

What a Wonderful World – Sam Cooke

[no intro]

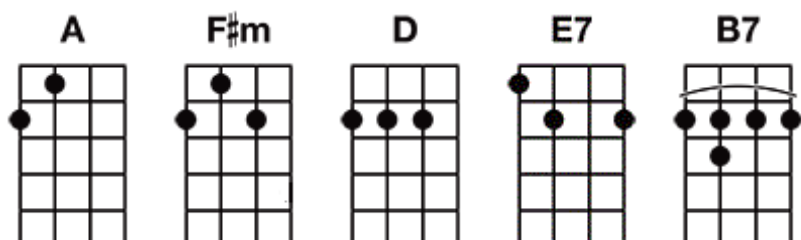
(A) Don't know much about (F#m) history
(D) Don't know much (E7) biology
(A) Don't know much about a (F#m) science book
(D) Don't know much about the (E7) French I took
(A) But I do know that (D) I love you
(A) And I know that if you (D) love me too
What a (E7) wonderful world this could (A) be

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

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

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

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



All I Want Is You

Barry Louis Polisar 2008 - from the film 'Juno'

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

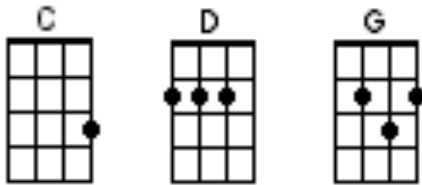
If [G] you were the wood, [C] I'd be the [G] fire
If [G] you were the love I'd be [D] the de-[G]sire
If [G] you were a castle I'd [C] be your [G]↓ moat
(**tacet**) And if you were an ocean, I'd learn to float

CHORUS: (a capella)

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

Final CHORUS: (all in)

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



All my Loving

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

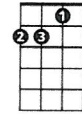
Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you
To[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you
Re[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7]
And then [Dm] while I'm a[G7]way
I'll write [C] home every [Am] day
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you [PAUSE 4]

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

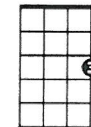
Caug



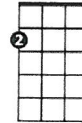
Dm



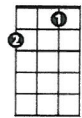
C



Am



F



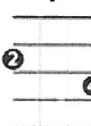
G7



Bb



Am/C



Hallelujah - Ukulele SpooF

-- Guy Snape & Geoff Thorpe & Leonard Cohen

Intro : C Am C Am

C Am C Am
I heard there was a list of chords that I should play till I got bored

F G C G
My teacher said that I must practice dai - ly

C F - G - Am F
Well it goes like this: C, F, G seven; I'll never play the harp in heaven
G E7 Am /
I'm going to hell to play my uku-lele

F / Am / F / C G C G
Uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-le - e-e-e - e - le

C Am C Am
On X-factor, they sang this song, but I believe they got it wrong

F G C G
The vocals sounded shrill and far too wai-ly

C F - G - Am F
But sometimes when the spirit moves, I'm sure that lovely Len approves
G E7 Am /
I'll play his song up-on my uku-lele

F / Am / F / C G C G
Uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-le - e-e-e - e - le

C Am C Am
It doesn't matter who you are, or where you come from, near or far

F G C G
You could be Greek, Brazilian or Is-raeli

C F - G - Am F
No-one will want to be your friend, because you drive them round the bend
G E7 Am /
And irritate them with your uku-lele

F / Am / F / C G C G
Uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-le - e-e-e - e - le

C Am C Am
So armed with my half-dozen chords, I'm setting out to tread the boards

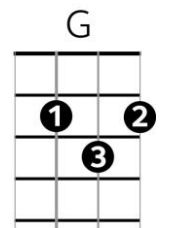
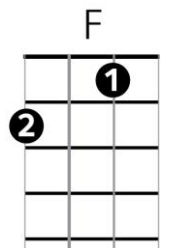
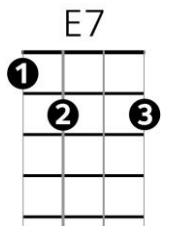
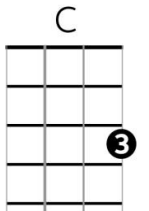
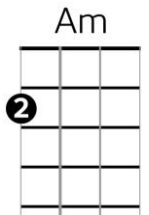
F G C G
At folk-club sessions, open-mike or Ceilidh

C F - G - Am F
From jazz, thrash-metal, country, pop to 'Little Stick of Blackpool Rock'
G E7 Am /
You'll hear them all up-on my uku-lele

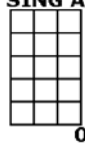
F / Am / F / C G C /
Uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-le - e-e-e - e - le

F / Am / F / C G C
Uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-le - e-e-e - e - le

Chords

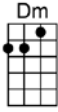
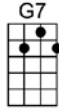
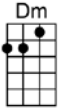


SING A

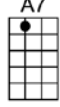
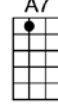
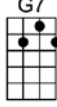
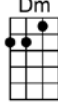
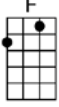


LOVE POTION NUMBER 9

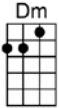
4/4 1...2...1234



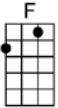
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth, you know the gypsy with the gold capped tooth



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

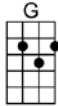


I told her that I was a flop with chicks. I've been that way since nineteen fifty-six

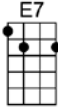


She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign, told me what I needed was L P #9

Chorus:



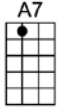
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink



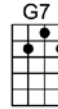
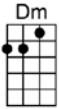
She said I'm gonna mix it up right here in the sink



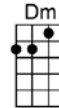
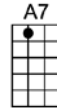
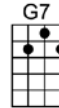
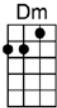
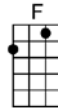
It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink



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

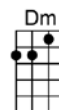
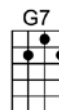
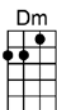
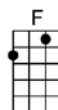


I didn't know if it was day or night, I started kissing every-thing in sight



1

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



2

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

LOVE POTION NUMBER 9

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

Dm G7 Dm G7
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth, you know the gypsy with the gold capped tooth

F Dm G7 A7 Dm A7
She's got a pad down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, selling little bottles ofLove Potion # 9

Dm G7 Dm G7
I told her that I was a flop with chicks. I've been that way since nineteen fifty-six

F Dm G7 A7 Dm D7
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign, told me what I needed was L P #9

Chorus:

G
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink

E7
She said I'm gonna mix it up right here in the sink

G
It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink

A7
I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

Dm G7 Dm G7
I didn't know if it was day or night, I started kissing every-thing in sight

F Dm G7 A7 Dm D7
1 But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, he broke my little bottle of L P #9.

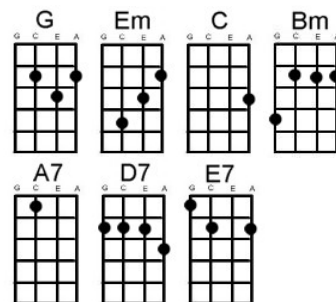
CHORUS

F Dm G7 A7 Dm
2 But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, he broke my little bottle of L P #9. (X3)

Crocodile Rock Elton John

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

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



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

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

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

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

Chorus

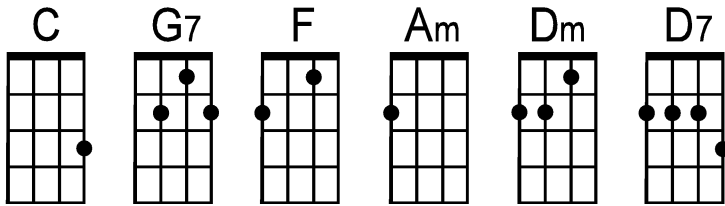
Repeat verse 1

Chorus

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

Edelweiss

by Rodgers and Hammerstein (1959)



waltz strum

(Sing e)

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | F . . |
 E—del-weiss— E—del-weiss—

C . . | Am . . | Dm . . | G7 . . |
 E—v'ry morn-ing you greet— me—

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | F . . |
 Small— and white— clean— and bright—

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . . |
 You— look hap-py to meet— me—

G7 . . | . . . | C . . | . . . |
 Bloss-om of snow, may you bloom— and grow—

F . . | D7 . . | G . . | G7 . . |
 Bloom— and grow— for—e—e—ver—

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | F . . |
 E—del-weiss— E—del-weiss—

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . . |
 Bless— my home-land for—e—ver—

Instrumental: C . . | G7 . . | C . . | F . . | C . . | Am . . | Dm . . | G7 . . |
 C . . | G7 . . | C . . | F . . | C . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . . |

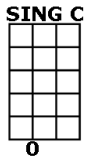
G7 . . | . . . | C . . | . . . |
 Bloss-om of snow, may you bloom— and grow—

F . . | D7 . . | G . . | G7 . . |
 Bloom— and grow— for—e—e—ver—

Ending (slow tempo):

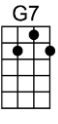

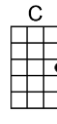
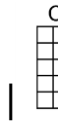
C . . | G7 . . | C . . | F . . |
 E—del-weiss— E—del-weiss—

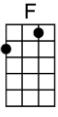
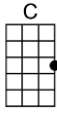
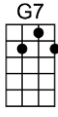
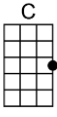
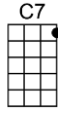
C . . | G7 . . | C . . | C\ |
 Bless— my home-land for—e—ver—



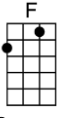
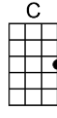
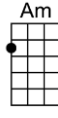
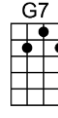
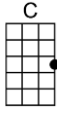
THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND-Woody Guthrie

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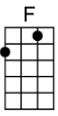
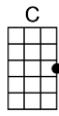
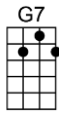
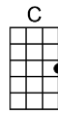
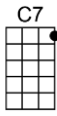
Intro: |  |  |  |  |

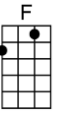

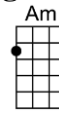
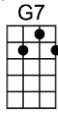
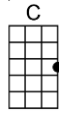
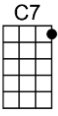
This land is your land, this land is my land, from Cali-fornia to the New York island,

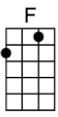
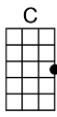
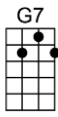
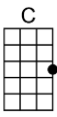
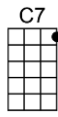
From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream wa.....ters, this land was made for you and me.

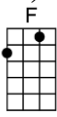
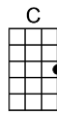
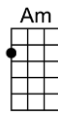
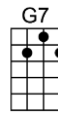
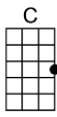
As I was walking that ribbon of highway, I saw above me that endless skyway,

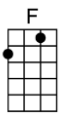
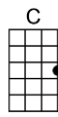

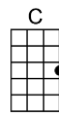
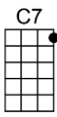
I saw be-low me that golden val.....ley, this land was made for you and me.

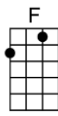
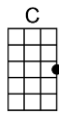
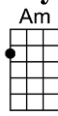


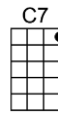
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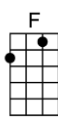
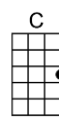
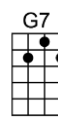
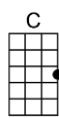
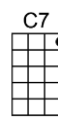
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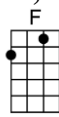
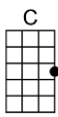
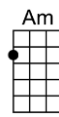
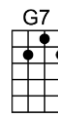
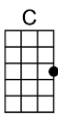
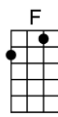
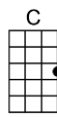
I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps, to the sparkling sand of her diamond deserts,

And all a-round me a voice was sound....ing, this land was made for you and me.

This land is your land, this land is my land, from Cali-fornia to the New York island,

From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream wa...ters, this land was made for you and me.

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND-Woody Guthrie

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Intro: | G7 | / | C | C7 |

F C G7 C C7
This land is your land, this land is my land, from Cali-fornia to the New York island,

F C Am G7 C
From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream wa.....ters, this land was made for you and me.

F C G7 C C7
As I was walking that ribbon of highway, I saw above me that endless skyway,

F C Am G7 C C7
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F C Am G7 C F C
From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream wa...ters, this land was made for you and me.

Margaritaville

By Jimmy Buffet

D
Nibblin' on sponge cake,
watchin' the sun bake;
All of those tourists covered with oil. A7
Strummin' my six string on my front porch swing.
Smell those shrimp
They're beginnin' to boil. D D7

Chorus:

G A D D7
Wasted away again in Margaritaville,
G A D D7
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
G A D A G
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
A7 D
But I know it's nobody's fault.

D
Don't know the reason,
Stayed here all season
With nothing to show but this brand new tattoo. A7
But it's a real beauty,
A Mexican cutie, how it got here
I haven't a clue. D D7

Chorus>

D
I blew out my flip flop,
Stepped on a pop top,
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home. A7
But there's booze in the blender,
And soon it will render
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on. D D7

Chorus>

Eight Days a Week -- The Beatles

Intro : C D7 F C

=====
C **D7** **F** **C**
 Ooh I need your love babe guess you know it's true
C **D7** **F** **C**
 Hope you need my love babe just like I need you

Chorus

Am **F** **Am** **D7**
 Hold me love me hold me love me
C **D7** **F** **C**
 Ain't got nothing but love babe eight days a week

=====
C **D7** **F** **C**
 Love you every day girl always on my mind
C **D7** **F** **C**
 One thing I can say girl love you all the time

Chorus

Bridge

G **Am**
 Eight days a week I love you
D7 **F** **G7**
 Eight days a week is not enough to show I care

=====
C **D7** **F** **C**
 Ooh I need your love babe guess you know it's true
C **D7** **F** **C**
 Hope you need my love babe just like I need you

Chorus

Bridge

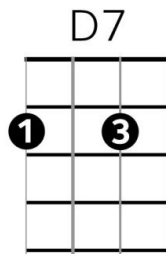
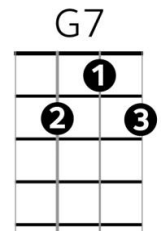
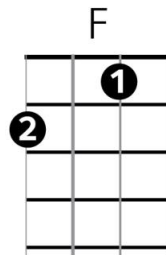
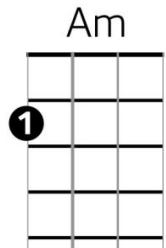
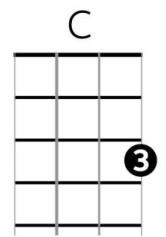
=====
C **D7** **F** **C**
 Love you every day girl always on my mind
C **D7** **F** **C**
 One thing I can say girl love you all the time

Chorus

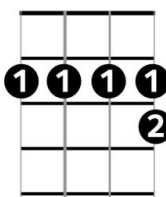
Outro

=====
F **C** **F** **C** **C** **D7** **F** **C**
 Eight days a week eight days a week

Chords



OR
D7

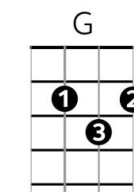
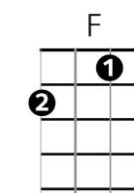
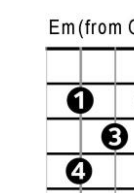
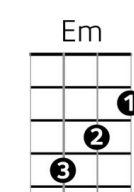
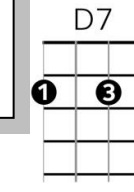
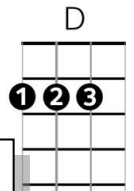
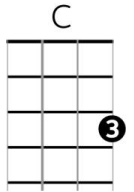


Country Roads – John Denver (1971)

Intro : G / / /

G / Em /
 - - Almost heaven, - - West Virginia,
 D / C G /
 - - Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
 G / Em /
 - - Life is old there, older than the trees,
 D / C G
 Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze.

Chords



Chorus

G / D / Em / C /
 Country roads, - - take me home, - - to the place - - I belong: - -
 G / D / C / G /
 West Virginia, - - mountain momma, - - take me home, - - country roads.

G / Em /
 - - All my mem'ries, - - gather 'round her,
 D / C G /
 - - Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
 G / Em /
 - - Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
 D / C G
 Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

Chorus

Em D G /
 - I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me,
 C G D /
 The radio reminds me of my home far away.
 Em F C G
 And drivin' down the road, I get a feelin' that I should have been home
 D / D7 /
 Yesterday, - - Yesterday.

Chorus

Chorus

D / G /
 Take me home, - - country roads.
 D / G G-D-G{stop}
 Take me home, - - country roads.

Sloop John B – The Beach Boys

[intro] (C)

We (C)come on the sloop (F)John (C)B
My grandfather (F)and (C)me
Around Nassau town we did (G7)roam
Drinking all (C)night (C7)
Got into a (F)fight (Dm)
Well I (C)feel so broke up
(G7)I wanna go (C)home

[chorus]

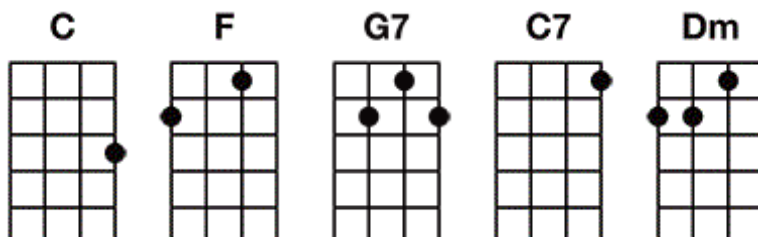
So (C)hoist up the John (F)B (C)sail
See how the main (F)sail (C)sets
Call for the captain ashore, let me go (G7)home
Let me go (C)home (C7)
I wanna go (F)home (Dm)
Well I (C)feel so broke up
(G7)I wanna go (C)home

(C)First mate he (F)got (C)drunk
Broke in the (F)cap(C)tain's trunk
Constable had to come and take him a(G7)way
Sheriff John (C)Stone (C7)
Why don't you leave me a(F)lo-o-(Dm)-one
Well I (C)feel so broke up
(G7)I wanna go (C)home

[chorus]

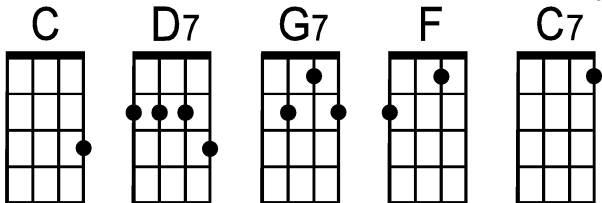
The (C)poor cook he caught (F)the (C)fits
Threw away all of (F)my (C)grits
Then he took and ate up all of my (G7)corn
Let me go (C)home (C7)
I wanna go (F)home (Dm)
This (C)is the worst trip
(G7)I've ever been (C)on

[chorus]



Hey, Good Lookin'

by Hank Williams (1951)



C | | | |
 Say, Hey— good lookin'— wha— atcha got cookin'—?

D7 | **G7** | **C** | **G7** |
 How's a-bout cook-in'— some-thing up with me—?

C | | | |
 Hey— sweet baby— do— n't cha think maybe—

D7 | **G7** | **C** | **C7** |
 We could find us a brand new re-ci-pe—

. | **F** | **C** | . | **F** | **C** |
 I got a hot rod Ford and a two dol-lar bill And I know a spot right over the hill

. | **F** | **C** | . | **D7** | **G7** |
 There's so-da pop and the dan-cin's free. So if you wanna have fun, come a-long with me

. | **C** | | | |
 Say, Hey— good lookin'— wha— atcha got cookin'—?

D7 | **G7** | **C** | **G7** |
 How's a-bout cook-in'— some-thing up with me—?

. | **C** | | | |
 I'm free— and ready— so we— can go steady—

D7 | **G7** | **C** | **G7** |
 How's a-bout savin'— all your time for me—

C | | | |
 No— more lookin'— I know— I been taken—

D7 | **G7** | **C** | **C7** |
 How's a-bout keepin'— steady— com-pa-ny—?

. | **F** | **C** | . | **F** | **C** |
 I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence and find me one for five or ten cents

. | **F** | **C** | . | **D7** | **G7** |
 I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age 'cause I'm writin' your name down on eve-ry page

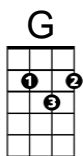
. | **C** | | | |
 Say, Hey— good lookin'— wha— atcha got cookin'—?

D7 | **G7** | **D7** | **G7** |
 How's a-bout cookin' somethin' up How's a-bout cookin' somethin' up

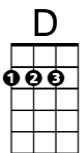
D7 | **G7** | **C** | **G7** **C** |
 How's a-bout cookin' some-thin' up with me—e—?

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG "I'm a Believer" by the Monkees

Verse 1:

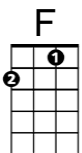
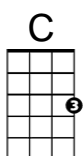


[G]I thought love was [D]only true in [G]fairy tales
 [G]Meant for someone [D]else but not for [G]me.
 [C]Love was out to [G]get me
 [C]That's the way it [G]seemed.
 [C]Disappointment [G]haunted all my [D]dreams.



Chorus:

Then I saw her [G]face [C]
 Now I'm a be[G]liever [C]
 Not a [G]trace [C]
 Of doubt in my [G]mind [C]
 I'm in [G]love, [C]
 I'm a be[G]liever!
 I couldn't [F]leave her
 If I [D]tried.



Verse 2:

[G]I thought love was [D]more or less a [G]given thing,
 [G]Seems the more I [D]gave the less I [G]got
 [C]What's the use in [G]trying?
 [C]All you get is [G]pain.
 [C]When I needed [G]sunshine I got [D]rain.

Chorus

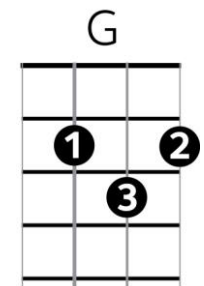
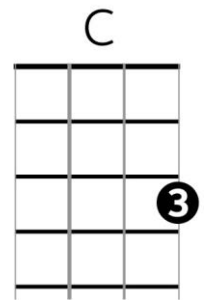
Bye Bye Love -- The Everly Brothers (1957)

Intro: **C /// G /// C /// G {pause}**

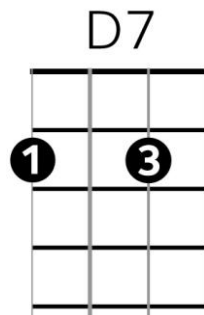
Chords

Chorus

C **G** **C** **G**
 Bye bye, love, Bye bye, happiness
C **G** **G / D7 / G ///**
 Hello, loneliness, I think I'm gonna cry
C **G** **C** **G**
 Bye bye, love, Bye bye, sweet caress
C **G** **G / D7 / G ///**
 Hello, emptiness, I feel like I could die
G / D7 / G /// G {pause}
 Bye bye, my love, bye bye.

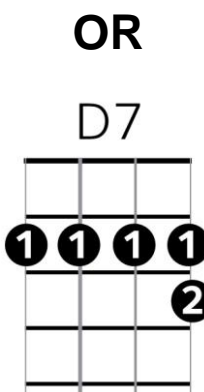


{pause} **D7** **D7** **G**
 There goes my baby, with someone new.
G **D7** **D7** **G** **G7**
 She sure looks happy, I sure am blue
 C **C** **D7**
 She was my baby ... till he stepped in
D7 **D7** **D7** **G** **G {pause}**
 Goodbye to romance ... that might have been.



Chorus *(Instrumental?)*

{pause} **D7** **D7** **G**
 I'm through with romance, I'm through with love
G **D7** **D7** **G** **G7**
 I'm through with counting ... the stars above
 C **C** **D7**
 And here's the reason... that I'm so free:
D7 **D7** **D7** **G** **G {pause}**
 My lovin' baby is through with me.



Chorus ... but replace last line with :

G / D7 / G /// (x2)
 Bye bye, my love, bye bye.
G / D7 / G {single strum}
 Bye bye, my love, bye bye.

I Wanna Be Like You – R. M. Sherman and R. B. Sherman

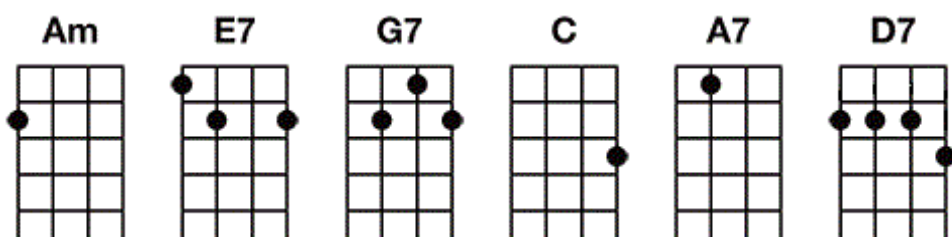
[intro] (Am)

Now **(Am)**I'm the king of the swingers
Oh, the jungle VI**(E7)**P
I've reached the top and had to stop
And that's what botherin' **(Am)**me
I wanna be a man, mancub,
And stroll right into **(E7)**town
And be just like the other men
I'm tired of monkeyin' a**(Am)**round!

(G7)Oh, **(C)**oo-bee-doo (oop-de-wee)
I wanna be like **(A7)**you (hup-de-hooby-do-bah)
I wanna **(D7)** walk like you
(G7)Talk like you **(C)**too (weep-be-deeby-de-boo)
(G7)You'll see it's **(C)**true (shooby-de-do)
An ape like **(A7)**me (scooby-dooby-do-be)
Can **(D7)**learn to be **(G7)**human **(C)**too

Now **(Am)**don't try to kid me mancub
I made a deal with **(E7)**you
What I desire is man's red fire
To make my dream come **(Am)**true
Give me the secret, mancub
Clue me what to **(E7)**do
Give me the power of man's red flower
So I can be like **(Am)**you

(G7)Oh, **(C)**oo-bee-doo (oop-de-wee)
I wanna be like **(A7)**you (hup-de-hooby-do-bah)
I wanna **(D7)** walk like you
(G7)Talk like you **(C)**too (weep-be-deeby-de-boo)
(G7)You'll see it's **(C)**true (shooby-de-do)
Someone like **(A7)**me (scooby-dooby-do-be)
Can **(D7)**learn to be **(G7)**like someone like **(C)**me (take me home, daddy)
Can **(D7)**learn to be **(G7)**like someone like **(C)**you (one more time)
Can **(D7)**learn to be **(G7)**like someone like **(C)**me-eee



FIVE FOOT TWO

w. Sam Lewis, Joe Young m. Ray Henderson
4/4 1...2...1234

C **E7** **A7**
Five foot two, eyes of blue, but, oh, what those five feet could do!

D7 **G7** **C (A7 D7 G7)**
Has anybody seen my gal?

C **E7** **A7**
Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper, yes sir, one of those!

D7 **G7** **C**
Has anybody seen my gal?

E7↓↓ **E7↓↓** **A7↓↓** **A7↓↓**
Now if you run into a five foot two covered with fur,

D7↓↓ **D7↓↓** **G7↓ STOP**
Diamond rings, and all those things, betcha life it isn't her!

C **E7** **A7**
But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she Cool!

1 **D7** **G7** **C**
Has anybody seen my gal? (REPEAT FROM BEGINNING)

2 **D7** **G7** **D7** **G7** **D7** **G7** **C (G7 C)**
Has anybody seen my, anybody seen my, anybody seen my gal?

