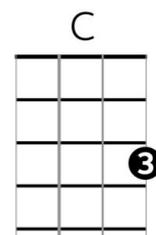


# Stand By Me -- Ben E. King

Intro: C Am F G7

## Chords

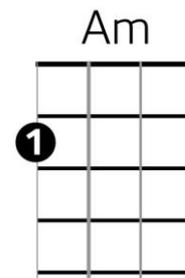
=====  
C Am  
When the night has come and the land is dark



F G7 C  
And the moon is the only light we'll see

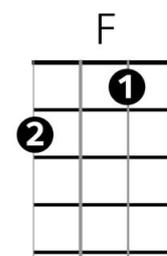
C Am  
No I won't be afraid no I won't be afraid

F G7 C  
Just as long as you stand, stand by me



=====  
C Am  
So darling darling stand by me oh stand by me

F G7 C  
Oh stand stand by me, stand by me

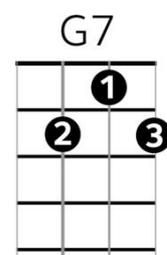


=====  
C Am  
If the sky that we look upon should tumble and fall

F G7 C  
Or the mountain should crumble to the sea

C Am  
I won't cry I won't cry no I won't shed a tear

F G7 C  
Just as long as you stand, stand by me



=====  
C Am  
And darling darling stand by me oh stand by me

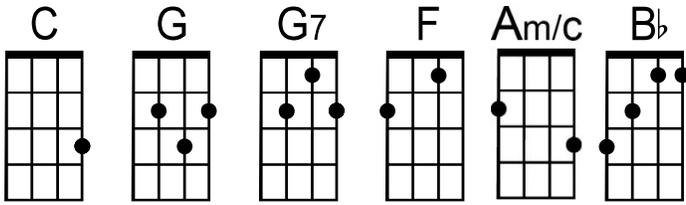
F G7 C  
Oh stand stand by me, stand by me

=====  
C Am  
And darling darling stand by me oh stand by me

F G7 C  
Oh stand stand by me, stand by me

# Ob-La-Di Ob-La-Da (Key of C)

by Paul McCartney (1968)



**Intro:** C . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . |  
 (sing e)

C . . . . . | G . . . . . | G7 . . . . . | C . . . . . |  
 Desmond has a barrow in the market place, Molly is the singer in a band

C . . . . . | F . . . . . |  
 Desmond says to Molly "Girl, I like your— face"

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

**Chorus:** . | C . . . . . | G . . Am/c . . |  
 "O b-la - di o'b-la - da, life goes on— brah—!"

C . . . . . | G . . . . . | C . . . . . |  
 La la how that life goes— on

. | C . . . . . | G . . Am/c . . |  
 O b-la - di o'b-la - da, life goes on— brah—!"

C . . . . . | G . . . . . | C . . . . . |  
 La la how that life goes— on

C . . . . . | G . . . . . | G7 . . . . . | C . . . . . |  
 Desmond takes a trolley to the jewelry store, buys a twenty carat golden ring

C . . . . . | F . . . . . |  
 Takes it back to Molly waiting at the— door

. | C . . . . . | G . . . . . | C . . . . . |  
 And as he gives it to her she be-gins to sing

**Chorus:** . | C . . . . . | G . . Am/c . . |  
 "O b-la - di o'b-la - da, life goes on— brah—!"

C . . . . . | G . . . . . | C . . . . . |  
 La la how that life goes— on

. | C . . . . . | G . . Am/c . . |  
 O b-la - di o'b-la - da, life goes on— brah—!"

C . . . . . | G . . . . . | C . . . . . |  
 La la how that life goes— on

\* walk down riff

**Bridge:** F . . . . . | . . . . . | C . . Bb . | C . . Bb . |  
 In a couple of years, they have built a home sweet home

F . . . . . | . . . . . |  
 With a couple of kids running in the yard

. | C . . . . . | G . . . . . |  
 Of Desmond and Mol-ly Jones (ha ha ha ha)

\*A--7-7---7-5-5---5-3-3---3-1-1-----  
 E-----  
 C--7-7---7-5-5---5-4-4---4-2-2-----  
 G-----

C . . . | G . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . |  
Happy ever after in the market place, Desmond lets the children lend a hand

C . . . | F . . . |  
Molly stays at home and does her pretty— face

. | C . . . G . . . | C . . . |  
and in the evening she's still singing with the band. Yeah!

**Chorus:** . | C . . . | G . Am/c . |  
“O b-la - di o'b-la - da, life goes on— brah—!

C . . . G . . . | C . . . |  
La la how that life goes— on

. | C . . . | G . Am/c . |  
O b-la - di o'b-la - da, life goes on— brah—!

C . . . G . . . | C . . . |  
La la how that life goes— on

\* walk down riff

F . . . | . . . | C . Bb . | C . Bb . |  
**Bridge:** In a couple of years, they have built a home sweet home

F . . . | . . . |  
With a couple of kids running in the yard

. | C . . . | G . . . |  
Of Desmond and Mol—ly Jones (ha ha ha ha)

\*A--7-7---7-5-5---5-3-3---3-1-1-----  
E-----  
C--7-7---7-5-5---5-4-4---4-2-2-----  
G-----

C . . . | G . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . |  
Happy ever after in the market place, Molly lets the children lend a hand

C . . . | F . . . |  
Desmond stays at home and does his pretty— face

. | C . . . G . . . | C . . . |  
and in the evening she's a singer with the band. Yeah!

**Chorus:** . | C . . . | G . Am/c . |  
“O b-la - di o'b-la - da, life goes on— brah—!

C . . . G . . . | C . . . |  
La la how that life goes— on Yeah!

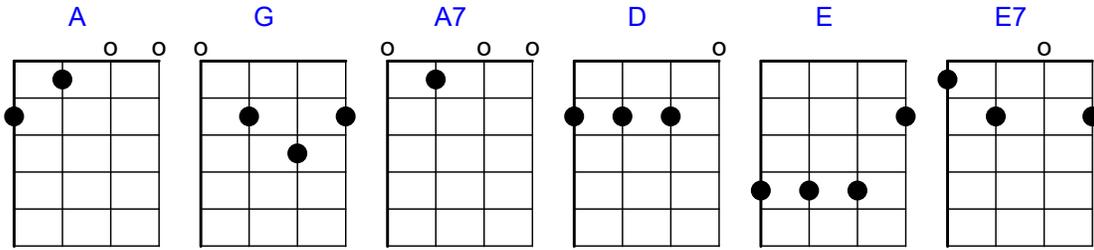
. | C . . . | G . Am/c . |  
O b-la - di o'b-la - da, life goes on— brah—!

C . . . G . . . | C . . . |  
La la how that life goes— on

. | Am . . . | G7 . . . C\  
And if you want some fun— sing ob-la - di-bla—da!

# Five O'Clock World

## The Vogues



A G A G

Up every mornin' just to keep a job, I gotta fight my way through the hustling mob.  
 Sounds of the city poundin' in my brain, while another day goes down the drain. Yeah, yeah.  
 But it's a five o'clock world when the whistle blows,  
 No one owns a piece of my time. And theres a five o'clock me inside my clothes,  
 Thinkin' that the world looks fine, yeah.

A G A G A G A G  
 Ada.lay.ee.hee, ee..yeah

Tradin' my time for the pay I get, Livin' on money that I ain't made yet  
 Gotta keep goin' tryin' to make my way, While I live for the end of the day. Yeah, yeah.  
 But it's a five o'clock world when the whistle blows, No one owns a piece of my time.  
 And there's a long-haired girl who waits, I know, To ease my troubled mind, yeah

A G A G A G A G  
 Ada.lay.ee.hee, ee..yeah

**c:solos (if desired)**

A G (X7) A A7  
 D G (X7) E E7

A G A G

In the shelter of her arms everything's okay. She talks and the the world goes slippin' away.  
 And I know that's the reason I can still go on, When every other reason is gone, yeah, yeah.  
 In my five o'clock world she waits for me. Nothing else matters at all  
 Cause every time my baby smiles at me, I know that's it's all worthwhile.

A G A G A G A G (X3)  
 Ada.lay.ee.hee, ee..yeah



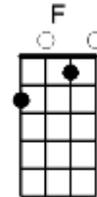
# Oh Susanna

Performance tips; special instructions.

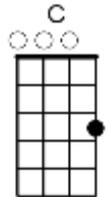
1  
2  
3  
4  
5  
6  
7  
8  
9  
10  
11  
12  
13  
14  
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16  
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26  
27  
28  
29  
30  
31  
32  
33  
34

Intro = [C], [C], [G7], [C].

I [C] come from Alabama with a banjo on my [G7] knee,  
I'm [C] bound for Lou'siana, my true love [G7] for to [C] see.  
It [C] rained all night the day I left, the weather it was [G7] dry,  
The [C] sun so hot I froze to death, Susanna [G7] don't you [C] cry.

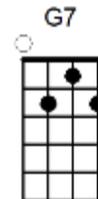


[F] Oh, Susanna, Oh, [C] don't you cry for [G7] me.  
I [C] from Alabama with a banjo [G7] on my [C] knee.



I [C] had a dream the other night, when everything was [G7] still  
I [C] dreamed I saw Susanna a-coming [G7] down the [C] hill.  
A [C] buckwheat cake was in her mouth; a tear was in her [G7] eye.  
I [C] said I'd come to take you home; Susanna [G7] don't you [C] cry.

*Chorus*



*Instrumental break*

*Chorus*

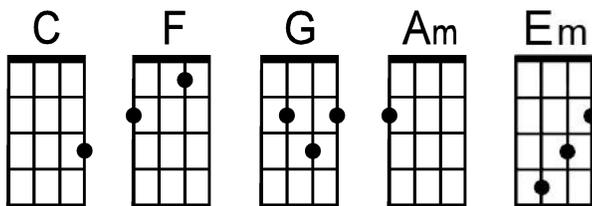
I [C] soon will be in New Orleans and then I'll look [G7] around  
And [C] when I find Susanna, I'll be falling [G7] on the [C] ground  
But [C] if I do not find her, this man will surely [G7] die,  
And [C] when I'm dead and buried, Susanna [G7] don't you [C] cry.

*Chorus x2*

*Ending = slow...*

# Oh, Shenandoah

Traditional American folk



C . . .

(sing g)

Oh, Shenan-doah---- I long to hear you---- A-a-way----- you rolling riv-er-----

Oh, Shenan-doah--- I long to hear you--- A-way----- I'm bound a-way-----

. |Am . G\ |C . . .

'cross the wide---- Mis-sour-i-----

Oh, Shenan-doah---- I love your daugh-ter---- A-a-way----- you rolling riv-er-----

Oh, Shenan-doah--- I love your daugh-ter--- A-way----- I'm bound a-way-----

. |Am . G\ |C . . .

'cross the wide---- Mis-sour-i-----

Oh, Shenan-doah---- I'm bound to leave you---- A-a-way----- you rolling riv-er-----

Oh, Shenan-doah--- I'm bound to leave you--- A-way----- I'm bound a-way-----

. |Am . G\ |C . . .

'cross the wide---- Mis-sour-i-----

## Instrumental:

|C . . . |F\ C . . |F . . . |C . . .

A 0 0 0 2 0 1 3 3 2 0 0 3 0 3

E 0 1 3 3 3 0 3

C 0 0 0 2

low G 0

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

A 0 0 0 0 3 0 0 0 0 3

E 3 0 3 0 0 3

C 2 0 0 0 0

low G 0

. |Am . G\ |C . . . |

A 0

E 0

C 0 2 2 0 2 0

low G 0

Oh, Shenan-doah— I long to see you— A-a-way— you rolling riv-er—

Oh, Shenan-doah— I long to see you— A-way— I'm bound a-way—

'cross the wide— Mis-sour-i—

A-cross the wide— Mis-sour-i—

**San Jose Ukulele Club**

(v1d -11/23/18)

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

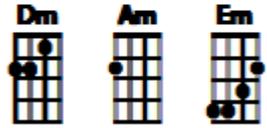
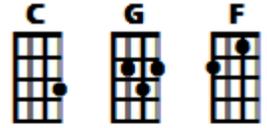
I intend to hold you for the longest time.

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



# Wonderful World Sam Cooke

[C] [Am] [C] Don't know much about [Am] history [F] Don't know much  
bi[G7]ology

[C] Don't know much about [Am] science book [F] Don't know much about  
the [G7] French I took [C] But I do know that [F] I love you

[C] And I know that if you [F] love me too  
What a [G] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be [Am]

[C] Don't know much about ge[Am]ography [F] Don't know much  
trigo[G7]nometry

[C] Don't know much about [Am] algebra [F] Don't know what a slide [G7]  
rule is for [C] But I do know one and [F] one is two

[C] And if this one could [F] be with you  
What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be [Am]

Now [G7] I don't claim to [C] be an A student [G7] but I'm trying to [C] be  
For [D7] maybe by being an A student baby  
[D7] I can win your [G7] love for me

[C] Don't know much about [Am] history [F] don't know much bi[G7]ology  
[C] Don't know much about [Am] science book  
[F] Don't know much about the [G7] French I took  
[C] But I do know that [F] I love you

[C] And I know that if you [F] love me too  
What a [G] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be

[C] La ta ta ta ta ta ta [Am] history  
[F] Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh oohh bi[G7]ology  
[C] La ta ta ta ta ta ta [Am] science book  
[F] Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh [G7] French I took  
[C] But I do know that [F] I love you

[C] And I know that if you [F] love me too  
What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be

**(single strum)**  
[G7] / [C] /

**Rolling start on [C] and then 1, 2, 3 in**

I go out [C] walking after [C7] midnight  
Out in the [F] moonlight just like we used to do  
I'm always [C] walking after [F] midnight  
[G7] Searching for [C] you [G7]

I walk for [C] miles along the [C7] highway  
Well that's just [F] my way of saying I love you  
I'm always [C] walking after [F] midnight  
[G7] Searching for [C] you [C7]

I stopped to [F] see a weeping willow  
Crying on his pillow [C] maybe he's crying for me [C7]  
And [F] as the skies turn gloomy  
Night winds whisper to me  
[C] I'm as lonesome as [G7] I can be

I go out [C] walking after [C7] midnight  
Out in the [F] starlight just hoping you may be  
Somewhere a [C] walking after [F] midnight  
[G7] Searching for [C] me [C7]

I stopped to [F] see a weeping willow  
Crying on his pillow [C] maybe he's crying for me [C7]  
And [F] as the skies turn gloomy  
Night winds whisper to me  
[C] I'm as lonesome as [G7] I can be

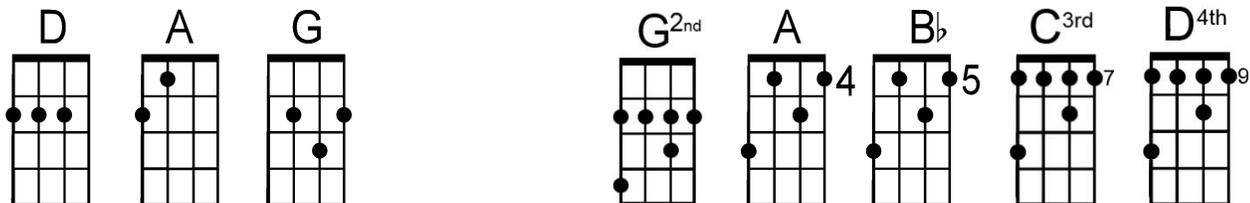
I go out [C] walking after [C7] midnight  
Out in the [F] starlight just hoping you may be  
Somewhere a [C] walking after [F] midnight  
[G7] Searching for [C] me [C7]

[C] Somewhere a walking after [F] midnight  
[G7] Searching for [C] me [C]

# End of the Line

by the Traveling Wilburys

(George Harrison, Tom Petty, Roy Orbison, Bob Dylan, Jeff Lynne)



\*optional riff chords

## Intro and ending riff:

1	&	2	&	a	3	&	4	1	&	2	&	a	3	&	4	1	&	2	&	a	3	&	4	&	1	2	3
<b>G</b>	\	\	\	\	<b>D</b>	\	\	<b>*G</b>	\	\	\	\	<b>*A</b>	<b>*D</b>	<b>G</b>	\	\	\	\	<b>*G</b>	<b>*A</b>	<b>*Bb</b>	<b>*C</b>	<b>*D</b>	.	.	.
A	2	2	2	2	2	0	0	2	2	2	2	2	4	5	2	2	2	2	2	4	5	7	9				
E	3	3	3	3	3	2	2	3	3	3	3	3	5	5	3	3	3	3	3	5	6	8	10				
C	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	4	6	2	2	2	2	2	4	5	7	9				
G	4	4	4	4	4	2	2	4	4	4	4	4	6	7	4	4	4	4	4	6	7	9	11				

Well, it's al—right, riding a— round in the breeze.

Well, it's al—right, if you live the life you please

Well, it's al—right, doing the best you can

Well, it's al—right as long as you lend a hand

G You can sit a-round and wait for the phone to ring (*at the end of the line*)

G Waiting for some-one to tell you ever-y—thing (*at the end of the line*)

G Sit a-round and won-der what to—morrow will bring (*at the end of the line*)

A Maybe a dia-mond ring

Well, it's al—right, even if they say you're wrong

Well, it's al—right, some-times you gotta be strong

Well, it's al—right, as long as you got somewhere to lay

Well, it's al—right, every-day is judge-ment day

G . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . |  
May-- be some-where-- down the road a-- ways (at the end of the line)

G You'll think of me, and won-der where I am these days (at the end of the line)

G . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . |  
Maybe some-where down the road when some-bod-y plays (at the end of the line)

A  
"Pur-ple Haze"

. | D . . . | . . . | . . . A . | G . .  
Well, it's al----- right, even when push comes to shove

. | D . . . | . . . | . . . A . | D . .  
Well, it's al----- right, if you got someone to love

. | D . . . | . . . | . . . A . | G . .  
Well, it's al----- right, every-thing'll work out fine

. | D . . . | . . . | . . . A . | D . . . | . . . . |  
Well it's al----- right, we're goin' to the end of the line

G . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . |  
Don't have to be a-shamed of the car I drive (at the end of the line)

G . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . |  
I'm just glad to be here, happy to be a-- live (at the end of the line)

G . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . |  
It don't matter if you're by my side (at the end of the line)

. | A . . . | . . .  
I'm sat-- is-- fied

. | D . . . | . . . | . . . A . | G . .  
Well, it's al----- right, even if you're old and grey

. | D . . . | . . . | . . . A . | D . .  
Well, it's al----- right, you still got something to say

. | D . . . | . . . | . . . A . | G . .  
Well, it's al----- right, re-mem-ber to live and let live

. | D . . . | . . . | . . . A . | D . .  
Well, it's al----- right, the best you can do is for-- give.

. | D . . . | . . . | . . . A . | G . .  
Well, it's al----- right, riding a-- round in the breeze

. | D . . . | . . . | . . . A . | D . .  
Well, it's al----- right, if you live the life you please

. | D . . . | . . . | . . . A . | G . .  
Well, it's al----- right, even if the sun don't shine

. | D . . . | . . . | . . . A . | D . . . |  
Well, it's al----- right, we're going to the end of the line.

Ending: G \ \ \ \ \ D \ \ | \*G \ \ \ \ \ \*A \ \*D \ | G \ \ \ \ \ \*G \ \*A \ \*Bb \ \*C \ | \*D \  
A ---2-2-2-2-2-0-0-----2-2-2-2-2-4-5-----2-2-2-2-2-4-5-7-9---  
E ---3-3-3-3-3-2-2-----3-3-3-3-3-5-5-----3-3-3-3-3-5-6-8-10---  
C ---2-2-2-2-2-2-2-----2-2-2-2-2-4-6-----2-2-2-2-2-4-5-7-9---  
G ---4-4-4-4-4-2-2-----4-4-4-4-4-6-7-----4-4-4-4-4-6-7-9-11---

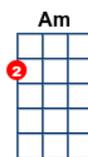
# Today

artist:Bobby Goldsboro writer:Randy Sparks

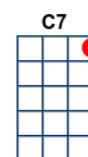
Bobby Goldsboro: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FDIDsBOcQrg>  
Capo on 2nd fret

*some needed changes from Caren Park*

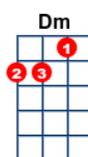
[C] Today, while the [Am] blossoms still [Dm] cling to the [G] vine  
I'll [C] taste your straw-[Am]berries, I'll [Dm] drink your sweet [G] wine  
A [C] million to-[C7]morrrows shall [F] all pass a-[Fm]way  
[C] E'er I for-[Am]get all the [Dm] joy that is [G] mine, to-[C]day



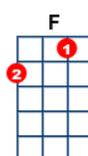
[C] I'll be a [Am] dandy and I'll [Dm] be a [G] rover  
[C] You'll know who I [Am] am by the [Dm] songs that I [G] sing  
I'll [C] feast at your [Am] table, I'll [Dm] sleep in your [G] clover  
Who [F] cares what to-[G]morrow shall [Am] bring [G7]



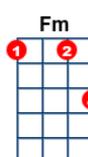
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I'll [C] taste your straw-[Am]berries, I'll [Dm] drink your sweet [G] wine  
A [C] million to-[C7]morrrows shall [F] all pass a-[Fm]way  
[C] E'er I for-[Am]get all the [Dm] joy that is [G] mine, to-[C]day



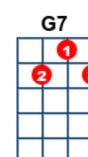
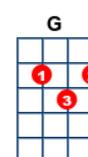
[C] I cant be con-[Am]tented with [Dm] yesterdays [G] glory  
[C] I cant live on [Am] promises [Dm] winter to [G] spring  
To-[C]day is my [Am] moment, [Dm] now is my [G] story  
I'll [F] laugh and I'll [G] cry and I'll [C] sing [G]



[C] Today, while the [Am] blossoms still [Dm] cling to the [G] vine  
I'll [C] taste your straw-[Am]berries, I'll [Dm] drink your sweet [G] wine  
A [C] million to-[C7]morrrows shall [F] all pass a-[Fm]way  
[C] E'er I for-[Am]get all the [Dm] joy that is [G] mine, to-[C]day

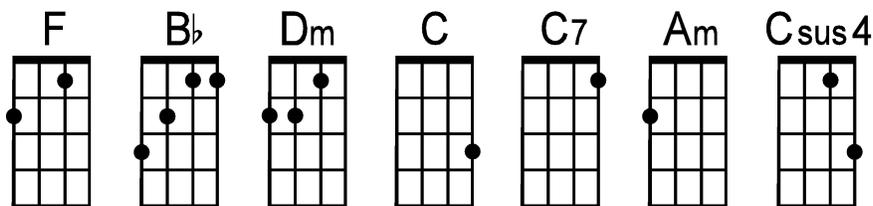


[C] Today, while the [Am] blossoms still [Dm] cling to the [G] vine  
I'll [C] taste your straw-[Am]berries, I'll [Dm] drink your sweet [G] wine  
A [C] million to-[C7]morrrows shall [F] all pass a-[Fm]way  
[C] E'er I for-[Am]get all the [Dm] joy that is [G] mine, to-[C]day



# The Water is Wide

Traditional Folk Song



## Intro: (Arpeggio)

F . . . | . . . | Bb . . . | F . . . |

(sing c)

F \ --- --- --- | F . . . | Bb . . . | F . . . |  
 The water is wide----- I can't--- cross o--- ver---

. . . Am \ | Dm . . . | Bb . . . | C . . . |  
 Nor do I have----- light wings--- to fly-----

C7 . . . | Am . . . | . . . | Dm . . . |  
 Build me a boat----- that can carry--- two-----

Bb . . . | Csus4 . . . | C . . . | F . . . |  
 and both shall row----- my love and I-----

F . . . | . . . | Bb . . . | F . . . |  
 A ship there is----- and sails--- the sea-----

. . . Am \ | Dm . . . | Bb . . . | C . . . |  
 She's load-ed deep----- as deep can be-----

C7 . . . | Am . . . | . . . | Dm . . . |  
 But not so deep----- as the love I'm in-----

Bb . . . | Csus4 . . . | C . . . | F . . . |  
 And I know not how----- I sink or--- swim-----

F . . . | . . . | Bb . . . | F . . . |  
 When love is young----- and love is fine-----

. . . Am \ | Dm . . . | Bb . . . | C . . . |  
 It's like a gem----- when first--- it's new-----

C7 . . . | Am . . . | . . . | Dm . . . |  
 But love grows old----- and waxes--- cold-----

Bb . . . | Csus4 . . . | C . . . | F . . . |  
 And fades a--- way----- like mor-ning dew-----

## Instrumental:

F . . . | F . . . | Bb . . . | F . . . |

. . . Am \ | Dm . . . | Bb . . . | C . . . |

C7 . . . | Am . . . | . . . | Dm . . . |

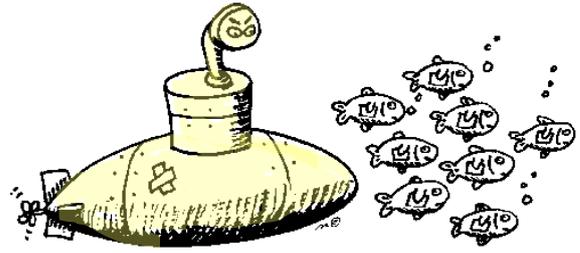
Bb . . . | Csus4 . . . | C . . . | F . . . |

**F** . . . | . . . | **Bb** . . . | **F** . . . |  
 The water is wide----- | I can't--- cross o-----ver---  
 . . . **Am\** | **Dm** . . . | **Bb** . . . | **C** . . . |  
 Nor do I have----- | light wings--- to fly-----  
**C7** . . . | **Am** . . . | . . . | **Dm** . . . |  
 Build me a boat----- | that can carry--- two-----  
**Bb** . . . | **Csus4** . . . | **C** . . . | **F** . . . | **F\**  
 and both shall row----- | my-- love--- and----- I-----

**San Jose Ukulele Club**  
 (v2b – 9/9/18)

# Yellow Submarine for Ukulele Key:G Level 2 (C chord)

\*In the town- where I was born  
 Lived a man who sailed to sea.  
 And he told us of his life  
 In the land of subma-rines.



So we sailed- on to the sun  
 Till we found the sea of green.  
 And we lived be-neath the waves  
 In our yellow- subma-rine.

## CHORUS:

We all live in a yellow submarine  
 Yellow submarine, yellow submarine  
 We all live in a yellow submarine  
 Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

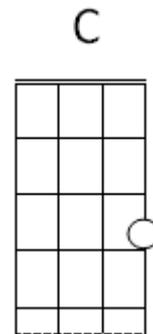
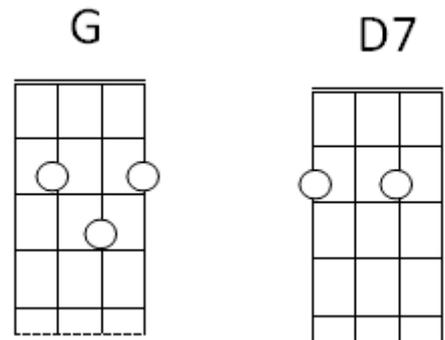
And our friends- are all a-board,  
 Many more of them- live next door.  
 And the band be-gins to play.

## CHORUS

And we live a life of ease.  
 Every one of us- has all we need.  
 Sky of blue, and sea of green  
 In our yellow subma-rine.

## CHORUS

repeat CHORUS.



\*Starting note: B  
 (1st string, 4th fret)

Timing- 4/4:  
 ONE, 2,3,4,  
 ONE, 2,3,4,  
 etc

**The Official Historian on Shirley Jean Berrell      Statler Brothers**

(G) I'm the o(C)fficial historian on (G)Shirley Jean Berrell  
I've (D)known her since God only (G)knows and I won't (G7)tell  
I (C)caught her the first time she (G)stumbled and fell  
And (D)Shirley she knows me just as (G)well

I can (C)tell you her birthday and her (G)daddy's middle name  
The (D)uncles on her mama's side and the ones they don't (G)claim  
(C)What she's got for Christmas since (G)1952  
And that's (D)only the beginning of the things I could tell (G)you

Cause I'm the o(C)fficial historian on (G)Shirley Jean Berrell  
I've (D)known her since God only (G)knows and I won't (G7)tell  
I (C)caught her the first time she (G)stumbled and fell  
And (D)Shirley she knows me just as (G)well

I can (C)tell you her favorite song and (G)where she likes to park  
And (D)why to this very day she's scared of the (G)dark  
(C)How she got her nickname and that (G)scar behind her knee  
If there's (D)anything you need to know about Shirley just ask (G)me

I (C)know where she's ticklish and her (G)every little quirk  
The (D)funnies she don't read and her number at (G)work  
I (C)know what she stands for and (G)what she won't allow  
The (D)only thing that I don't know is where she is right (G)now

But I'm the o(C)fficial historian on (G)Shirley Jean Berrell  
I've (D)known her since God only (G)knows and I won't (G7)tell  
I (C)caught her the first time she (G)stumbled and fell  
And (D)Shirley she knows me just as (G)well.

Oh, (D)Shirley she knows me just as (G)well.

(C)The (G)end.

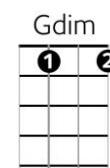
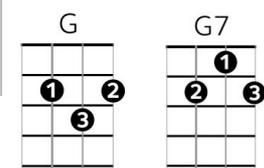
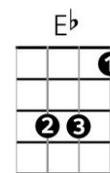
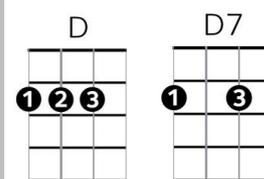
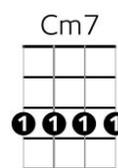
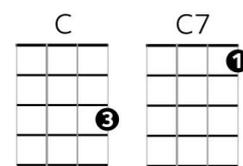
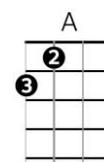
# St. Louis Blues – W.C. Handy (1914)

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

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

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

## Chords



### Bridge

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

### Chorus

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

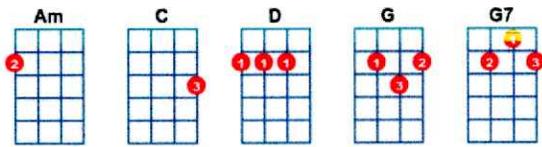
### Solo (using verse chords)

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

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

# Irene Goodnight (and the critters)

key:G, artist:Eric Clapton writer:Lead Belly



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CZm96PKwtHc>

[G] Irene, good [D] night, Irene, Irene good [G] night.  
Goodnight. I[G7]rene. Good [C] night, I[Am]rene.  
I'll [D] see you in my [G] dreams.

Foxes sleep in the [D] forest, lions sleep in their [G] dens  
Goats [G7] sleep on the [C] mountain[Am]side  
and [D] pigs sleep in [G] pens

[G] Irene, good [D] night, Irene, Irene good [G] night.  
Goodnight. I[G7]rene. Good [C] night, I[Am]rene.  
I'll [D] see you in my [G] dreams.

Whales sleep in the [D] ocean, zebras sleep on [G] land  
Hippos [G7] sleep by the [C] river[Am]side  
and [D] camels sleep on [G] sand

[G] Irene, good [D] night, Irene, Irene good [G] night.  
Goodnight. I[G7]rene. Good [C] night, I[Am]rene.  
I'll [D] see you in my [G] dreams.

Coyote sleeps in the [D] canyon, a birdie sleeps in a [G] tree  
And [G7] when it's time for [C] me to [Am] rest  
my [D] bed's the place for [G] me.

[G] Irene, good [D] night, Irene, Irene good [G] night.  
Goodnight. I[G7]rene. Good [C] night, I[Am]rene.  
I'll [D] see you in my [G] dreams.

May bugs go to [D] sleep in May, June bugs sleep in [G] June  
If [G7] skeeters try to [C] sleep on [Am] me  
I'll [D] squish them up quite [G] soon

Irene, good [D] night, Irene, Irene good [G] night.  
Goodnight. I[G7]rene. Good [C] night, I[Am]rene.  
I'll [D] see you in my [G] dreams.