

Malling Ukulele Group

Playlist for Duke of
Wellington concert 03
August 2024



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2nd Half

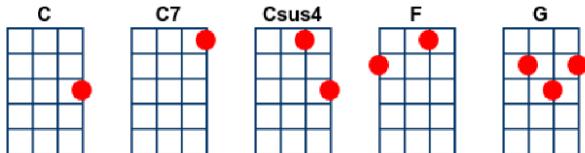
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Previous versions

Artist: Creedence Clearwater Revival. Writer: John Fogerty



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)

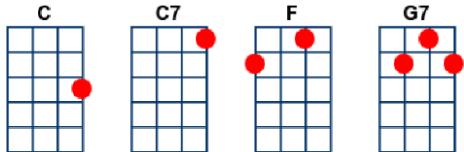
Chorus (F) Don't go around tonight...

(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)

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

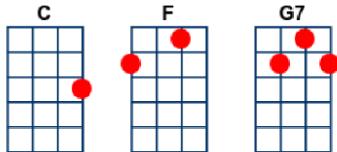


(C) We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout
 (C) We've been talking 'bout Jackson (C7) ever since the fire went out
 I'm going to (F) Jackson (*Jackson Jackson*) and that's a (C) fact
 Yeah, we're going to (F) Jackson, (G7) ain't never comin' (C) back

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

[Jump to Old Version](#)

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...

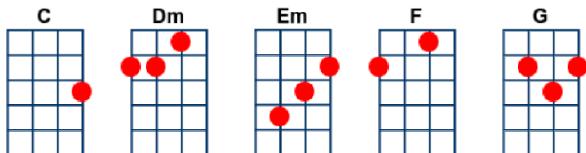
(C) I took from my pocket ten sovereigns (F) bright,
 And the (C) landlady's (G7) eyes opened wide with de-(C)-light,
 She (C) said, "I have whiskeys and wines of the (F) best,
 And the (C) words that you (G7) told me were only in (C) jest.

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...[Jump to Old Version](#)

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...

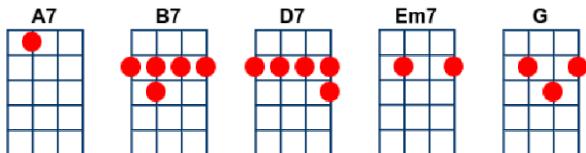
(No chords – tap on Instrument)

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.

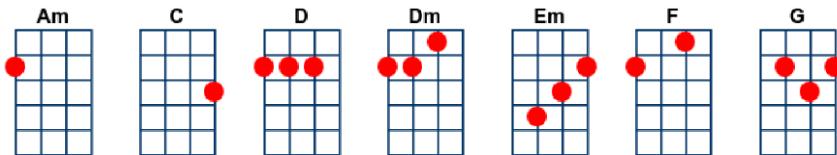
Don't have to **(B7)** tell a girl and feller 'bout a drive-in,
Or some romantic, movie **(Em7)** scene,
Why from the **(A7)** moment that those **(Em7)** lovers start arr-**(A7)**-ivin',
You'll see more kissing in the cars than on the **(D7)** screen.

(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.

[Jump to Old Version](#)

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)

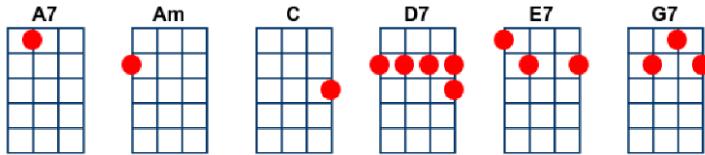
Now (C) you go your way and I'll go mine
 (G) Now and forever 'till the end of time . . . I'll find
 Somebody (C) new and baby we'll say we're through
 And (G) you won't matter any (C) more.

(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...

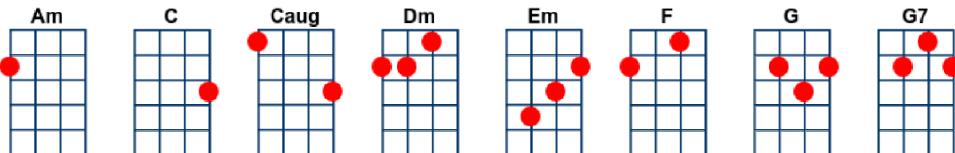
I wanna (Am) ape your manner-isms, we'll be a set of (E7) twins
 No-one will know where man-cub ends and orang-utan be-(Am)-gins
 And when I eat bananas I won't peel them with my (E7) feet
 I'll be a man, man-cub and learn some eti-(Am)-quette

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

(G7)/ (C)/

[Jump to Old Version](#)

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

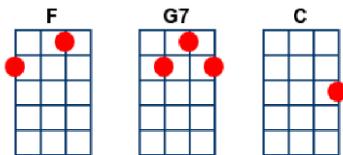
(F) Just (C) one (G) look and I can hear a bell ring
 (F) One (C) more (G) look and I forget everything, oo o oh

(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)

[Jump to Old Version](#)

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

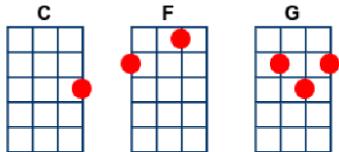
Chorus So (C) hoist up...

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.

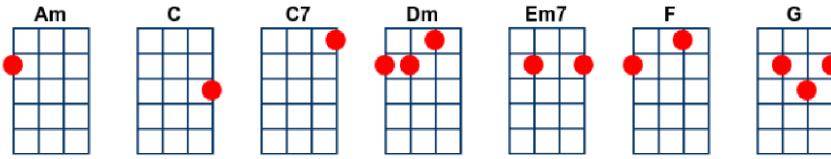
This ole (C) house is a-gettin' shaky, this ole (F) house is a-gettin' old;
 This ole (G) house lets in the rain, this ole (C) house lets in the cold.
 Oh, my (C) knees are a-gettin' shaky, but I (F) feel no fear nor pain,
 'Cause I (G) see an angel peekin' through a broken window (C) pane.

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.

[Jump to Old Version](#)

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

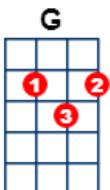
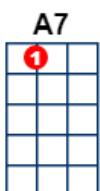
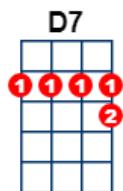
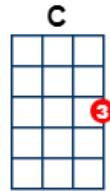
That's the song I hear
 Let the world sing to[A7]day
 A [D7] song of peace that echoes on
 And [C] never goes a[G]way.

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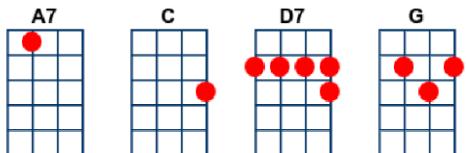
That's the song I hear
 Let the world sing to[A7]day
 A [D7] song of peace that echoes on
 And [C] never goes a[G]way.



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
 In **(A7)** perfect harmony
 I'd **(D7)** like to hold it in my arms
 And **(C)** keep it com-**(G)**-pany

(G) *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*

(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

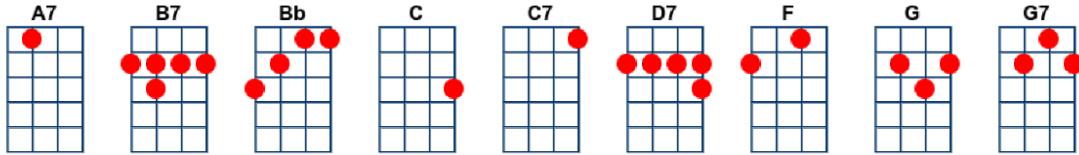
(G) *I'd like to teach the world to sing*
*In **(A7)** perfect harmony*
*I'd **(D7)** like to hold it in my arms*
*And **(C)** keep it com-**(G)**-pany*

(G) I'd like to 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

[Jump to Old Version](#)

Artist: Chas & 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

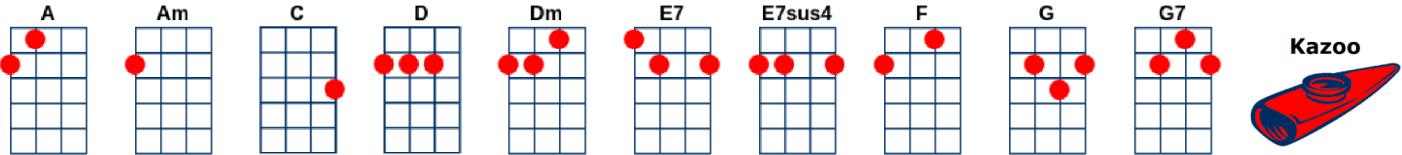
Now (C) if you think I don't mean what I say and I'm (B7) only bluffin'.
 (C) You got another thing comin', I'm tellin' you (A7) that for nothin'...
 'Cos (D7) darlin'; I'm leavin'... (G7) That's what I'm gonna... (C) do...

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

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

[Jump to Old Version](#)

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

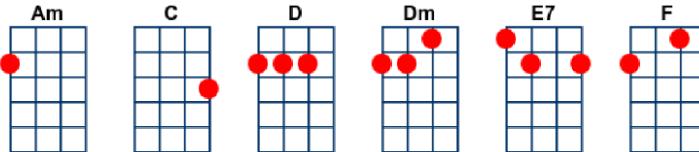
(A) Lady Ma-(D)-donna, (A) lying on the (D) bed
 (A) Listen to the (D) music playing (F) in (G) your (A) head
 (A) Lady Ma-(D)-donna, (A) children at your (D) feet,
 (A) Wonder how you (D) manage to (F) make (G) ends (A) meet? 

(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)

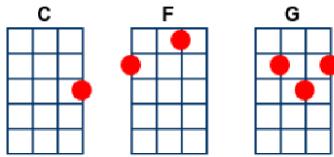
Malling Ukulele Group

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



Break

Artist: Lulu. Writers: Ian Moorhouse & Peter Warne



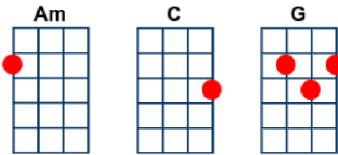
Come (C) closer come closer and (G) listen
 The beat of my heart keeps on (C) missin'
 I notice it most when we're (F) kissin'
 Come (G) closer and love me to-(C)-night - that's right -
 Come closer and cuddle me tight

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) feeeling (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) feeeling (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) feeeling (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

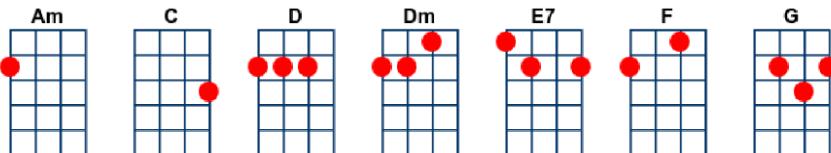
Chorus And so I (G) cry sometimes

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

[Jump to Old Version](#)

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

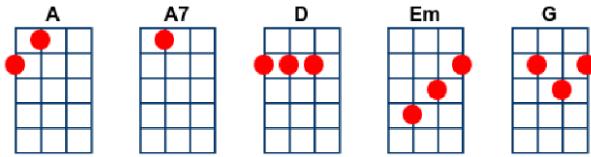
(F) Welcome to the Hotel Cali-(C)-fornia
 Such a (Dm) lovely place such a (Am) lovely face
 (F) Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali-(C)-fornia
 Any (Dm) time of year you can (E7) find it here

(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...

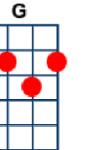
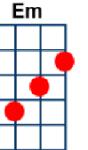
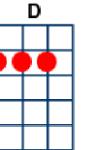
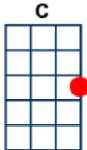
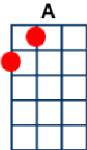
By a (D) lonely harbour wall, she (G) watched the last star (D) fall-(A)-ing,
 As the (D) prison ship sailed (G) out against the (A) sky,
 For she'll (D) live in hope and (G) pray, for her (D) love in Botany (A) Bay,
 It's so (Em) lonely round the (A7) fields of Athen-(D)-ry

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

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

[Jump to Old Version](#)

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

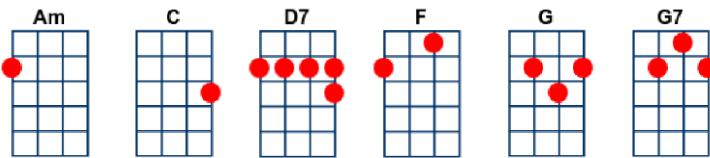
I (Em) never let my friends down, (C) I've never made a (G) boob

(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

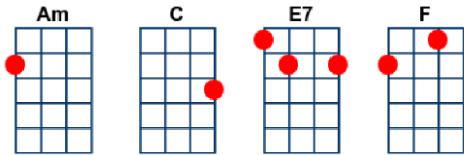
And (Am) how could I ever refuse? I (D7) feel like I win when I (G) lose (F) (C) (G7)

Chorus (C) Waterloo - I was defeated

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

[Jump to Old Version](#)

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...

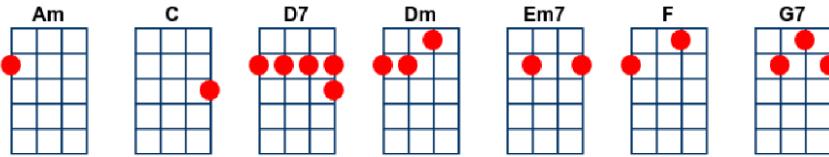
Yipie i-(C)-oh Yipie i-(Am)-ay (F) ghost riders in the (Am) sky

(F) Ghost riders in the (Am) sky

(F) Ghost riders in the (Am) sky

[Jump to Old Version](#)

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**)

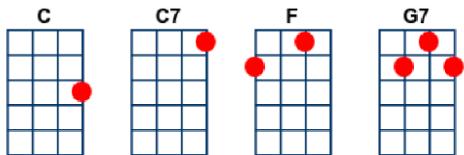
(**C**) You once thought of (**Dm**) me
 As a (**Em7**) white knight on a (**F**) steed.
 (**C**) Now you know how (**Am**) happy I can (**D7**) be (**G7**)
 (**G7**) Oh, and our (**C**) good time start and (**Dm**) end
 Without a (**Em7**) dollar one to (**F**) spend.
 But (**C**) how much (**Am**)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

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

(**C**)/

[Jump to Old Version](#)

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.

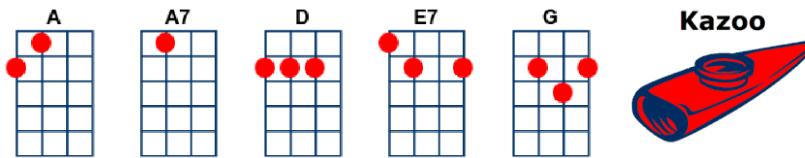
Chorus (N/C) (Thinking 'bout (G7) things)

(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...



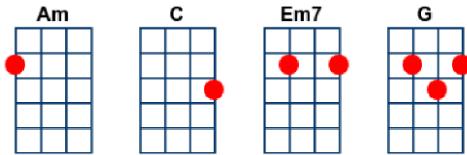
Chorus x 1

(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

[Jump to Old Version](#)

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

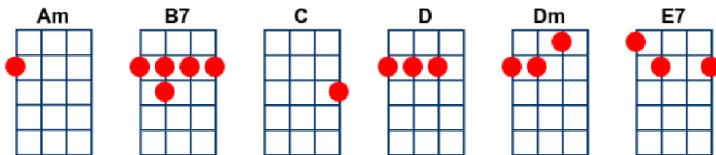
(Am) You can have your (C) choice of men
 But (G) I could never (Am) love again
 (G) He's the only (Em7) one for me Jo-(Am)-lene
 (Am) I had to have this (C) talk with you
 My (G) happiness de-(Am)-pends on you
 And what-(G)-ever you de-(Em7)-cide to do Jo-(Am)-lene

Chorus

(Am) Jolene Jolene

[Jump to Old Version](#)

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

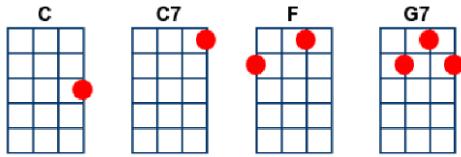
Repeat Chorus (D) She bent down and turned...

(E7) Love Potion Number (Am) Nine

(Dm) Love Potion Number (Am) Nine

[Jump to Old Version](#)

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...

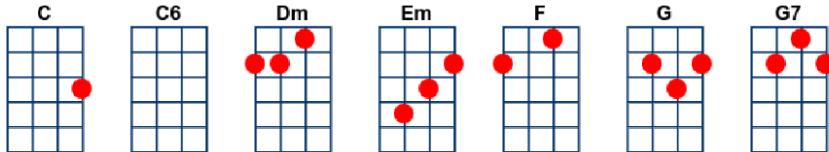
Chorus

(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

[Jump to Old Version](#)

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.

[Jump to Old Version](#)

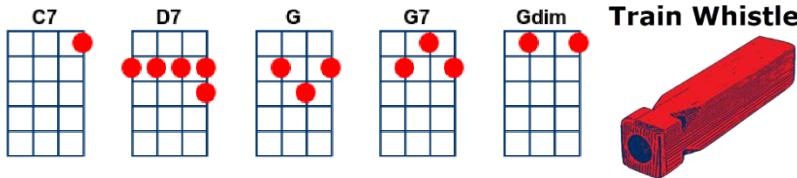
Malling Ukulele Group

**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

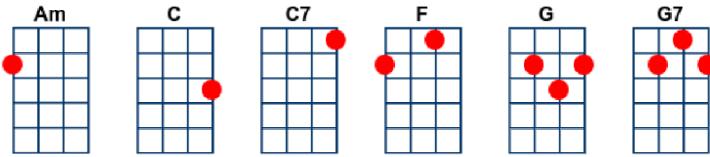
Well (G) if they'd free me from this prison, If that railroad train was mine
 I bet I'd move it all a little (G7) further down the line
 Far (C7) from Folsom prison that's where I want to (G) stay
 And I'd (D7) let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-(G)-way

BACK TO TOP

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

[Jump to Old Version](#)

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.

[Jump to Old Version](#)

Malling Ukulele Group

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

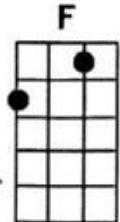


End

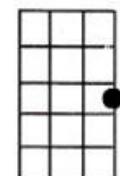
Bad Moon Rising [C]

[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



G

[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]

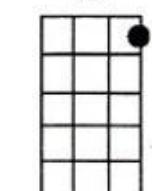


[F] Don't go around tonight,
 Well it's [C] bound to take your life
 [G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise



Csus4

[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]



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]

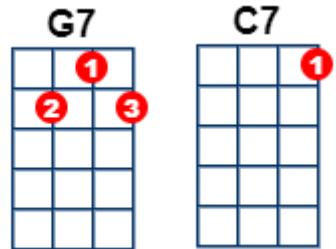
[F] Don't go around tonight,
 Well it's [C] bound to take your life
 [G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise
 [G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise
 [G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise
 [C] [G] [C]

Jackson

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

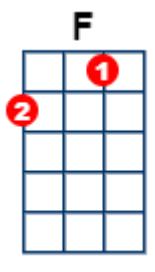
Johnny Cash and June Carter Cash - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1Lk2e_nC7zY

[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

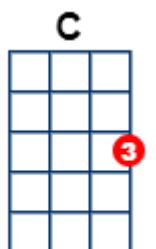


I'm going to [F] Jackson, gonna mess [C] around
 yeah, I'm going to [F] Jackson, [G7] look out Jackson [C] town

[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 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, 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 jypan [C] fan

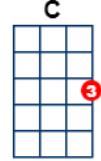
[C] We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout
 [C] We've been talking 'bout Jackson
 [C7] ever since the fire went out

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

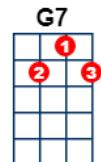
Intro / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [C] [C]



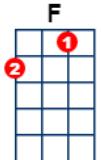
I've [C] been a wild rover for many a [F] year
 And I [C] spent all me [G7] money on whiskey and [C] beer But
 [C] now I'm returning with gold in great [F] store,
 And I [C] never will [G7] play the wild rover no [C] more

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?

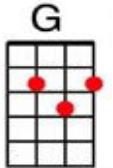
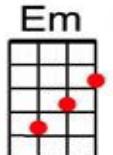
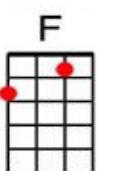
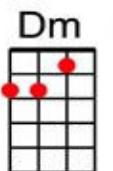
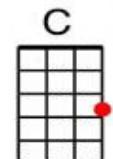
[F]'Cos since I've come on home, well my [Em]body's been a mess
 And I've [F]missed your ginger hair and the [Em]way you like to dress
 [F]Won't you come on over, [C]stop making a fool out of [G]me
 Why won't you come on over Vale[C]rie? Vale[Dm]rie Vale[C]rie?
 Vale[Dm]rie

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

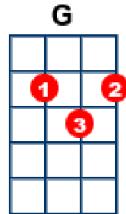


Those Lazy, Hazy, Crazy Days Of Summer

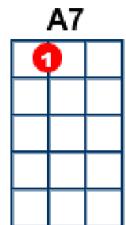
key:Em, artist:Nat King Cole writer:Hans Carste, Charles Tobias

(G)

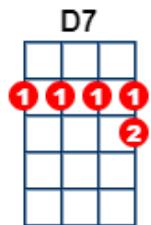
(*NC) Roll out those **(G)** lazy, hazy, crazy days of **(A7)** summer,
 Those days of **(D7)** soda and pretzels and **(G)** beer,
(G) Roll out those **(G)** lazy, hazy, crazy days of **(A7)** summer,
 Dust off the **(D7)** sun and moon and sing a song of **(G)** cheer.



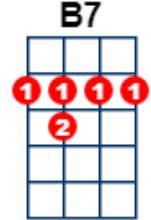
Just fill your **(B7)** basket full of sandwiches and weenies,
 Then lock the house up, now you're **(Em7)** set,
 And on the **(A7)** beach you'll see the **(Em7)** girls in their bi**(A7)**kinis,
 As cute as ever but they never get them **(D7)** wet.



(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.

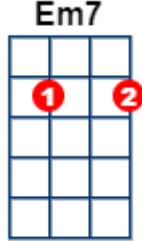


Don't have to **(B7)** tell a girl and feller 'bout a drive-in,
 Or some romantic, movie **(Em7)** scene,
 Why from the **(A7)** moment that those **(Em7)** lovers start ar**(A7)**rivin',
 You'll see more kissing in the cars than on the **(D7)** screen.



(*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.



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.

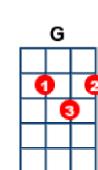
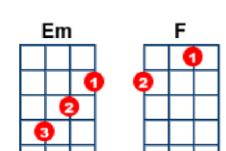
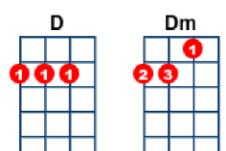
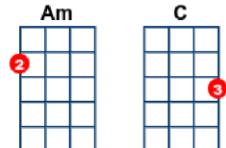
[Am] There's no use in me a-[Em] cryin'
 I've [C] done everything and now I'm sick of trying
 I've [D] thrown away my nights
 And wasted all my days over [G] you. [Dm] [Em] [G]

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.

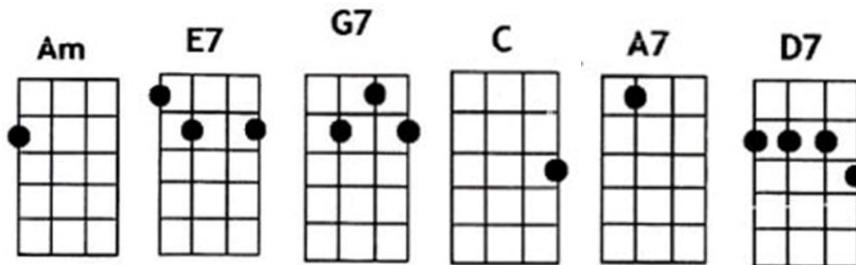
[Am] There's no use in me a-[Em] cryin'
 I've [C] done everything and now I'm [C] sick of trying
 I've [D] thrown away my nights
 And wasted all my days over [G] you. [Dm] [Em] [G]

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.

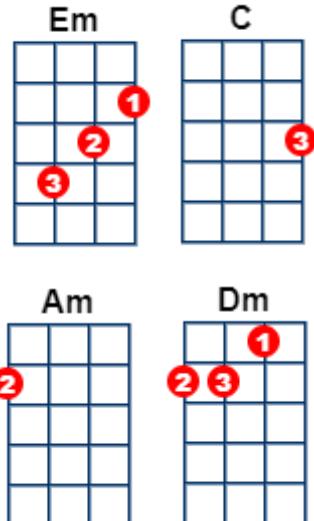
(G7) Oh, (C) oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like (A7) you,
 I wanna (D7) walk like you, (G7) talk like you (C) too.
 You'll (G7) see it's (C) true, an ape like (A7) me.
 Can (D7) learn to be (G7) human (C) too.

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]

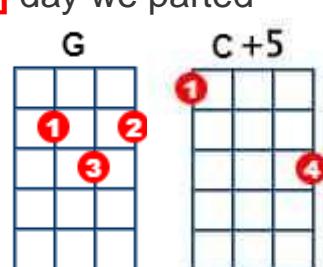
[C] I've been cheated by you since I don't know [F] when
 [C] So I made up my mind, it must come to an [F] end
 [C] Look at me now, [C+5] will I ever learn?
 [C] I don't know how [C+5] but I suddenly [F] lose control
 There's a fire with- [G] in my soul
 [F] Just [C] one [G] look and I can hear a bell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

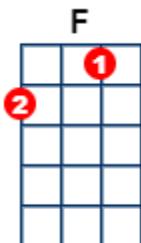
[C] [C+5] [C] [C+5]

[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



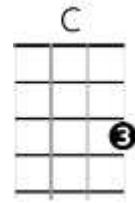
[C] Mamma mia, here I go again
 [F] My my, how can I resist you?
 [C] Mamma mia, does it show again?
 [F] My my, just how much I've missed you
 [C] Yes, I've been [G] broken-hearted, [Am] Blue since the [Em] day we parted
 [F] Why, why [Dm] did I ever [G7] let you go?
 [C] Mamma mia, [Am] now I really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

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

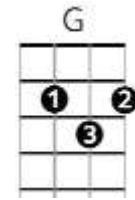


Sloop John B

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

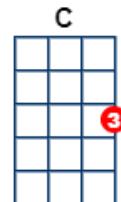
Well I (C) feel so broke up, I (G7) wanna go (C) home
 Well I (C) feel so broke up, I (G7) wanna go (C) home

This Ole House

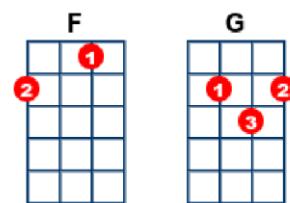
key:C, artist:Shakin' Stevens writer:Stuart Hamblen Stuart Hamblen, Mel Tillis, Shakin Stevens:
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0WhLhF12TBE>

[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 lightning' 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

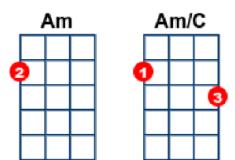
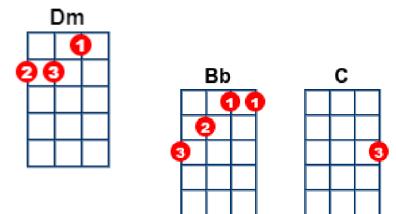
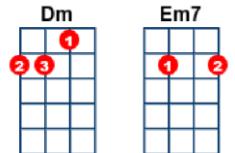
That [C] money just can't buy

[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

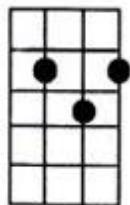


Nine to Five

Dolly Parton

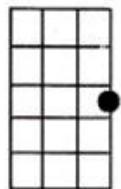
Dolly Parton - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LwDMFOLIHxU>

G



(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.

C



Chorus:

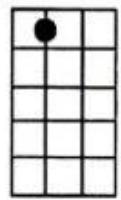
Working (C) 9 to 5 what a way to make a living,
 Barely (G) getting by, it's all taking and no giving,
 They just (C) use your mind and they never give you credit,
 It's (A7) enough to drive you (D7) crazy if you let it.

D7



(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.

A7



(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)

Ain't No Pleasin' 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]

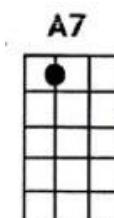
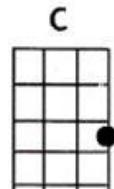
And you [C] seemed to think that everything I ever [B7] did was wrong
 I [C] should have known it [A7] all along
 Oh [D7] darling [G7] there ain't no pleasin' [C] you [F][C][G7]

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

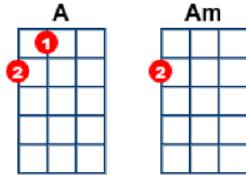
key:A, artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

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

[BLUE chords]=optional

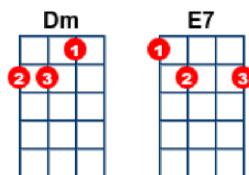
All Instrumentals with Kazoo

[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

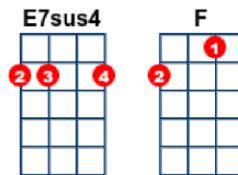


[Dm] Friday night arrives without a [G] suitcase

[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

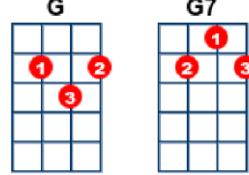


[A] Lady Ma[D]onna, [A] baby at your [D] breast

[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?

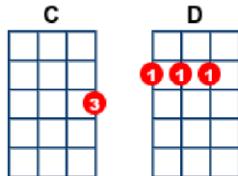


[Dm] Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba [G] bah ba-bah ba-bah

[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]

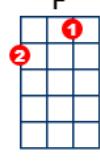
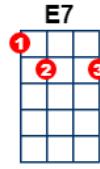
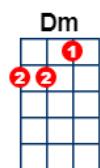
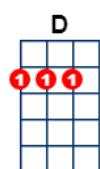
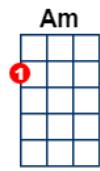
[Am] My mother [C] was a [D] tailor [F]
 She [Am] sewed my [C] new blue [E7] jeans [E7]
 My [Am] father [C] was a [D] gambling [F] man
 [Am] Down in [E7] New Or[Am]leans

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]ied
 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

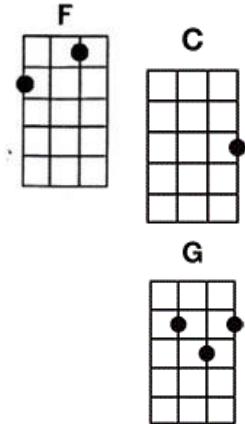
There [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Or[F]leans
 They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun
 And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy
 And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one [E7]
 [Am] [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am]



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.

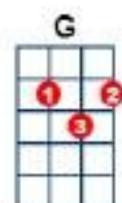
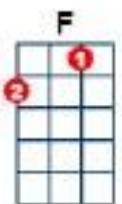
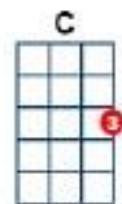
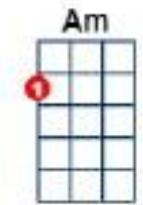
Chorus

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.

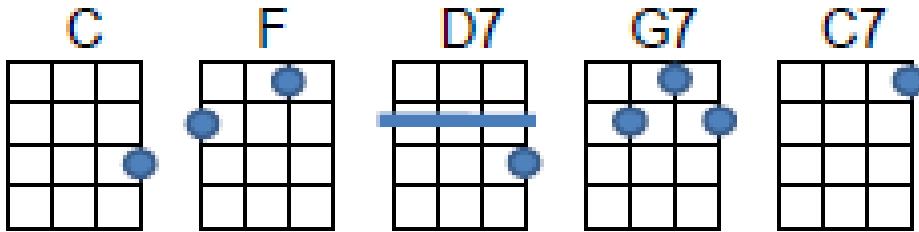
Chorus

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 narner 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!

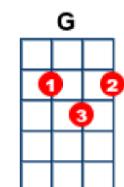
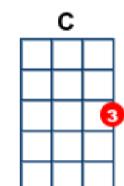
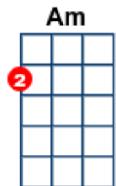
(C) My old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's (G7) hat,
 He wears cor blimey trousers and he lives in a council (C) flat,
 Next time you see a dustman (C7) looking all pale and (F) sad,
 (G7) Don't kick him in the dustbin, it might be my -- old -- (C) dad!

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]

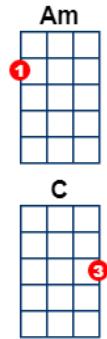
[Am] On a dark desert highway [E7] cool wind in my hair

[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

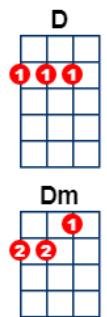


[Am] There she stood in the doorway [E7] I heard the mission bell

[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

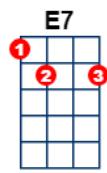


[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia

Such a [Dm] lovely place such a [Am] lovely face

[F] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia

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

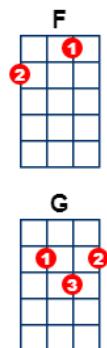
[Dm] Some dance to remember [E7] some dance to forget

[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]ifornia

Such a [Dm] lovely place such a [Am] lovely face

[F] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia

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

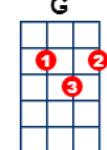
[Dm] You can check out anytime you like [E7] but you can never leave

[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia

Such a [Dm] lovely place such a [Am] lovely face

They [F] livin' it up at the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia

What a [Dm] nice surprise bring your [E7] alibis [Am]



Blue Suede Shoes

Elvis Presley

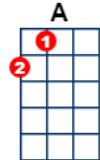
Elvis Presley - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T1Ond-OwgU8>

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

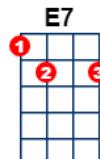
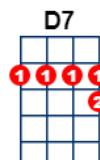
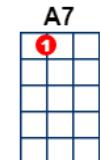
[A]* Slander my name all [A]* over the place

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

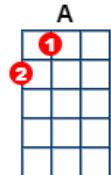
Fields of Athenry

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

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

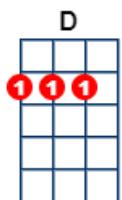
Intro:

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

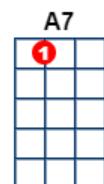


[D] By a lonely prison wall, I [G] heard a young girl [D] call-[A]ing,
 [D] Michael they have [G] taken you a-[A]way,
 For you [D] stole Trevelyn's [G] corn, so the [D] young might see the [A] morn,
 Now a prison ship lies [A7] waiting in the [D] bay.

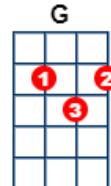
[D] Low [G] lie the [D] fields of Athenry,
 Where [D] once we watched the small free birds [A] fly,
 Our [D] love was on the [G] wing,
 We had [D] dreams and songs to [A] sing,
 It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D]ry.



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]

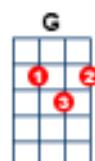
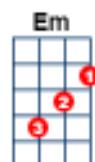
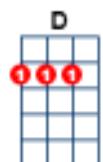
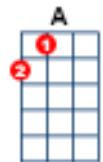
[G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D] [G] [G]

[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]/

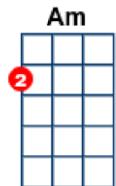


Waterloo

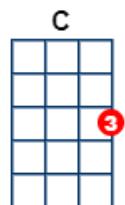
key:D, artist:ABBA writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus and Stig Anderson

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]

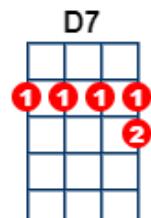


[C] Waterloo - I was defeated, you [F] won the war
 [G] Waterloo - Promise to love you for [C] ever more [G7]
 [C] Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I [F] wanted to
 [G] Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to [C] be with you, [C] wo, wo, wo, wo
 [G] Waterloo - Finally facing my [C] Waterloo



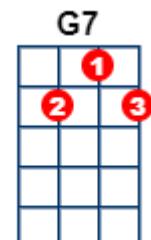
[C] My, my, I [D7] tried to hold you [G] back but [F] you were [G] stronger
 Oh [C] yeah, and [D7] now it seems my [G] only [F] chance is
 [C] giving [G] up the [Am] fight
 And [Am] how could I ever refuse I [D7] feel like I win when I [G] lose ([F] [C]) [G7]

[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
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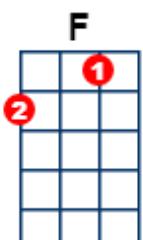


And [Am] how could I ever refuse
 I [D7] feel like I win when I [G] lose ([F] [C]) [G7]

[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 skiesand [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

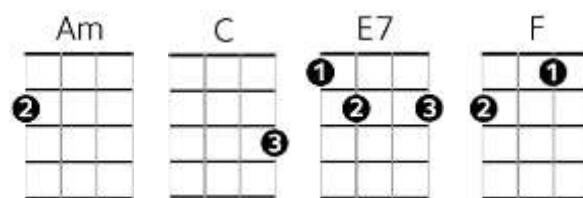
Then [Am] cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride

[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

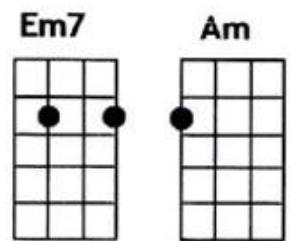
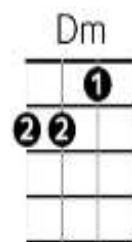
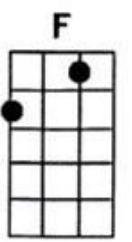
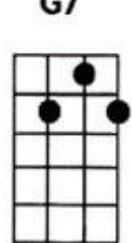
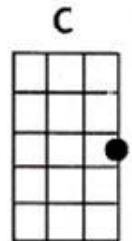
Oh I could (C) hide 'neath the (Dm) wings
 Of the (Em7) bluebird as she (F) sings.
 The (C) six o'clock al(Am)arm would never (D7) ring. (G7)
 (G7) But it (C)rings and I (Dm) rise,
 Wipe the (Em7) sleep out of my (F) eyes.
 My (C) shaving (Am) razor's (Dm) cold (G7) and it (C) stings.

(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?

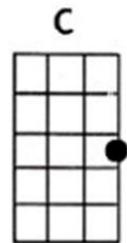
(F) Cheer up (G7) sleepy (Em7) Jean
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 And a (C) home - (Am) - coming (D7) queen? (G7) (C)/



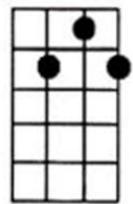
Things

(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.



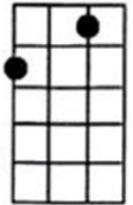
(N/C) Thinking 'bout (G7) things, like a walk in the park,
 (C) Things, like a kiss in the dark, (G7) Things, like a sailboat ride,
 (*C) What 'bout the (C7) night we cried.
 (F) Things like a lover's vow, (C) Things that we don't do now,
 (G7) Thinking 'bout the things we used to (C) do.

G7



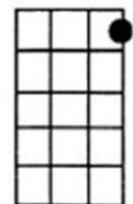
(C) Memories are all I have to cling to,
 And heartaches are the friends I'm talking (G7) to,
 When (C) I'm not thinking of just how much I (F) love you,
 I'm (C) thinking 'bout the (G7) things we used to (C) do.

F



(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.

C7



(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> (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

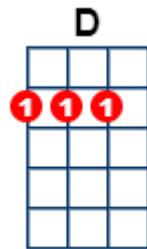
[A] In your hippy [E7] hat

[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:

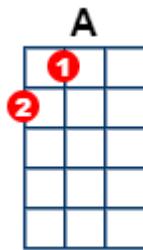
[A] Hi ho [A7] silver lining

[D] Anywhere you [E7] go now baby

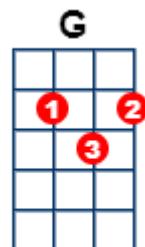
[A] I see your [A7] sun is [A] shining

[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

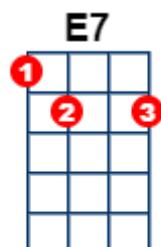
[A] Only nothing's for [E7] free

[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

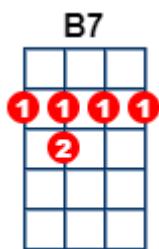
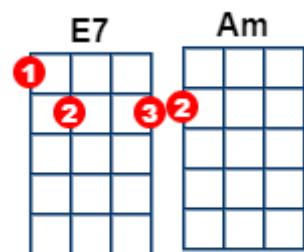
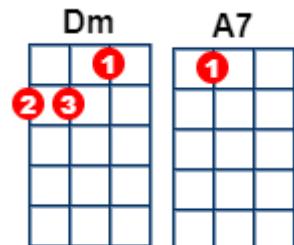
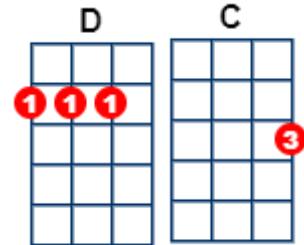
[Am] I told her that I was a [Dm] flop with chicks
 [Am] I'd been this way since 19-[Dm]56
 She [C] looked at my palm and she made a magic sign
 She [Dm] said "What you need is
 [E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine

[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"
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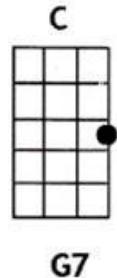
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 [Am] I started kissin' every-[Dm]thing in sight
 But [C] when I kissed the cop down at 34th and Vine
 He [Dm] broke my little bottle of
 [E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine
 [E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine
 [Dm] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine



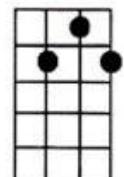
Putting on the Agony

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

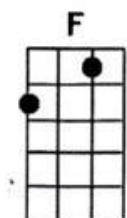
(C) Sweet sixteen goes to church, just to see the (G7) boys,
 Laughs and screams and giggles, at every little (C) noise.
 Turns her face a little, and turns her head (F) awhile,
 But (G7) everybody knows, she's only putting on the (C) style.



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

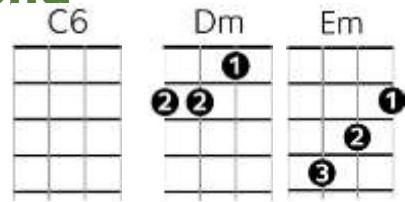
[C] [C]

[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

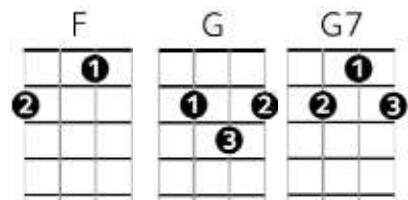
[F] but [Em] now [Dm] I

[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]

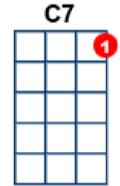
[C] I've been in[F]clined to believe they never [G] would

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

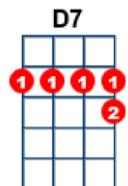
Folsom Prison Blues

key:G, artist:Johnny Cash

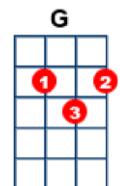
I [G] hear the train a comin,' it's rolling round the bend
 And I ain't seen the sunshine [G7] since I don't know when
 I'm [C7] stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' [G] on
 But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[G]-ton



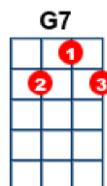
When [G] I was just a baby my mama told me son
 Always be a good boy don't [G7] ever play with guns
 But I [C7] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [G] die
 When I [D7] hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and [G] cry



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

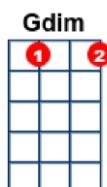


Well [G] if they'd free me from this prison, If that railroad train was mine
 I bet I'd move it all a little [G7] further down the line
 Far [C7] from Folsom prison that's where I want to [G] stay
 And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-[G]-way



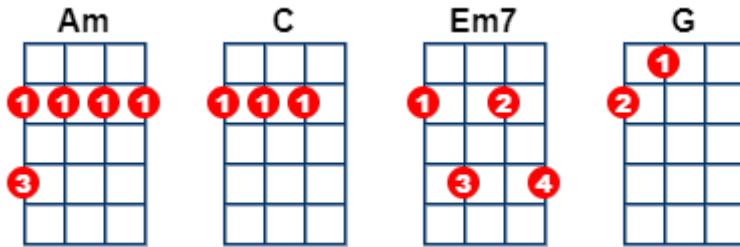
[BACK TO TOP](#)

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



Jolene

key:Am, artist:Dolly Parton 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 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

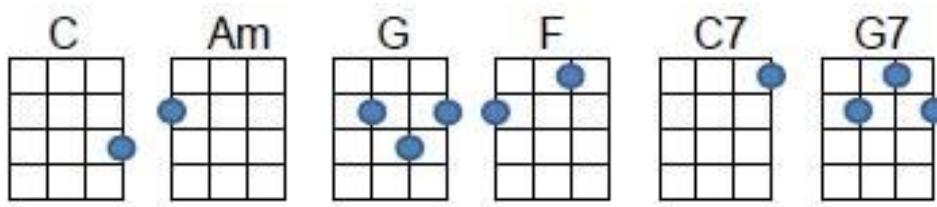
CHORUS

[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.