

# Malling Ukulele Group

## Playlist for Duke of Wellington concert 03 August 2024



## Playlist

### 1<sup>st</sup> Half

Bad Moon Rising	1
Jackson	2
Wild Rover	3
Valerie	4
Those Lazy, Hazy, Crazy Days Of Summer	5
I Guess It Doesn't Matter Anymore	6
I Wanna Be Like You	7
Mamma Mia	8
Sloop John B	9
This Ole House	10
Can't Buy Me Love	11
I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing	12
Nine to Five	13
Ain't No Pleasing You	14
Lady Madonna	15
House of the Rising Sun	16

### Break

### 2<sup>nd</sup> Half

Boom Bang-a-Bang	17
Whiskey In The Jar	18
My Old Man's A Dustman	19
What's Up	20
Hotel California	21
Blue Suede Shoes	22
Fields of Athenry	23
Urban Spaceman	24
Waterloo	25
Ghost Riders in the Sky	26
Daydream Believer	27
Things	28
Hi Ho Silver Lining	29
Love Potion Number 9	30
Putting On The Style	31
Sweet Caroline	32

### Reserve

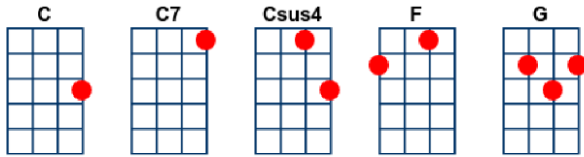
Folsom Prison Blues	33
Jolene	34
Take Me Home, Country Roads	35

Previous versions

# 1 Bad Moon Rising

Playlist

Artist: Creedence Clearwater Revival. Writer: John Fogarty



**Intro:** (C) (G) (F) (Csus4) x 2

(C) I see the (G) bad (F) moon (C) rising,  
(C) I see (G) trouble (F) on the (C) way  
(C) I see (G) earth-(F)-quakes and (C) lightning,  
(C) I see (G) bad (F) times to-(C)-day (C7)

## Chorus

(F) Don't go around tonight,  
Well it's (C) bound to take your life  
(G) There's a (F) bad moon on the (C) rise

(C) I hear (G) hurri-(F)-canes (C) blowing,  
(C) I know the (G) end is (F) coming (C) soon  
(C) I fear (G) rivers (F) over-(C)-flowing,  
(C) I hear the (G) voice of (F) rage and (C) ruin (C7)

**Chorus** (F) Don't go around tonight...

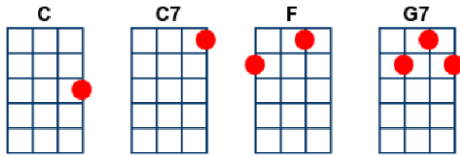
(C) Hope you (G) got your (F) things to-(C)-gether,  
(C) hope you are (G) quite pre-(F)-pared to (C) die  
(C) Looks like we're (G) in for (F) nasty (C) weather,  
(C) One eye is (G) taken (F) for an (C) eye (C7)

**2 x Chorus** (F) Don't go around tonight...

(G) There's a (F) bad moon on the (C) rise  
(G) There's a (F) bad moon on the (C) rise  
(C) (G) (C)

**Jump to Old Version**

Artist: Johnny Cash & June Carter Cash Writers: Billy Edd Wheeler & Jerry Leiber



(C) We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout  
(C) We've been talking 'bout Jackson (C7) ever since the fire went out



I'm going to (F) Jackson (Jackson Jackson) gonna mess (C) around  
yeah, I'm going to (F) Jackson, (G7) look out Jackson (C) town



(C) Go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health  
(C) Go play your hand, you big talking man, make a (C7) big fool of yourself  
(C) Yeah, go to (F) Jackson (Jackson Jackson) comb your (C) hair  
I'm gonna snow-ball (F) Jackson, (G7) see if I (C) care



(C) When I breeze into that city, people goona stoop and bow (hah!)  
(C) All them women gonna make me (C7) teach 'em what they don't know how  
Aw, I'm going to (F) Jackson (Jackson Jackson) turn loose'a my (C) coat,  
cause, I'm going to (F) Jackson, (G7) goodbye, that's all she (C) wrote



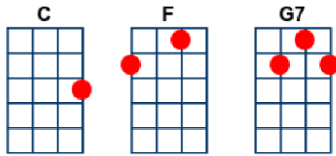
(C) But they'll laugh at you in Jackson, and I'll be dancin' on a pony keg  
(C) they'll lead you 'roun' town like a scolded hound -  
- with your (C7) tail tucked 'tween your legs  
Yeah, go to (F) Jackson (Jackson Jackson) you big talking (C) man  
And I'll be waiting in (F) Jackson (G7) behind my Jaypan (C) fan



(C) We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout  
(C) We've been talking 'bout Jackson (C7) ever since the fire went out  
I'm going to (F) Jackson (Jackson Jackson) and that's a (C) fact  
Yeah, we're going to (F) Jackson, (G7) ain't never comin' (C) back

(C)/// (F) (C)

Artist: The Dubliners



### Intro: (C) (C)

I've (C) been a wild rover for many a (F) year  
 And I (C) spent all me (G7) money on whiskey and (C) beer  
 But (C) now I'm returning with gold in great (F) store,  
 And I (C) never will (G7) play the wild rover no (C) more

### Chorus:

And it's (G7) no, nay, never (*pause, tap, tap, tap*)  
 (C) No, nay, never, no (F) more,  
 Will I (C) play the wild (F) rover,  
 No (G7) never, no (C) more

I (C) went to an ale house I used to fre-(F)-quent,  
 And I (C) told the land-(G7)-lady me money's all (C) spent,  
 I (C) asked her for credit, she answered me (F) "Nay...  
 Such (C) custom as (G7) yours I could have any (C) day."

**Chorus** And it's (G7) no, nay...

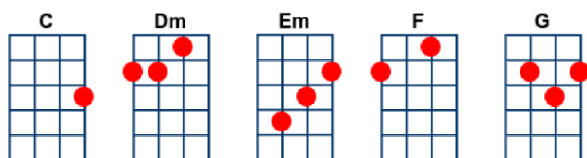
(C) I took from my pocket ten sovereigns (F) bright,  
 And the (C) landlady's (G7) eyes opened wide with de-(C)-light,  
 She (C) said, "I have whiskeys and wines of the (F) best,  
 And the (C) words that you (G7) told me were only in (C) jest."

**Chorus** And it's (G7) no, nay...

I'll go (C) home to me parents, confess what I've (F) done,  
 And I'll (C) ask them to (G7) pardon their prodigal (C) son,  
 And (C) when they caressed me as oft times be-(F)-fore,  
 Sure I (C) never will (G7) play the wild rover no (C) more!

**Chorus x 2** And it's (G7) no, nay...

Artist: Amy Winehouse Writers: Dave McCabe, Russell Pritchard, Sean Payne, Abi Harding, Paul Molloy, Boyan Chowdhury



**Intro : (C) (Dm) (As 1st line)**

Well some-(C)-times I go out by myself and I look across the (Dm) water  
And I (C) think of all the things, what you're doing  
And in my head I make a (Dm) picture

**Chorus:**

(F) 'Cos since I've come on home, well my (Em) body's been a mess  
And I've (F) missed your ginger hair and the (Em) way you like to dress  
(F) Won't you come on over, (C) stop making a fool out of (G) me  
Why won't you come on over Vale-(C)-rie?  
Vale-(Dm)-rie, Vale-(C)-rie, Vale-(Dm)-rie

Did you (C) have to go to jail, put your house on up for sale  
Did you get a good (Dm) lawyer?  
I hope you (C) didn't catch a tan, I hope you find the right man  
Who'll fix it (Dm) for you  
Are you (C) shopping anywhere, changed the colour of your hair,  
Are you still (Dm) busy  
And did you (C) have to pay the fine you were dodging all the time  
Are you still (Dm) dizzy?

**Chorus: (F) 'Cos since I've come on...**

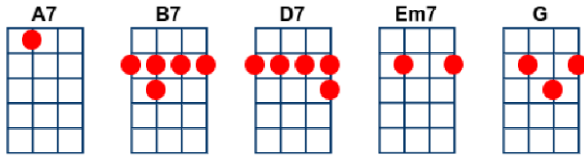
**(No chords – tap on Instrument)**

Well sometimes I go out by myself and I look across the water  
And I think of all the things, what you're doing and in my head I make a (Dm) picture

**Chorus: (F) 'Cos since I've come on...**

Vale-(C)-rie

Artist: Nat King Cole Writers: Hans Carste & Charles Tobias



(G)

(NC) Roll out those (G) lazy, hazy, crazy days of (A7) summer,  
Those days of (D7) soda and pretzels and (G) beer,  
(G) Roll out those (G) lazy, hazy, crazy days of (A7) summer,  
Dust off the (D7) sun and moon and sing a song of (G) cheer.

Just fill your (B7) basket full of sandwiches and weenies,  
Then lock the house up, now you're (Em7) set,  
And on the (A7) beach you'll see the (Em7) girls in their bik-(A7)-inis,  
As cute as ever, but they never get them (D7) wet.

(G) Roll out those (G) lazy, hazy, crazy days of (A7) summer,  
Those days of (D7) soda and pretzels and (G) beer,  
(G) Roll out those (G) lazy, hazy, crazy days of (A7) summer,  
You'll wish that (D7) summer could always be (G) here.

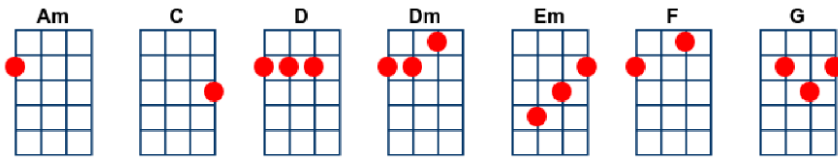
(G) Roll out those (G) lazy, hazy, crazy days of (A7) summer,  
Those days of (D7) soda and pretzels and (G) beer,  
(G) Roll out those (G) lazy, hazy, crazy days of (A7) summer,  
Dust off the (D7) sun and moon and sing a song of (G) cheer.

Don't have to (B7) tell a girl and feller 'bout a drive-in,  
Or some romantic, movie (Em7) scene,  
Why from the (A7) moment that those (Em7) lovers start arr-(A7)-ivin',  
You'll see more kissing in the cars than on the (D7) screen.

(NC) Roll out those (G) lazy, hazy, crazy days of (A7) summer,  
Those days of (D7) soda and pretzels and (G) beer,  
(G) Roll out those (G) lazy, hazy, crazy days of (A7) summer,  
You'll wish that (D7) summer could always be (G) here.

You'll wish that (A7) summer could (D7) always be (G) here,  
You'll wish that (A7) summer could (D7) always be (G) here.

Artist: Buddy Holly Writer: Paul Anka



(C) There you go and baby, here am I  
Well you (G) left me here so I could sit and cry  
Well-a, (C) golly gee what have you done to me  
Well I (G) guess it doesn't matter any (C) more.

(C) Do you remember baby, last September  
How you (G) held me tight each and every (G) night  
Well, (C) whoops-a daisy how you drove me crazy  
But I (G) guess it doesn't matter any (C) more.

(Am) There's no use in me a-(Em) cryin'  
I've (C) done everything and now I'm sick of trying  
I've (D) thrown away my nights  
And wasted all my days over (G) you. (Dm) (Em) (G)

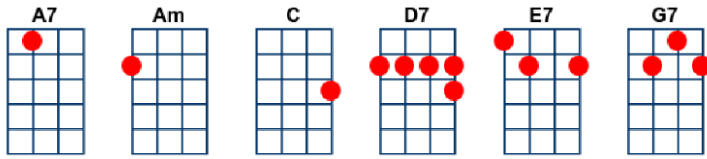
Now (C) you go your way and I'll go mine  
(G) Now and forever 'till the end of time . . . I'll find  
Somebody (C) new and baby we'll say we're through  
And (G) you won't matter any (C) more.

(Am) There's no use in me a-(Em) cryin'  
I've (C) done everything and now I'm (C) sick of trying  
I've (D) thrown away my nights  
And wasted all my days over (G) you. (Dm) (Em) (G)

Now you go (C) your way and I'll go mine  
(G) Now and forever 'till the end of time . . . I'll find  
Somebody (C) new and baby we'll say we're through  
And (G) you won't matter any (C) more.

(G) You won't matter any (C) more

Artist: Louis Prima Writers: Robert and Richard Sherman



Now **(Am)** I'm the king of the swingers, oh, the jungle V - I - **(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!

### Chorus

**(G7)** Oh, **(C)** oo-bee-doo I wanna be like **(A7)** you  
 I wanna **(D7)** walk like you, **(G7)** talk like you **(C)** too.  
 You'll **(G7)** see it's **(C)** true, an ape like **(A7)** me  
 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.

**Chorus (G7)** Oh, **(C)** oo-bee-doo...

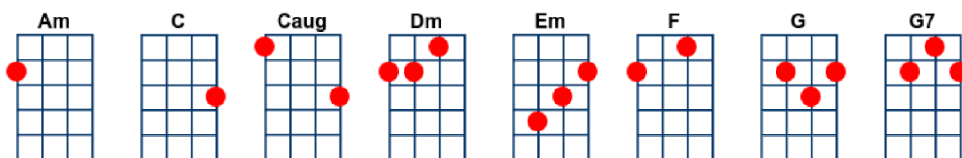
I wanna **(Am)** ape your manner-isms, we'll be a set of **(E7)** twins  
 No-one will know where man-cub ends and orang-utan be-**(Am)**-gins  
 And when I eat bananas I won't peel them with my **(E7)** feet  
 I'll be a man, man-cub and learn some eti-**(Am)**-quette

**2 X Chorus (G7)** Oh, **(C)** oo-bee-doo...

**(G7)/ (C)/**



Artist: ABBA Writers: Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus & Stig Anderson



**Intro: (C) (Caug) (C) (Caug)**

(C) I've been cheated by you since I don't know (F) when  
 (C) So I made up my mind, it must come to an (F) end  
 (C) Look at me now, (Caug) will I ever learn?  
 (C) I don't know how (Caug) but I suddenly (F) lose control  
 There's a fire with-(G)-in my soul

(F) Just (C) one (G) look and I can hear a bell ring  
 (F) One (C) more (G) look and I forget everything, oo o oh

(C) Mamma mia, here I go again (F) my my, how can I resist you?  
 (C) Mamma mia, does it show again? (F) My my, just how much I've missed you  
 (C) Yes, I've been (G) broken-hearted, (Am) blue since the (Em) day we parted  
 (F) Why, why (Dm) did I ever (G7) let you go?  
 (C) Mamma mia, (Am) now I really know, (F) my my, (Dm) I could never (G7) let you go

**(C) (Caug) (C) (Caug)**

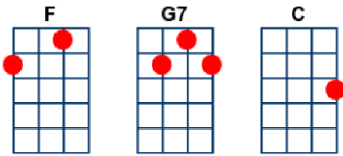
(C) I've been angry and sad about the things that you (F) do  
 (C) I can't count all the times that I've told you we're (F) through  
 (C) And when you go, (Caug) when you slam the door  
 (C) I think you know (Caug) that you won't be aw-(F)-ay too long  
 You know that I'm (G) not that strong

(F) Just (C) one (G) look and I can hear a bell ring  
 (F) One (C) more (G) look and I forget everything, oo o oh

(C) Mamma mia, here I go again (F) My my, how can I resist you?  
 (C) Mamma mia, does it show again? (F) My my, just how much I've missed you  
 (C) Yes, I've been (G) broken-hearted, (Am) blue since the (Em) day we parted  
 (F) Why, why (Dm) did I ever (G7) let you go?  
 (C) Mamma mia, (Am) now I really know, (F) my my, (Dm) I could never (G7) let you go

**(C) (Caug) (C) (Caug) (C)**

Artist: The Beach Boys



We (C) sail on the sloop (F)/ John (C) B,  
 My grandfather (F)/ and (C) me  
 Around Nassau town we did (G7) roam  
 Drinking all (C) night, got into a (F) fight  
 Well, I (C) feel so broke up, (G7) I want to 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 and let me go (G7) home  
 I Wanna go (C) home I wanna go (F) home  
 Well, I (C) feel so broke up, (G7) I want to go (C) home

The (C) first mate, he (F)/ got (C) drunk  
 And broke in the Capt-(F)/-ain's (C) trunk  
 The constable had to come and take him a-(G7)-way  
 Sheriff John (C) Stone, why don't you leave me a-(F)-lone  
 Well, I (C) feel so broke up (G7) I wanna go (C) home

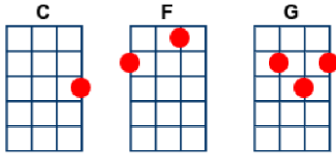
**Chorus** So (C) hoist up...

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

**Chorus** So (C) hoist up...

Well, I (C) feel so broke up, I (G7) wanna go (C)/ home

Artist: Shakin' Stevens Writer: Stuart Hamblen



**Intro: (C)//**

This ole (C) house once knew my children, this ole (F) house once knew my wife;  
This ole (G) house was home and comfort as we (C) fought the storms of life.  
This old (C) house once rang with laughter, this old (F) house heard many shouts;  
Now she (G) trembles in the darkness when the lightnin' walks a-(C)-bout.

**Chorus:**

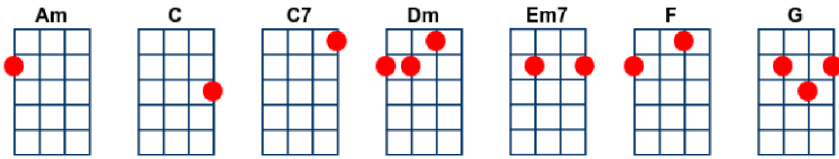
Ain't a-gonna (F) need this house no longer,  
Ain't a-gonna (C) need this house no more;  
Ain't got (G) time to fix the shingles,  
ain't got (C) time to fix the floor,  
Ain't got (F) time to oil the hinges  
nor to (C) mend the window pane;  
Ain't gonna (G) need this house no longer  
I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the (C) saints.

This ole (C) house is a-gettin' shaky, this ole (F) house is a-gettin' old;  
This ole (G) house lets in the rain, this ole (C) house lets in the cold.  
Oh, my (C) knees are a-gettin' shaky, but I (F) feel no fear nor pain,  
'Cause I (G) see an angel peekin' through a broken window (C) pane.

**Chorus:** Ain't a-gonna (F) need this...

Ain't gonna (G) need this house no longer  
I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the (C) saints.

Artist: The Beatles. Writers: Paul McCartney, John Lennon.



Can't buy me (Em7) lo-(Am)-ove, (Em7) lo-(Am)-ove,  
Can't buy me (Dm) lo-(G)-ove

I'll (C) buy you a (C7) diamond ring my friend  
If it makes you feel alright  
I'll (F) get you anything my friend,  
If it (C) makes you feel alright  
Cause (G) I don't care too (F) much for money,  
Money can't buy me (C) love (C)

I'll (C) give you all I've (C7) got to give,  
If you say you want me too  
I (F) may not have a lot to give,  
But what I (C) got I'll give to you  
'Cause (G) I don't care too (F) much for money,  
Money can't buy me (C) love

Can't buy me (Em7) lo-(Am)-ove, (C) everybody tells me so  
Can't buy me (Em7) lo-(Am)-ove, (Dm) no, no, no (G) NO!

(C) Say you don't need no (C7) diamond ring and I'll be satisfied  
(F) Tell me that you want the kind of things  
That (C) money just can't buy  
(G) I don't care too (F) much for money,  
Money can't buy me (C) love

Can't buy me (Em7) lo-(Am)-ove, (Em7) lo-(Am)-ove,  
Can't buy me (Dm) lo-(G)-o-(C)/-ove

# I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing

[G] I'd like to build a world a home  
And [A7] furnish it with love  
Grow [D7] apple trees and honeybees  
And [C] snow white turtle [G] doves

I'd [G] like to teach the world to sing  
In [A7] perfect harmony  
I'd [D7] like to hold it in my arms  
And [C] keep it compan[G]y

I'd [G] like to see the world for once  
All [A7] standing hand in hand  
And [D7] hear them echo through the hills  
For [C] peace throughout the [G] land

That's the song I hear  
Let the world sing to[A7]day  
A [D7] song of peace that echoes on  
And [C] never goes a[G]way.

*Sing la-la-la to the following tune:*  
I'd [G] like to teach the world to sing  
In [A7] perfect harmony  
I'd [D7] like to hold it in my arms  
And [C] keep it compan[G]y

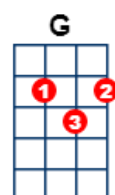
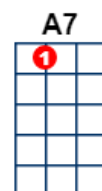
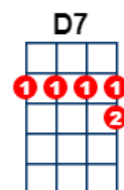
That's the song I hear  
Let the world sing to[A7]day  
A [D7] song of peace that echoes on  
And [C] never goes a[G]way.

I'd [G] like to see the world for once  
All [A7] standing hand in hand  
And [D7] hear them echo through the hills  
For [C] peace throughout the [G] land

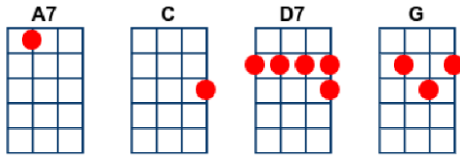
That's the song I hear  
Let the world sing to[A7]day  
A [D7] song of peace that echoes on  
And [C] never goes a[G]way.

*Sing la-la-la to the following tune:*  
I'd [G] like to teach the world to sing  
In [A7] perfect harmony  
I'd [D7] like to hold it in my arms  
And [C] keep it compan[G]y

I'd [G] like to teach the world to sing  
In [A7] perfect harmony  
I'd [D7] like to hold it in my arms  
And [C] keep it compan[G]y  
*half speed to the end*



Artist: New Seekers Writers: Roger Cook, Roger Greenaway, Bill Backer & Billy Davis



**This song has a couple of counterpoint verses where two groups sing different words at the same time. Choose who will sing the *blue lyrics* and who will sing the *black ones*. (e.g., girls sing *blue* and boys sing *black*)**

(G) I'd like to build a world a home and (A7) furnish it with love  
 Grow (D7) apple trees and honey bees and (C) snow white turtle (G) doves  
 (G) I'd like to teach the world to sing in (A7) perfect harmony  
 I'd (D7) like to hold it in my arms and (C) keep it com-(G)-pany  
 (G) I'd like to see the world for once all (A7) standing hand in hand  
 And (D7) hear them echo through the hills for (C) peace throughout the (G) land

(G) That's the song I hear, let the world song to-(A7)-day  
 A (D7) song of peace that echoes on (C) and never goes a-(G)-way

(G) La-la la-la la-la la-la (A7) la la la la la la  
 (D7) La-la la-la la-la la-la (C) la la la la (G) la la

(G) That's the song I hear, let the world sing to-(A7)-day  
 A (D7) song of peace that echoes on (C) and never goes a-(G)-way

(G) I'd like to see the world for once, all (A7) standing hand in hand  
 And (D7) hear them echo through the hills, for (C) peace throughout the (G) land

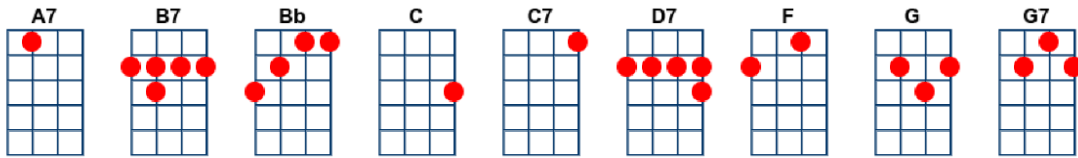
(G) I'd like to teach the world to sing	(G) <i>That's the song I hear</i>
In (A7) perfect harmony	<i>Let the world sing to-(A7)-day</i>
I'd (D7) like to hold it in my arms	<i>A (D7) song of peace that echoes on</i>
And (C) keep it com-(G)-pany	<i>and (C) never goes a-(G)-way</i>

(G) That's the song I hear,	(G) <i>I'd like to teach the world to sing</i>
let the world sing to-(A7)-day	<i>In (A7) perfect harmony</i>
A (D7) song of peace that echoes on	<i>I'd (D7) like to hold it in my arms</i>
(C) and never goes a-(G)-way	<i>And (C) keep it com-(G)-pany</i>

(G) I'd like to build a world a home and (A7) furnish it with love  
 Grow (D7) apple trees and honey bees and (C) snow white turtle (G) doves  
**(Half speed to the end)**

(G) I'd like to teach the world to sing in (A7) perfect harmony  
 I'd (D7) like to hold it in my arms and (C) keep it com-(G)-pany

Artist: Chas &amp; Dave



**Note:** Play the **Middle Section** twice. Don't sing **blue lyrics**

Intro (C) (B7) (C) (A7) (D7) (G7) (C) (G7)

Well I (C) built my life around you, did what I (B7) thought was right,  
But (C) you never cared about me, now (A7) I've seen the light.  
Oh (D7) darling, (G7) there ain't no pleasin' (C) you. (G7)

### Middle Section

You (C) seemed to think that everything I ever (B7) did was wrong,  
(C) I should have known it (A7) all along.  
Oh (D7) darling, (G7) there ain't no pleasin' (C) you (F) (C) (G7)

You only (C) had to say the word, (C7) and you knew I'd (F) do it.  
You had me (C) where you wanted me, (C7) but you went and (F) blew it.  
Now every-(Bb)-thing I ever (F) done, was only (Bb) done for you. (D7)  
But now (G) you, can go and (D7) do, just what you (G) wanna do,  
I'm (G7) tellin' you...  
'Cos (C) I ain't gonna be made to look a (B7) fool no more,  
You (C) done it once too often, what do ya (A7) take me for?  
Oh (D7) darling, (G7) there ain't no pleasin' (C) you. (G7)

### Repeat Middle Section

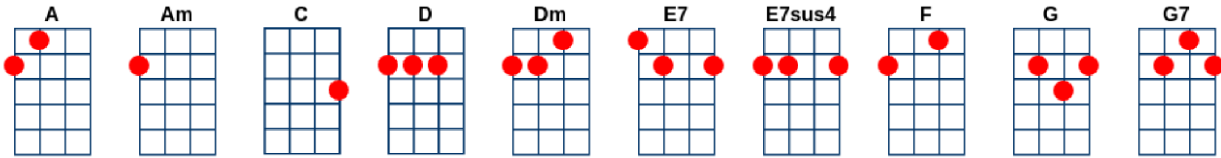
Now (C) if you think I don't mean what I say and I'm (B7) only bluffin'.  
(C) You got another thing comin', I'm tellin' you (A7) that for nothin'...  
'Cos (D7) darlin'; I'm leavin'... (G7) That's what I'm gonna... (C) do...

(B7) (C) (A7) (D7) (G7)

Outro (C) (F) (C) (G) (C)



Artist: The Beatles Writers: Paul McCartney & John Lennon



**Note: Instrumental sections in blue lyrics, don't sing, kazoo instead if you can.**

(A) Lady Ma-(D)-donna, (A) children at your (D) feet,  
(A) Wonder how you (D) manage to (F) make (G) ends (A) meet?



(A) Lady Ma-(D)-donna, (A) children at your (D) feet,  
(A) Wonder how you (D) manage to (F) make (G) ends (A) meet?  
(A) Who finds the (D) money (A) when you pay the (D) rent  
(A) Did you think that (D) money was (F) hea-(G)-ven (A) sent

(Dm) Friday night arrives without a (G) suitcase  
(C) Sunday morning creeps in like a (Am) nun  
(Dm) Monday's child has learned to tie his (G7) bootlace  
(C)/ See (Dm)/ how they (E7sus4) - (E7) run

(A) Lady Ma-(D)-donna, (A) baby at your (D) breast  
(A) Wonder how you (D) manage to (F) feed (G) the (A) rest  
(A) Lady Ma-(D)-donna, (A) children at your (D) feet,  
(A) Wonder how you (D) manage to (F) make (G) ends (A) meet?



(Dm) Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba (G) bah ba-bah ba-bah  
(C) Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba (Am) baa ba bah ba -bah  
(Dm) Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba (G) bah ba-bah ba-bah  
(C)/ See (Dm)/ how they (E7sus4) - (E7) run

(A) Lady Ma-(D)-donna, (A) lying on the (D) bed  
(A) Listen to the (D) music playing (F) in (G) your (A) head  
(A) Lady Ma-(D)-donna, (A) children at your (D) feet,  
(A) Wonder how you (D) manage to (F) make (G) ends (A) meet?



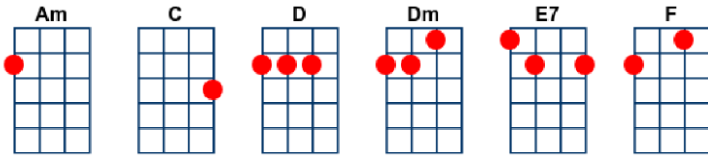
(Dm) Tuesday afternoon is never (G) ending  
(C) Wednesday morning papers didn't (Am) come  
(Dm) Thursday night your stockings needed (G7) mending  
(C)/ See (Dm)/ how they (E7sus4) - (E7) run

(A) Lady Ma-(D)-donna, (A) children at your (D) feet,  
(A) Wonder how you (D) manage to (F) make (G) ends (A) meet?

(A) (D) (A) (D) (A) (D) (F)/ (G)/ (A)/



Artist: The Animals

**Intro: (Am) (C) (D) (F) (Am) (E7) (Am) (E7)**

There (Am) is a (C) house in (D) New Or-(F)-leans  
 They (Am) call the (C) Rising (E7) Sun  
 And it's (Am) been the (C) ruin of (D) many a poor (F) boy  
 And (Am) God I (E7) know I'm (Am) one (E7)  
 (Am) (C) (D) (F) (Am) (E7) (Am) (E7)

My (Am) mother (C) was a (D) tailor (F)  
 She (Am) sewed my (C) new blue (E7) jeans (E7)  
 My (Am) father (C) was a (D) gambling (F) man  
 (Am) Down in (E7) New Or-(Am)-leans

Now the (Am) only (C) thing a (D) gambler (F) needs  
 Is a (Am) suitcase (C) and a (E7) trunk  
 And the (Am) only (C) time he's (D) satis-(F)-fied  
 Is (Am) when he's (E7) all a-(Am) drunk (E7)  
 (Am) (C) (D) (F) (Am) (E7) (Am) (E7)

Oh (Am) mother (C) tell your chil-(D)-dren (F)  
 Not to (Am) do what (C) I have (E7) done  
 (Am) Spend your (C) lives in (D) sin and mise-(F)-ry  
 In the (Am) house of the (E7) Rising (Am) Sun

Well I got (Am) one foot (C) on the (D) platform (F)  
 And the (Am) other (C) foot on the (E7) train  
 I'm (Am) going (C) back to (D) New Or-(F)-leans  
 To (Am) wear that (E7) ball and (Am) chain

There (Am) is a (C) house in (D) New Or-(F)-leans  
 They (Am) call the (C) Rising (E7) Sun  
 And it's (Am) been the (C) ruin of (D) many a poor (F) boy  
 And (Am) God I (E7) know I'm (Am) one  
 (Am) (C) (D) (F) (Am) (E7) (Am)

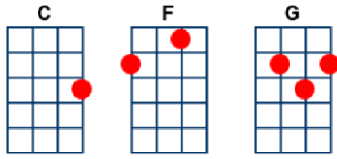
# Malling Ukulele Group

**Playlist for Duke of  
Wellington concert 03  
August 2024**



**Break**

Artist: Lulu. Writers: Ian Moorhouse & Peter Warne



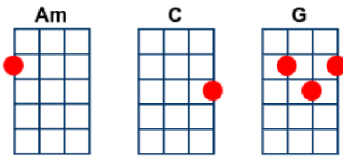
Come (C) closer come closer and (G) listen  
 The beat of my heart keeps on (C) missin'  
 I notice it most when we're (F) kissin'  
 Come (G) closer and love me to-(C)-night - that's right -  
 Come closer and cuddle me tight

My heart goes (F) boom bang-a-bang boom bang-a-bang when you are (C) near  
 (G) Boom bang-a-bang boom bang-a-bang loud in my (C) ear  
 (F) Pounding away pounding away won't you be (C) mine?  
 (G) Boom bang-a-bang-bang all the (C) time  
 It's such a (F) looovely (C) feeeeling (G) when I'm in your (C) arms  
 (F) Don't go away I wanna stay my whole life (C) through  
 (G) Boom bang-a-bang-bang close to (C) you

Your smile is so warm and in-(G)-viting  
 The thought of your kiss is ex-(C)-citing  
 So hold me and don't keep me (F) waiting  
 Come (G) closer and love me to-(C)-night - that's right -  
 Come closer and cuddle me tight

My heart goes (F) boom bang-a-bang boom bang-a-bang when you are (C) near  
 (G) Boom bang-a-bang boom bang-a-bang loud in my (C) ear  
 (F) Pounding away pounding away won't you be (C) mine?  
 (G) Boom bang-a-bang-bang all the (C) time  
 It's such a (F) looovely (C) feeeeling (G) when I'm in your (C) arms  
 (F) Now you are near I wanna hear your heartbeat (C) too  
 (G) Boom bang-a-bang-bang I love (C) you  
 It's such a (F) looovely (C) feeeeling (G) when I'm in your (C) arms  
 (F) Now you are near I wanna hear your heartbeat (C) too  
 (G) Boom bang-a-bang-bang - boom bang-a-bang-bang -  
 (G) Boom bang-a-bang-bang I love (C) you

Artist: Four Non Blondes Writer: Linda Perry



**Intro:** (G) (Am) (C) (G)

(G) 25 years of my life and still  
(Am) Trying to get up that great big hill of (C) hope  
For a desti-(G)-nation

I (G) realized quickly when I knew I should  
That the (Am) world was made for this brotherhood  
Of (C) man  
For whatever that (G) means

### Chorus:

And so I (G) cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed  
Just to (Am) get it all out, what's in my head  
And I, (C) I'm feeling a little pe-(G)-culiar  
And so I (G) wake in the morning and I step outside  
And I (Am) take deep breath and I get real high  
And I (C) scream to the top of my lungs  
What's goin' (G) on?  
And I say (G) hey-yeah-yeah-yeah, (Am) Hey yea yea  
I say (C) hey  
What's goin' (G) on?  
And I say (G) hey-yeah-yea-eah, (Am) Hey yea yea  
I say (C) hey  
What's goin' (G) on?

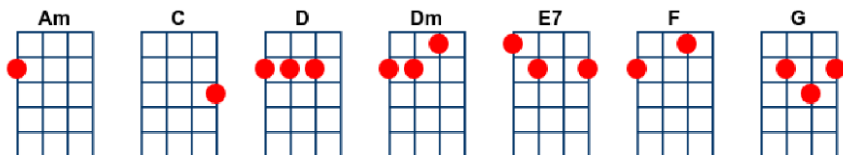
And I (G) try, oh my God do I (Am) try  
I try all the (C) time, In this insti-(G)-tution  
And I (G) pray, Oh my God do I (Am) pray  
I pray every single (C) day, for revo-(G)-lution

**Chorus** And so I (G) cry sometimes

### Single Strums

(G)/ 25 years of my life and still  
(Am)/ Trying to get up that great big hill of (C)/ hope....  
for a desti-(G)-nation

Artist: Eagles Writers: Don Felder, Don Henley, and Glenn Frey



**Intro:** (Am) (E7) (G) (D) (F) (C) (Dm) (E7)

(Am) On a dark desert highway (E7) cool wind in my hair  
 (G) Warm smell of colitas (D) rising up through the air  
 (F) Up ahead in the distance (C) I saw a shimmering light  
 (Dm) My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim (E7) I had to stop for the night  
 (Am) There she stood in the doorway (E7) I heard the mission bell  
 (G) And I was thinking to myself this could be (D) heaven or this could be hell  
 (F) Then she lit up a candle (C) and she showed me the way  
 (Dm) There were voices down the corridor (E7) I thought I heard them say

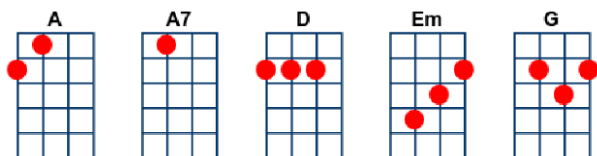
### Chorus

(F) Welcome to the Hotel Cali-(C)-fornia  
 Such a (Dm) lovely place such a (Am) lovely face  
 (F) Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali-(C)-fornia  
 Any (Dm) time of year you can (E7) find it here  
 (Am) Her mind is Tiffany twisted (E7) she got the Mercedes bends  
 (G) She got a lot of pretty pretty boys (D) that she calls friends  
 (F) How they dance in the courtyard (C) sweet summer sweat  
 (Dm) Some dance to remember (E7) some dance to forget  
 (Am) So I called up the captain (E7) please bring me my wine  
 He said (G) we haven't had that spirit here since (D) 1969  
 (F) And still those voices are calling from (C) far away  
 (Dm) Wake you up in the middle of the night (E7) just to hear them say

### Chorus

(Am) Mirrors on the ceiling (E7) the pink champagne on ice  
 And she said (G) we are all just prisoners here (D) of our own device  
 (F) And in the master's chambers (C) they gathered for the feast  
 (Dm) They stab it with their steely knives but they (E7) just can't kill the beast  
 (Am) Last thing I remember I was (E7) running for the door  
 (G) I had to find the passage back to the (D) place I was before  
 (F) Relax said the nightman we are (C) programmed to receive  
 (Dm) You can check out anytime you like (E7) but you can never leave  
 (F) Welcome to the Hotel Cali-(C)-fornia  
 Such a (Dm) lovely place such a (Am) lovely face  
 They're (F) liv'in it up in the Hotel Cali-(C)-fornia  
 What a (Dm) nice surprise, bring your (E7) alibis... (Am)

Artist: The Dubliners. Writer: Pete St. John



**Intro:** (hum *blue lyrics*)

It's so (Em) lonely round the (A7) fields of Athen-(D)-ry.

(D) By a lonely prison wall, I (G) heard a young girl (D) call-(A)-ing,  
 (D) Michael they have (G) taken you a-(A)-way,  
 For you (D) stole Trevelyn's (G) corn,  
 so the (D) young might see the (A) morn,  
 Now a prison ship lies (A7) waiting in the (D) bay.

**Chorus:**

(D) Low (G) lie the (D) fields of Athenry,  
 Where (D) once we watched the small free birds (A) fly,  
 Our (D) love was on the (G) wing,  
 We had (D) dreams and songs to (A) sing,  
 It's so (Em) lonely round the (A7) fields of Athen-(D)-ry.

By a (D) lonely prison wall, I (G) heard a young man (D) call-(A)-ing,  
 (D) Nothing matters (G) Mary when you're (A) free,  
 Against the (D) famine and the (G) Crown,  
 I reb-(D)-elled, they cut me (A) down,  
 Now (Em) you must raise our (A7) child with dignit-(D)-y.

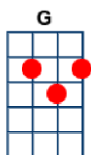
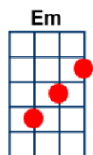
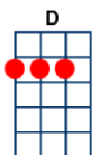
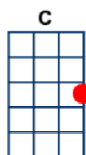
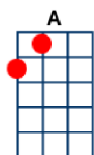
**Chorus** (D) Low (G) lie...

By a (D) lonely harbour wall, she (G) watched the last star (D) fall-(A)-ing,  
 As the (D) prison ship sailed (G) out against the (A) sky,  
 For she'll (D) live in hope and (G) pray, for her (D) love in Botany (A) Bay,  
 It's so (Em) lonely round the (A7) fields of Athen-(D)-ry

**Chorus** (D) Low (G) lie...

It's so (Em) lonely round the (A7) fields of Athen-(D)-ry.

Artist: Bonzo Dog Doo Dah Band Writer: Neil Innes



(G) (G) (A) (A) (C) (D) (G)

(G) I'm the urban spaceman, baby, (A) I've got speed,

(C) I've got (D) everything I (G) need.

(G) I'm the urban spaceman, baby, (A) I can fly, I'm a

(C) super-(D)-sonic (G) guy

I (Em) don't need pleasure, I (C) don't feel (G) pain,

(C) if you were to (G) knock me down, I'd (A) just get up (D) again

(G) I'm the urban spaceman, baby, (A) I'm making out,

(C) I'm (D) all (G) about

(G) (G) (A) (A) (C) (D) (G)

I (Em) wake up every morning with a (C) smile upon my (G) face

(C) My natural (G) exuberance spills (A) out all over the (D) place

(G) I'm the urban spaceman, I'm (A) intelligent and clean,

(C) know (D) what I (G) mean

(G) (G) (A) (A) (C) (D) (G)

(G) I'm the urban spaceman, as a (A) lover second to none,

(C) it's a (D) lot of (G) fun

(G) (G) (A) (A) (C) (D) (G) x 2



I (Em) never let my friends down, (C) I've never made a (G) boob

(C) I'm a glossy (G) magazine, an (A) advert on the (D) tube

(G) I'm the urban spaceman, baby, (A) here comes the twist

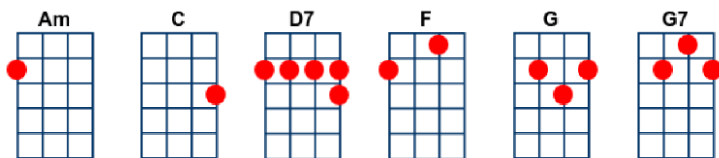
(C) I (D) don't (G) exist. (Stop)

(Pause x3 then)

(G) (G) (A) (A) (C) (D) (G)

(G) (G) (A) (A) (C) (D) (G)/

Artist: ABBA Writers :Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus & Stig Anderson



**Note: Chords in (Blue Brackets) are optional**

**Intro: (C) x4**

(C) My, my, at (D7) Waterloo Na-(G)-poleon (F) did surr-(G)-ender  
 Oh (C) yeah, and (D7) I have met my (G) destin-(F)-y  
 in (C) quite a (G) similar (Am) way  
 The (Am) history book on the shelf Is (D7) always repeating its-(G)-elf (F) (C) (G7)

### Chorus

(C) Waterloo - I was defeated, you (F) won the war  
 (G) Waterloo - Promise to love you for (C) ever more (G7)  
 (C) Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I (F) wanted to  
 (G) Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to (C) be with you, (C) wo, wo, wo, wo  
 (G) Waterloo - Finally facing my (C) Waterloo

(C) My, my, I (D7) tried to hold you (G) back but (F) you were (G) stronger  
 Oh (C) yeah, and (D7) now it seems my (G) only (F) chance is  
 (C) giving (G) up the (Am) fight  
 And (Am) how could I ever refuse I (D7) feel like I win when I (G) lose (F) (C) (G7)

**Chorus (C) Waterloo - I was defeated**

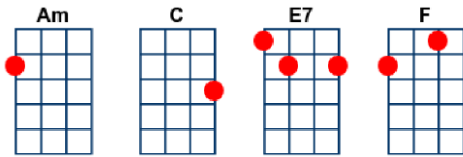
And (Am) how could I ever refuse? I (D7) feel like I win when I (G) lose (F) (C) (G7)

**Chorus (C) Waterloo - I was defeated**

(G) Waterloo - Finally facing my (C) Waterloo



Artist: The Outlaws. Writer: Stan Jones



**Intro: (Am) Repeat until count of 4**

(Am) An old cowboy went riding out one (C) dark and windy day  
 (Am) Upon a ridge he rested as he (C) went along his (E7) way  
 (Am) When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw  
 (F) Plowing through the ragged skies ...and (Am) up a cloudy draw (2 3 4, 1 2)

Yipie i-(C)-oh ... Yipie i-(Am)-ay  
 (F) ghost riders in the (Am) sky

(Am) Their brands were still on fire and their (C) hooves were made of steel  
 Their (Am) horns were black and shiny and their (C) hot breath he could (E7) feel  
 A (Am) bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky  
 (F) For he saw the riders coming hard and he (Am) heard their mournful cry...

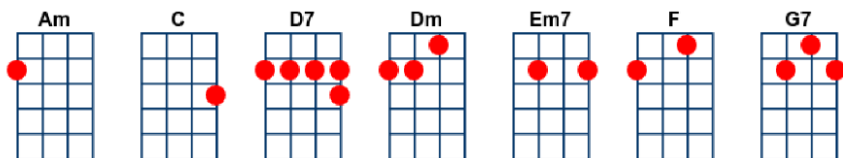
Yipie i-(C)-oh ... Yipie i-(Am)-ay  
 (F) ghost riders in the (Am) sky

(Am) Their faces gaunt their eyes were blurred and their (C) shirts all soaked with sweat  
 He's (Am) riding hard to catch that herd but (C) he ain't caught 'em (E7) yet  
 Cause (Am) they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky  
 On (F) horses snorting fire as they (Am) ride on hear their cry...

(Am) As the riders loped on by him he (C) heard one call his name  
 If you (Am) want to save your soul from hell a (C) riding on our (E7) range  
 Then (Am) cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride  
 (F) Trying to catch the devil's herd (Am) across these endless skies...  
 Yipie i-(C)-oh Yipie i-(Am)-ay (F) ghost riders in the (Am) sky

(F) Ghost riders in the (Am) sky  
 (F) Ghost riders in the (Am) sky

Artist: The Monkees. Writer: John Stewart



Oh I could (C) hide 'neath the (Dm) wings  
 Of the (Em7) bluebird as she (F) sings.  
 The (C) six o'clock al-(Am)-arm would never (D7) ring (G7)  
 (G7) But it (C) rings and I (Dm) rise,  
 Wipe the (Em7) sleep out of my (F) eyes.  
 My (C) shaving (Am) razor's (Dm) cold (G7) and it (C) stings.

### Chorus:

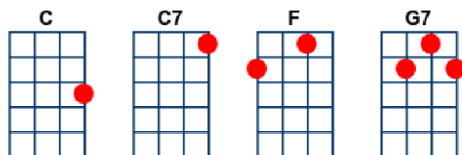
(F) Cheer up (G7) sleepy (Em7) Jean  
 (F) Oh, what (G7) can it (Am) mean  
 (F) To a (C) daydream be-(F)-liever,  
 And a (C) home-(Am)-coming (D7) queen? (G7)

(C) You once thought of (Dm) me  
 As a (Em7) white knight on a (F) steed.  
 (C) Now you know how (Am) happy I can (D7) be (G7)  
 (G7) Oh, and our (C) good time start and (Dm) end  
 Without a (Em7) dollar one to (F) spend.  
 But (C) how much (Am) baby (Dm) do we (G7) really (C) need?

2 x Chorus (F) Cheer up (G7) sleepy (Em7) Jean...

(C)/

Artist: Bobby Darin Writer: Bobby Darin



(C) Every night I sit here by my window, (window)  
 Staring at the lonely aven-(G7)-ue, (avenue)  
 (C) Watching lovers holding hands and (F) laughing, (laughing)  
 (C) Thinking 'bout the (G7) things we used to (C) do.

### Chorus

(N/C) Thinking 'bout (G7) things, like a walk in the park,  
 (C) Things, like a kiss in the dark,  
 (G7) Things, like a sailboat ride, (yeah yeah)  
 (C)/ What 'bout the (C7) night we cried.  
 (F) Things like a lover's vow,  
 (C) Things that we don't do now,  
 (G7) Thinking 'bout the things we used to (C) do.

(C) Memories are all I have to cling to, (cling to)  
 And heartaches are the friends I'm talking (G7) to, (talking to)  
 When (C) I'm not thinking of just how much I (F) love you, (love you)  
 I'm (C) thinking 'bout the (G7) things we used to (C) do.

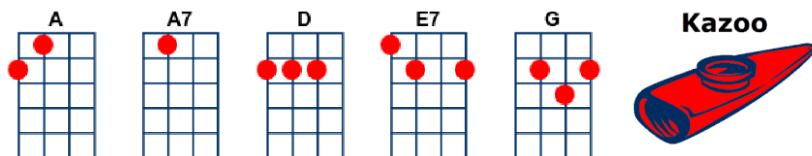
**Chorus** (N/C) (Thinking 'bout (G7) things)

(C) I can hear the jukebox softly playing, (playing)  
 And the face I see each day belongs to (G7) you, (belongs to you)  
 There's (C) not a single sound and there's nobo-(F)-dy else around,  
 Well, it's (C) just me thinking of the (G7) things we used to (C) do.

**Chorus** (N/C) (Thinking 'bout (G7) things)

And the (G7) heartaches are the friends I'm talking (C) to,  
 (G7) Thinking 'bout the things we used to (C) do.  
 (G7) Thinking 'bout the things we used to (C) do.

Artist: Jeff Beck Writers: Scott English and Larry Weiss



You're (A) everywhere and nowhere baby (D) That's where you're at  
 (G) Going down the bumpy (D) hillside (A) In your hippy (E7) hat  
 (A) Flying across the country (D) And getting fat  
 (G) Saying everything is (D) groovy (A) When your tyre's all (E7) flat...

**Chorus:**

And it's (A) Hi ho (A7) silver lining  
 (D) Anywhere you (E7) go now baby  
 (A) I see your (A7) sun is (A) shining  
 (D) But I won't make a (E7) fuss  
 (D) Though it's (A) obvious

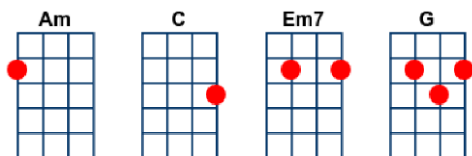
**Kazoo:** (same as verse) You're (A) everywhere... 

**Chorus x 1**

(A) Flies are in your pea soup baby, (D) They're waving at me  
 (G) Anything you want is (D) yours now (A) Only nothing's for (E7) free  
 (A) Lies are gonna get you some day (D) Just wait and see  
 So (G) open up your beach um-(D)-brella (A) While you're watching (E7) TV...

**Chorus x 2**

Artist & Writer: Dolly Parton



### Chorus

Jo-(Am)-lene Jo-(C)-lene Jo-(G)-lene Jo-(Am)-lene  
 I'm (G) begging of you (Em7) please don't take my (Am) man  
 Jo-(Am)-lene Jo-(C)-lene Jo-(G)-lene Jo-(Am)-lene  
 (G) Please don't take him (Em7) just because you (Am) can

(Am) Your beauty is be-(C)-yond compare  
 With (G) flaming locks of (Am) auburn hair  
 With (G) ivory skin and (Em7) eyes of emerald (Am) green  
 (Am) Your smile is like a (C) breath of spring  
 Your (G) voice is soft like (Am) summer rain  
 And (G) I cannot com-(Em7)-pete with you Jo-(Am)-lene

(Am) He talks about you (C) in his sleep  
 And there's (G) nothing I can (Am) do to keep  
 From (G) crying when he (Em7) calls your name Jo-(Am)-lene  
 (Am) And I can easily (C) understand  
 How (G) you could easily (Am) take my man  
 But (G) you don't know what he (Em7) means to me Jo-(Am)-lene

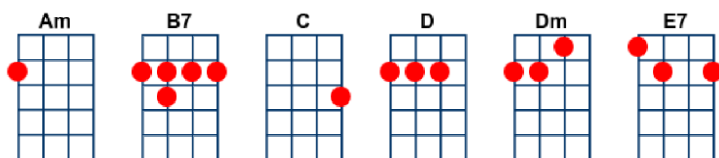
### Chorus

(Am) You can have your (C) choice of men  
 But (G) I could never (Am) love again  
 (G) He's the only (Em7) one for me Jo-(Am)-lene  
 (Am) I had to have this (C) talk with you  
 My (G) happiness de-(Am)-pends on you  
 And what-(G)-ever you de-(Em7)-cide to do Jo-(Am)-lene

### Chorus

(Am) Jolene Jolene

Artist: The Searchers Writer : Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller



(Am) I took my troubles down to (Dm) Madame Ruth  
 (Am) You know that gypsy with the (Dm) gold-capped tooth  
 (C) She's got a pad down at 34th and Vine  
 (Dm) Sellin' little bottles of  
 (E7) Love Potion Number (Am) Nine

(Am) I told her that I was a (Dm) flop with chicks  
 (Am) I'd been this way since nineteen (Dm) fifty-six  
 She (C) looked at my palm and she made a magic sign  
 She (Dm) said "What you need is  
 (E7) Love Potion Number (Am) Nine"

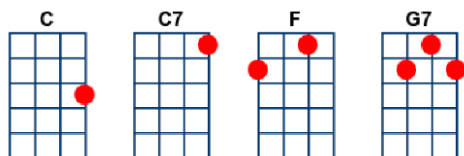
#### Chorus:

(D) She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink  
 (B7) She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"  
 (D) It smelled like turpentine and looked like Indian ink  
 (E7) I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink  
 (Am) I didn't know if it was (Dm) day or night  
 (Am) I started kissin' every-(Dm)-thing in sight  
 But (C) when I kissed the cop down at 34th and Vine  
 He (Dm) broke my little bottle of  
 (E7) Love Potion Number (Am) Nine

**Repeat Chorus** (D) She bent down and turned...

(E7) Love Potion Number (Am) Nine  
 (Dm) Love Potion Number (Am) Nine

Artist: Lonnie Donegan



(C) Sweet sixteen goes to church just to see the (G7) boys  
 Laughs and screams and giggles at every little (C) noise  
 Turns her face a little and (C7) turns her head (F) awhile  
 But (G7) everybody knows she's only putting on the (C) style, she's...

### Chorus

(C) Putting on the agony, putting on the (G7) style  
 That's what all the young folks are doing all the (C) while  
 And as I look around me, I (C7) sometimes have to (F) smile  
 (G7) Seeing all the young folks putting on the (C) style.

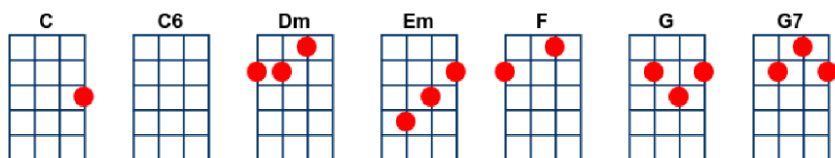
Well (C) the young man in the hot-rod car, driving like he's (G7) mad  
 With a pair of yellow gloves he's borrowed from his (C) dad  
 He makes it roar so lively just to (C7) see his girlfriend (F) smile  
 (G7) But she knows he's (G7) only putting on the (C) style, he's...

### Chorus

(C) Preacher in the pulpit roars with all his (G7) might  
 Sing 'Glory Hallelujah' puts the folks all in a (C) fright  
 Now you might think it's Satan that's a (C7) coming down the (F) aisle  
 (G7) But it's only our poor preacher, boys, putting on the (C) style, he's...

### Chorus x 2

Artist: Neil Diamond Writer: Neil Diamond



(C) (C)

(C) Where it began, (F) I can't begin to knowin'

(C) But then I know it's growing (G) strong

(C) Was in the Spring (F) and Spring became the Summer

(C) Who'd have believed you'd come a-(G)-long?

(C) Hands (C) (C6) touchin' hands (C6)

(G7) Reachin' out (G7) (F) touchin' me (F) touchin' (G) you (G) (G) (F) (G7)

(C) Sweet Caro-(F)-line. Good times never seemed so (G) good (G) (G) (F) (G7)

(C) I've been in-(F)-clined to believe they never (G) would (F) but (Em) now (Dm) I

(C) Look at the night (F) and it don't seem so lonely (C) We fill it up with only (G) two

(C) And when I hurt (F) hurtin' runs off my shoulders

(C) How can I hurt when holding (G) you?

(C) Warm (C) (C6) touchin' warm (C6)

(G7) Reachin' out (G7) (F) touchin' me (F) touchin' (G) you (G) (G) (F) (G7)

(C) Sweet Caro-(F)-line. Good times never seemed so (G) good (G) (G) (F) (G7)

(C) I've been in-(F)-clined to believe they never (G) would (F) oh (Em) no (Dm) no

(C) Sweet Caro-(F)-line. Good times never seemed so (G) good (G) (G) (F) (G7)

(C) I've been in-(F)-clined to believe they never (G) would (F) oh (Em) no (Dm) no

(C)/ no.



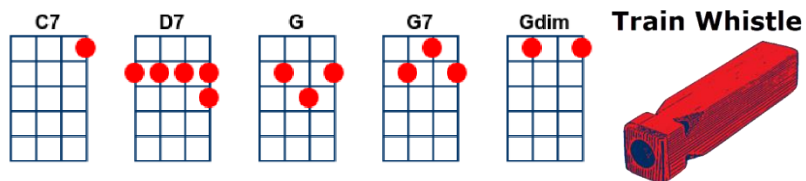
# Malling Ukulele Group

**Playlist for Duke of  
Wellington concert 03  
August 2024**



**Reserve**

Artist: Johnny Cash. Writer: Johnny Cash



### Top

I (G) hear the train a comin,' it's rolling round the bend  
 And I ain't seen the sunshine (G7) since I don't know when  
 I'm (C7) stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' (G) on  
 But that (D7) train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-(G)-ton

When (G) I was just a baby my mama told me son  
 Always be a good boy don't (G7) ever play with guns  
 But I (C7) shot a man in Reno just to watch him (G) die  
 When I (D7) hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and (G) cry

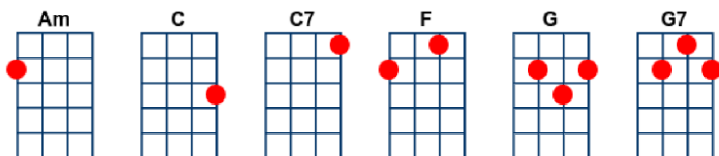
I (G) bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car  
 They're probably drinkin' coffee and (G7) smoking big cigars  
 Well I (C7) know I had it coming I know I can't be (G) free  
 But those (D7) people keep a movin', And that's what tortures (G) me

Well (G) if they'd free me from this prison, If that railroad train was mine  
 I bet I'd move it all a little (G7) further down the line  
 Far (C7) from Folsom prison that's where I want to (G) stay  
 And I'd (D7) let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-(G)-way

### BACK TO TOP

And I'd (D7) let that lonesome whistle  
 Blow my blues a-(G)-way (G) (Gdim) (G)

Artist: John Denver Writers: Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert, & John Denver



(C)// Almost heaven, (Am) West Virginia,  
 (G) Blue ridge mountains, (F) Shenandoah (C) river,  
 Life is old there, (Am) older than the trees,  
 (G) Younger than the mountains, (F) blowing like a (C) breeze.

**Chorus:**

Country roads take me (G) home, to the (Am) place, I bel-(F)-ong,  
 West Virgi-(C)-nia, mountain (G) mama,  
 Take me (F) home, country (C) roads

All my memories, (Am) gathered round her,  
 (G) Miner's lady, (F) stranger to blue (C) water,  
 Dark and dusty, (Am) painted on the sky,  
 (G) Misty taste of moonshine, (F) teardrops in my (C) eye.

**Chorus** Country roads, take me (G) home...

(Am) I hear her (G) voice in the (C) mornin' hour she (C7) calls me,  
 The (F) radio rem-(C)-inds me of my (G) home far away,  
 And (Am) drivin' down the (G) road I get a (F) feelin' that I  
 (C) should have been home (G) yesterday, yester-(G7)-day.

**Chorus** Country roads, take me (G) home...

Take me (G) home, country (C) roads,  
 Take me (G) home, country (C) roads.

# Malling Ukulele Group

**Playlist for Duke of  
Wellington concert 03  
August 2024**



**End**

## Bad Moon Rising [C]

[C] [G] [F] [Csus4] x2

[C] I see the [G] bad [F] moon [C] rising,  
 [C] I see [G] trouble [F] on the [C] way  
 [C] I see [G] earth[F]quakes and [C] lightning,  
 [C] I see [G] bad [F] times [C] today [C7]

[F] Don't go around tonight,  
 Well it's [C] bound to take your life  
 [G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise

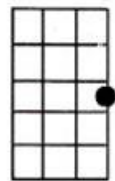
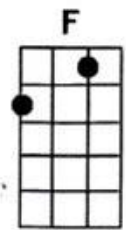
[C] I hear [G] hurri-[F]canes [C] blowing,  
 [C] I know the [G] end is [F] coming [C] soon  
 [C] I fear [G] rivers [F] over-[C]flowing,  
 [C] I hear the [G] voice of [F] rage and [C] ruin [C7]

[F] Don't go around tonight,  
 Well it's [C] bound to take your life  
 [G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise

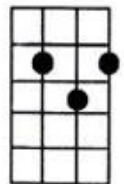
[C] Hope you [G] got your [F] things [C] together,  
 [C] hope you are [G] quite [F] prepared to [C] die  
 [C] Looks like we're [G] in for [F] nasty [C] weather,  
 [C] One eye is [G] taken [F] for an [C] eye [C7]

[F] Don't go around tonight,  
 Well it's [C] bound to take your life  
 [G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise [C7]

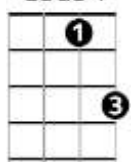
[F] Don't go around tonight,  
 Well it's [C] bound to take your life  
 [G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise  
 [G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise  
 [G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise  
 [C] [G] [C]



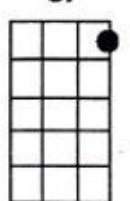
G



Csus4



C7



# Jackson

key:C, artist:Johnny Cash and June Carter Cash, writer: Billy Edd Wheeler , Jerry Leiber

Johnny Cash and June Carter Cash - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1Lk2e\\_nC7zY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1Lk2e_nC7zY)

[C] We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout  
[C] We've been talking 'bout Jackson  
[C7] ever since the fire went out

I'm going to [F] Jackson, gonna mess [C] around  
yeah, I'm going to [F] Jackson, [G7] look out Jackson [C] town

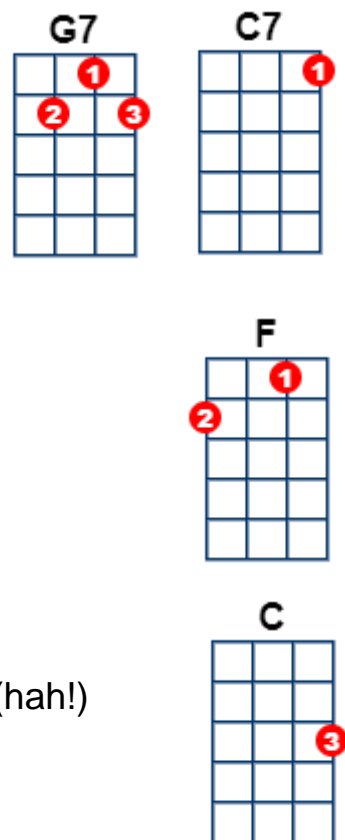
[C] Go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health  
[C] Go play your hand, you big talking man,  
make a [C7] big fool o-of yourself  
[C] Yeah, go to [F] Jackson, comb your [C] hair  
I'm gonna snow ball [F] Jackson,  
[G7] see if I [C] care

[C] When I breeze into that city, people gonna stoop and bow (hah!)  
[C] all them women gonna make me  
[C7] teach 'em what they don't know how  
aw, I'm going to [F] Jackson, turn loose'a my [C] coat,  
cause, I'm going to [F] Jackson,  
[G7] goodbye, that's all she [C] wrote

[C] But they'll laugh at you in Jackson, and I'll be dancin' on a pony keg  
[C] they'll lead you 'roun' town like a scolded hound,  
with your [C7] tail tucked 'tween your legs  
yeah, go to [F] Jackson, you big talking [C] man  
and I'll be waiting in [F] Jackson [G7] behind my jaypan [C] fan

[C] We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout  
[C] We've been talking 'bout Jackson  
[C7] ever since the fire went out

I'm going to [F] Jackson, and that's a [C] fact  
yeah, we're going to [F] Jackson, [G7] ain't never comin' [C] back  
[C] /// [F] [C]



# Wild Rover [C]

## The Dubliners

Intro / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [C] [C]

I've [C] been a wild rover for many a [F] year  
 And I [C] spent all me [G7] money on whiskey and [C] beer But  
 [C] now I'm returning with gold in great [F] store,  
 And I [C] never will [G7] play the wild rover no [C] more

### Chorus

And it's [G7] no, nay, never (Pause, Tap, Tap, Tap)  
 [C] No, nay, never, no [F] more,  
 Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover,  
 No [G7] never, no [C] more

I [C] went to an ale house I used to fre-[F]quent,  
 And I [C] told the land[G7]lady me money's all [C] spent,  
 I [C] asked her for credit, she answered me [F] "Nay...  
 Such [C] custom as [G7] yours I could have any [C] day."

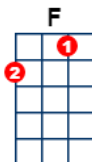
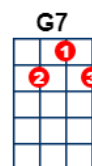
### Chorus

[C] I took up from my pocket ten sovereigns [F] bright,  
 And the [C] landlady's [G7] eyes opened wide with de-[C]light,  
 She [C] said, "I have whiskeys and wines of the [F] best,  
 And the [C] words that you-[G7] told me were only in [C] jest.

### Chorus

I'll go [C] home to me parents, confess what I've [F] done, And I'll  
 [C] ask them to [G7] pardon their prodigal [C] son,  
 And [C] when they caressed me as oft times be-[F]fore,  
 Sure I [C] never will [G7] play the wild rover no [C] more!

### Chorus X 2



## Valerie

Intro : [C] [Dm] (as 1st line of verse)

Well some [C]times I go out by myself and I look across the [Dm]water  
And I [C]think of all the things, what you're doing  
and in my head I make a [Dm]picture

[F]'Cos since I've come on home, well my [Em]body's been a mess  
And I've [F]missed your ginger hair and the [Em]way you like to dress  
[F]Won't you come on over, [C]stop making a fool out of [G]me  
Why won't you come on over Vale[C]rie? Vale[Dm]rie Vale[C]rie?  
Vale[Dm]rie

Did you [C]have to go to jail, put your house on up for sale  
Did you get a good [Dm]lawyer?  
I hope you [C]didn't catch a tan, I hope you find the right man  
Who'll fix it [Dm]for you  
Are you [C]shopping anywhere, changed the colour of your hair,  
Are you still [Dm]busy  
And did you [C]have to pay the fine you were dodging all the time  
Are you still [Dm]dizzy?

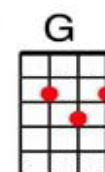
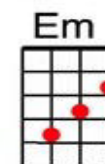
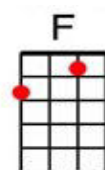
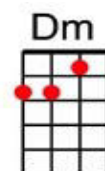
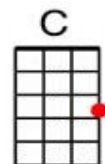
[F]'Cos since I've come on home, well my [Em]body's been a mess  
And I've [F]missed your ginger hair and the [Em]way you like to dress  
[F]Won't you come on over, [C]stop making a fool out of [G]me  
Why won't you come on over Vale[C]rie? Vale[Dm]rie Vale[C]rie?  
Vale[Dm]rie

*No chords – tap on Uke*

Well sometimes I go out by myself and I look across the water  
And I think of all the things, what you're doing and in my head I make a  
[Dm]picture

[F]'Cos since I've come on home, well my [Em]body's been a mess  
And I've [F]missed your ginger hair and the [Em]way you like to dress  
[F]Won't you come on over, [C]stop making a fool out of [G]me  
Why won't you come on over Vale[C]rie? Vale[Dm]rie Vale[C]rie?  
Vale[Dm]rie

Vale[C]rie



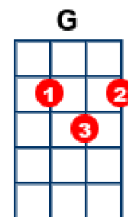


# Those Lazy, Hazy, Crazy Days Of Summer

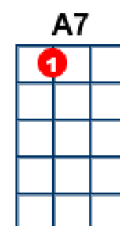
key:Em, artist:Nat King Cole writer:Hans Carste, Charles Tobias

**(G)**

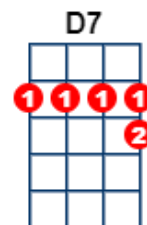
(\*NC) Roll out those **(G)** lazy, hazy, crazy days of **(A7)** summer,  
Those days of **(D7)** soda and pretzels and **(G)** beer,  
**(G)** Roll out those **(G)** lazy, hazy, crazy days of **(A7)** summer,  
Dust off the **(D7)** sun and moon and sing a song of **(G)** cheer.



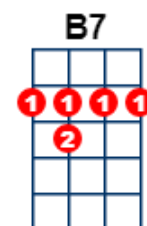
Just fill your **(B7)** basket full of sandwiches and weenies,  
Then lock the house up, now you're **(Em7)** set,  
And on the **(A7)** beach you'll see the **(Em7)** girls in their bi**(A7)**kinis,  
As cute as ever but they never get them **(D7)** wet.



**(G)** Roll out those **(G)** lazy, hazy, crazy days of **(A7)** summer,  
Those days of **(D7)** soda and pretzels and **(G)** beer,  
**(G)** Roll out those **(G)** lazy, hazy, crazy days of **(A7)** summer,  
You'll wish that **(D7)** summer could always be **(G)** here.



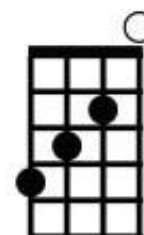
**(G)** Roll out those **(G)** lazy, hazy, crazy days of **(A7)** summer,  
Those days of **(D7)** soda and pretzels and **(G)** beer,  
**(G)** Roll out those **(G)** lazy, hazy, crazy days of **(A7)** summer,  
Dust off the **(D7)** sun and moon and sing a song of **(G)** cheer.



Don't have to **(B7)** tell a girl and feller 'bout a drive-in,  
Or some romantic, movie **(Em7)** scene,  
Why from the **(A7)** moment that those **(Em7)** lovers start ar**(A7)**rivin',  
You'll see more kissing in the cars than on the **(D7)** screen.

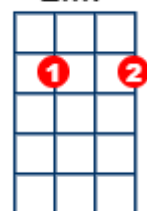
**B7**

(\*NC) Roll out those **(G)** lazy, hazy, crazy days of **(A7)** summer,  
Those days of **(D7)** soda and pretzels and **(G)** beer,  
**(G)** Roll out those **(G)** lazy, hazy, crazy days of **(A7)** summer,  
You'll wish that **(D7)** summer could always be **(G)** here.



You'll wish that **(A7)** summer could **(D7)** always be **(G)** here,  
You'll wish that **(A7)** summer could **(D7)** always be **(G)** here.

**Em7**



# I Guess It Doesn't Matter Anymore [C]

key:C, artist:Buddy Holly writer:Paul Anka

Buddy Holly - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7KQRpdKyz2g>

[C] There you go and baby, here am I  
Well you [G] left me here so I could sit and cry  
Well-a, [C] golly gee what have you done to me  
Well I [G] guess it doesn't matter any [C] more.

[C] Do you remember baby, last September  
How you [G] held me tight each and every [G] night  
Well, [C] whoops-a daisy how you drove me crazy  
But I [G] guess it doesn't matter any [C] more.

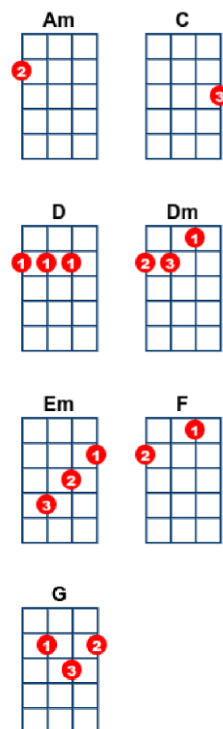
[Am] There's no use in me a-[Em] cryin'  
I've [C] done everything and now I'm sick of trying  
I've [D] thrown away my nights  
And wasted all my days over [G] you. [Dm] [Em] [G]

Now [C] you go your way and I'll go mine  
[G] Now and forever 'till the end of time . . . I'll find  
Somebody [C] new and baby we'll say we're through  
And [G] you won't matter any [C] more.

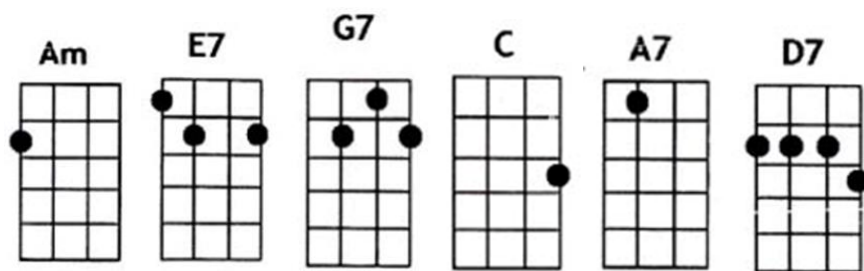
[Am] There's no use in me a-[Em] cryin'  
I've [C] done everything and now I'm [C] sick of trying  
I've [D] thrown away my nights  
And wasted all my days over [G] you. [Dm] [Em] [G]

Now you go [C] your way and I'll go mine  
[G] Now and forever 'till the end of time . . . I'll find  
Somebody [C] new and baby we'll say we're through  
And [G] you won't matter any [C] more.

[G] You won't matter any [C] more



# I Wanna Be Like You



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 bothering (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, I wanna be like (A7) you,  
I wanna (D7) walk like you, (G7) talk like you (C) too.  
You'll (G7) see it's (C) true, an ape like (A7) me.  
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, I wanna be like (A7) you,  
I wanna (D7) walk like you, (G7) talk like you (C) too.  
You'll (G7) see it's (C) true, an ape like (A7) me.  
Can (D7) learn to be (G7) human (C) too.

I wanna [Am] ape your manner-isms, we'll be a set of [E7] twins  
No-one will know where man-cub ends and orang-utan be-[Am]-gins  
And when I eat bananas I won't peel them with my [E7] feet  
I'll be a man, man-cub and learn some eti-[Am]-queet

(G7) Oh, (C) oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like (A7) you,  
I wanna (D7) walk like you, (G7) talk like you (C) too.  
You'll (G7) see it's (C) true, an ape like (A7) me.  
Can (D7) learn to be (G7) human (C) too.

(G7) Oh, (C) oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like (A7) you,  
I wanna (D7) walk like you, (G7) talk like you (C) too.  
You'll (G7) see it's (C) true, an ape like (A7) me.  
Can (D7) learn to be (G7) human (C) too.

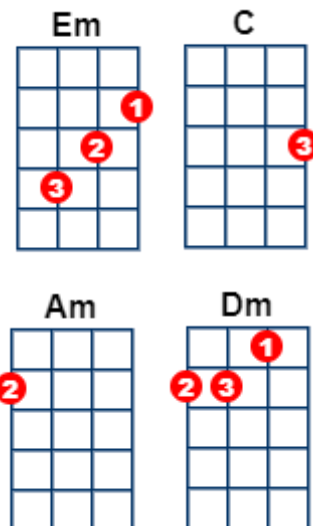
# Mamma Mia [C]

key:C, artist:ABBA writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus and Stig Anderson

ABBA - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=unfzfe8f9NI>

[C] [C+5] [C] [C+5]

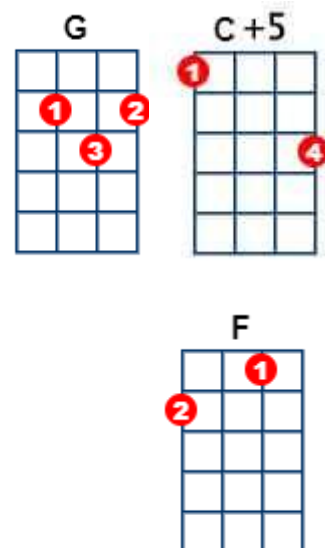
[C] I've been cheated by you since I don't know [F] when  
 [C] So I made up my mind, it must come to an [F] end  
 [C] Look at me now, [C+5] will I ever learn?  
 [C] I don't know how [C+5] but I suddenly [F] lose control  
 There's a fire with- [G] in my soul  
 [F] Just [C] one [G] look and I can hear a bell ring  
 [F] One [C] more [G] look and I forget everything, o\_o\_o\_oh



[C] Mamma mia, here I go again  
 [F] My my, how can I resist you?  
 [C] Mamma mia, does it show again?  
 [F] My my, just how much I've missed you  
 [C] Yes, I've been [G] broken-hearted, [Am] Blue since the [Em] day we parted  
 [F] Why, why [Dm] did I ever [G7] let you go?  
 [C] Mamma mia, [Am] now I really know,  
 [F] My my, [Dm] I could never [G7] let you go

[C] [C+5] [C] [C+5]

[C] I've been angry and sad about the things that you [F] do  
 [C] I can't count all the times that I've told you we're [F] through  
 [C] And when you go, [C+5] when you slam the door  
 [C] I think you know [C+5] that you won't be a- [F] way too long  
 You know that I'm [G] not that strong  
 [F] Just [C] one [G] look and I can hear a bell ring  
 [F] One [C] more [G] look and I forget everything, o\_o\_o\_oh

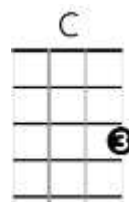


[C] Mamma mia, here I go again  
 [F] My my, how can I resist you?  
 [C] Mamma mia, does it show again?  
 [F] My my, just how much I've missed you  
 [C] Yes, I've been [G] broken-hearted, [Am] Blue since the [Em] day we parted  
 [F] Why, why [Dm] did I ever [G7] let you go?  
 [C] Mamma mia, [Am] now I really know,  
 [F] My my, [Dm] I could never [G7] let you go

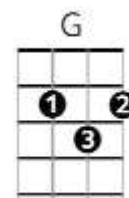
[C] [C+5] [C] [C+5] [C]

## Sloop John B

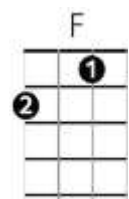
We (C) sail on the Sloop John B, my grandfather and me  
 Around Nassau town, we did (G7) roam  
 Drinking all (C) night, got into a (F) fight  
 Well I (C) feel so broke up, I (G7) wanna go (C) home



So (C) hoist up the John B sail, see how the mainsail sets  
 Call for the Captain ashore and let me go (G7) home  
 I wanna go (C) home, I wanna go (F) home  
 Well I (C) feel so broke up, I (G7) wanna go (C) home



The (C) First Mate, he got drunk, and broke in the Captain's trunk  
 The constable had to come and take him a (G7) way  
 Sheriff John (C) Stone, why don't you leave me (F) alone  
 Well I (C) feel so broke up I (G7) wanna go (C) home



So (C) hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets  
 Call for the Captain ashore and let me go (G7) home  
 I wanna go (C) home, I wanna go (F) home  
 Well I (C) feel so broke up, I (G7) wanna go (C) home

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

So (C) hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets  
 Call for the Captain ashore and let me go (G7) home  
 I wanna go (C) home, I wanna go (F) home

Well I (C) feel so broke up, I (G7) wanna go (C) home  
 Well I (C) feel so broke up, I (G7) wanna go (C) home

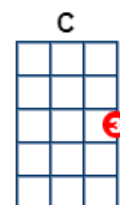
# This Ole House

key:C, artist:Shakin' Stevens writer:Stuart Hamblen Stuart Hamblen, Mel Tillis, Shakin Stevens:

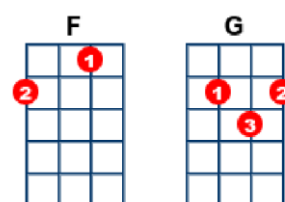
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0WhLhF12TBE>

[C]//

This ole [C] house once knew my children,  
this ole [F] house once knew my wife;  
This ole [G] house was home and comfort  
as we [C] fought the storms of life.  
This old [C] house once rang with laughter,  
this old [F] house heard many shouts;  
Now she [G] trembles in the darkness  
when the lightnin' walks a [C] bout.



Ain't a-gonna [F] need this house no longer,  
Ain't a-gonna [C] need this house no more;  
Ain't got [G] time to fix the shingles,  
ain't got [C] time to fix the floor,  
Ain't got [F] time to oil the hinges  
nor to [C] mend the window pane;  
Ain't gonna [G] need this house no longer  
I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the [C] saints.



This ole [C] house is a-gettin' shaky,  
this ole [F] house is a-gettin' old;  
This ole [G] house lets in the rain,  
this ole [C] house lets in the cold.  
Oh, my [C] knees are a-gettin' shaky,  
but I [F] feel no fear nor pain,  
'Cause I [G] see an angel peekin' through  
A broken window [C] pane.

Ain't a-gonna [F] need this house no longer,  
Ain't a-gonna [C] need this house no more;  
Ain't got [G] time to fix the shingles,  
ain't got [C] time to fix the floor,  
Ain't got [F] time to oil the hinges  
nor to [C] mend the window pane;  
Ain't gonna [G] need this house no longer  
I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the [C] saints.

Ain't gonna [G] need this house no longer  
I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the [C] saints.

# Can't Buy Me Love

key:C, artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fU2DXjrnBnQ>

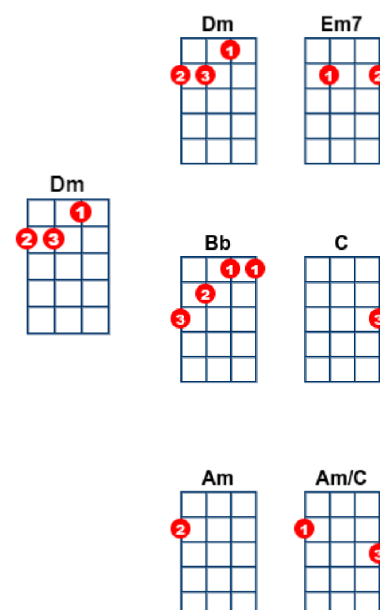
Can't buy me [Em7] lo-[Am]ove, [Em7] lo-[Am]ove,  
Can't buy me [Dm] lo-[G]ove

I'll [C] buy you a [C7] diamond ring my friend  
If it makes you feel alright  
I'll [F] get you anything my friend,  
If it [C] makes you feel alright  
Cause [G] I don't care too [F] much for money,  
Money can't buy me [C] love [C]

I'll [C] give you all I've [C7] got to give,  
If you say you want me too  
I [F] may not have a lot to give,  
But what I [C] got I'll give to you  
'Cause [G] I don't care too [F] much for money,  
Money can't buy me [C] love

Can't buy me [Em7] lo-[Am]ove, [C] everybody tells me so  
Can't buy me [Em7] lo-[Am]ove, [Dm] no, no, no [G] NO!

[C] Say you don't need no [C7] diamond ring and I'll be satisfied  
[F] Tell me that you want the kind of things  
That [C] money just can't buy  
[G] I don't care too [F] much for money,  
Money can't buy me [C] love  
Can't buy me [Em7] lo-[Am]ove, [Em7] lo-[Am]ove,  
Can't buy me [Dm] lo-[G]-o-[C]ove





## Nine to Five

Dolly Parton

Dolly Parton - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LwDMFOLIHxU>

(G) Tumble out of bed and stumble to the kitchen,  
 (C) Pour myself a cup of ambition,  
 And (G) yawn and stretch and try to come to (D7) life,  
 (G) Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumping,  
 (C) Out in the street the traffic starts jumping,  
 With (G) folks like me on the (D7) job from 9 to (G) 5.

### Chorus:

Working (C) 9 to 5 what a way to make a living,  
 Barely (G) getting by, it's all taking and no giving,  
 They just (C) use your mind and they never give you credit,  
 It's (A7) enough to drive you (D7) crazy if you let it.  
 (C) 9 to 5, for service and devotion,  
 You would (G) think that I would deserve a fat promotion,  
 Want to (C) move ahead but the boss won't seem to let me,  
 I (A7) swear sometimes that man is (D7) out to get me.

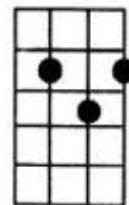
(G) They let you dream just to watch them shatter,  
 (C) But you're just a step on the bossman's ladder,  
 (G) But you've got dreams he'll never take (D7) away,  
 (G) In the same boat with a lot of your friends,  
 (C) Waiting that day for your ship to come in,  
 And (G) the tides gonna turn and it's (D7) all gonna roll your (G) way.

### Chorus:

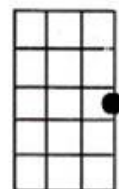
Working (C) 9 to 5 what a way to make a living,  
 Barely (G) getting by, it's all taking and no giving,  
 They just (C) use your mind and they never give you credit,  
 It's (A7) enough to drive you (D7) crazy if you let it.  
 (C) 9 to 5 they got you where they want you,  
 There's a (G) better life and you dream about it don't you,  
 It's a (C) rich man's game, no matter what they call it,  
 And you (A7) spend your life puttin' (D7) money in his pocket.

Repeat above chorus and end with (G)

G



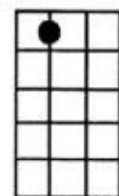
C



D7



A7





## Ain't No Pleasing You - Joe Brown Version

Intro [C][B7][C][A7][D7][G7][C][G7]

Well I [C] built my life around you did what I [B7] thought was right  
But [C] you never cared about me now [A7] I've seen the light  
Oh [D7] darling [G7] There ain't no pleasin' [C] you [G7]

You [C] seemed to think that everything I ever [B7] did was wrong  
I [C] should have known it [A7] all along  
Oh [D7] darling [G7] there ain't no pleasin' [C] you [F][C][G7]

You only [C] had to say the word [C7] And you knew I'd [F] do it  
You had me [C] where you wanted me [C7] But you went and [F] blew it  
Now every[Bb]thing I ever [F] done was only [Bb] done for you [D7]  
But now [G] you, can go and [D7] do just what you [G] wanna do I'm [G7] tellin' you.

'Coz [C] I ain't gonna be made to look a [B7] fool no more  
You [C] done it once too often what do ya [A7] take me for  
Oh [D7] darling [G7] There ain't no pleasin' [C] you [G7]

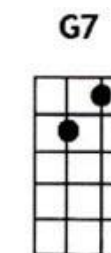
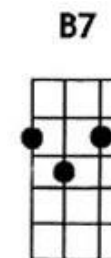
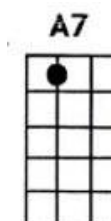
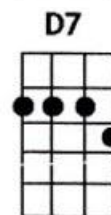
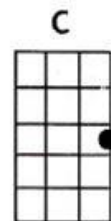
And you [C] seemed to think that everything I ever [B7] did was wrong  
I [C] should have known it [A7] all along  
Oh [D7] darling [G7] there ain't no pleasin' [C] you [F][C][G7]

You only [C] had to say the word [C7] and you knew I'd [F] do it  
You had me [C] where you wanted me [C7] but you went and [F] blew it  
Now every[Bb]thing I ever [F] done was only [Bb] done for you [D7]  
But now [G] you, can go and [D7] do just what you [G] wanna do I'm [G7] tellin' you.

Coz [C] I ain't gonna be made to look a [B7] fool no more  
You [C] done it once too often what do ya [A7] take me for  
Oh [D7] darling [G7] There ain't no pleasin' [C] you [G7]

Now [C] if you think I don't mean what I say and I'm [B7] only bluffin'  
[C] You got another thing comin' I'm tellin' you [A7] that for nothin'  
Coz [D7] darlin' I'm leavin' [G7] that's what I'm gonna [C] Do [B7][C][A7][D7][G7]

Outro [C][F][C][G][C]



# Lady Madonna

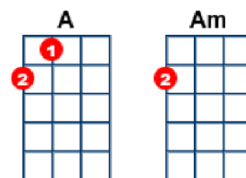
key:A, artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g6-pqbAOzg8>

[BLUE chords]=optional

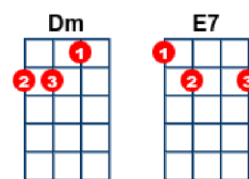
## All Instrumentals with Kazoo

[A] Lady Ma[D]onna, [A] children at your [D] feet,  
[A] Wonder how you [D] manage to [F] make [G] ends [A] meet?

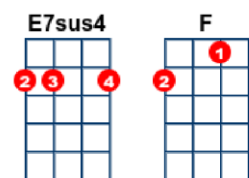


[A] Lady Ma[D]onna, [A] children at your [D] feet,  
[A] Wonder how you [D] manage to [F] make [G] ends [A] meet?

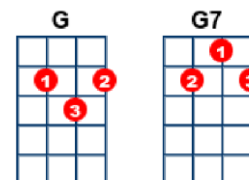
[A] Who finds the [D] money [A] when you pay the [D] rent  
[A] Did you think that [D] money was [F] hea[G]ven [A] sent



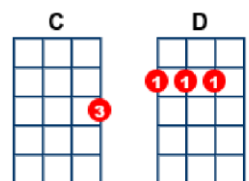
[Dm] Friday night arrives without a [G] suitcase  
[C] Sunday morning creeps in like a [Am] nun  
[Dm] Monday's child has learned to tie his [G7] bootlace  
[C]/ See [Dm]/ how they [E7sus4] -> [E7] run



[A] Lady Ma[D]onna, [A] baby at your [D] breast  
[A] Wonder how you [D] manage to [F] feed the [A] rest  
[A] Lady Ma[D]onna, [A] children at your [D] feet,  
[A] Wonder how you [D] manage to [F] make [G] ends [A] meet?



[Dm] Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba [G] bah ba-bah ba-bah  
[C] Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba [Am] baa ba bah ba -bah  
[Dm] Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba [G] bah ba-bah ba-bah  
[C]/ See [Dm]/ how they [E7sus4] -> [E7] run



[A] Lady Ma[D]onna, [A] lying on the [D] bed  
[A] Listen to the [D] music playing [F] in [G] your [A] head  
[A] Lady Ma[D]onna, [A] children at your [D] feet,  
[A] Wonder how you [D] manage to [F] make [G] ends [A] meet?

[Dm] Tuesday afternoon is never [G] ending  
[C] Wednesday morning papers didn't [Am] come  
[Dm] Thursday night your stockings needed [G7] mending  
[C]/ See [Dm]/ how they [E7sus4] -> [E7] run

[A] Lady Ma[D]onna, [A] children at your [D] feet,  
[A] Wonder how you [D] manage to [F] make [G] ends [A] meet?

[A] [D] [A] [D] [A] [D] single strum each for [F]-[G]-[A]

## House of the Rising Sun (The Animals)

The Animals - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5A-4VGfx5IU>

*Riffs at end of verse are last two lines of verse again - after Am*

[Am] [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

[Am] There is a [C] house in [D] New Or[F]leans  
 They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun  
 And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor[F] boy  
 And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one [E7]  
 [Am] [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

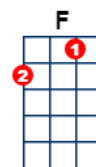
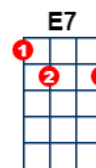
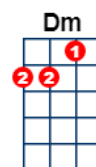
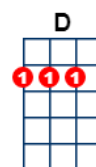
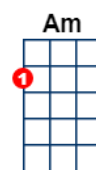
[Am] My mother [C] was a [D] tailor [F]  
 She [Am] sewed my [C] new blue [E7] jeans [E7]  
 My [Am] father [C] was a [D] gambling [F] man  
 [Am] Down in [E7] New Or[Am]leans

Now the [Am] only [C] thing a [D] gambler [F] needs  
 Is a [Am] suitcase [C] and a [E7] trunk  
 And the [Am] only [C] time he's [D] satis[F]fied  
 Is [Am] when he's [E7] all a-[Am] drunk [E7]  
 [Am] [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

Oh [Am] mother [C] tell your chil[D]dren [F]  
 Not to [Am] do what [C] I have [E7] done  
 [Am] Spend your [C] lives in [D] sin and mise[F]ry  
 In the [Am] house of the [E7] Rising [Am] Sun

Well I got [Am] one foot [C] on the [D] platform [F]  
 And the [Am] other [C] foot on the [E7] train  
 I'm [Am] going [C] back to [D] New Or[F]leans  
 To [Am] wear that [E7] ball and [Am] chain

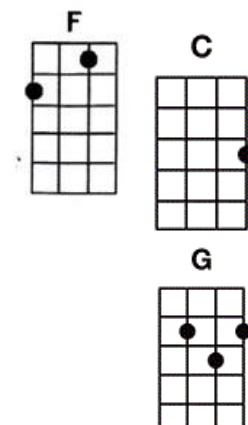
There [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Or[F]leans  
 They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun  
 And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy  
 And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one [E7]  
 [Am] [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am]



## Boom Bang-a-Bang

Written by: Ian Moorhouse & Peter Warne - 1969 Recorded by: Lulu - 1969 (Joint Winner of Eurovision Song Contest)

Come (C) closer come closer and (G) listen,  
The beat of my heart keeps on (C) missin',  
I notice it most when we're (F) kissin',  
Come (G) closer and love me to(C)night, --- that's right ---  
Come closer and cuddle me tight.



My heart goes (F) Boom bang-a-bang Boom bang-a-bang  
when you are (C) near,  
(G) Boom bang-a-bang boom bang-a-bang loud in my (C) ear,  
(F) Pounding away pounding away won't you be (C) mine?  
(G) Boom bang-a-bang-bang all the (C) time.

It's such a (F) looovely (C) feeeeling (G) when I'm in your (C) arms,  
(F) Don't go away I wanna stay my whole life (C) through,  
(G) Boom bang-a-bang-bang close to (C) you.

Your smile is so warm and in(G)viting,  
The thought of your kiss is ex(C)citing,  
So hold me and don't keep me (F) waiting,  
Come (G) closer and love me to(C)night, --- that's right ---  
Come closer and cuddle me tight.

My heart goes (F) Boom bang-a-bang Boom bang-a-bang when you are  
(C) near,  
(G) Boom bang-a-bang Boom bang-a-bang loud in my (C) ear,  
(F) Pounding away pounding away won't you be (C) mine?  
(G) Boom bang-a-bang-bang all the (C) time.

It's such a (F) looovely (C) feeeeling (G) when I'm in your (C) arms,  
(F) Now you are near I wanna hear your heartbeat (C) too,  
(G) Boom bang-a-bang-bang I love (C) you.

It's such a (F) looovely (C) feeeeling (G) when I'm in your (C) arms,  
(F) Now you are near I wanna hear your heartbeat (C) too,  
(G) Boom bang-a-bang-bang --- Boom bang-a-bang-bang ---  
(G) Boom bang-a-bang-bang I love (C) you.

## Whiskey in The Jar - Thin Lizzy

Intro: [C] As I was a goin' over the [Am] far famed Kerry mountains  
I [F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was counting  
I [C] first produced my pistol and I [Am] then produced my rapier  
Said [F] "Stand and deliver" for you [C] are my bold deceiver

### Chorus:

With me [G] ring dum-a doo dum-a da  
[C] Whack for the daddy-o. [F] whack for the daddy-o  
There's [C] whiskey [G7] in the [C] jar.

I [C] counted out his money and it [Am] made a pretty penny  
I [F] put it in me pocket and I [C] brought it home to Jenny  
She [C] said and she swore that she [Am] never would deceive me  
But the [F] devil take the women for they [C] never can be easy

### Chorus

I [C] went into my chamber, all [Am] for to take a slumber  
I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [C] sure it was no wonder  
But [C] Jenny drew me charges and she [Am] filled them up with water  
Then [F] sent for captain Farrell to be [C] ready for the slaughter.

### Chorus

It was [C] early in the morning, just be[Am]fore I rose to travel  
The [F] guards were all around me and [C] likewise Captain Farrell  
I [C] first produced me pistol for she [Am] stole away me rapier  
But I [F] couldn't shoot the water, so a [C] prisoner I was taken.

### Chorus

If [C] anyone can aid me, it's my [Am] brother in the army,  
If [F] I can find his station in [C] Cork or in Killarney.  
And [C] if he'll come and save me, we'll go [Am] roving near Kilkenny,  
and I [F] swear he'll treat me better than me [C] darling sportling Jenny.

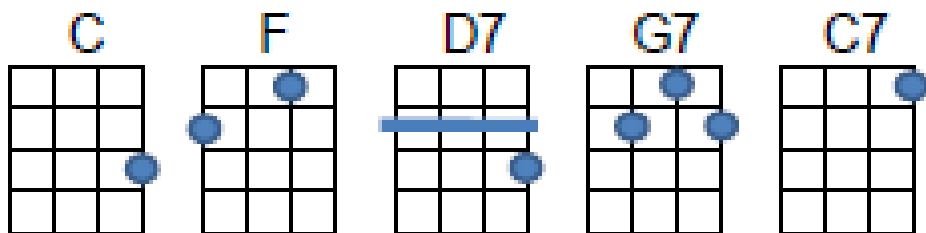
### Chorus

Now [C] some men take delight in the [Am] drinking and the roving,  
But [F] others take delight in the [C] gambling and the smoking.  
But [C] I take delight in the [Am] juice of the barley,  
and [F] courting pretty Jenny in the [C] morning bright and early.

### Chorus x 2 (Slowing On The Last Line)



## My Old Man's a Dustman



(Spoken – Key G)

(C) Now here's a little (F) story, to (D7) tell it is a (G7) must,  
 (C) About an unsung (F) hero, that (D7) moves away your (G7) dust,  
 (G7) Some people make a (C) fortune, (G7) other's earn a (C) mint,  
 (G7) My old man don't (C) earn much, in (D7) fact he's flipping (G7) skint.

(G7) Oh! (Key E)

(C) My old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's (G7) hat,  
 He wears cor blimey trousers and he lives in a council (C) flat,  
 He looks a proper nanner in his (C7) great big hob nailed (F) boots,  
 (G7) He's got such a job to pull em up that he calls them daisy (C) roots.

(C) Some folks give tips at Christmas and some of them (G7) forget,  
 So when he picks their bins up he spills some on the (C) steps,  
 Now one old man got nasty and (C7) to the council (F) wrote,  
 (G7) Next time my old man went round there he punched him up the (C) throat.

(G7) Oh! (C) My old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's (G7) hat  
 He wears cor blimey trousers and he lives in a council (C) flat.

(Spoken) I say, I say, I say, I found a police dog in my dustbin,  
 (How do you know he's a police dog?) He had a policeman with him!

(C) Though my old man's a dustman he's got a heart of (G7) gold,  
 He got married recently though he's 86 years (C) old,  
 We said "Ear! Hang on Dad, you're (C7) getting past your (F) prime",  
 (G7) He said "Well when you get to my age it helps to pass the (C) time",  
 (G7) Oh! (C) My old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's (G7) hat,  
 He wears cor blimey trousers and he lives in a council (C) flat.

(Spoken) I say, I say, I say, My dustbins full of lillies,  
 (Well throw 'em away then) I can't Lilly's wearing them.

(cont on next page...)

(C) Now one day while in a hurry he missed a lady's (G7) bin,  
 He hadn't gone but a few yards when she chased after (C) him,  
 "What game do you think you're playing" she (C7) cried right from the (F) heart,

(G7) "You've missed me...am I too late?", "No... jump up on the (C) cart".  
 (G7) Oh! (C) My old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's (G7) hat,  
 He wears cor blimey trousers and he lives in a council (C) flat.

(Spoken) I say, I say, I say, (*What you again!*) My dustbin's absolutely full  
 with toadstools,  
 (*How do you know it's full*) 'Cos there's not mush-room inside!

(C) He found a tiger's head one day, nailed to a piece of (G7) wood,  
 The tiger looked quite miserable but I suppose it (C) should,  
 Just then from out a window, a (C7) voice began to (F) wail,  
 (G7) He said "Oi! Where's me tiger's head", Four foot from its' (C) tail!!!

(G7) Oh!  
 (C) My old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's (G7) hat,  
 He wears cor blimey trousers and he lives in a council (C) flat,  
 Next time you see a dustman (C7) looking all pale and (F) sad,  
 (G7) Don't kick him in the dustbin, it might be my -- old -- (C) dad!



## What's Up

key:G, artist:4 Non Blondes

Intro: [G] [Am] [C] [G]

[G] 25 years of my life and still  
 [Am] Trying to get up that great big hill of [C] hope  
 For a desti-[G]-nation  
 I [G] realized quickly when I knew I should  
 That the [Am] world was made for this brotherhood  
 Of [C] man  
 For whatever that [G] means

### Chorus:

And so I [G] cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed  
 Just to [Am] get it all out, what's in my head  
 And I, [C] I'm feeling A little pe-[G]-culiar  
 And so I [G] wake in the morning and I step outside  
 And I [Am] take deep breath and I get real high  
 And I [C] scream to the top of my lungs

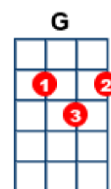
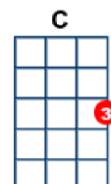
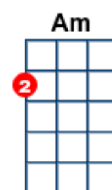
What's goin' [G] on?  
 And I say [G] hey-yeah-yeah-yeah, [Am] Hey yea yea  
 I say [C] hey  
 What's goin' [G] on?  
 And I say [G] hey-yeah-yea-eah, [Am] Hey yea yea  
 I say [C] hey  
 What's goin' [G] on?

And I [G] try, Oh my God do I [Am] try  
 I try all the [C] time, In this insti-[G]-tution  
 And I [G] pray, Oh my God do I [Am] pray  
 I pray every single [C] day For revo-[G]-lution

### Chorus

#### Single Strums

[G] 25 years of my life and still  
 [Am] Trying to get up that great big hill of [C] hope....  
 for a desti-[G]-nation





# Hotel California (Eagles)

Intro: [Am] [E7] [G] [D] [F] [C] [Dm] [E7]

[Am] On a dark desert highway [E7] cool wind in my hair

[G] Warm smell of colitas [D] rising up through the air  
 [F] Up ahead in the distance [C] I saw a shimmering light  
 [Dm] My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim  
 [E7] I had to stop for the night

[Am] There she stood in the doorway [E7] I heard the mission bell  
 [G] And I was thinking to myself this could be [D] heaven or this could be hell  
 [F] Then she lit up a candle [C] and she showed me the way  
 [Dm] There were voices down the corridor [E7] I thought I heard them say

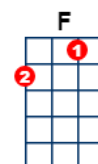
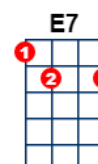
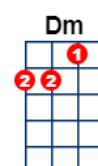
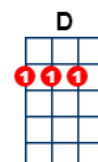
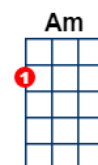
[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]fornia  
 Such a [Dm] lovely place such a [Am] lovely face  
 [F] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[C]fornia  
 Any [Dm] time of year you can [E7] find it here

[Am] Her mind is Tiffany twisted [E7] she got the Mercedes bends  
 [G] She got a lot of pretty pretty boys [D] that she calls friends  
 [F] How they dance in the courtyard [C] sweet summer sweat  
 [Dm] Some dance to remember [E7] some dance to forget  
 [Am] So I called up the captain [E7] please bring me my wine  
 He said [G] we haven't had that spirit here since [D] 1969  
 [F] And still those voices are calling from [C] far away  
 [Dm] Wake you up in the middle of the night [E7] just to hear them say

[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]fornia  
 Such a [Dm] lovely place such a [Am] lovely face  
 [F] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[C]fornia  
 Any [Dm] time of year you can [E7] find it here

[Am] Mirrors on the ceiling [E7] the pink champagne on ice  
 And she said [G] we are all just prisoners here [D] of our own device  
 [F] And in the master's chambers [C] they gathered for the feast  
 [Dm] They stab it with their steely knives but they [E7] just can't kill the beast  
 [Am] Last thing I remember I was [E7] running for the door  
 [G] I had to find the passage back to the [D] place I was before  
 [F] Relax said the nightman we are [C] programmed to receive  
 [Dm] You can check out anytime you like [E7] but you can never leave

[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]fornia  
 Such a [Dm] lovely place such a [Am] lovely face  
 They [F] livin' it up at the Hotel Cali[C]fornia  
 What a [Dm] nice surprise bring your [E7] alibis [Am]

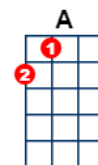


## Blue Suede Shoes

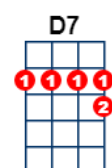
Elvis Presley

Elvis Presley - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T1Ond-OwgU8>

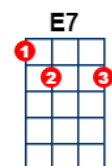
Well it's a [A]\* one for the money, [A]\* two for the show  
 [A]\* Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go  
 But [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes  
 You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes



Well you can [A]\* knock me down, [A]\* step in my face  
 [A]\* Slander my name all [A]\* over the place  
 And [A]\* do anything that you [A]\* want to do  
 But [A] ah ah honey lay [A7] off of them shoes  
 And [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes  
 You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes



Well you can [A]\* burn my house, [A]\* steal my car  
 [A]\* Drink my liquor from an [A]\* old fruit jar  
 And [A]\* do anything that you [A]\* want to do  
 But [A] ah ah honey lay [A7] off of my shoes  
 And [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes  
 You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes



Well it's a [A]\* one for the money, [A]\* two for the show  
 [A]\* Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go  
 But [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes  
 You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes

Well it's [A] Blue blue, blue suede shoes baby  
 [A] Blue blue, blue suede shoes baby  
 [D7] Blue blue, blue suede shoes baby  
 [A] Blue blue, blue suede shoes baby  
 Well you can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes  
 Well you can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes

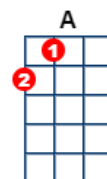
## Fields of Athenry

key:D, artist:The Dubliners writer:Pete St. John:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KtzEaWc36lw>

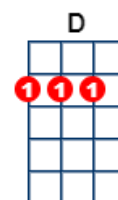
Intro:

It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D]ry.

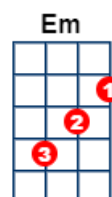


[D] By a lonely prison wall, I [G] heard a young girl [D] call-[A]ing,  
[D] Michael they have [G] taken you a-[A]way,  
For you [D] stole Trevelyn's [G] corn, so the [D] young might see the [A] morn,  
Now a prison ship lies [A7] waiting in the [D] bay.

[D] Low [G] lie the [D] fields of Athenry,  
Where [D] once we watched the small free birds [A] fly,  
Our [D] love was on the [G] wing,  
We had [D] dreams and songs to [A] sing,  
It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D]ry.



By a [D] lonely prison wall, I [G] heard a young man [D] call-[A]ing,  
[D] Nothing matters [G] Mary when you're [A] free,  
Against the [D] famine and the [G] Crown,  
I re-[D]belled, they cut me [A] down,  
Now [Em] you must raise our [A7] child with digni-[D]ty.



[D] Low [G] lie the [D] fields of Athenry,  
Where [D] once we watched the small free birds [A] fly,  
Our [D] love was on the [G] wing,  
We had [D] dreams and songs to [A] sing,  
It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D]ry.



By a [D] lonely harbour wall, she [G] watched the last star [D] fall-[A]ing,  
As the [D] prison ship sailed [G] out against the [A] sky,  
For she'll [D] live in hope and [G] pray, for her [D] love in Botany [A] Bay,  
It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D]ry

[D] Low [G] lie the [D] fields of Athenry,  
Where [D] once we watched the small free birds [A] fly,  
Our [D] love was on the [G] wing,  
We had [D] dreams and songs to [A] sing,  
It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D]ry.

It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D]ry.

# Urban Spaceman

Bonzo Dog Doo Dah Band

blue = don't sing

Intro:

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I've got speed,  
[C] I've got [D] everything I [G] need.

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I've got speed,  
[C] I've got [D] everything I [G] need.  
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I can fly, I'm a  
[C] super- [D] sonic [G] guy

I [Em] don't need pleasure, I [C] don't feel [G] pain,  
[C] if you were to [G] knock me down, I'd [A] just get up [D] again  
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I'm making out,  
[C] I'm [D] all [G] about

[G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D] [G] [G]

I [Em] wake up every morning with a [C] smile upon my [G] face  
[C] My natural [G] exuberance spills [A] out all over the [D] place  
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, I'm [A] intelligent and clean,  
[C] know [D] what I [G] mean [G]

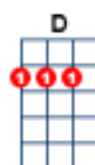
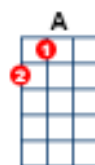
[G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D] [G] [G]

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, as a [A] lover second to none,  
[C] it's a [D] lot of [G] fun [G]

[G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D] [G] [G], [G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D] [G] [G] (with Kazoo)

I [Em] never let my friends down, [C] I've never made a [G] boob  
[C] I'm a glossy [G] magazine, an [A] advert on the [D] tube  
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] here comes the twist  
[C] I [D] don't [G]-exist.

Pause x3 then [G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D] [G] [G], [G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D] [G] [G]/



# Waterloo

key:D, artist:ABBA writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus and Stig Anderson

INTRO: [C] x4

[C] My, my, at [D7] Waterloo Na[G]poleon [F] did su[G]rrender  
Oh [C] yeah, and [D7] I have met my [G] desti[F]ny  
in [C] quite a [G] similar [Am] way

The [Am] history book on the shelf Is [D7] always repeating it [G]-self ([F] [C]) [G7]

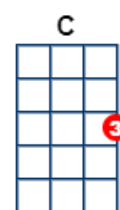
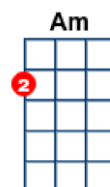
[C] Waterloo - I was defeated, you [F] won the war

[G] Waterloo - Promise to love you for [C] ever more [G7]

[C] Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I [F] wanted to

[G] Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to [C] be with you, [C] wo, wo, wo, wo

[G] Waterloo - Finally facing my [C] Waterloo



[C] My, my, I [D7] tried to hold you [G] back but [F] you were [G] stronger

Oh [C] yeah, and [D7] now it seems my [G] only [F] chance is

[C] giving [G] up the [Am] fight

And [Am] how could I ever refuse I [D7] feel like I win when I [G] lose ([F] [C]) [G7]

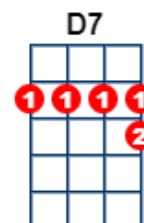
[C] Waterloo - I was defeated, you [F] won the war

[G] Waterloo - Promise to love you for [C] ever more [G7]

[C] Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I [F] wanted to

[G] Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to [C] be with you, [C] wo, wo, wo, wo

[G] Waterloo - Finally facing my [C] Waterloo



And [Am] how could I ever refuse

I [D7] feel like I win when I [G] lose ([F] [C]) [G7]

[C] Waterloo - I was defeated, you [F] won the war

[G] Waterloo - Promise to love you for [C] ever more [G7]

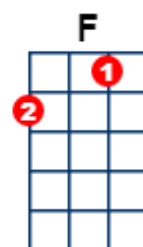
[C] Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I [F] wanted to

[G] Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to [C] be with you, [C] wo, wo, wo, wo

[G] Waterloo - Finally facing my [C] Waterloo



[G] Waterloo - Finally facing my [C] Waterloo



## Ghost Riders in the Sky [Am]

Intro: [Am] repeat until count of 4

[Am] An old cowboy went riding out one [C] dark and windy day

[Am] Upon a ridge he rested as he [C] went along his [E7] way

[Am] When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw

[F] Plowing through the ragged skies .....and [Am] up a cloudy draw (2 3 4, 1 2 )

Yipie i-[C]oh Yipie i-[Am]ay [F] ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[Am] Their brands were still on fire and their [C] hooves were made of steel

Their [Am] horns were black and shiny and their [C] hot breath he could [E7] feel

A [Am] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky

[F] For he saw the riders coming hard and he [Am] heard their mournful cry ///

Yipie i-[C]oh Yipie i-[Am]ay [F] ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[Am] Their faces gaunt their eyes were blurred and their [C] shirts all soaked with sweat

He's [Am] riding hard to catch that herd but [C] he ain't caught 'em [E7] yet

Cause [Am] they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky

On [F] horses snorting fire as they [Am] ride on hear their cry ///

[Am] As the riders loped on by him he [C] heard one call his name

If you [Am] want to save your soul from hell a [C] riding on our [E7] range

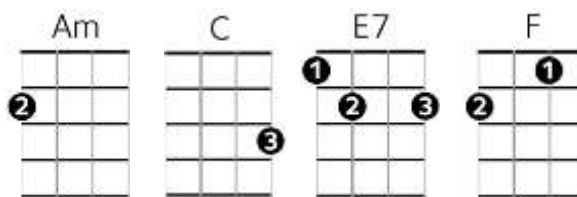
Then [Am] cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride

[F] Trying to catch the devil's herd [Am] across these endless skies ///

Yipie i-[C]oh Yipie i-[Am]ay [F] ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[F] Ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[F] Ghost riders in the [Am] sky



## Daydream Believer

artist:The Monkees writer:John Stewart

Monkees - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BYR6yez\\_ppk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BYR6yez_ppk)

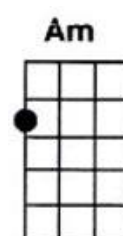
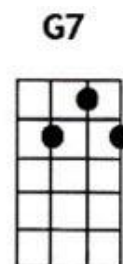
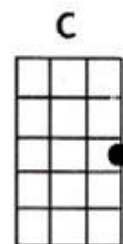
Oh I could (C) hide 'neath the (Dm) wings  
Of the (Em7) bluebird as she (F) sings.  
The (C) six o'clock al(Am)arm would never (D7) ring. (G7)  
(G7) But it (C)rings and I (Dm) rise,  
Wipe the (Em7) sleep out of my (F) eyes.  
My (C) shaving (Am) razor's (Dm) cold (G7) and it (C) stings.

(F) Cheer up (G7) sleepy (Em7) Jean  
(F) Oh, what (G7) can it (Am) mean  
(F) To a (C) daydream be(F)liever,  
And a (C) home - (Am) - coming (D7) queen? (G7)

(C) You once thought of (Dm) me  
As a (Em7) white knight on a (F) steed.  
(C) Now you know how (Am) happy I can (D7) be. (G7)  
(G7) Oh, and our (C)good time start and (Dm) end,  
Without a (Em7) dollar one to (F) spend.  
But (C) how much (Am) baby (Dm) do we (G7) really (C) need?

(F) Cheer up (G7) sleepy (Em7) Jean  
(F) Oh, what (G7) can it (Am) mean  
(F)To a (C) daydream be(F)liever,  
And a (C) home - (Am) - coming (D7) queen? (G7)

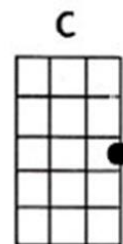
(F) Cheer up (G7) sleepy (Em7) Jean  
(F) Oh, what (G7) can it (Am) mean  
(F)To a (C) daydream be(F)liever,  
And a (C) home - (Am) - coming (D7) queen? (G7) (C)/



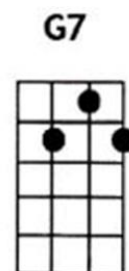


## Things

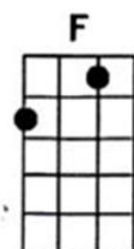
(C) Every night I sit here by my window,  
 Staring at the lonely ave(G7)nue,  
 (C) Watching lovers holding hands and (F) laughing,  
 (C) Thinking 'bout the (G7) things we used to (C) do.



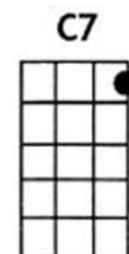
(N/C) Thinking 'bout (G7) things, like a walk in the park,  
 (C) Things, like a kiss in the dark, (G7) Things, like a sailboat ride,  
 (\*C) What 'bout the (C7) night we cried.  
 (F) Things like a lover's vow, (C) Things that we don't do now,  
 (G7) Thinking 'bout the things we used to (C) do.



(C) Memories are all I have to cling to,  
 And heartaches are the friends I'm talking (G7) to,  
 When (C) I'm not thinking of just how much I (F) love you,  
 I'm (C) thinking 'bout the (G7) things we used to (C) do.



(N/C) Thinking 'bout (G7) things, like a walk in the park,  
 (C) Things, like a kiss in the dark, (G7) Things, like a sailboat ride,  
 (\*C) What about the (C7) night we cried.  
 (F) Things like a lover's vow, (C) Things that we don't do now,  
 (G7) Thinking 'bout the things we used to (C) do.



(C) I can hear the jukebox softly playing,  
 And the face I see each day belongs to (G7) you,  
 There's (C) not a single sound and there's no(F)body else around,  
 Well, it's (C) just me thinking of the (G7) things we used to (C) do.

(N/C) Thinking 'bout (G7) things, like a walk in the park,  
 (C) Things, like a kiss in the dark, (G7) Things, like a sailboat ride,  
 (\*C) What 'bout the (C7) night we cried.  
 (F) Things like a lover's vow, (C) Things that we don't do now,  
 (G7) Thinking 'bout the things we used to (C) do.

And the (G7) heartaches are the friends I'm talking (C) to,  
 (G7) Thinking 'bout the things we used to (C) do.  
 (G7) Thinking 'bout the things we used to (C) do.



# Hi Ho Silver Lining [A]

Jeff Beck - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=avP-8i\\_YE08](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=avP-8i_YE08) (in D Capo 5)

You're [A] everywhere and nowhere baby  
 [D] That's where you're at  
 [G] Going down the bumpy [D] hillside  
 [A] In your hippy [E7] hat  
 [A] Flying across the country  
 [D] And getting fat  
 [G] Saying everything is [D] groovy  
 [A] When your tyre's all [E7] flat... and [A] it's

## CHORUS:

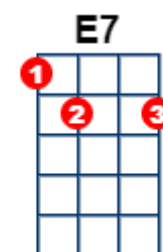
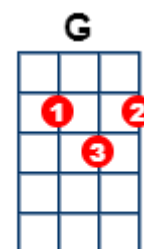
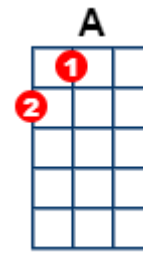
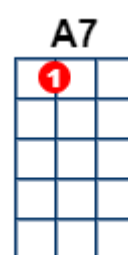
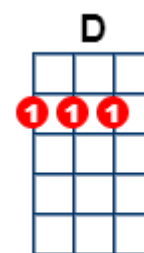
[A] Hi ho [A7] silver lining  
 [D] Anywhere you [E7] go now baby  
 [A] I see your [A7] sun is [A] shining  
 [D] But I won't make a [E7] fuss  
 [D] Though it's [A] obvious

*Kazoo Instrumental: same as verse (you're everywhere...)*

## CHORUS

[A] Flies are in your pea soup baby,  
 [D] They're waving at me  
 [G] Anything you want is [D] yours now  
 [A] Only nothing's for [E7] free  
 [A] Lies are gonna get you some day  
 [D] Just wait and see  
 So [G] open up your beach um [D] brella  
 [A] While you're watching T[E7]V, and it's

## CHORUS X2



# Love Potion Number Nine

artist: The Searchers

Searchers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=36WVirpAieM> But in Am

[Am] I took my troubles down to [Dm] Madame Ruth  
 [Am] You know that gypsy with the [Dm] gold-capped tooth  
 [C] She's got a pad down at 34th and Vine  
 [Dm] Sellin' little bottles of  
 [E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine

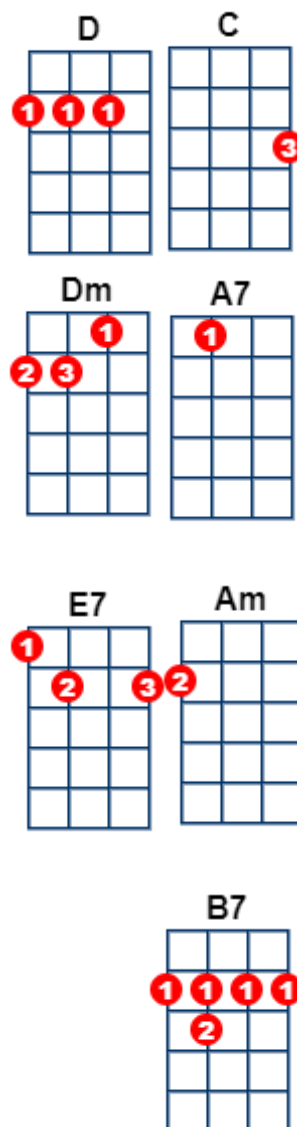
[Am] I told her that I was a [Dm] flop with chicks  
 [Am] I'd been this way since 19-[Dm]56  
 She [C] looked at my palm and she made a magic sign  
 She [Dm] said "What you need is  
 [E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine

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

[Am] I didn't know if it was [Dm] day or night  
 [Am] I started kissin' every-[Dm]thing in sight  
 But [C] when I kissed the cop down at 34th and Vine  
 He [Dm] broke my little bottle of  
 [E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine

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

[Am] I didn't know if it was [Dm] day or night  
 [Am] I started kissin' every-[Dm]thing in sight  
 But [C] when I kissed the cop down at 34th and Vine  
 He [Dm] broke my little bottle of  
 [E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine  
 [E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine  
 [Dm] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine



## Putting on the Agony

Written by George P Wright/ Norman Carden, recorded Lonnie Donegan

(C) Sweet sixteen goes to church, just to see the (G7) boys,  
Laughs and screams and giggles, at every little (C) noise.  
Turns her face a little, and turns her head (F) awhile,  
But (G7) everybody knows, she's only putting on the (C) style.

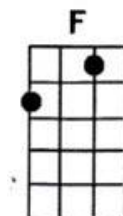


G7



She's (C) putting on the agony, putting on the (G7) style,  
That's what all the young folks, are doing all the (C) while.  
And as I look around me, I sometimes have to (F) smile,  
(G7) Seeing all the young folks, putting on the (C) style.

Well (C) the young man in the hot rod car, driving like he's (G7) mad,  
With a pair of yellow gloves, he's borrowed from his (C) dad.  
He makes it roar so lively, just to make his girlfriend (F) smile,  
(G7) But she knows he's only, putting on the (C) style.



He's (C) putting on the agony, putting on the (G7) style,  
That's what all the young folks, are doing all the (C) while.  
And as I look around me, I sometimes have to (F) smile,  
(G7) Seeing all the young folks, putting on the (C) style.

(C) Preacher in the pulpit, roars with all his (G7) might,  
Sing Glory Halleluja, puts the folks all in a (C) fright.  
Now you might think it's Satan, that's a-coming down the (F) aisle,  
(G7) But it's only our poor preacher boys, that's putting on his (C) style.

(C) Putting on the agony, putting on the (G7) style,  
That's what all the young folks, are doing all the (C) while.  
And as I look around me, I sometimes have to (F) smile,  
(G7) Seeing all the young folks, putting on the (C) style.

(C) Putting on the agony, putting on the (G7) style,  
That's what all the young folks, are doing all the (C) while.  
And as I look around me, I sometimes have to (F) smile,  
(G7) Seeing all the young folks, putting on the (C) style.

## Sweet Caroline – Neil Diamond

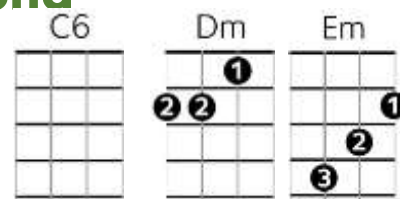
[C] [C]

[C] Where it began, [F] I can't begin to knowin'

[C] But then I know it's growing [G] strong

[C] Was in the Spring [F] and Spring became the Summer

[C] Who'd have believed you'd come a[G]long?



[C] Hands [C] [C6] touchin' hands [C6]

[G7] Reachin' out [G7] [F] touchin' me [F] touchin' [G] you

[G] [G] [F] [G7]

[C] Sweet Caro[F]line. Good times never seemed so [G] good

[G] [G] [F] [G7]

[C] I've been in[F]clined to believe they never [G] would

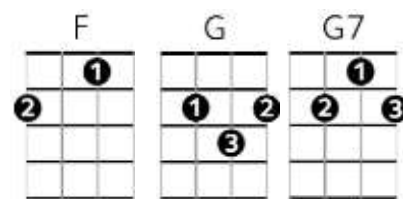
[F] but [Em] now [Dm] I

[C] Look at the night [F] and it don't seem so lonely

[C] We fill it up with only [G] two

[C] And when I hurt [F] hurtin' runs off my shoulders

[C] How can I hurt when holding [G] you?



[C] Warm [C] [C6] touchin' warm [C6]

[G7] Reachin' out [G7] [F] touchin' me [F] touchin' [G] you

[G] [G] [F] [G7]

[C] Sweet Caro[F]line. Good times never seemed so [G] good

[G] [G] [F] [G7]

[C] I've been in[F]clined to believe they never [G] would

[F] oh [Em] no [Dm] no

[C] Sweet Caro[F]line. Good times never seemed so [G] good

[G] [G] [F] [G7]

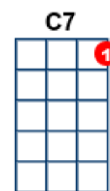
[C] I've been in[F]clined to believe they never [G] would

[F] oh [Em] no [Dm] no [C]\* no.

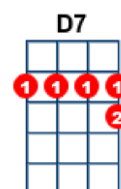
## Folsom Prison Blues

key:G, artist:Johnny Cash

I [G] hear the train a comin,' it's rolling round the bend  
And I ain't seen the sunshine [G7] since I don't know when  
I'm [C7] stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' [G] on  
But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[G]-ton



When [G] I was just a baby my mama told me son  
Always be a good boy don't [G7] ever play with guns  
But I [C7] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [G] die  
When I [D7] hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and [G] cry



I [G] bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car  
They're probably drinkin' coffee and [G7] smoking big cigars  
Well I [C7] know I had it coming I know I can't be [G] free  
But those [D7] people keep a movin', And that's what tortures [G] me

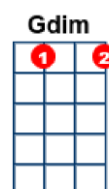


Well [G] if they'd free me from this prison, If that railroad train was mine  
I bet I'd move it all a little [G7] further down the line  
Far [C7] from Folsom prison that's where I want to [G] stay  
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-[G]-way



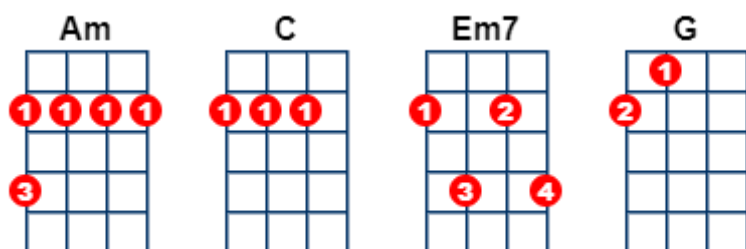
[BACK TO TOP](#)

And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle  
Blow my blues a-[G]-way [G] [Gdim] [G]



# Jolene

key:Am, artist:Dolly Partonwriter:Dolly Parton



## CHORUS

Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene  
 I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man  
 Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene [G]  
 Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can

[Am] Your beauty is be[C]yond compare  
 With [G] flaming locks of [Am] auburn hair  
 With [G] ivory skin and [Em7] eyes of emerald [Am] green  
 [Am] Your smile is like a [C] breath of spring  
 Your [G] voice is soft like [Am] summer rain  
 And [G] I cannot com-[Em7]pete with Jo-[Am]lene

[Am] He talks about you [C] in his sleep  
 And there's [G] nothing I can [Am] do to keep  
 From [G] crying when he [Em7] calls your name Jo-[Am]lene  
 [Am] And I can easily [C] understand  
 How [G] you could easily [Am] take my man  
 But [G] you don't know what he [Em7] means to me Jo-[Am]lene

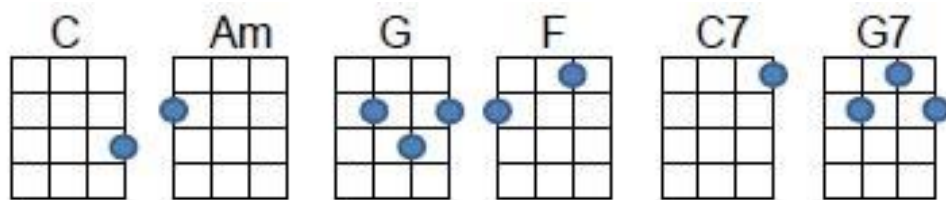
## CHORUS

[Am] You can have your [C] choice of men But [G] I could never [Am]  
 love again [G] He's the only [Em7] one for me Jo-[Am]lene [Am] I had to  
 have this [C] talk with you My [G] happiness de[Am]pends on you And  
 what-[G]ever you de-[Em7]cide to do Jo-[Am]lene

## CHORUS

[Am] Jolene Jolene

## Take me Home, Country Roads – John Denver



(C)// Almost heaven, (Am) West Virginia,  
 (G) Blue ridge mountains, (F) Shenandoah (C) river,  
 Life is old there, (Am) older than the trees,  
 (G) Younger than the mountains, (F) blowing like a (C) breeze.

Country roads take me (G) home, to the (Am) place, I be(F)long,  
 West Vir(C)ginia, mountain (G) mama,  
 Take me (F) home, country (C) roads.

All my memories, (Am) gathered round her,  
 (G) Miner's lady, (F) stranger to blue (C) water,  
 Dark and dusty, (Am) painted on the sky,  
 (G) Misty taste of moonshine, (F) teardrops in my (C) eye.

Country roads, take me (G) home, to the (Am) place, I be(F)long,  
 West Vir(C)ginia, mountain (G) mama,  
 Take me (F) home, country (C) roads.

(Am) I hear her (G) voice in the (C) mornin' hour she (C7) calls me,  
 The (F) radio re(C)minds me of my (G) home far away,  
 And (Am) drivin' down the (G) road I get a (F) feelin' that I  
 (C) should have been home (G) yesterday, yester(G7)day.

Country (C) roads, take me (G) home, to the (Am) place, I be(F)long,  
 West Vir(C)ginia, mountain (G) mama,  
 Take me (F) home, country (C) roads,  
 Take me (G) home, country (C) roads,  
 Take me (G) home, country (C) roads.