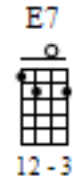
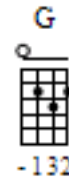
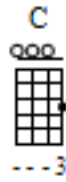


# Hallelujah

Beirut/Leonard Cohen



① = A    ③ = C  
② = E    ④ = G



## I TRO

C Am x4

## VERSE 1

                  C                               Am  
Now I've heard there was a secret chord  
                  C                               Am  
That David played, and it pleased the Lord  
                  F                               G                               C                               G  
But you don't really care for music, do you?  
                  C                               F                               G  
It goes like this, the fourth, the fifth  
                  Am                               F  
The minor fall, the major lift  
                  G                               E7                               Am  
The baffled king composing Hallelujah

## CHORUS

                  F  
Hallelujah  
                  Am  
Hallelujah  
                  F  
Hallelujah  
                  C G C    Am C Am  
Hallelujah

## VERSE 2

                  C                               Am  
Your faith was strong but you needed proof  
                  C                               Am  
You saw her bathing on the roof  
                  F                               G                               C                               G  
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you  
                  C                               F                               G  
She tied you to a kitchen chair  
                  Am                               F  
She broke your throne, and she cut your hair  
                  G                               E7                               Am  
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah

## CHORUS

### VERSE 3

C Am  
Baby I have been here before  
C Am  
I've seen this room, I've walked this floor  
F G C G  
I used to live alone before I knew you  
C F G  
I've seen your flag on the marble arch  
Am F  
Love is not a victory march  
G E7 Am  
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

## CHORUS

### VERSE 3

C Am  
Maybe there's a God above  
C Am  
But all I've ever learned from love  
F G C G  
Was how to shoot somebody who out drew you  
C F G  
It's not a cry that you hear at night  
Am F  
It's not somebody who's seen the light  
G E7 Am  
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

## CHORUS

"Love Potion No. 9"  
as performed by The Searchers  
*Meet the Searchers*, 1963  
arranged for UFC of CoMO

**Am** **Dm**  
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth  
**Am** **Dm**  
You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth  
**C** **G** **C** **Am**  
She's got a pad down at 34th and Vine  
**Dm** **E7** **Am**  
Sellin' little bottles of Love Potion No. 9

**Am** **Dm**  
I told her that I was a flop with chicks  
**Am** **Dm**  
I'd been this way since 1956  
**C** **G** **C** **Am**  
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign  
**Dm** **E7** **Am**  
She said, "What you need is Love Potion No. 9"

**Dm**  
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink  
**B7**  
She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"  
**Dm**  
It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink  
**E7**  
I held my nose, I closed my eyes - I took a drink

**Am** **Dm**  
I didn't know if it was day or night  
**Am** **Dm**  
I started kissin' everything in sight  
**C** **G** **C** **Am**  
But when I kissed the cop down at 34th and Vine  
**Dm** **E7** **Am**  
He broke my little bottle of Love Potion No. 9

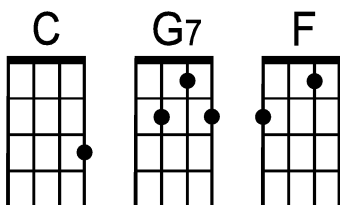
**Dm B7 Dm**  
**E7**  
I held my nose, I close my eyes - I took a drink

**Am**                    **Dm**  
I didn't know if it was day or night  
**Am**                    **Dm**  
I started kissin' everything in sight  
      **C**                    **G**                    **C**                    **Am**  
But when I kissed the cop down at 34th and Vine  
      **Dm**                    **E7**                    **Am**  
He broke my little bottle of Love Potion No. 9

**Dm**                    **Am**  
Love Potion No. 9  
**Dm**                    **Am**  
Love Potion No. 9  
**Dm** (once)                    **Am**  
Love Potion No. Ni-i-i-i-ine

# Save The Last Dance For Me

by Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman



C
G7
F
G7
C

You can dance ev'ry dance with the guy who gives you the eye. Let him hold you tight  
 You can smile ev'ry smile for the man who held your hand 'neath the pale moon-light

G7
C7
F
C

**Chorus:** But don't for-get who's taking you home and in whose arms you're gon-na be—  
 So darling—, save the last— dance for me— Ummmmm

C
G7
C

Oh I know that the music is fine like sparkl-ing wine. Go and have your fun  
 Laugh and sing but while we're a—part. Don't give your heart— to any—one

G7
C7
F
C

**Chorus:** But don't for-get who's taking you home and in whose arms you're gon-na be—  
 So darling—, save the last— dance for me—

C
G7
C

**Bridge:** Um Baby don't you know I love you so— Can't you feel it when we touch?  
 I will never never let you go—, 'cause I love you oh so much

C
G7
C

You can dance, go and carr-y on, till the night is gone and it's time to go—  
 If he asks if you're all a—lone can he take you home, you must tell him no—

G7
C7
F
C

**Chorus:** 'Cause don't for-get who's taking you home and in whose arms you're gon-na be—  
 So darling—, save the last— dance for me— Ummmmm

G7
C

**Outro:** Save— the last— dance for me— Ummmm-mmmm  
 Save— the last— dance for me— G7 C

## Yellow Submarine

The Beatles

C G (F) C (Am) Dm (F) G  
In the town where I was born, lived a man who sailed to sea  
(C) G (F) C (Am) Dm (F) G  
And he told us of his life, in the land of submarines

(C) G (F) C (Am) Dm (F) G  
So we sailed up to the sun till we found the sea of green  
(C) G (F) C (Am) Dm (F) G  
And we lived beneath the waves in our yellow submarine

### Chorus:

C G G C  
We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine  
C G G C  
We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine

(C) G (F) C (Am) Dm (F) G  
And our friends are all on board, many more of them live next door  
(C) G (F) C ~ alt: (Am) Dm (F) G  
And the band begins to play

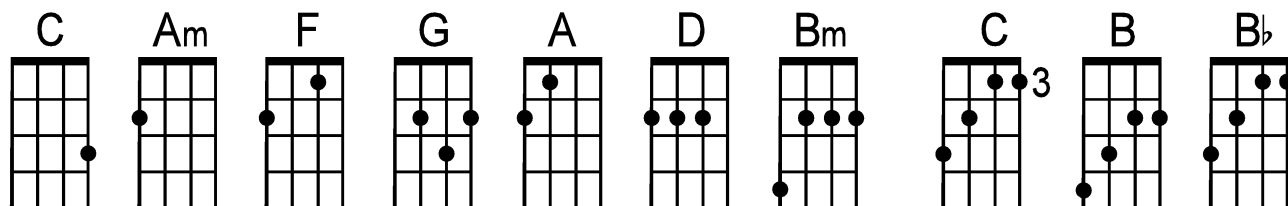
### Repeat Chorus

(C) G (F) C (Am) Dm (F) G  
As we live a life of ease, everyone of us has all we need  
(C) G (F) C (Am) Dm (F) G  
Sky of blue and sea of green in our yellow submarine

### Repeat Chorus

# Lookin' Out My Back Door (Key of C)

by John Fogarty (Creedence Clearwater Revival) (1970)

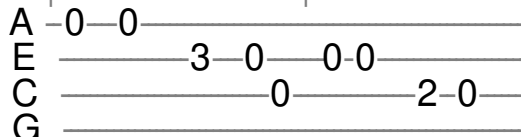


(mute strum)

D DU DU DU

**Intro:** x x x x | x x x x | x x x x | x x x x |

C . . . | Am . . . | F . C . | G . C . |



(sing g)

C . . . | Am . . . |  
 Just got home from Illi—nois, lock the front door, oh boy—

F . C . | G . . .  
 Got to— sit down, take a rest on the porch

C . . . | Am . . . |  
 I—magin—ation sets in— pretty soon I'm singin'—

F . C . | G . C .  
 Doo doo doo, lookin' out my— back door—

C . . . | Am . . . |  
 There's a giant doing cartwheels— statue wearin' high heels—

F . C . | G . . . |  
 Look at all the happy creatures dancin' on the lawn!

C . . . | Am . . . |  
 Dino-saur Vic-trola— listenin' to Buck Owens—

F . C . | G . C . |  
 Doo doo doo, lookin' out my— back door—

G . . . | F . C .  
**Bridge:** Tambour-ines and elephants are playin' in the band

Am . . . | G . . . |  
 Won't you take a ride on the flying spoon— doo-doo doo

C . . . | Am . . . |  
 Wondrous appa-rition pro-vided by ma-gician

F . C . | G . C . |  
 Doo doo doo, lookin' out my— back door—

**Instrumental:** C . . . | Am . . . | F . C . | G . . . |

C . . . | Am . . . | F . C . | G . C . |

**Bridge:** G . . . . | F . . . . C . . . .  
 Tambour-ines and elephants are playin' in the band  
 | Am . . . . | G . . . . |  
 Won't you take a ride on the flying spoon— doo-doo doo |

C . . . . | Am . . . . |  
 Bother me to-morrow— to-day I'll find no sorrow—  
 F . . C . . | G . . C . . |  
 Doo doo doo, lookin' out my— back door—

*(mute strum)*

x x x x | x x x x | x x x x | x C<sup>2</sup>\ B\ Bb\ |

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

D . . . . | Bm . . . . |  
 Forward troubles Illi-nois, lock the front door, oh boy—  
 G . . | D . . | A . . . . |  
 Look at all the happy creatures dancin' on the lawn!

*(Slow tempo)*

D . . . . | Bm . . . . |  
 Bother me to—morrow— to—day I'll find no sorrow—  
 G . . D . . | A . . D\ A\ D\ |  
 Doo doo doo, lookin' out my— back door

*(Faster)*

x x x x | x x x x | G . D . | A . D\ A\ D\  
*(mute strum)* A -2-2-0 \_\_\_\_\_  
 E \_\_\_\_\_ 2-2-2-0 \_\_\_\_\_  
 C \_\_\_\_\_ 2 \_\_\_\_\_ 2-1-2- \_\_\_\_\_  
 G \_\_\_\_\_



# 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<sub>pause</sub> D<sub>pause</sub> E7<sub>pause</sub> /

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<sub>pause</sub> D<sub>pause</sub> E7<sub>pause</sub> /

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<sub>pause</sub> D<sub>pause</sub> E7<sub>pause</sub> /

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

A D A D

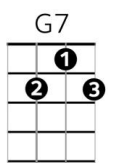
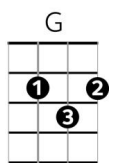
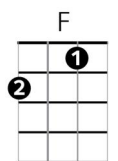
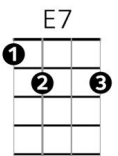
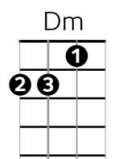
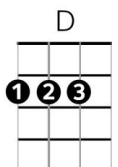
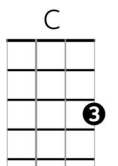
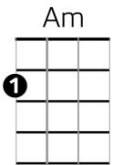
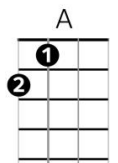
Lady Madonna, children at your feet

A D F - G - A

Wonder how you manage to make ends meet.

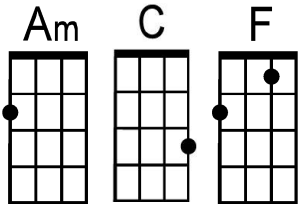
Outro: A D A D A D F - G - A

## Chords



# Ghost Riders In The Sky

by Stan Jones (1948)



*sing e*

**Am** . . . . . **C** . . . . .  
An old cow-boy went riding out one dark and windy day-----

**Am** . . . . . **C** . . . . .  
U-upon a ridge he rested as he went a-long his way-----

**Am** . . . . . | . . . . . |  
When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw-----

**F** . . . . . | . . . . . **Am** . . . . . | . . . . .  
Plowing through the ragged skies----- and up a cloudy draw-----

. . . | **C** . . . . . | . . . . . | **Am** . . . . . | . . . . . |  
Yipie i Aay----- Yipie i Oh-----

**F** . . . . . | . . . . . | **Am** . . . . . | . . . . .  
Ghost-- herd-- i----- in the sky-----

**Am** . . . . . | **C** . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . .  
Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel-----

**Am** . . . . . | **C** . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . .  
Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel-----

**Am** . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . .  
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky

**F** . . . . . | . . . . . **Am** . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . .  
For he saw the riders coming hard----- and he heard their mournful cry-----

. . . | **C** . . . . . | . . . . . | **Am** . . . . . | . . . . . |  
Yipie i Aay----- Yipie i Oh-----

**F** . . . . . | . . . . . | **Am** . . . . . | . . . . .  
Ghost-- riders-- i----- in the sky-----

**Am** . . . . . | **C** . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . .  
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat-----

**Am** . . . . . | **C** . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . .  
He's riding hard to catch that herd but he ain't caught 'em yet-----

**Am** . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . .  
Cause they've got to ride for-ever on that range up in the sky-----

**F** . . . . . | . . . . . **Am** . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . .  
On horses snorting fire----- as they ride on hear their cry-----

Yipie i | **C** . . . . | . . . . | **Am** . . . . | . . . . |  
Aay----- Yipie i Oh-----

**F** . . . . | . . . . | **Am** . . . . | . . . . |  
Ghost-- riders-- i----- in the sky-----

| **Am** . . . . | **C** . . . . | . . . . |  
As the riders loped on by him-- he heard one call his name-----

| **Am** . . . . | **C** . . . . | . . . . |  
If you want to save your soul from hell a riding on our range-----

| **Am** . . . . | . . . . | . . . . |  
Then cowboy change your ways to-day or with us you will ride-----

**F** . . . . | . . . . | **Am** . . . . | . . . . |  
Trying to catch the devil's herd----- a-cross these endless skies-----

Yipie i | **C** . . . . | . . . . | **Am** . . . . | . . . . |  
Aay----- Yipie i Oh-----

**F** . . . . | . . . . | **Am** . . . . | . . . . |  
Ghost-- riders-- i----- in the sky-----

**F** . . . . | . . . . | **Am** . . . . | . . . . |  
Ghost-- riders-- i----- in the sky-----

**F** . . . . | . . . . | **Am** . . . . | . . . . | **Am\**  
Ghost-- riders-- i----- in the sky-----

# Cold As Ice

Foreigner

**Dsus4 2230 Dm 2210 Bb6 3231 Bb 3211 Gm 0231**  
**F 2010 Caug 1003 A7 0100 Edim7 0101**

## Intro & Main Chord Riff:

```
—0—0—0—0—0—0—0—0—1—1—1—1—1—1—1—1—1
—3—3—1—1—3—3—1—1—3—3—1—1—3—3—1—1—1
—2—2—2—2—2—2—2—2—2—2—2—2—2—2—2—2—2
—2—2—2—2—2—2—2—2—3—3—3—3—3—3—3—3—3
```

**Dsus4 Dm Dsus4 Dm Bb6 Bb Bb6 Bb**

**Dm (chord riff)**                      **Bb**                                      **Dm**                      **Bb**  
 You're as cold as ice,                      you're willing to sacrifice our love

**Dm (chord riff)**                      **Bb**                                      **Gm**  
 You never take advice,                      someday you'll pay the price, I know

**F**                                      **Caug**                                      **Gm**                                      **Bb**  
 I've seen it before,                      it happens all the time,                      you're closing the door, you leave the world behind

**F**                                      **Caug**                                      **Gm**                                      **A7 / / /**  
 You're digging for gold, you're throwing away                      a fortune in feelings, but someday you'll pay

**Dm (chord riff)**                      **Bb**                                      **Dm**                      **Bb**  
 You're as cold as ice,                      you're willing to sacrifice our love

**Dm (chord riff)**                      **Bb**                                      **Gm**  
 You want paradise,                      but someday you'll pay the price, I know

**F**                                      **Caug**                                      **Gm**                                      **Bb**  
 I've seen it before,                      it happens all the time,                      you're closing the door, you leave the world behind

**F**                                      **Caug**                                      **Gm**                                      **A7 / / /**  
 You're digging for gold, you're throwing away                      a fortune in feelings, but someday you'll pay

**Solo progression: Bb (8) Dm (8) Bb (4) Gm (4) F (4) A7 (4)**

## Bridge

**Dm A7 Edim7**  
 Cold as ice - you know that you are

**Dm A7 Edim7**  
 Cold as ice - as cold as ice to me

**Dm A7 Edim7 Bb (8)**  
 Cold as ice

**Dm (chord riff)**                      **Bb**                                      **Dm**                      **Bb**  
 You're as cold as ice,                      cold as ice, I know,                      yes I know

**Dm (chord riff)**                      **Bb**                                      **Dm**                      **Bb**  
 You're as cold as ice,                      cold as ice, I know,                      oh yes I know

**Dm (chord riff)**                      **Bb**                                      **Dm**                      **Bb**  
 You're as cold as ice,                      cold as ice, I know,                      oh yes I know                      **and out...**

# God Shuffled His Feet

Crash Test Dummies

capo 2

C Am F C G  
After seven days, he was quite tired, so God said  
C Am F Am F  
Let there be a day just for picnics, with wine and bread  
G C F  
Gathered up some people he had made  
Dm C F Fb5  
Created blankets and laid back in the shade

C Am F  
The people sipped their wine, and what with God there,  
C G  
they asked him ques-tions, like  
C Am F Am F  
Do you have to eat, or get your hair cut in Hea-ven  
G C F  
And if your eye got poked out in this life,  
Dm C F Fb5  
Would it be waiting up in Heaven with your wife

[Chorus]

G D G C  
God shuffled his feet and glanced around at them  
G D G C F  
The people cleared their throats and stared right back at Him

C Am F C G  
So he said once there was a boy, who woke up with blue hair.  
C Am F Am F  
To him it was a joy, until he ran out into the warm air  
G C F  
He thought of how his friends would come to see  
Dm C F Fb5  
and would they laugh or had he got some strange disease

[Chorus]

G D G C  
God shuffled his feet and glanced around at them  
G D G C F Bb  
The people cleared their throats and stared right back at Him

C Am F C G  
The people sat waiting out on their blankets in the gar-den.  
C Am F Am F  
But God said nothing., So someone asked him, beg your par-don  
G C F  
I'm not quite clear 'bout that which you just spoke  
Dm C F Fb5  
Was that a parable or a very subtle joke

[Chorus]

G D G C  
God shuffled his feet and glanced around at them  
G D G C Fb5...  
The people cleared their throats and stared right back at Him

## Jambalaya - Hank Williams

C G7  
Goodbye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh  
C  
Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou  
G7  
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh.  
C  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Chorus:

C G7  
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo  
C  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio  
G7  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o  
C  
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou

Solo: C G7 C G7 C

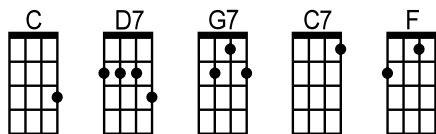
C G7  
Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'  
C  
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen  
G7  
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my oh  
C  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Chorus>

Solo>

Chorus>

## Hey, Good Lookin' (Hank Williams)



Intro: [D7] [G7] [C] [G7]

[C] Hey, hey, good lookin', Whatcha got cookin'?  
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me? [G7]

[C] Hey, sweet baby, Don't you think maybe  
[D7] We could find us a [G7] brand new reci[C]pe? [C7]

I got a [F] hot-rod Ford and a [C] two-dollar bill  
And [F] I know a spot right [C] over the hill.  
There's [F] soda pop and the [C] dancin's free,  
So if you [D7] wanna have fun come a[G7]long with me.

[C] Hey, hey, good lookin', Whatcha got cookin'?  
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me? [G7]

[C] I'm free and ready, So we can go steady.  
[D7] How's about savin' [G7] all yourtime for [C] me? [G7]

[C] No more lookin', I know I've been taken  
[D7] How's about keepin' [G7] steady compa[C]ny? [C7]

I'm gonna [F] throw my date-book [C] over the fence  
And [F] buy me one for [C] five or ten cents.  
I'll [F] keep it 'til it's [C] yellow with age  
'Cause I'm [D7] writin' your name down on [G7] every page.

Say, [C] Hey, good lookin', Whatcha got cookin'?  
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me? [G7] [C]



## Ring of Fire – Johnny Cash<sup>†</sup>

### [intro]

(G)Da da-da da-da (C)dah dah (G)dah  
(G)Da da-da da-da (D)dah dah (G)dah

(G)Love... is a (C)burning (G)thing  
And it (G)makes... a (C)fiery (G)ring  
(G)Bound by (C)wild de(G)sire  
(G)I fell into a (D)ring of (G)fire

(D)I fell in to a (C)burning ring of (G)fire  
I went (D)down, down, down  
And the (C)flames went (G)higher  
And it (G)burns, burns, burns  
The (C)ring of (G)fire  
The (D)ring of (G)fire

(G) Da da-da da-da (C) dah dah (G)dah  
(G) Da da-da da-da (D) dah dah (G)dah

(D)I fell in to a (C)burning ring of (G)fire  
I went (D)down, down, down  
And the (C)flames went (G)higher  
And it (G)burns, burns, burns  
The (C)ring of (G)fire  
The (D)ring of (G)fire

The (G)taste... of (C)love is (G)sweet  
When (G)hearts... like (C)ours (G)meet  
I (G)fell for you (C)like a (G)child  
(G)Oh but the (D)fire went (G)wild

(D)I fell into a (C)burning ring of (G)fire  
I went (D)down, down, down  
And the (C)flames went (G)higher  
And it (G)burns, burns, burns  
The (C)ring of (G)fire  
The (D)ring of (G)fire

(D)I fell into a (C)burning ring of (G)fire  
I went (D)down, down, down  
And the (C)flames went (G)higher  
And it (G)burns, burns, burns  
The (C)ring of (G)fire  
The (D)ring of (G)fire

And it (G)burns, burns, burns  
The (C)ring of (G)fire  
The (D)ring of (G)fire  
(G) (C-G)

