gonna be standin' on the corner,

Twelfth Street and Vine.

^{Bb}
I'm gonna be standin' on the corner,

^F
Twelfth Street and Vine.

^F ^C
With my Kansas City baby,

^{Bb} ^F ^C
And a bottle of Kansas City wine.

^F
3. Well, I might take a plane,

I might take a train,

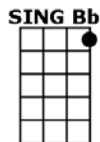
^{F7}
But if I have to walk, I'm goin' there just the same.

^{Bb} ^F
I'm goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City, here I come.

^F ^C
They got some crazy little women there,

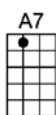
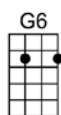
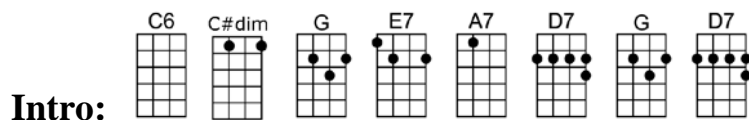
^{Bb} ^F ^{C-C7}
And I'm gonna get me one.

Repeat verse 3.

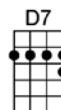
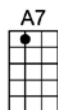
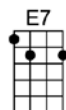
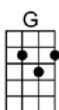
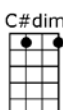


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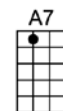
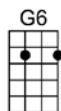
4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)



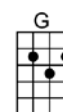
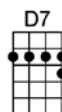
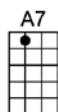
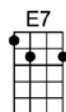
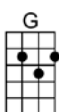
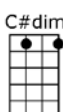
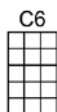
I don't want french fried potatoes, red ripe tomatoes, I'm never satisfied



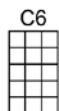
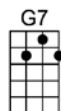
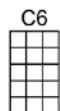
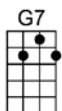
I want the frim fram sauce with oss-en-fay with sha fafa on the side



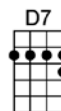
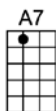
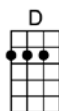
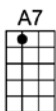
I don't want pork chops and bacon, that won't awaken my appetite inside



I want the frim fram sauce with oss-en-fay with sha fafa on the side

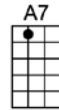
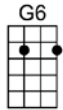


Well a fella's really got to eat, and a fella should eat right

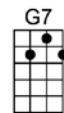
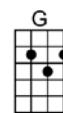
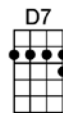
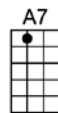
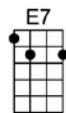
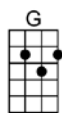
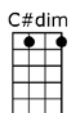


Five will get you ten I'm going to feed myself right to-night

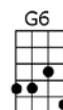
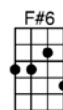
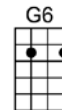
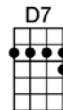
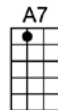
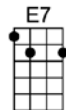
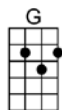
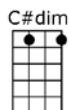
p.2. Frim Fram Sauce



I don't want fish cakes and rye bread, you heard what I said, waiter please, I want mine fried



I want the frim fram sauce with oss-en-fay with sha fafa on the side



I want the frim fram sauce with oss-en-fay with sha fafa....on.....the.....side

FRIM FRAM SAUCE

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: C6 C#dim G E7 A7 D7 G D7

G6 A7
I don't want french fried potatoes, red ripe tomatoes, I'm never satisfied

C6 C#dim G E7 A7 D7 D7+5
I want the frim fram sauce with oss-en-fay with sha fafa on the side

G6 A7
I don't want pork chops and bacon, that won't awaken my appetite inside

C6 C#dim G E7 A7 D7 G
I want the frim fram sauce with oss-en-fay with sha fafa on the side

G7 C6 G7 C6
Well a fella's really got to eat, and a fella should eat right

A7 D A7 D7 D7+5
Five will get you ten I'm going to feed myself right to-night

G6 A7
I don't want fish cakes and rye bread, you heard what I said, waiter please, I want mine fried

C6 C#dim G E7 A7 D7 G G7
I want the frim fram sauce with oss-en-fay with sha fafa on the side

C6 C#dim G E7 A7 D7 G6 F#6 G6
I want the frim fram sauce with oss-en-fay with sha fafa....on.....the.....side

All my Loving

[C]Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you –
To[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you
Re[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7] [ooh ooh ooh] –
And then [Dm] while I'm a[G7]way, I'll write[C] home every [Am] day
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you. . . .

I'll pre[Dm]tend that I'm [G7] kissing
The [C] lips I am [Am] missing
And [F] hope that my [Dm] dreams will come [Bb] true[G7]
And then [Dm] while I'm [G7] away
I'll write [C] home ev'ry [Am] day
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you [PAUSE 4]

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you
All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true [PAUSE 4]

[Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [Dm] [Bb] [G7]
[Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C] [PAUSE 4]

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you
All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true [PAUSE 4]

Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you
To[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you
Re[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7]
And then [Dm] while I'm a[G7]way
I'll write [C] home every [Am] day
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you [PAUSE 4]

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you
All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true [PAUSE 4]

Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you
To[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you
Re[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7]
And then [Dm] while I'm a[G7]way
I'll write [C] home every [Am] day
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you [PAUSE 4]

All my [Am/C] loving , all my [C] loving ooh
All my [Am/C] loving
I will send to [C] you [single solid strum down on C]

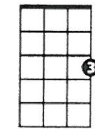
Caug



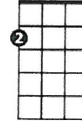
Dm



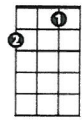
C



Am



F



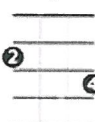
G7



Bb



Am/C



"Superstition"

Gm

Very superstitious, writings on the wall,

Very superstitious, ladders bout' to fall,

(double time blues lick)

Thirteen month old baby, broke the lookin' glass

Seven years of bad luck, the good things in your past

(Chorus)

D Eb D

When you believe in things that you don't understand,

C#dim C D

Then you suffer. Superstition ain't the way

Gm

Very superstitious, wash your face and hands,

Rid me of the problem, do all that you can,

(double time blues lick)

Keep me in a daydream, keep me goin' strong,

You don't wanna save me, sad is my song

(Chorus)

Gm

Very superstitious, nothin' more to say,

Very superstitious, the devil's on his way,

(double time blues lick)

Thirteen month old baby, broke the lookin' glass,

Seven years of bad luck, good things in your past

(Chorus)

Runaway – Del Shannon[†]

[intro] (Am) (G)

(Am) As I walk along I (G)wonder

What went wrong with (F)our love... a love that was so (E7)strong

(Am) And as I still walk on I (G)think of

The things we done tog(F)ether... while our hearts were (E7)young

(A) I'm a-walkin' in the rain... (F#m) tears are fallin' an' I feel the pain

(A) Wishin' you were here by me... (F#m) to end this misery

An' I (A)wonder... I wa-wa-wa-wa (F#m)wonder

(A)Why... why-why-why-why (F#m)why... she ran away

And I (D)wonder... where she will (E7)stay

My little (A)runaway... (D)run-run-run-run (A)runaway (E7)

[instrumental – same chords as verse]

(Am) (G)

(F) (E7)

(Am) (G)

(F) (E7)

(A) I'm a-walkin' in the rain... (F#m) tears are fallin' an' I feel the pain

(A) Wishin' you were here by me... (F#m) to end this misery

An' I (A)wonder... I wa-wa-wa-wa (F#m)wonder

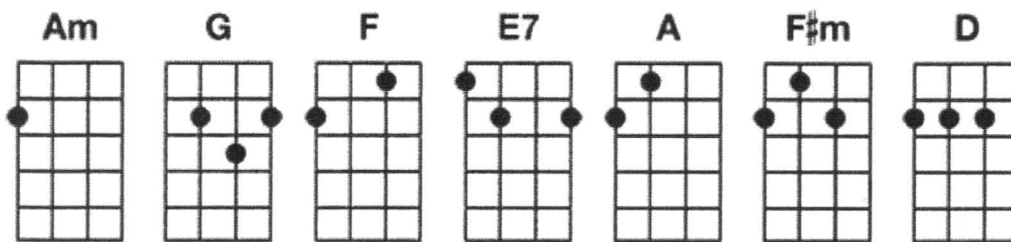
(A)Why... why why why why why (F#m)why... she ran away

And I (D)wonder... where she will (E7)stay-ay

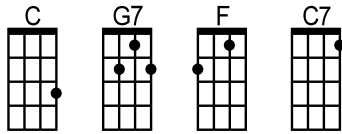
My little (A)runaway... (D)run-run-run-run (A)runaway

(D)Run-run-run-run (A)runaway

(D)Run-run-run-run (A)runaway (A cha-cha-cha)



Big Rock Candy Mountain



[C] One evening as the sun went down and the jungle [G7] fire was [C] burning
Down the track came a hobo hikin' and he said boys [G7] I'm not [C] turning
I'm [F] headed for a [C] land that's [F] far a [C] way be [F] side the crystal [G7] fountains
So [C] come with me we'll go and see the big rock [G7] candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains there's a [F] land that's fair and [C] bright
Where the [F] handouts grow on [C] bushes and you [F] sleep out every [G7] night
Where the [C] boxcars all are [C7] empty and the [F] sun shines every [C] day
On the [F] birds and the [C] bees and the [F] cigarette [C] trees
The [F] lemonade [C] springs where the [F] bluebird [C] sings
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains all the [F] cops have wooden [C] legs
And the [F] bulldogs all have [C] rubber teeth and the [F] hens lay soft boiled [G7] eggs
The [C] farmers' trees are [C7] full of fruit and the [F] barns are full of [C] hay
Oh I'm [F] bound to [C] go where there [F] ain't no [C] snow
Where the [F] rain don't [C] fall and the [F] wind don't [C] blow
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

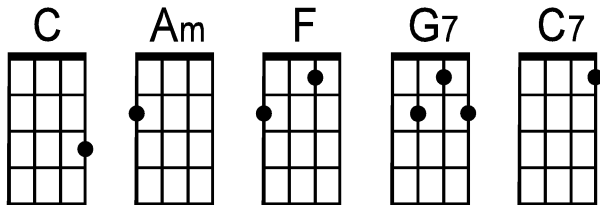
[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains you [F] never change your [C] socks
And the [F] little streams of [C] alcohol come a - [F] tricklin' down the [G7] rocks
The [C] brakemen have to [C7] tip their hats and the [F] railroad bulls are [C] blind
There's a [F] lake of [C] stew and of [F] whiskey [C] too
You can [F] paddle all a [C] round 'em in a [F] big ca [C] noe
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains the [F] jails are made of [C] tin
And [F] you can walk right [C] out again as [F] soon as you are [G7] in
There [C] ain't no short - handled [C7] shovels no [F] axes saws or [C] picks
I'm a - [F] going to [C] stay where you [F] sleep all [C] day
Where they [F] hung the [C] jerk who in [F] vented [C] work
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

Whistle line 1 and line 4 of verse: [C] \ \ \ [C7] \ \ \ [F] \ \ \ [C] \ \ \ [F] \ [C] \ [F] \ [C] \
I'll [F] see you [C] all this [F] coming [C] fall in the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

Whiskey in the Jar

Traditional Irish Folk Song



(sing e g)

| C . . . | Am . . .
As I was a-goin', o'er the far-famed Kerry mountain

| F . . . | C . . . Am . . .
I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was countin'

| C . . . | Am . . .
I first pro-duced my pistol, and then pro-duced my rapier

| F . . . | C . . . Am . . .
Saying "Stand and de-liver!" for he were a bold de-ceiver

Refrain: | G7 . . . | C . . . C7 . . . |
Musha ring-um a doo-rum a da—— Whack fol de daddy-o
| F . . . | C . . . G7 . . . C . . .
Whack fol de daddy-o There's whiskey in the jar

| C . . . | Am . . .
I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny

| F . . . | C . . . Am . . .
I put it in my pocket and I took it home to Jenny

| C . . . | Am . . .
She sighed and she swore, that she never would de-ceive me

| F . . . | C . . . Am . . .
but the Devil take the women for they never can be easy

Refrain: | G7 . . . | C . . . C7 . . . |
Musha ring-um a doo-rum a da—— Whack fol de daddy-o
| F . . . | C . . . G7 . . . C . . .
Whack fol de daddy-o There's whiskey in the jar

| C . . . | Am . . .
I went up to my chamber, all for to take a slumber

| F . . . | C . . . Am . . .
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder

| C . . . | Am . . .
But Jenny drew my charges and she filled them up with water

| F . . . | C . . . Am . . .
and sent for Captain Farrell, to be ready for the slaughter

Refrain: | G7 . . . | C . . . C7 . . . |
Musha ring-um a doo-rum a da—— Whack fol de daddy-o
| F . . . | C . . . G7 . . . C . . .
Whack fol de daddy-o There's whiskey in the jar

|C . . . |Am . . .
'Twas early in the morning, just be-fore I rose to travel

|F . . . |C . . . Am . . .
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise, Captain Farrell

|C . . . |Am . . .
I first pro-duced my pistol, for she'd stolen a-way my rapier

|F . . . |C . . . Am . . .
But I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken

Refrain: |G7 . . . |C . . . C7 . . . |
Musha ring-um a doo-rum a da—— Whack fol de daddy-o
|F . . . |C . . . G7 . . . C . . .
Whack fol de daddy-o There's whiskey in the jar

Inst: C . . . |Am . . . |F . . . |C . . . Am . . .
C . . . |Am . . . |F . . . |C . . . Am . . .
. |G7 . . . |C . . . C7 . . . |F . . . |C . . . G7 . . . C . . .

|C . . . |Am . . .
They put me in jail with-out a judge or jury

|F . . . |C . . . Am . . .
for robbin' Captain Farrell in the mor-nin' so early

|C . . . |Am . . .
They couldn't take my fist, so I knocked down the sentry

|F . . . |C . . . Am . . .
and I bid a fare-well to Sligo Peni-tentiary

Refrain: |G7 . . . |C . . . C7 . . . |
Musha ring-um a doo-rum a da—— Whack fol de daddy-o
|F . . . |C . . . G7 . . . C . . .
Whack fol de daddy-o There's whiskey in the jar

|C . . . |Am . . .
Now some take de-light in the carria-ges a-rollin'

|F . . . |C . . . Am . . .
and others take de-light in the hurl-in' and bowlin'

|C . . . |Am . . .
But I take de-light in the juice of the barley

|F . . . |C . . . Am . . .
and courtin' pretty fair maids in the mornin' bright and early

Refrain: |G7 . . . |C . . . C7 . . . |
Musha ring-um a doo-rum a da—— Whack fol de daddy-o
|F . . . |C . . . G7 . . . C . . .
Whack fol de daddy-o There's whiskey in the jar

C . . . C7 . . . |F . . . |C . . . G7 . . . C\ . . .
Whack fol de daddy-o, Whack fol de daddy-o, there's whiskey in the jar!

All I Want Is You

Barry Louis Polisar 2008 - from the film 'Juno'

If [G]↓ I was a flower growing [C]↓ wild and [G]↓ free
All I'd [G]↓ want is you to be my [D]↓ sweet honey [G]↓ bee
And if [G]↓ I was a tree growing [C]↓ tall and [G]↓ green
All I'd [G]↓ want is you to shade me and [D]↓ be my [G]↓ leaves (pause)

If [G] I was a flower growing [C] wild and [G] free
All I'd [G] want is you to be my [D] sweet honey [G] bee
And if [G] I was a tree growing [C] tall and [G] green
All I'd [G] want is you to shade me and [D] be my [G] leaves

CHORUS:

All I [G] want is you, will you [C] be my [G] bride?
[G] Take me by the hand and [D] stand by my [G] side
All I [G] want is you, will you [C] stay with [G] me?
[G] Hold me in your arms and [D] sway me like the [G] sea [G]

If [G] you were a river in the [C] mountains [G] tall
The [G] rumble of your water would [D] be my [G] call
If [G] you were the winter, I [C] know I'd be the [G] snow
Just as [G] long as you were with me, when the [D] cold winds [G] blow

CHORUS:

All I [G] want is you, will you [C] be my [G] bride?
[G] Take me by the hand and [D] stand by my [G] side
All I [G] want is you, will you [C] stay with [G] me?
[G] Hold me in your arms and [D] sway me like the [G] sea [G]

If [G] you were a wink, [C] I'd be a [G] nod
If [G] you were a seed, well [D] I'd be a [G] pod
If [G] you were the floor, I'd [C] wanna be the [G] rug
And [G] if you were a kiss, I [D] know I'd be a [G] hug

CHORUS:

All I [G] want is you, will you [C] be my [G] bride?
[G] Take me by the hand and [D] stand by my [G] side
All I [G] want is you, will you [C] stay with [G] me?
[G] Hold me in your arms and [D] sway me like the [G] sea [G]

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

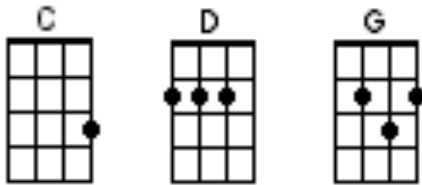
If [G] you were the wood, [C] I'd be the [G] fire
If [G] you were the love I'd be [D] the de-[G]sire
If [G] you were a castle I'd [C] be your [G]↓ moat
(tacet) And if you were an ocean, I'd learn to float

CHORUS: (a capella)

All I want is you, will you be my bride?
Take me by the hand and stand by my side
All I want is you, will you stay with me?
Hold me in your arms and sway me like the [G] sea [G]

Final CHORUS: (all in)

All I [G] want is you, will you [C] be my [G] bride?
[G] Take me by the hand and [D] stand by my [G] side
All I [G] want is you, will you [C] stay with [G] me?
[G] Hold me in your arms and [D] sway me like the [G] sea [G]↓[D]↓[G]↓



C G C F G7

C G C F G7

Oh, oh, oh, oh, For the longest time, Oh, oh, oh, For the longest

C F C D7 G

If you said goodbye to me tonight, There would still be music left to write.

E7 Am G7 C C7

What else could I do? I'm so inspired by you.

F Dm G C

That hasn't happened for the longest time.

C F C D7 G

Once I thought my innocence was gone. Now I know that happiness goes on

E7 Am G7 C C7

That's where you found me, and put your arms around me.

F Dm G C

That hasn't happened for the longest time.

C G C F G7 C G C F G7

Oh, oh, oh, oh, For the longest time, Oh, oh, oh, For the longest

C F C D7 G

I'm that voice you're hearing in the hall. And the greatest miracle of all

E7 Am G7 C C7

Is how I need you, and how you needed me too.

F Dm G C

That hasn't happened for the longest time.

G Am B7 C

Maybe this won't last very long, but you feel so right and I could be wrong

Em Am

Maybe I've been hoping too hard

D D7 G G7

But I've gone this far and it's more than I've hoped for.

C F C D7 G

Who knows how much further we'll go on? Maybe I'll be sorry when you're gone

E7 Am G7 C C7

I'll take my chances. I forgot how nice romance is.

F Dm G C

I haven't been there for the longest time.

G Am B7 C

I had second thoughts at the start. I said to myself, "Hold on to your heart."

Em Am

Now I know the woman that you are

D D7 G G7

You're wonderful so far and it's more than I've hoped for.

C F C D7 G

I don't care what consequence it brings. I have been a fool for lesser things

E7 Am G7 C C7

I want you so bad! I think you ought to know that

F Dm G C

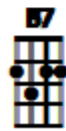
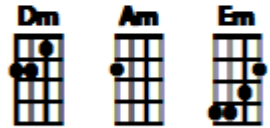
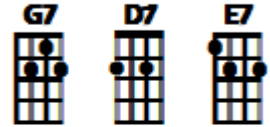
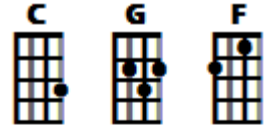
I intend to hold you for the longest time.

C G C F G7 C G C F G7 C

Oh, oh, oh, oh, For the longest time, Oh, oh, oh, For the longest time.

The Longest

Time – Billy Joel



Let Me Be There

artist:Olivia Newton-John , writer:John Rostill

Olivia Newton John: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rR8hCFfvZPk> Capo on 2nd fret

Wherever you [C] go [C7] wherever you may [F] wander in your [C] life
Surely you [C] know I always wanna be [G] there
Holding your [C] hand [C7] and standing by to [F] catch you when you [C]
fall
Seeing you [C] through - [G] in everything you [C] do. [F] [C]

Let me [C] be there in your [C7] morning let me [F] be there in your night
Let me [C] change whatever's wrong and make it [Dm] right [G]
Let me [C] take you through that [C7] wonderland
that [F] only two can share
All I [C] ask you - [G] is let me be [C] there [F] [C]

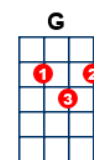
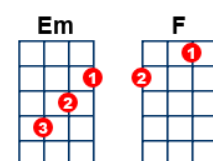
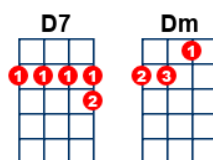
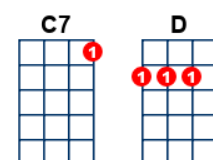
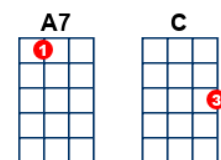
Watching you [C] grow [C7] and going through the [F] changes in your [C]
life
That's how I [C] know I always wanna be [G] there
Whenever you [C] feel [C7] you need a friend to [F] lean on, here I [C] am
Whenever you [C] call - [G] you know I'll be [C] there [F] [C]

Let me [C] be there in your [C7] morning let me [F] be there in your night
Let me [C] change whatever's wrong and make it [Dm] right [G]
Let me [C] take you through that [C7] wonderland
that [F] only two can share
All I [C] ask you - [G] is let me be [C] there

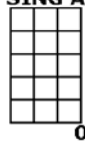
Key Change

[C] Let me [D] be there in your morning let me [G] be there in your night
Let me [D] change whatever's wrong and make it [Em] right [A7]
Let me [D] take you through that [D7] wonderland
that [G] only two can share
All I [D] ask you - [A7] is let me be [D] there [G]

All I [D] ask you - [A7] is let me be [D] there [G] [D]

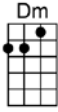
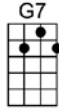
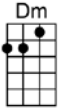


SING A

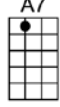
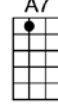
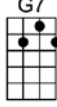
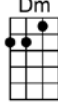
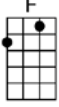


LOVE POTION NUMBER 9

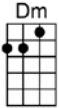
4/4 1...2...1234



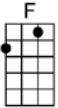
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth, you know the gypsy with the gold capped tooth



She's got a pad down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, selling little bottles ofLove Potion # 9

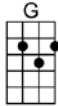


I told her that I was a flop with chicks. I've been that way since nineteen fifty-six

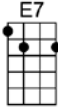


She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign, told me what I needed was L P #9

Chorus:



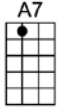
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink



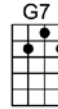
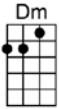
She said I'm gonna mix it up right here in the sink



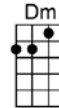
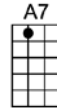
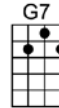
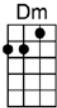
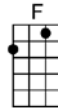
It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink



I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

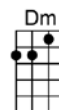
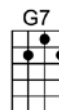
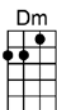
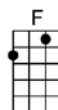


I didn't know if it was day or night, I started kissing every-thing in sight



1

But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, he broke my little bottle of L P #9. (chorus)



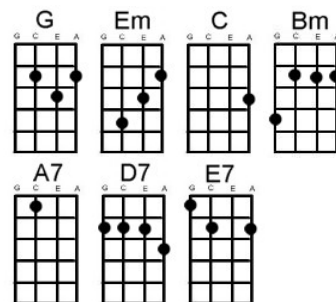
2

But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, he broke my little bottle of L P #9. (X3)

Crocodile Rock Elton John

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=12cLXeS14kM> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke



Intro: [G] [Em] [C] [D7]

I rem[G]ember when rock was young
Me and [Bm] Susie had so much fun
Holding [C] hands and skimmin' stones
Had an [D7] old gold Chevy and a place of my own
But the [G] biggest kick I ever got
Was doin' a [Bm] thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the [C] other kids were rockin' 'round the clock
We were [D7] hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock well

Chorus: [Em] *Crocodile Rockin' is something shockin'*
When your [A7] feet just can't keep still
[D] I never had me a better time and I [G] guess I never will
[E7] Oh lawdy mamma those Friday nights
When [A7] Susie wore her dresses tight and
[D7] Crocodile Rockin' was out of [C] sight
[G] La...la la la la [Em] la...la la la la [C] la...la la la la [D7] la....

But the [G] years went by and rock just died
[Bm] Susie went and left me for some foreign guy
[C] Long nights cryin' by the record machine
[D] Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
But they'll [G] never kill the thrills we've got
Burnin' [Bm] up to the Crocodile Rock
Learning [C] fast as the weeks went past
We really [D7] thought the Crocodile Rock would last well

Chorus

Repeat verse 1

Chorus

[G] La...la la la la [Em] la...la la la la [C] la...la la la la [D7] la....[G]