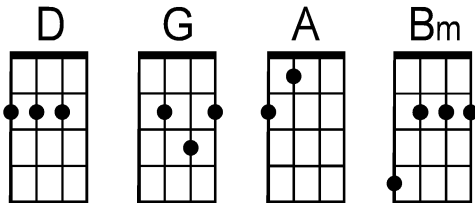


500 Miles

The Proclaimers (1988)



Intro: D . . . | ' . ' . . . | | ' . ' . . .

When I wake up well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you

When I go out yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who goes a—long wi' you

If I get drunk well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you

And if I haver hey I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's haver-ing to you

Chorus: But I would walk five hun-dred miles and I would walk five hun-dred more
Just to be the man who walks a thou-sand miles to fall down at your door

When I'm workin' yes I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's workin' hard for you

And when the money comes in for the work I do
I'll pass almost every penny on to you

When I come home (*when I come home*) well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you

And if I grow old well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's growing old wi' you

Chorus: But I would walk five hun-dred miles and I would walk five hun-dred more
Just to be the man who walks a thou-sand miles to fall down at your door

Da-da da-da (da-da da-da) Da-da da-da (da-da da-da)

Da da dun diddle dun diddle dun diddle da-da da-----

Da-da da-da (da-da da-da) Da-da da-da (da-da da-da)

Da da dun diddle dun diddle dun diddle da-da da-----

When I'm lonely well I know I'm gonna be

I'm gonna be the man who's lonely with-out you

When I'm dreamin' well I know I'm gonna dream

I'm gonna dream a-bout the time when I'm wi' you

When I go out (when I go out) well I know I'm gonna be

I'm gonna be the man who goes a-long wi' you

And when I come home (when I come home) Yes, I know I'm gonna be

I'm gonna be the man who comes back home wi' you

I'm gonna be the man who's comin' home--- wi' you

Chorus: But I would walk five hun-dred miles and I would walk five hun-dred more

Just to be the man who walks a thou-sand miles to fall down at your door

Da-da da-da (da-da da-da) Da-da da-da (da-da da-da)

Da da dun diddle dun diddle dun diddle da-da da-----

Da-da da-da (da-da da-da) Da-da da-da (da-da da-da)

Da da dun diddle dun diddle dun diddle da-da da-----

Chorus: But I would walk five hun-dred miles and I would walk five hun-dred more

Just to be the man who walks a thou-sand miles to fall down at your do--o--or

500 MILES for Ukulele Key - C Level 8 (Dm chord)

By Hedy West

Rec. by Peter Paul & Mary



Intro: C, Am, Dm, F, Dm, G7, C,

* C Am Dm F
V1. If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone,
Dm F G - G7

You can hear the whistle blow- a hundred miles.

C Am
A hundred miles, a hundred miles,

Dm F
A hundred miles, a hundred miles,

Dm G7 C
You can hear the whistle blow- a hundred miles.

C Am Dm F
V.2. Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two, Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four,
Dm F G - G7

Lord I'm five- hundred miles from my home.

C Am Dm F
500 miles, 500 miles, 500 miles, 500 miles,

Dm G7 C
Lord, I'm five- hundred miles from my home.

C Am Dm F
V.3. Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name,
Dm F G - G7

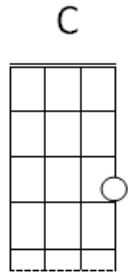
Lord, I can't go a-home this a-way.

C Am Dm F
This a-way, this a-way, this a-way, this a-way,

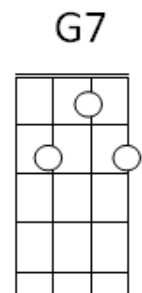
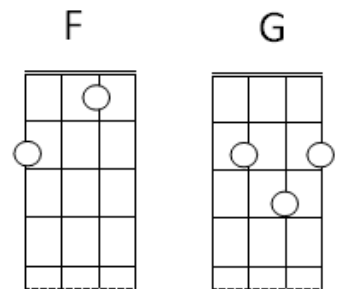
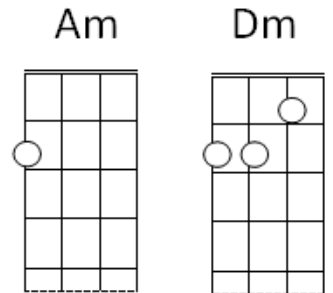
Dm G7 C
Lord I can't go a-home this a-way.

C Am Dm F
V.4. If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone,
Dm G7 C

You can hear the whistle blow- a hundred miles.



*Starting note: ^ (C)



This song seems to have a lot of chords, but it's a nice, slow one, the changes are quite easy and it's a good song to learn the Dm formation.

A video clip of Peter Paul & Mary singing this song (in the Key of C, with guitars) is at

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bwB2A9HHaCU>

Timing- 4/4:

ONE, 2+ 3+ 4+

ONE, 2+ 3+ 4+ etc...

Strum:

DOWN, Du, Du, Du

DOWN, Du, Du, Du etc...

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

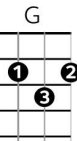
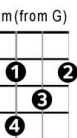
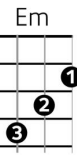
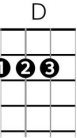
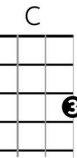
G
(wa-oo) Now everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band
Em
(wa-oo) And my Monster Mash, it's the hit of the land
C
(wa-oo wa-oo) For you, the living, this Mash was meant, too
D{pause}
(wa-oo) When you get to my door, tell them Boris sent you

(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



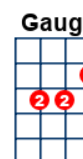
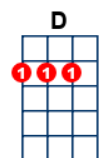
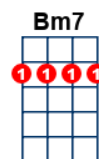
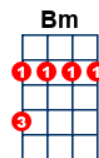
Wake Me Up Before You Go-Go

artist:Wham , writer:George Michael

Wham: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pIgZ7gMze7A> (Capo on 5th fret to play along)

“Jitterbug” X 4 (off beat tap on ukes)

[G] You put the boom-boom into my heart,
You send my [Am7] soul sky-high when your [G] lovin starts
[G] Jitterbug into my brain, [Am7] [G]
Goes a bang, [Am7] bang, bang `til my [G] feet do the same
But [Am7] something’s bugging you [Bm] something`aint right,
My [Am7] best friend told me whatyou [Bm] did last night
[Am7] Left me sleepin’ [Bm] in my bed, [Am7] I was dreamin’
but I [C] should have been with you in[D]stead !



Chorus:

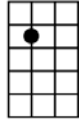
Wake me [G] up before you go-go
Don't leave me [Am7] hanging on like a [G] yo-yo
[G] Wake me up before you go-go
I don't want to [Am7] miss it when you hit that [G] high
[G] Wake me up before you go-go
'Cause I'm not [Am7] plannin' on going [G] solo
[G] Wake me up before you go-go
[Am7] Take me dancing to[G]night
I wanna hit that [G] high ...[Gaug] yeah yeah ...
[G] I wanna hit that [Gaug] high...yeah [G] yeah

[G] You take the grey skies out of my way,
You make the [Am7] sun shine brighter than [G] Doris Day
[G] Turned a bright spark into a flame,
My [Am7] beats per minute never been the [G] same
[Am7] Cause you're my lady, [Bm] I'm your fool
It [Am7] makes me crazy when you [Bm] act so cruel
[Am7] Come on baby, [Bm] let's not fight
[Am7] We'll go dancing, [C] everything will be al[D]right

Chorus

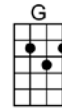
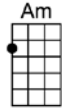
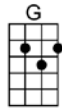
[Am7] Cuddle up baby, [Bm7] move in tight,
[Am7] We'll go dancin' to[Bm7]morrow night
It's [Am7] cold out there, but it's [Bm7] warm in bed,
[Am7] They can dance, [C] we'll stay home in[D]stead

SING D

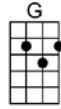
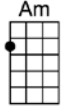
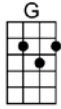


THE ADDAMS FAMILY

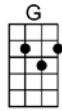
4/4 1...2...123



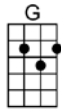
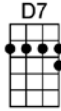
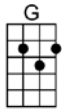
Ba da da doom Ba da da doom Ba da da doom Ba da da doom Ba da da doom (X2)



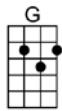
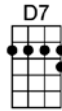
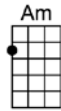
They're creepy and they're kooky, my-sterious and spooky



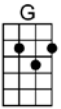
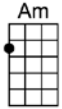
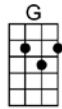
They're all together ooky, the Addams Fami-ly



Their house is a mu-seum, when people come to see-um



They really are a scre-um the Addams Fami-ly

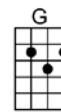
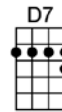
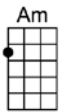
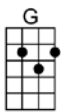


("neat")

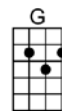
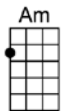
("sweet")

("petite")

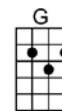
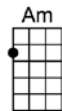
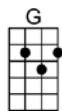
Ba da da doom Ba da da doom Ba da da doom Ba da da doom Ba da da doom



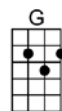
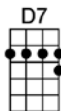
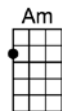
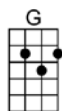
So get a witch's shawl on, a broomstick you can crawl on



We're going to make a call on the Addams Fami-ly



Ba da da doom Ba da da doom Ba da da doom Ba da da doom Ba da da doom



Ba da da doom Ba da da doom the Addams Fami-ly

THE ADDAMS FAMILY

4/4 1...2...123

G **Am** **G**
Ba da da doom Ba da da doom Ba da da doom Ba da da doom Ba da da doom (X2)

G **Am** **D7** **G**
They're creepy and they're kooky, my-sterious and spooky

Am **D7** **G**
They're all together ooky, the Addams Fami-ly

G **Am** **D7** **G**
Their house is a mu-seum, when people come to see-um

Am **D7** **G**
They really are a scre-um the Addams Fami-ly

G ("neat") **Am ("sweet")** **G ("petite")**
Ba da da doom Ba da da doom Ba da da doom Ba da da doom Ba da da doom

G **Am** **D7** **G**
So get a witch's shawl on, a broomstick you can crawl on

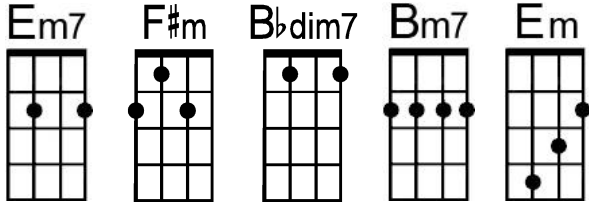
Am **D7** **G**
We're going to make a call on the Addams Fami-ly

G **Am** **G**
Ba da da doom Ba da da doom Ba da da doom Ba da da doom Ba da da doom

G **Am** **D7** **G**
Ba da da doom Ba da da doom the Addams Fami-ly

Spooky

by Harry Middlebrooks, Mike Shapiro, Buddy Buie and J.R. Cobb (1965)



(to play Classics IV version, capo up one fret)

Intro: Em7 1 2 3 & 4 | F#m 1 & 2 3 4 | Em7 1 2 3 & 4 | F#m 1 & 2 3

In the cool of the evening when every-thing is get-ting' kinda groo-vy

I call you up and ask you if you'd like to go with me and see a mov-ie

First you say "no", you've got some plans for the night

And then you stop and say "All right"

Love is kinda cra-zy with a spooky little girl like you—

You al-ways keep me guessin', I never seem to know what you are think-in'

And if a fella looks at you, it's for sure your little eye will be a-wink-in'

I get con-fused 'cause I don't know where I stand

And then you smile and hold my hand

Love is kinda cra-zy with a spooky little girl like you— Spoo-ky, yeah!

Instrumental: Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . . |
 Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | | F#m \ - - - | Bbdim \ \ - - - |
 Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | Bm7 . . . |

If you de—cide some day to stop this little game that you are play-in'

I'm gonna tell you all of what my heart's been a dyin' to be say—in'

Just like a ghost, you've been-a hauntin' my dreams

So I'll pro-pose on Hal—lo—ween,

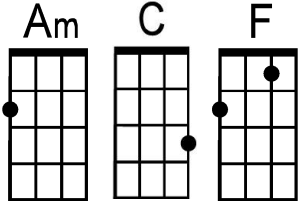
Love is kinda cra-zy with a spooky little girl like you—

Spoo-ky— Spoo-ky—

Spoo-ky— Spoo-ky—

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-pun 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-----

Witchy Woman

by Don Henley & Bernie Leadon

(Riffs need low G-string)

Intro:

Gm . . . | D7 . . . | . . . | C\ C7\ Gm . | . . . | D7 . . . | . . . | C\ C7\ C\ - - -
 A-----
 E 1~3---1~3---1-----1-----1~3---1~3---1-----1-----
 C-----2-2-----2-2-----0-----2-2-----2-2-----0-----0-----
 lowG-----3-----0-----3-----0-----3-----0-----3-----

Gm . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 A-----
 E-----
 C-----0-----0-----0-----0-----
 lowG-0-h3-3-3-0---3---0-h3-3-3-0---3---0-h3-3-3-0---3---0-h3-3-3-0---3---

sing g

Gm . . . | D7 . . . | . . . | C\ C7\ Gm . |
 Raven--- hair--- and ruby--- lips, sparks fly from her fin---ger tips
Gm . . . | D7 . . . | . . . | C\ C7\ Gm . |
 Echo---ed voices i-in the night, she's a rest-less spirit on an end-less flight

Chorus:

Gm . . . | D7 . . . | . . . | C\ C7\ Gm . |
 Woo--- hoo--- witchy--- wo--- man see how--- high she fli---i---ies
Gm . . . | D7 . . . | . . . | C\ C7\ C6\ Gm . |
 Woo--- hoo--- witchy--- wo--- man she got the moon in her ey---y---y---eyes---

Instr:

Gm . . . | D7 . . . | . . . | C\ C7\ C6\ Gm .
 A-----
 E-3-----1-----1-----3-----
 C-----2-----2-2-----2-0-2-0-0-----
 lowG-----3-----3-----0-----

Gm . . . | D7 . . . | . . . | C\ C7\ Gm . |
 She held me spell-bound in the night, dan-cing shadows in the fi---re light
 (woo-oooooooooooooooooooo)

Gm . . . | D7 . . . | . . . | C\ C7\ Gm . |
 Crazy-y laughter in an-other room, and she drove her-self to madness with a sil-ver spoon
 (woo-oooooooooooooooooooo)

Chorus:

Gm . . . | D7 . . . | . . . | C\ C7\ Gm . |
 Woo--- hoo--- witchy--- wo--- man see how--- high she fli---i---ies
Gm . . . | D7 . . . | . . . | C\ C7\ C6\ Gm . |
 Woo--- hoo--- witchy--- wo--- man she got the moon in her ey---y---y---eyes---

Instr:

Gm . . . | D7 . . . | | C\ C7\ C6\ Gm . | Gm . . . | D7 . . . | | C\ C7\ C6\ Gm . |

A-----

E-3-----1-----1-----3-----1-----1-----3-----

C-----2-----2-2-----2-0-2-0-0-----2-----2-2-----2-0-2-0-0-----

lowG-----3-----3-0-----3-----3-0-----

Gm | D7 | | C\ C7\ Gm . |
 Aaaaaaah ah ah Aaaaaaaaah Aaaaaah, ah, ah, Ah, Ah, Aaaaaah

Gm | D7 | | C\ C7\ Gm . |
 Aaaaaaah ah ah Aaaaaaaaah Aaaaaah, ah, ah, Ah, Ah, Aaaaaah

Instr:

Gm . . . | D7 . . . | | C\ C7\ C6\ Gm . | Gm . . . | D7 . . . | | C\ C7\ C6\ Gm . |

A-----

E-3-----1-----1-----3-----1-----1-----

C-----2-----2-2-----2-2-----0-----2-----2-2-----2-2-----0-----0-----

lowG-----3-----0-----3-----0-----3-----

| Gm | |
 I know you want to love her but let me tell you brother

. | Cm | D7 | Gm |
 She's been sleepin' in the de-e-vil's bed

. | Gm | |
 There's some rumors goin' round. Someone's under-ground

. | D7 | C | Gm |
 She can rock you in the night till your skin turns red

Chorus:

Gm | D7 | | C\ C7\ Gm . |
 Woo--- hoo, witchy woman, see how--- high she fli---i---ies

Gm | D7 | | C\ C7\ C6\ Gm . |
 Woo--- hoo, witchy woman, she got the moon in her ey---y---y---eyes

Outro:

Gm . . D7 . | C\ C7\ Gm . | Gm . . D7 . | C\ C7\ C6 Gm~~~~~

A-----

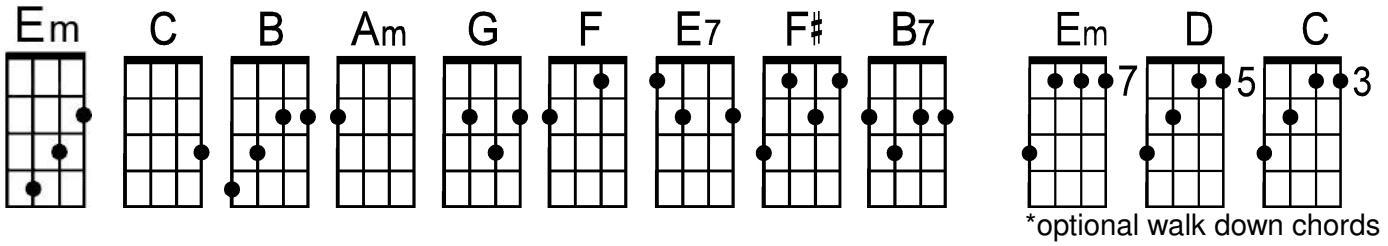
E-1-----3-----1-----

C-----2-0-2-0-0-----2-0-2-0-0-----

G-----3-3-0-----3-----3-2-0-----

Stray Cat Strut

by Brian Setzer (1981)



Intro: Em . D . | C . B . | Em . D . | C . B . |

Em . D . | C . B . | Em . D . | C . B . |
 ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh

Em* . D* . | C* . B . | Em* . D* . | C* . B . |
 ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh

Em . D . | C . B . | Em . D . | C . B . |
 Black and orange stray cat sittin' on a fence

Em . D . | C . B . | Em . D . | C . B . |
 Ain't got e-nough dough to pay the rent

Em . D . | C . B . | Em\ (-*tacit while snapping fingers*-----)
 I'm flat broke but I don't care. I strut right by with my tail in the air.

Am . G . | F . E7 . | Am . G . | F . E7
 Stay cat strut, I'm a, la-dies'cat I'm a feline Casa-nova, hey, man, that's that

. | Am . G . | F . E7 . | Am\ (-----*tacit while snapping fingers*-----)
 Get a shoe thrown at me from a mean ol' man. Get my dinner from a gar-ar-bage can

Instrumental: Em . D . | C . B . | Em . D . | C . B . |
 (meow)

Bridge: Am . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . .
 I don't bo-ther cha-sin' mice a-round, whoa no!

| Am . . . | . . . |
 I slink down the alley, lookin' for a fight,

F# . . . | B7 . . . |
 Howlin' to the moonlight on a hot summer's night.

Em* . D* . | C* . B . | Em . D . | C . B . |
 Singing' the blues while the lady cats cry Wild, stray cat, you're a real gone guy,

Em* . D* . | C* . B . | Em\ (-----*tacit while snapping fingers*----)
 Wish I could be as care-free and wild, but I got cat class and I got cat style.

Instrumental: Em . D . |C . B . |Em . D . |C . B . |

Bridge: Am . . . | . . . |Em . . . | . . .
I don't bo-ther cha-sin' mice a-round, whoa no!
|Am . . . | . . . |
I slink down the alley, lookin' for a fight,
F# . . . |B7 . . . |
Howlin' to the moonlight on a hot summer's night.

Em* . D* . |C* . B . |Em . D . |C . B . |
Singing' the blues while the lady cats cry Wild, stray cat, you're a real gone guy,

Em* . D* . |C* . B . |Em\ (----*tacit while snapping fingers*----)
Wish I could be as care-free and wild, but I got cat class and I got cat style.

End: Em . D . |C . B . Em\

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v3b - 7/22/17)

Witch Doctor (David Seville)

1. [G] [C] I told the witchdoctor, I was in love with you,
[G] [C] I told the witchdoctor, I was in love with you,
[C] [G] and then the witchdoctor, he [C] told me what to do, he said that...

[C] Ooh eeh, [F] ooh ahah, [C] ting tang, [G] walla walla bingbang,
[C] oh eeh, [F] ooh ahah, ting [G] tang, wallawalla bing [C] bang. (2x)

2. [G] [C] I told the witchdoctor, you didn't love me true,
[G] [C] I told the witchdoctor, you didn't love me nice,
[C] [G] and than the witchdoctor, he [C] gave me this advice, he said that...

[C] Ooh eeh, [F] ooh ahah, [C] ting tang, [G] walla walla bingbang,
[C] oh eeh, [F] ooh ahah, ting [G] tang, wallawalla bing [C] bang. (2x)

Now [F] you've been keeping love from me, just [C] like you were a miser,
and [F] I'll admit I wasn't very [C] smart.
So [F] I went out to find myself a [C] guy that's so much wiser,
and [D7] he taught me the way to win your [G] heart.

3. [G] [C] My friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to say,
[G] [C] my friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to do,
[C] [G] I know that you'll be mine when [C] I say this to you.

[C] Ooh eeh, [F] ooh ahah, [C] ting tang, [G] walla walla bingbang,
[C] oh eeh, [F] ooh ahah, ting [G] tang, wallawalla bing [C] bang. (2x)

Now [F] you've been keeping love from me, just [C] like you were a miser,
and [F] I'll admit I wasn't very [C] smart.
So [F] I went out to find myself a [C] guy that's so much wiser,
and [D7] he taught me the way to win your [G] heart.

4. [G] [C] My friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to say,
[G] [C] my friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to do,
[C] [G] I know that you'll be mine when [C] I say this to you.

[C] Ooh eeh, [F] ooh ahah, [C] ting tang, [G] walla walla bingbang,
[C] oh eeh, [F] ooh ahah, ting [G] tang, wallawalla bing [C] bang. (4x)

Piano Man - Billy Joel

3/4 (Waltz)

C G Am G F C D G

It's nine o'clock on a Saturday
The regular crowd shuffles in
There's an old man sitting next to me
Making love to his tonic and gin

He says, "Son can you play me a memory
I'm not really sure how it goes
But it's sad and it's sweet
And I knew it complete
When I wore a younger man's clothes"

Am / / F / / Am / / D / / G F Em G
La La La Did De Da La La Did De Da Da Dum

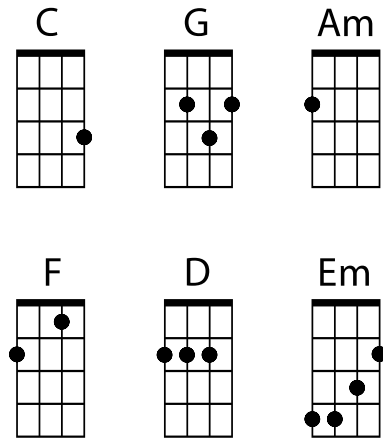
Sing us a song [Ukulele] man
Sing us a song tonight
Well we're all in the mood for a melody
And you've got us feeling alright

C G Am G F G C C

Now John at the bar is a friend of mine
He gets me my drinks for free
And he's quick with a joke or to light up your smoke
But there's someplace that he'd rather be

He says, "Bill, I believe this is killing me"
As a smile ran away from his face
"Well, I'm sure that I could be a movie star
If I could get out of this place"

Am / / F / / Am / / D / / G F Em G
La La La Did De Da La La Did De Da Da Dum



C G Am G
Now Paul is a real estate novelist
F C D G
Who never had time for a wife
C G Am G
And he's talking with Davy, who's still in the Navy
F G C C
And probably will be for life

C G Am G F G C C

C G Am G
And the waitress is practicing politics
F C D G
As the businessmen slowly get stoned
C G Am G
Yes they're sharing a drink they call loneliness
F G C C
But it's better than drinking alone

C G Am G
Sing us a song [Ukulele] man
F C D G
Sing us a song tonight
C G Am G
Well we're all in the mood for a melody
F G C C
And you've got us feeling alright

C G Am G F G C C

C G Am G
It's a pretty good crowd for a Saturday
F C D G
And the manager gives me a smile
C G Am G
'Cause he knows that it's me they've been coming to see
F G C C C
To forget about life for a while

C G Am G
And the [ukulele] sounds like a carnival
F C D G
And the microphone smells like a beer
C G Am G
And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar
F G C C
And say "Man what are you doing here?"

Am / / F / / Am / / D / / G F Em G
La La La Did De Da La La Did De Da Da Dum

C G Am G
Sing us a song [Ukulele] man
F C D G
Sing us a song tonight
C G Am G
Well we're all in the mood for a melody
F G C C
And you've got us feeling alright

C G Am G F G (C one strum)

Man of Constant Sorrow – The Soggy Bottom Boys

[intro] (G)

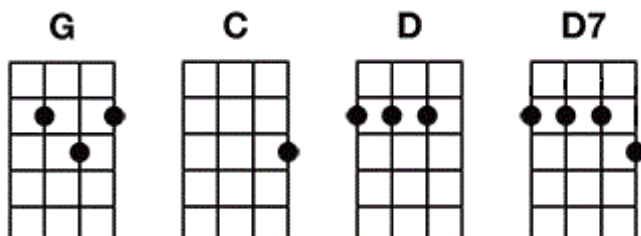
(G) I am a man of constant (C)sorrow
I've seen (D)trouble (D7) all my (G)days
(G)I bid farewell to old Ken(C)tucky
The place where (D)I... was (D7)born and (G)raised
(The place where (D)he... was (D7)born and (G)raised)

(G) For six long years I've been in (C)trouble
No pleasure (D)here... on (D7)earth I've (G)found
(G) For in this world I'm bound to (C)ramble
I have no (D)friends... to (D7)help me (G)now
(He has no (D)friends... to (D7)help him (G)now)

(G) It's fare thee well my own true (C)lover
I never ex(D)pect (D7) to see you a(G)gain.
(G) For I'm bound to ride that Northern (C)railroad
Perhaps I'll (D)die... (D7) upon this (G)train
(Perhaps he'll (D)die... (D7) upon that (G)train)

(G) You can bury me in some deep (C)valley
For many (D)years (D7) where I may (G)lay
(G) Then you may learn to love a(C)nother
While I am (D)sleeping (D7) in my (G)grave
(While he is (D)sleeping (D7) in his (G)grave)

(G) Maybe your friends think I'm just a (C)stranger
My face you (D)never (D7) will see (G)again.
(G) But there is one promise that is (C)given
I'll meet you (D)on (D7) God's golden (G)shore
(He'll meet you (D)on (D7) God's golden (G)shore)



The Joker – Steve Miller Band

[intro]

(G) (C) (D) (C) x2

(G) Some (C)people call me the space (D)cowboy (C)

(G) Some (C)call me the gangster of (D)love (C)

(G) Some (C)people call me (D)Maurice (C)

Cos I (G)speak... of the (C)pompitous of (D)love (C)

(G) (C)People talk a(D)bout me baby (C)

(G) Say I'm doing you (C)wrong, doing you (D)wrong (C)

(G)But don't you (C)worry baby (D)don't worry (C)

Cos I'm (G)right here right here (C)right here right here at (D)home (C)

Cos I'm a (G)picker... I'm a (C)grinner

I'm a (G)lover... and I'm a (C)sinner

(G) I play my (C)music in the (D)sun (C)

I'm a (G)joker, I'm a (C)smoker

I'm a (G)midnight (C)toke

(G) I get my (C)lovin' on the (D)run (C)

(G) You're the (C)cutest thing that I (D)ever did (C)see

(G)Really like your (C)peaches wanna (D)shake your tree-(C)-ee

(G) Lovey (C)dovey lovey dovey lovey (D)dovey all the time (C)

(G)Ooo wee (C)baby, I wanna (D)show you a good (C)time

Cos I'm a (G)picker... I'm a (C)grinner

I'm a (G)lover... and I'm a (C)sinner

(G) I play my (C)music in the (D)sun (C)

I'm a (G)joker, I'm a (C)smoker

I'm a (G)midnight (C)toke

(G) I get my (C)lovin' on the (D)run (C)

[outro]

(G)Dooo (C) do do-do-do

(G)Dooo (C) do do-do-do

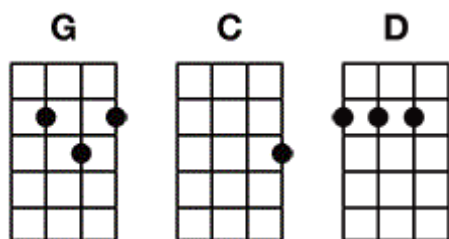
(G)Dooo (C) do do-do-do (D)do de-do de-do-de (C)do-do do-do-do

(G)Dooo (C) do do-do-do

(G)Dooo (C) do do-do-do

(G)Dooo (C) do do-do-do (D)do de-do de-do-de (C)do-do do-do-do

(G – single strum)



I Think We're Alone Now – Tiffany

[intro]

(C) (G) (F) (C) x2

(C) Children be(Em)have

(Am) That's what they (F)say when we're together

(C) And watch how you (Em)play

(Am) They don't under(F)stand and so we're...

[chorus]

(Em)Running just as fast as we (C)can

(Em)Holdin' onto one another's (C)hands,

(Bb)Tryin' to get away into the night and then you

(G)Put your arms around me and we tumble to the ground

And then you (C)say...

I think we're a(G)lone now

There (Am)doesn't seem to be any(F)one around

(C) I think we're a(G)lone now

The (Am)beating of our hearts is the (F)only sound

(C) Look at the (Em)way

(Am) We gotta (F)hide what we're doin'

(C) Cause what would they (Em)say

(Am) If they ever (F)knew and so we're...

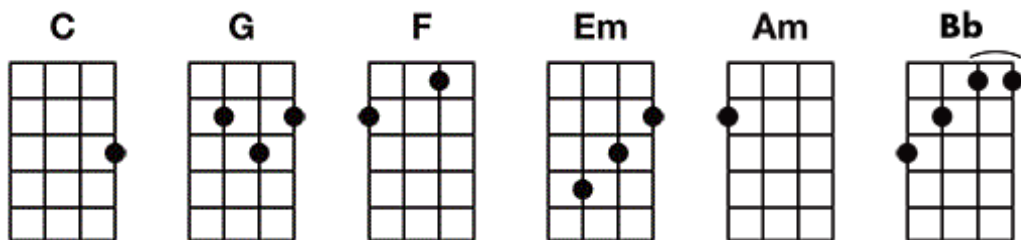
[chorus]

[instrumental]

(C) (Em) (Am) (F)

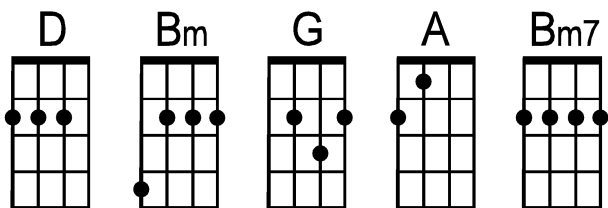
(C) (Em) (Am) (F)

[chorus – then end on (C)]



Octopus's Garden (Key of D)

by Ringo Starr



to play in original key(E), capo up 2 frets)

Intro: D . . . | Bm . . . | G . . . | A . . . |

D . . . | Bm . . . | G . . . | A . . . |
I'd like to be— un-der the sea— in an octo-pus's garden, in the shade—

D . . . | Bm . . . | G . . . | A . . . |
He'd let us in— knows where we've been— in his octo-pus's garden, in the shade—

Bm . . . | . . . Bm7 | G . . . | A \ \ \ - \ \ \ |
I'd ask my friends— to come and see-ee— an octo-pus-s gar-den with me—

D . . . | Bm . . . | G . . . | A . . . | D . . . |
I'd like to be— un-der the sea— in an octo-pus's garden, in the shade—

D . . . | Bm . . . | G . . . | A . . . |
We would be warm be-low the storm in our little hide-a-way be-neath the waves
(oo—oo) (oo—oo) (ah—ah—ah-ah—ah-ah-

D . . . | Bm . . . | G . . . | A . . . |
Rest-ing our head on the sea bed in an octo-pus's garden, near a cave
Ah—) (oo—oo) (oo—oo) (ah—ah—ah-ah—ah-ah-

Bm . . . | . . . Bm7 | G . . . | A \ \ \ - \ \ \ |
We would sing-ing and da-ance a-rou-ound be-cause we know—we can't be found

D . . . | Bm . . . | G . . . | A . . . | D . . . |
I'd like to be— un-der the sea— in an octo-pus's garden, in the shade—

Instrumental: G . . . | Em . . . | C . . . | D . . . |
Ah— ah Ah— Ah— ah Ah—

G . . . | Em . . . | C . . . | D . . . | G . . . | A . . . |
Ah— ah Ah— A—ah A—ah A—ah Ah-ah—ah

D . . . | Bm . . . | G . . . | A . . . |
We would shout and swim a-bout the coral that lies be-neath the waves—
(ah—ah) (oo—oo) (lies be—neath the ocean

D . . . | Bm . . . | G . . . | A . . . |
Oh, what joy— for every girl and boy— knowing— they're happy and they're safe—
waves—) (ah—ah—) (oo—oo—) (hap—py and they're

Bm . . . | . . . Bm7 | G . . . | A \ \ \ - \ \ \ |
We would be— so happy you and me— no-one there to tell us what to do—
safe—)

D . . . | Bm . . . | G . . . | A . . . | D . . . |
I'd like to be un-der the sea in an octo-pus's garden, with you—
(ah—ah) (ah—ah—ah—ah—) (oo—) (ah—

| G . . . | A . . . | Bm . . . | G . . . | A . . . | D . . . | A \ D \ |
In an octo-pus's garden, with you— In an octo-pus's garden, with you—
—ah—ah—) (oo—) (ah—ah—ah—ah—)

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

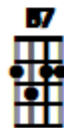
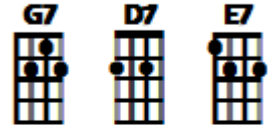
I intend to hold you for the longest time.

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



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

Intro (or strum chords)

Note: ¾ (Waltz time)

(x4)

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

Tie Me Kangaroo Down, Sport

artist:Rolf Harris , writer:Rolf Harris

<https://youtu.be/TQQ1lBiTYhA?t=54> Capo on 2nd fret

Changed artist

(Spoken): There's an old Australian stockman, lying dying,
and he gets himself up on one elbow and he turns to his mates,
who are gathered 'round him, and he says:

[D] Watch me wallabies [G] feed mate, [A] Watch me wallabies [D] feed
[D] They're a dangerous [G] breed mate, [A] So watch me wallabies [D] feed

Chorus:

[NC] Altogether now!
[D] Tie me kangaroo [G] down sport, [A] tie me kangaroo [D] down
[D] Tie me kangaroo [G] down sport, [A] tie me kangaroo [D] down

[D] Keep me cockatoo [G] cool, Curl, [A] Keep me cockatoo [D] cool
[D] Don't go acting the [G] fool, Curl, [A] Just keep me cockatoo [D] cool

Chorus

[D] Take me koala [G] back, Jack, [A] Take me koala [D] back
[D] He lives somewhere out on the [G] track, Mac, [A] So take me koala [D] back
Chorus

[D] Mind me platypus [G] duck, Bill, [A] Mind me platypus [D] duck
[D] Don't let him go running[G] amuck, Bill, [A] Mind me platypus [D] duck

Chorus

[D] Play your digeri- [G] doo, Blue, [A] Play your digeri- [D] doo
[D] Keep playing 'til I shoot [G] through, Blue, [A] Play your digeri- [D] doo

Chorus

[D] Tan me hide when I'm [G] dead, Fred,
[A] Tan me hide when I'm [D] dead
[D] So we tanned his hide when he [G] died, Clyde (stop)

(Spoken) And that's it hanging on the shed. Altogether now!

Chorus x 2 (slow down on last line)

