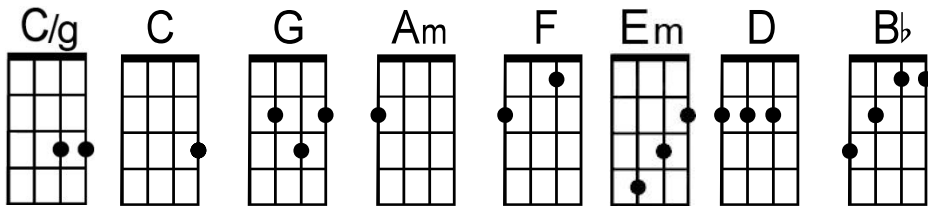


City of New Orleans

by Steve Goodman (1970)



C/g . . . |

C . . . G . . . | C |

Riding on the City of New Orleans—

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

Illinois Central, Monday morning rail—

. . . | C . . . G . . . | C |

There are fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders—

Am . . . G . . . | C

Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail—

. . . | Am | Em

They're all out on the southbound odyssey, as the train pulls out of Kankakee,

. . . | G | D |

And rolls past the houses, farms and fields—

Am | Em

Passing towns that have no name, and freight yards full of old black men

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

And the graveyards of rusted automobiles—

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

Chorus: Singing Good morning, A-meri—ca, how are you—?

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

Don't you know me? I'm your native son—

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

I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans—

. . . | Bb\ . . . F\ . . . G . . . | C

I'll be gone five hundred miles when day is done—

. . . | C . . . G . . . | C

I was dealin' cards with the old men in the club car—

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

A penny a point, ain't no one keepin' score—

C . . . G . . . | C |

Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle—

Am . . . G . . . | C

Feel the wheels grumblin' thru the floor—

. . . | Am | Em

And the sons of Pullman porters, and the sons of engineers,

. . . | G | D |

Ride their fathers' magic carpet made of steel—

Am | Em

Mothers with their babes a-sleep, rocking to the gentle beat

And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel—

Chorus: Singing Good morning, A-meri—ca, how are you—?

Am Don't you know me? I'm your native son—

I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans—

I'll be gone five hundred miles when day is done—

Night time on the City of New Orleans—

Am Changin' cars in Memphis, Tenne-ssee—

C Halfway home and we'll be there by mornin',

Am thru the Mississippi darkness, rollin' to the sea—

Am And all the towns and people, seem to fade in-to a bad dream—

G The old steel rail still ain't heard the news—

Am The con-ductor sings his song a-gain, "The passen-gers will please re-frain,

G This train's got the dis—appearin' railroad blues—"

Ending: F Good night, A-meri-ca, how are you—?

Am Don't you know me? I'm your native son—

I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans—

I'll be gone five hundred miles when day is done— just singin'

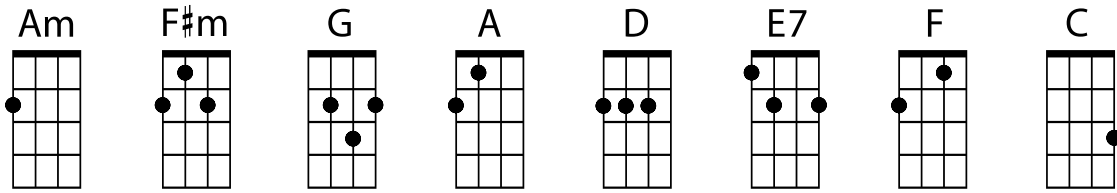
F Good night, A-meri-ca, how are you—?

Am Don't you know me? I'm your native son—

I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans—

I'll be gone five hundred miles when day is done— G\ | C\

Light My Fire – The Doors



Am **F#m** **G** **A** **D** **E7** **F** **C**
Am **F#m** **Am** **F#m**
 You know that it would be untrue, you know that I would be a liar
Am **F#m** **Am** **F#m**
 If I was to say to you, Girl, we couldn't get much higher

G **A** **D** **G** **A** **D**
 Come on baby, light my fire. Come on baby, light my fire
G **D** **E7**
 Try to set the night on fire

Am **F#m** **Am** **F#m**
 The time to hesitate is through, No time to wallow in the mire
Am **F#m** **Am** **F#m**
 Try now we can only lose And our love become a funeral pyre

G **A** **D** **G** **A** **D**
 Come on baby, light my fire. Come on baby, light my fire
G **D** **E7**
 Try to set the night on fire

Am **F#m** **Am** **F#m**
 The time to hesitate is through, No time to wallow in the mire
Am **F#m** **Am** **F#m**
 Try now we can only lose And our love become a funeral pyre

G **A** **D** **G** **A** **D**
 Come on baby, light my fire. Come on baby, light my fire
G **D** **E7**
 Try to set the night on fire

Am **F#m** **Am** **F#m**
 You know that it would be untrue, you know that I would be a liar
Am **F#m** **Am** **F#m**
 If I was to say to you, Girl, we couldn't get much higher

G **A** **D** **G** **A** **D**
 Come on baby, light my fire. Come on baby, light my fire
F **C** **D** **F** **C** **D**
 Try to set the night on fire Try to set the night on fire
F **C** **D** **F** **C** **D**
 Try to set the night on fire Try to set the night on fire

Dust in the Wind

Kerry Livgren 1977 (recorded by Kansas)

<INTRO and OUTRO picking pattern>

I [C]

```
A | 3-----3----- | 2-----2----- | 5-----5----- | 3-----3----- |
E | ----0-----0--- | ----0-----0--- | ----0-----0--- | ----0-----0--- |
C | ----0-----0--- | ----0-----0--- | ----0-----0--- | ----0-----0--- |
G | 0-----0----- | 0-----0----- | 0-----0----- | 0-----0----- |
```

I [Am]

```
A | 2-----2----- | 5-----5----- | 3-----3----- | 2-----2----- |
E | ----0-----0--- | ----0-----0--- | ----0-----0--- | ----0-----0--- |
C | ----0-----0--- | ----0-----0--- | ----0-----0--- | ----0-----0--- |
G | 2-----2----- | 2-----2----- | 2-----2----- | 2-----0----- |
```

I [C]

```
A | 5-----5----- | 3-----3----- | 2-----2----- | 5-----5----- |
E | ----0-----0--- | ----0-----0--- | ----0-----0--- | ----0-----0--- |
C | ----0-----0--- | ----0-----0--- | ----0-----0--- | ----0-----0--- |
G | 0-----0----- | 0-----0----- | 0-----0----- | 0-----0----- |
```

I [Am]

```
A | 3-----3----- | 2-----2----- | 5-----5----- | 3-----3----- |
E | ----0-----0--- | ----0-----0--- | ----0-----0--- | ----0-----0--- |
C | ----0-----0--- | ----0-----0--- | ----0-----0--- | ----0-----0--- |
G | 2-----2----- | 2-----2----- | 2-----2----- | 2-----0----- |
```

<INTRO and OUTRO riff using grip chords with chord melody>

**0003 / 0002 / 0005 / 0003 /
2002 / 2005 / 2003 / 2002 /**

**0005 / 0003 / 0002 / 0005 /
2003 / 2002 / 2005 / 2003 /**

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

**[C] / [C] / [C] / [C] /
[Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am] /**

**[C] / [C] / [C] / [C] /
[Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am] /**

I [C] close [G] my [Am] eyes [Am]

[G] Only for a [Dm] moment and the [Am] moment's gone [Am] [G]

[C] All [G] my [Am] dreams [Am]

[G] Pass before my [Dm] eyes a curi-[Am]osity [Am]

[D] Dust [G] in the [Am] wind [Am]

[D] All they are is [G] dust in the [Am] wind [Am] [G]

[C] Same **[G]** old **[Am]** song **[Am]**
[G] Just a drop of **[Dm]** water in an **[Am]** endless sea **[Am]** **[G]**
[C] All **[G]** we **[Am]** do **[Am]**
[G] Crumbles to the **[Dm]** ground though we re-**[Am]**fuse to see **[Am]**
[D] Dust **[G]** in the **[Am]** wind **[Am]**
[D] All we are is **[G]** dust in the **[Am]** wind **[Am]**
[D] All we are is **[G]** dust in the **[Am]** wind **[Am]** **[G]**↓

Now **[C]** don't **[G]** hang **[Am]** on **[Am]**
[G] Nothing lasts for-**[Dm]**ever but the **[Am]** earth and sky **[Am]** **[G]**
 It **[C]** slips **[G]** a-**[Am]**way **[Am]**
[G] All your money **[Dm]** won't another **[Am]** minute buy **[Am]**
[D] Dust **[G]** in the **[Am]** wind **[Am]**
[D] All we are is **[G]** dust in the **[Am]** wind **[Am]** *(all we are is dust in the wind)*
[D] Dust **[G]** in the **[Am]** wind **[Am]** *(everything is dust in the wind)*
[D] Everything is **[G]** dust in the **[Am]** wind **[Am]**

OUTRO:

[C] / **[C]** / **[C]** / **[C]** /
[Am] / **[Am]** / **[Am]** / **[Am]** /

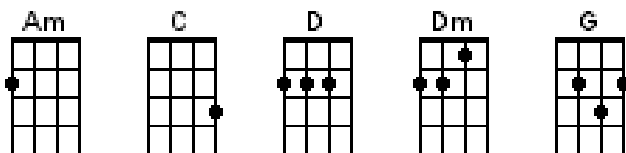
[C] / **[C]** / **[C]** / **[C]** /
[Am] / **[Am]** / **[Am]** / **[Am]** / **[C]**↓ <END>

OR

0003 / **0002** / **0005** / **0003** /
2002 / **2005** / **2003** / **2002** /
0005 / **0003** / **0002** / **0005** /
2003 / **2002** / **2005** / **2003** / **0003** ↓ <END>

OR

INTRO and OUTRO picking pattern ending on **[C]**↓ <END>



Summertime - George Gershwin

Intro: Am - E7 - Am - E7

Verse 1:

Am E7 Am E7 Am E7 Am
Summertime, and the livin' is easy
Dm F Dm F E7
Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high
Am E7 Am E7 Am E7 Am
Your daddy's rich, and your mamma's good lookin'
C Am Dm E7 Am E7 Am
So hush little baby, don't you cry

Verse 2:

Am E7 Am E7 Am E7 Am
One of these mornings, you're gonna rise up singing
Dm F Dm F E7
Then you'll spread your wings, and you'll take to the sky
Am E7 Am E7 Am E7 Am
But till that morning, there's a nothin' can harm you
C Am Dm E7 Am E7 Am
With daddy and mamma, standing by

Repeat **Verse 1:**

ARTIST: Graham Nash TITLE: Teach Your Children

C F
You who are on the road
C G
Must have a code that you can live by
C F
And so become yourself
C G
Because the past is just a good-bye

C F
Teach your children well
C G
Their father's hell did slowly go by
C F
And feed them on your dreams
C G
The one they pick's the one you'll know by

C F
Don't you ever ask them why
C
If they told you, you would cry
Am F G
So just look at them and sigh
C F C G
And know they love you

C F	C F
And you of tender years	Can you hear and do you care and
C	C
Can't know the fears	Can you see we
G	G
That your elders grew by	Must be free to
C	C
And so please help	Teach the children
F	F
Them with your youth	To believe and
C	C
They seek the truth	Make a world that
G	G
Before they can die	We can live in

C F
Teach your parents well
C G
Their children's hell will slowly go by
C F
And feed them on your dreams
C G
The one they pick's the one you'll know by

C F
Don't you ever ask them why
C
If they told you, you would cry
Am F G
So just look at them and sigh
C F C G C
And know they love you

Blue Suede Shoes – Elvis Presley

[intro] (A) [stop]

Well it's (A)one for the money... (A)two for the show
(A)Three to get ready now (A)go (A)cat (A)go

But (D)don't you... step on my blue suede (A)shoes
Well you can (E7)do anything but lay off of my blue suede (A)shoes

You can (A)knock me down... (A)step on my face
(A)Slander my name all (A)over the place
(A)Do anything that you (A)wanna do but
(A)Uh (A)uh (A)honey (A)lay (A7)off of them shoes

And (D)don't you... step on my blue suede (A)shoes
You can (E7)do anything but lay off of my blue suede (A)shoes

(let's go cat!) [instrumental] (A) (A) (D) (A) (E7) (A)

Well you can (A)burn my house... (A)steal my car
(A)Drink my liquor from an (A)old fruit jar
Do anything that you (A)wanna do but
(A)Uh (A)uh (A)honey (A)lay (A7)off of them shoes

And (D)don't you... step on my blue suede (A)shoes
You can (E7)do anything but lay off of my blue suede (A)shoes

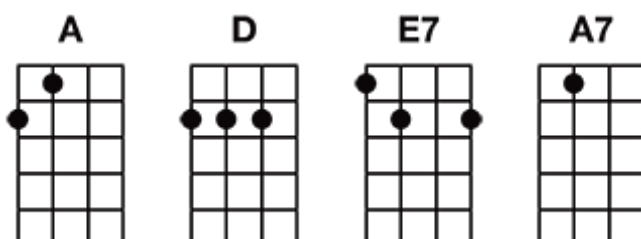
(rock it!) [instrumental] (A) (A) (D) (A) (E7) (A)

Well it's (A)one for the money... (A)two for the show
(A)Three to get ready now (A)go (A)go (A)go

But (D)don't you... step on my blue suede (A)shoes
Well you can (E7)do anything but lay off of my blue suede (A)shoes

Well it's (A)blue, blue... blue suede shoes,
(A)Blue, blue... blue suede shoes yeah
(D) Blue, blue... blue suede shoes baby
(A) Blue, blue... blue suede shoes

Well you can (E7)do anything but lay off of my blue suede (A)shoes



Could I Have This Dance

recorded by Anne Murray
written by Wayland Holyfield and Bob House

Verse 1

D D7 G A7
I'll always remember the song they were playing
G A7 D
The first time we danced and I knew
A7 D D7 G A7
As we swayed to the music and held to each other
G A7 D
I fell in love with you

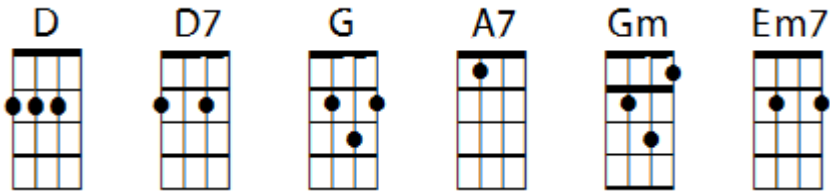
Chorus

A7 D D7 G
Could I have this dance for the rest of my life
A7 G A7
would you be my partner every night
D D7 G (Gm)
When we're together it feels so right
D A7 D
could I have this dance for the rest of my life

Verse 2

D7 G A7
I'll always remember that magic moment
G A7 D
when I held you close to me
D7 G A7
As we moved together I knew forever
G A7 D
You're all I'll ever need

repeat Chorus twice. Second time hold A7 for 2 measures, singing "rest" takes one measure.



Stuck in the Middle with You – Stealers Wheel

[intro] (D)

Well I **(D)**don't know why I came here tonight
I got the **(D)**feeling that something ain't right
I'm so **(G7)**scared in case I fall off my chair
And I'm **(D)**wondering how I'll get down the stairs
(A)Clowns to the left of me
(C)Jokers to the **(G)**right
Here I **(D)**am stuck in the middle with you

Yes I'm **(D)**stuck in the middle with you
And I'm **(D)**wondering what it is I should do
It's so **(G7)**hard to keep this smile from my face
Losing control **(D)**yeah, I'm all over the place
(A)Clowns to the left of me
(C)Jokers to the **(G)**right
Here I **(D)**am stuck in the middle with you

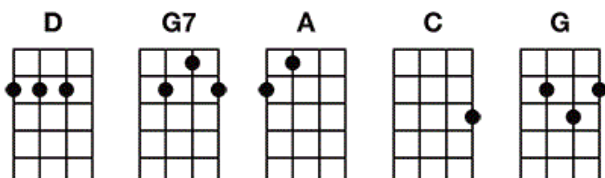
[chorus]

Well you **(G7)**started off with nothing and you're proud that you're a self-made man **(D)**
And your **(G7)**friends they all come crawling, slap you on the back and say
(D)plea-ee-ee
(G7)plea-ee-ee
(D) (D) (D) (D)

(D)Trying to make some sense of it all
But I can **(D)**see that it makes no sense at all
Is it **(G7)**cool to go to sleep on the floor?
Cos I don't **(D)**think I can take any more
(A)Clowns to the left of me
(C)Jokers to the **(G)**right
Here I **(D)**am stuck in the middle with you

[chorus]

Well I **(D)**don't know why I came here tonight
I got the **(D)**feeling that something ain't right
I'm so **(G7)**scared in case I fall off my chair
And I'm **(D)**wondering how I'll get down the stairs
(A)Clowns to the left of me
(C)Jokers to the **(G)**right
Here I **(D)**am stuck in the middle with you
Yes I'm... **(D)**stuck in the middle with you
(D)Stuck in the middle with you
Here I am **(D)**stuck in the middle with you **(double D strum)**

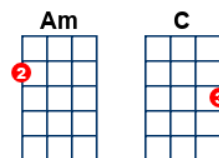


Follow A Chord BuilderMe

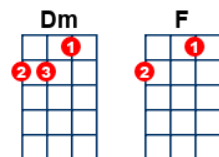
artist:John Denver , writer:John Denver

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j_TV2sw7W38 Capo 2

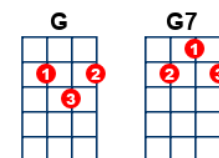
[Am] It's by far the hardest [G] thing I've ever [C] done
To be [F] so in [C] love with [Dm] you and [C]so a-[G]lone



Follow [C] me where I [F] go what I [C] do and who I [F] know
Make it [C] part of you to [F] be a part of [G] me [G7]
Follow [C] me up and [F] down all the [C] way and all a-[F]round
[C] Take my hand and [F] say you'll [G] follow [C] me



It's long been on my [G] mind you know it's [F] been a long long [C] time
I'll [Am] try to find the [G] way that I can [F] make you under-[G]stand
The [F] way I feel a-[C]bout you and [F] just how much I [C] need you
To be [F] there where [C] I can [Dm] talk to [C] you
When [F] there's no one else a-[G]round [G7]



Follow [C] me where I [F] go what I [C] do and who I [F] know
Make it [C] part of you to [F] be a part of [G] me [G7]
Follow [C] me up and [F] down all the [C] way and all a-[F]round
[C] Take my hand and [F] say you'll [G] follow [C] me

You see I'd [C] like to share my [G] life with you
And [F] show you things I've [C] seen
[Am] Places that I'm [G] going to [F] places where I've [G] been
To [F] have you there be-[C]side me and [F] never be a-[C]lone
And [F] all the [C] time that [Dm] you're with [C] me we [F] will be at [G] home

Follow [C] me where I [F] go what I [C] do and who I [F] know
Make it [C] part of you to [F] be a part of [G] me [G7]
Follow [C] me up and [F] down all the [C] way and all a-[F]round
[C] Take my hand and [F] say you'll [G] follow [C] me

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

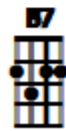
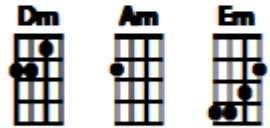
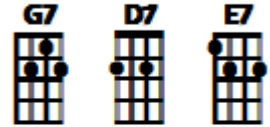
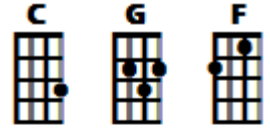
I intend to hold you for the longest time.

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



"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)

Help Beatles

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0ApostMKNEMI> (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

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

[Am] Help I need somebody [F] help not just anybody

[D7] Help you know I need someone [G] help

[G] When I was younger so much [Bm] younger than today

[Em] I never needed anybody's [C] help in [F] any [G] way

[G] But now these days are gone I'm [Bm] not so self assured

[Em] Now I find I've changed my mind

I've [C] opened [F] up the [G] doors

[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G]

And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em]

[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground

Won't you [G] please please help me

[G] And now my life has changed in [Bm] oh so many ways

[Em] My independence seemed to [C] vanish [F] in the [G] haze

[G] But every now and then I [Bm] feel so insecure

[Em] I know that I just need you like I've [C] never [F] done be[G]fore

[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G]

And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em]

[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground

Won't you [G] please please help me

[G] When I was younger so much [Bm] younger than today

[Em] I never needed anybody's [C] help in [F] any [G] way

[G] But now those days are gone I'm [Bm] not so self assured

[Em] Now I find I've changed my mind

I've [C] opened [F] up the [G] door

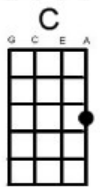
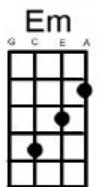
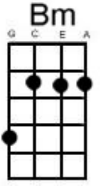
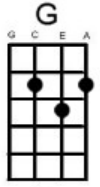
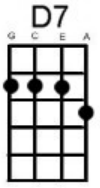
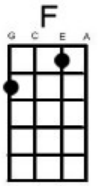
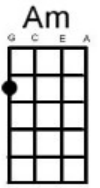
[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G]

And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em]

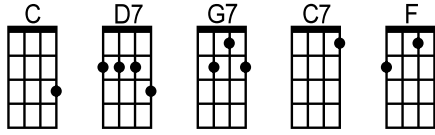
[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground

Won't you [G] please please help [Em] me

Help me help [G] me oo



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]

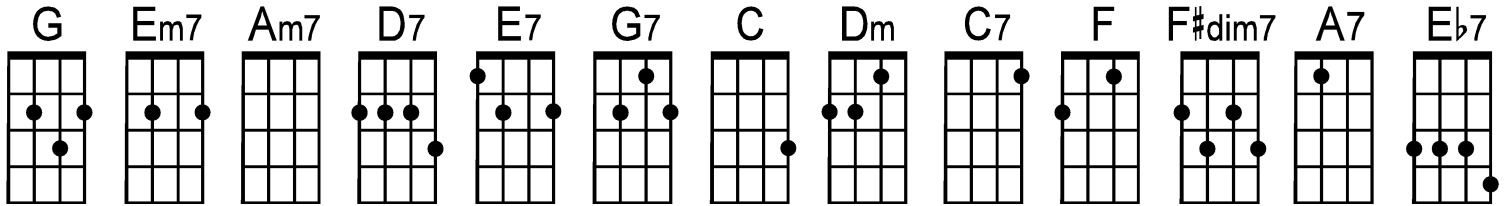
[C] No more lookin', I know I've been taken
[D7] How's about keepin' [G7] steady compa[C]ny? [C7]

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]

Chattanooga Choo Choo

By Mack Gordon & Harry Warren



Intro: G . Em7 . | Am7 . D7 . | G . Em7 . | Am7 . D7 . |

G . Em7 . | Am7 . D7 . | G . Em7 . | Am7 .
 Pardon me, boy is that the Chatta-nooga choo choo—?

E7 . | Am7 . . . | D7 . . . | G . Em7 . | Am7 . D7 . |
 Track twenty-nine— Won't you gimme a shine—?

G . Em7 . | Am7 . D7 . | G . Em7 . | Am7 .
 I can a—fford— to board a Chatta-nooga choo choo—

E7 . | Am7 . . . | D7 . . . | G . Am7 . | G7\
 I've got my fare— and just a trifle to spare—

(--- *-tacet-* ---) | C . Dm . | C . Dm\
 You leave the Pennsyl-vania Station 'bout a quarter to four

C . Dm . | C . C7 . |
 Read a maga-zine and then you're in Balti—more

F . F#dim . | C . A7 . |
 Dinner in the diner— nothing could be finer—

D7 . . . | F . G7 . |
 Than to have your ham an' eggs in Car—o—lina

C . Dm . | C . Dm\
 When you hear the whistle blowin' eight to the bar—

C . Dm . | C . C7 . |
 Then you know that Tenne-ssee is not very— far—

F . F#dim . | C . A7 . |
 Shovel all the coal in— gotta keep it rollin'—

D7 . . . | G7 . C\
 Woo, woo, Chatta-nooga there you are—

G . Em7 . | Am7 . D7 . | G . Em7 . | Am7 .
 There's gonna be— a certain party at the station—

E7 . | Am7 . . . | D7 . . . | G . Em7 . | Am7 . D7 . |
 Satin and lace— I used to call "Funny— Face"—

G . Dm . | G7 . . . | C . . . | Eb7 . . .
 She's gonna cry— un-til I tell her that I'll nev-er— roam—

. | G . Em7 . | Am7 . D7 . | G . Em7 . | Am7 .
 So Chatta-nooga choo choo— won't you choo-choo me home—?

. D7 . | G . Em7 . | Am7 .
 Won't you choo-choo me home—?

. D7 . | G . Em7 . | Am7 . D7 . | G\
 Won't you choo-choo me home—?

Follow Your Arrow

Kacey Musgraves: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kQ8xqyoZXCc>

Intro [F]8 [Dm]8 [F]8 [Dm]8

If you [F] save yourself for marriage you're a bore

If you don't [Dm] save yourself for marriage

You're a whore - able person

If [Bb] you won't have a drink then you're a prude

But they'll [Gm] call you a drunk as soon as [C] you down the first one

[F] If you can't lose the weight then you're just fat

But [Dm] if you lose too much then you're on crack

You're [Bb] damned if you do and you're damned if you don't

So you [Gm] might as well just do what[C]ever you want

So...[F] Make lots of noise and [Dm] kiss lots of boys

Or [F] kiss lots of girls if that's [Bb] something you're [C] into

When the [F] straight and narrow gets a little [Dm] too straight

Roll up a [Bb] joint, or don't

Just [F] follow your arrow wher[C]ever it [F] points, yeah

[Dm] Follow your [F] arrow wher[C]ever it points [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]

Yeah...If [F] you don't go to church you'll go to hell

If you're the [Dm] first one on the front row

You're self - righteous son of a -

[Bb] Can't win for losing - you just disappoint 'em

Just [Gm] 'cause you can't beat 'em

Don't [C] mean you should join 'em

[F] Make lots of noise and [Dm] kiss lots of boys

Or [F] kiss lots of girls if that's [Bb] something you're [C] into

When the [F] straight and narrow gets a little [Dm] too straight

Roll up a [Bb] joint, or don't

Just [F] follow your arrow wher[C]ever it [F] points, yeah

[Dm] Follow your [F] arrow wher[C]ever it points [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]

[F] Say what you think , [Dm] love who love

'Cause you [F] just get so many[Dm] trips around the sun

Yeah, you [Bb] only [F] on[Dm]ly [F] live once [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]

[F] Make lots of noise and [Dm] kiss lots of boys

Or [F] kiss lots of girls if that's [Bb] something you're [C] into

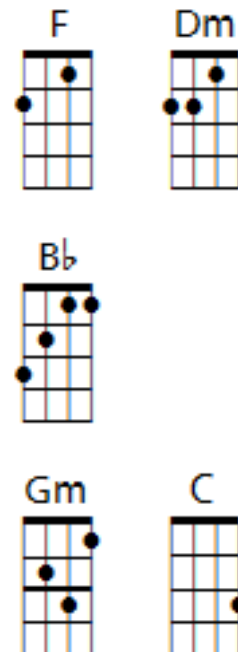
When the [F] straight and narrow gets a little [Dm] too straight

Roll up a [Bb] joint, or don't

Just [F] follow your arrow wher[C]ever it [F] points, yeah

[Dm] Follow your [F] arrow [C] wherever it [F] points

[F]8 [Dm]8 [F]8 [Dm]8 [F]4 [C]4 [F]4 [F]1



Brown-Eyed Girl – Van Morrison†

[intro]

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

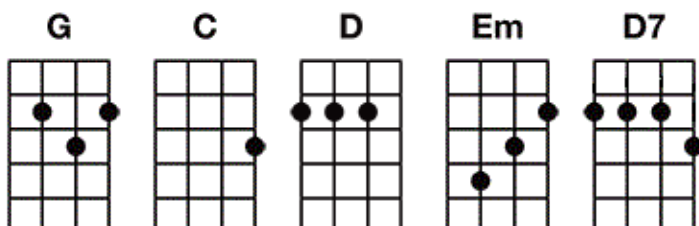
(G) Hey, where did (C)we go? (G) Days when the (D)rains came
(G) Down in the (C)hollow (G) playin' a (D)new game
(G) Laughing and a-(C)running, hey hey
(G) Skipping and a-(D)jumping
(G) In the misty (C)morning fog with
(G) Our (D)hearts a-thumping and (C)you
(D) My brown-eyed (G)girl (Em)
(C) You, my (D) brown-eyed girl (G) (D7)

(G) Whatever (C)happened (G) to Tuesday and (D)so slow
(G) Going down the (C)old mine with a... (G) transistor (D)radio
(G) Standing in the (C)sunlight laughing
(G) Hiding behind a (D)rainbow's wall
(G) Slipping and a-(C)sliding (Hey hey)
(G) All along the (D)waterfall with you (C)
(D) My brown-eyed (G)girl (Em)
(C) You, my (D) brown-eyed girl (G) (D7)

(D) Do you remember when... we used to (G)sing
Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la la te (D)da
(G) Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la la te (D)da
La te (G)da (D)

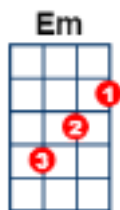
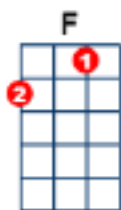
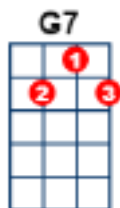
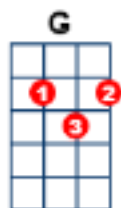
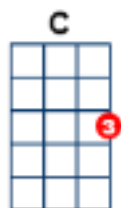
(G) So hard to (C)find my way... (G) now that I'm all (D)on my own
(G) I saw you just the (C)other day... (G) my... how (D)you have grown
(G) Cast my memory (C)back there, Lord
(G) Sometimes I'm (D)overcome thinking 'bout
(G) Making love in the (C)green grass
(G) Behind the (D)stadium with you (C)
(D) My brown-eyed (G)girl (Em)
(C) You, my (D) brown-eyed girl (G) (D7)

(D) Do you remember when... we used to (G)sing
Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la-la te (D)da
(G) Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la-la te (D)da
(G) Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la-la te (D)da
(G) Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la-la te (D) da
La te (G)da



The Boxer

Simon and Garfunkel



Each chord is 2 beats

C C C Am
I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told
G G
I have squandered my resistance
G7 G7 C
For a pocket full of mumbles such are promises
C Am G F
All lies and jests still a man hears what he wants to hear
F C G G7 C C
And disregards the rest hmmmmmm
C C
When I left my home and my family I was
C Am G
no more than a boy in the company of
G G7 G7
strangers In the quiet of the railway station
C C Am G
running scared Laying low seeking out the poorer
F F C
quarters Where the ragged people go Looking
G7 F C C
for the places only they would know
Am Am G G
Lie la lie Lie la lie lie lie lie lie
Am Am G7 G7 C C
Lie la lie Lie la lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie
C C C
Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a
Am G G G7
job But I get no offers Just a come-on from the
G7 C C
whores on Seventh Avenue
C Am G F
I do declare there were times when I was so lonesome
F C G G7 C C
I took some comfort there lie la lie lie lie lie

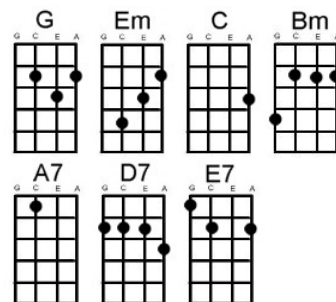
Am Am C C

Am Am G G
 Lie la lie Lie la lie lie lie lie lie
 Am Am G7 G7 C C
 Lie la lie Lie la lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie
 C C C
 Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was
 Am G G G7
 gone Going home where the New York City
 C C
 winters aren't Bleeding me bleeding
 Em Am G G
 me going home
 C C C Am
 In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade
 G G G7 G7
 And he carries the reminders of ev'ry glove that laid him down
 C C C Am
 Or cut him till he cried out in his anger and his shame
 G F F
 I am leaving I am leaving but the fighter still re
 C G7 F C C
 mains m m
 Am Am G G
 Lie la lie Lie la lie lie lie lie lie
 Am Am G G
 Lie la lie Lie la lie lie lie lie lie
 Am Am G G
 Lie la lie Lie la lie lie lie lie lie
 Am Am G7 G7 C C
 Lie la lie Lie la lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie

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]