

Malling Ukulele Group

Ightham Fete 11 June
2026



Playlist

Alexanders Ragtime Band	0
Five Foot Two Medley	1
At The Hop	2
Build Me Up Buttercup	3
Hotel California	4
I Will Survive	5
Little Respect, A	6
This Ole House	7
Karma Chameleon	8
Cum On Feel The Noize	9
Sunny Afternoon	10
Jackson	11
When I'm Sixty Four	12
When I'm Cleaning Windows	13

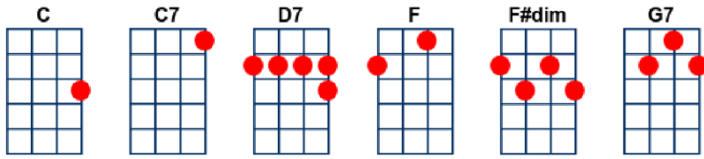
If Required

Happy Birthday	14
Congratulations	15

Playlist

Alexanders Ragtime Band

Artist: Bessie Smith Writer: Irving Berlin

**Note:** (D7) can be played instead of (F#dim)

(D7)//// (G7)//// (C)//// ///

Come on and (C) hear, come on and hear Alex-(G7)-ander's Ragtime (C) Band (C7)
 Come on and (F) hear, come on and hear, it's the best band in the land
 They can (C) play a bugle call like you never heard before
 So natural that you want to go to war
 (D7) That is the bestest band what (G7) am, my honey lamb

Come on a-(C)-long, come on along let me (G7) take you by the (C) hand (C7)
 Up to the (F) man, up to the man who's the leader of the band
 And if you (C) care to hear the (C7) Swanee River (F) played in (F#dim) ragtime
 Come on and (C) hear, come on and hear Alex-(G7)-ander's Ragtime (C) Band.

(D7)//// (G7)//// (C)//// ///

Come on and (C) hear, come on and hear Alex-(G7)-ander's Ragtime (C) Band (C7)
 Come on and (F) hear, come on and hear, it's the best band in the land
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 Up to the (F) man, up to the man who's the leader of the band
 And if you (C) care to hear the (C7) Swanee River (F) played in (F#dim) ragtime
 Come on and (C) hear, come on and hear Alex-(G7)-ander's Ragtime (C) Band.

(D7)//// (G7)//// (C)//// ///

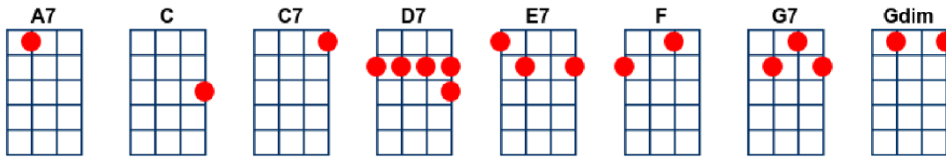
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 Up to the (F) man, up to the man who's the leader of the band
 And if you (C) care to hear the (C7) Swanee River (F) played in (F#dim) ragtime
 Come on and (C) hear, come on and hear Alex-(G7)-ander's Ragtime (C) Band.
 Come on and (C) hear, come on and hear
Slow: Alex-(G7)-ander's Ragtime (C) Band.

Playlist

Five Foot Two Medley

Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue - Writers: Sam M. Lewis, Joseph Widow Young & Ray Henderson. Yes Sir, That's My Baby - Writers Walter Donaldson & Gus Kahn. Ain't She Sweet - Writers: Milton Ager & Jack Yellen.



Intro: (C) (E7) (A7) (A7) (D7) (G7) (C) (G7)

(C) Five foot two, (E7) eyes of blue, but (A7) oh, what those five (A7) foot could do!
 Has (D7) anybody (G7) seen my (C) gal? (Gdim)// (G7)//
 (C) Turned up nose, (E7) turned down hose, (A7) flapper, yes sir, (A7) one of those
 Has (D7) anybody (G7) seen my (C) gal? (C)
 Now if you (E7) run into (E7) a five foot two, (A7) covered in (A7) fur
 (D7) Diamond rings and (D7) all those things, (G7)/ **(stop)** betcha life it isn't her but
 (C) Could she love, (E7) could she woo, (A7) could she, could she, (A7) could she coo?
 Has (D7) anybody (G7) seen my (C) gal? (C)

(C) Yes sir, (C) that's my baby, (G7) no sir, I (G7) don't mean maybe,
 (G7) Yes sir, (G7) that's my baby (C) now (G7)
 (C) Yes, ma'am, (C) we've decided, (G7) no ma'am, (G7) we won't hide it
 (G7) Yes, ma'am, (G7) you're invited (C) now (C)
 By the (C7) way (C7) by the (F) way (F) when we (D7) reach the (D7) preacher
 I'll (G7) say (G7)
 (C) Yes sir, (C) that's my baby, (G7) no sir, I (G7) don't mean maybe,
 (G7) Yes sir, (G7) that's my baby (C) now (C)

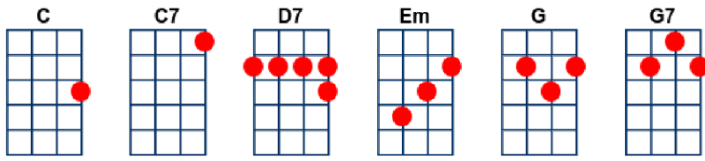
(C)// Ain't (Gdim)// she (G7) sweet see her (C)// walking (Gdim)// down the (G7) street
 Now I (C)// ask you (E7)// very (A7) confidentially (D7)// ain't (G7)// she (C) sweet?
 (C)// Ain't (Gdim)// she (G7) nice look her (C)// over (Gdim)// once or (G7) twice
 Now I (C)// ask you (E7)// very (A7) confidentially (D7)// ain't (G7)// she (C) nice?
 Just cast an (F7) eye, (F7) in her dir-(C)-ection (C)
 Oh me oh (D7) my, (D7) ain't that per-(C)-fection (Dm)// (G7)//
 (C)// I (Gdim)// re-(G7)-peat, don't you (C)// think she's (Gdim)// kind of neat (G7)
 And I (C)// ask you (E7)// very (A7) confidentially (D7)// ain't (G7)// she (C) sweet

(C) Five foot two, (E7) eyes of blue, but (A7) oh, what those five (A7) foot could do!
 Has (D7) anybody (G7) seen my (C) gal? (G7)
 (C) Turned up nose, (E7) turned down hose, (A7) never had no (A7) other beaus
 Has (D7) anybody (G7) seen my (C) gal? (C)
 Now if you (E7) run into (E7) a five foot two, (A7) covered in (A7) fur
 (D7) Diamond rings and (D7) all those things, (G7)/ **(stop)** betcha life it isn't her but
 (C) Could she love, (E7) could she woo, (A7) could she, could she, (A7) could she coo?
 Has (D7) anybody (G7) seen my, (D7) anybody (G7) seen my
 (D7) anybody (G7) seen my (C) gal? (C)/ (G7)/ (C)/

Playlist

At The Hop

Artist: Danny & the Juniors Writers: Artie Singer, John Medora & David White



(G) Bah-bah-bah-bah, (Em) bah-bah-bah-bah,
 (C) Bah-bah-bah-bah, (D7) bah-bah-bah-bah at the (G) hop!

Middle Section:

Well, you (G) can rock it, you can roll it,
 You can stomp and even stroll it at the hop (G7)
 When the (C7) record starts a spinnin',
 You calypso when you chicken at the (G) hop
 Do the (D7) dance sensation that is (C7) sweepin' the nation at the (G) hop

Ah, (G) let's go to the hop, let's go to the (G7) hop, (oh baby),
 (C7) Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), (G) let's go to the hop
 (D7) Come (C7) on, (G) let's go to the hop

Well, you can (G) swing it, you can groove it,
 You can really start to move it at the hop (G7)
 Where the (C7) jumpin' is the smoothest,
 And the music is the coolest at the (G) hop
 All the (D7) cats and chicks can (C7) get their kicks at the (G) hop. Let's go!

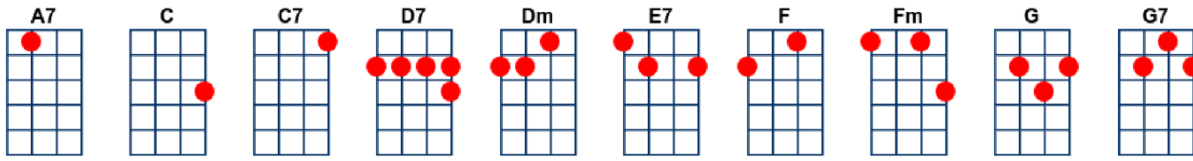
Ah, (G) let's go to the hop, let's go to the (G7) hop, (oh baby),
 (C7) Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), (G) let's go to the hop
 (D7) Come (C7) on, (G) let's go to the hop. Let's go!

Repeat Middle Section

(G) Bah-bah-bah-bah, (Em) bah-bah-bah-bah,
 (C) Bah-bah-bah-bah, (D7) bah-bah-bah-bah at the (G) hop!

Build Me Up Buttercup

Artist: The Foundations Writers: Mike d'Abo & Tony Macaulay



Chorus:

(NC) Why do you **(C)** build me up **(E7)** Buttercup baby
 Just to **(F)** let me down and **(G7)** mess me around
 And then **(C)** worst of all you **(E7)** never call, baby
 When you **(F)** say you will but **(G7)** I love you still
 I need **(C)** you more than **(C7)** anyone darling
 You **(F)** know that I have from the **(Fm)** start
 So **(C)** build me up **(G)** Buttercup don't break my **(F)** heart **(C)**

I'll be **(C)** over at **(G)** ten you told me time and **(F)** again
 But you're **(C)** late... I'm waiting **(F)** round and then
 I **(C)** run to the **(G)** door, I can't take any **(F)** more
 It's not **(C)** you... you let me **(F)** down again
(Dm) Baby, baby, try to find **(G)** A little time, and **(A7)** I'll make you happy
(Dm) I'll be home, I'll be be-**(D7)**-side the phone waiting for **(G)** you...
(G) You-oo-oooh... ooh-oo-oooh

Chorus: (NC) Why do you **(C)** build me up...

To **(C)** you I'm a **(G)** toy, but I could be the **(F)** boy
 You **(C)** adore... if you'd just **(F)** let me know
 Al-**(C)**-though you're un-**(G)**-true I'm attracted to **(F)** you
 All the **(C)** more... why do you **(F)** treat me so?
(Dm) Baby, baby, try to find **(G)** A little time, and **(A7)** I'll make you happy
(Dm) I'll be home, I'll be be-**(D7)**-side the phone waiting for **(G)** you...
(G) You-oo-oooh... ooh-oo-oooh

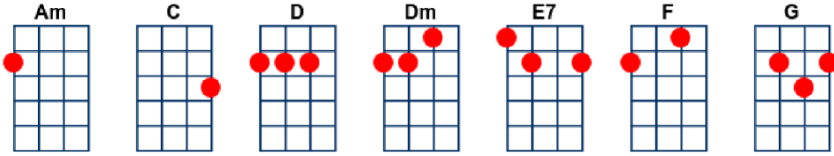
Chorus: (NC) Why do you **(C)** build me up...

I need **(C)** you more than **(C7)** anyone, darling
 You **(F)** know that I have from the **(Fm)** start
 So **(C)** build me up, **(G)** Buttercup, don't break my **(F)** heart **(C)**

Playlist

Hotel California

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

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

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

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

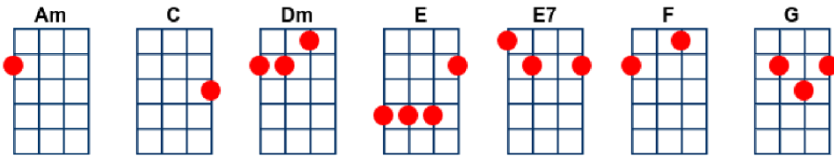
(Am) Mirrors on the ceiling (E7) the pink champagne on ice
 And she said (G) we are all just prisoners here (D) of our own device
 (F) And in the master's chambers (C) they gathered for the feast
 (Dm) They stab it with their steely knives but they (E7) just can't kill the beast
 (Am) Last thing I remember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

(F) Welcome to the Hotel Cali-(C)-fornia, such a (Dm) lovely place such a (Am) lovely face
 They're (F) liv'in it up in the Hotel Cali-(C)-fornia, what a (Dm) nice surprise, bring your (E7) alibis...
 (Am)/

Playlist

I Will Survive

Artist: Gloria Gaynor Writers: Freddie Perren & Dino Fekaris



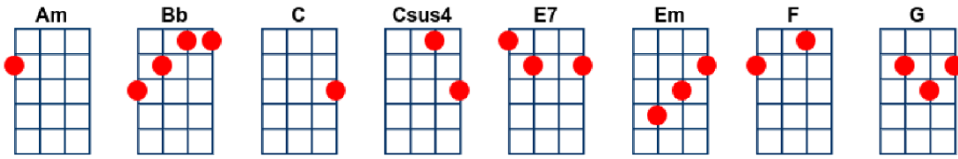
Note: (E7) can be played instead of (E). 8 beats for each chord in instrumental

(Tremolo) (Am) First I was afraid I was **(Dm)** petrified
 Kept thinking **(G)** I could never live without you **(C)** by my side
 But then I **(F)** spent so many nights thinking **(Dm)** how you did me wrong
 And I grew **(E)** strong, and I learned **(E7)** how to get along
 And so you're back **(Am)** from outer **(Dm)** space
 I just walked **(G)** in to find you here with that sad **(C)** look upon your face
 I should have **(F)** changed that stupid lock
 I should have **(Dm)** made you leave your key
 If I had **(E7)** known for just one second you'd be back to bother me
 Go on now **(Am)** go, walk out the **(Dm)** door
 Just turn **(G)** around now, cause you're not **(C)** welcome anymore
(F) Weren't you the one who tried to **(Dm)** hurt me with goodbyes?
 Did you think I'd **(E)** crumble? Did you think I'd **(E7)** lay down and die?
 Oh no not **(Am)** I, I will **(Dm)** survive
 Oh as **(G)** long as I know how to love I **(C)** know I'll stay alive
 I've got **(F)** all my life to live, I've got **(Dm)** all my love to give
 And I'll **(E)** survive, I will **(E7)** survive—hey **(Am)** hey **(Dm) (G) (C) (Am) (Dm) (E7) (E7)**
 It took **(Am)** all the strength I had not to **(Dm)** fall apart,
 Kept trying **(G)** hard to mend the pieces of my **(C)** broken heart
 And I spent **(F)** oh so many nights just feeling **(Dm)** sorry for myself
 I used to **(E)** cry, but now I **(E7)** hold my head up high
 And you see **(Am)** me, somebody **(Dm)** new
 I'm not that **(G)** chained up little person still in **(C)** love with you
 And so you **(F)** felt like dropping in, and just **(Dm)** expect me to be free
 And now I'm **(E)** savin' all my lovin' for **(E7)** someone who's lovin' me
 Go on now **(Am)** go, walk out the **(Dm)** door
 Just turn **(G)** around now, cause you're not **(C)** welcome anymore
(F) Weren't you the one who tried to **(Dm)** hurt me with goodbyes?
 Did you think I'd **(E)** crumble? Did you think I'd **(E7)** lay down and die?
 Oh no not **(Am)** I, I will **(Dm)** survive
 Oh as **(G)** long as I know how to love I **(C)** know I'll stay alive
 I've got **(F)** all my life to live, I've got **(Dm)** all my love to give
 And I'll **(E)** survive, I will **(E7)** survive—hey **(Am)** hey **(Dm) (G) (C) (Am) (Dm) (E7) (E7)**
(Am)/

Playlist

Little Respect, A

Artist: Erasure writer: Vince Clarke and Andy Bell



(C)// (Csus4)// (C)// (Csus4)// (pause)

I try to dis-(C)-cover, a little something to (G) make me sweeter

Oh baby ref-(E7)-rain, from breaking my (F) heart

I'm so in (C) love with you, I'll be for-(G)-ever blue

That you give me no (F) reason

Why you're making me (Am) work so hard

(G) That you give me no, (G) that you give me no

(G) That you give me no, (G) that you give me no

(C) Soul - I hear you (Am) calling

Oh baby (F) please - give a little res-(Em)-pect (F) to-(G)-oo (C) me (234, 1 pause)

And if I should (C) falter, would you open your (G) arms out to me

We can make love not (E7) war

And live at peace with our (F) hearts

I'm so in (C) love with you, I'll be for-(G)-ever blue

What religion or (F) reason

Could drive a man to for-(Am)-sake his lover

(G) Don't you tell me no, (G) don't you tell me no

(G) Don't you tell me no, (G) don't you tell me no

(C) Soul - I hear you (Am) calling

Oh baby (F) please - give a little res-(Em)-pect (F) to-(G)-oo (C) me (234, 1 pause)

Instrumental: (hum blue lyrics)

I try to dis-(C)-cover, a little something to (G) make me sweeter

Oh baby ref-(E7)-rain, from breaking my (F) heart

I'm so in (C) love with you, I'll be for-(G)-ever blue

That you give me no (F) reason

Why you're making me (Am) work so hard

(G) That you give me no, (G) that you give me no

(G) That you give me no, (G) that you give me no

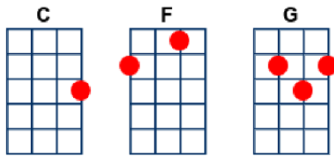
(C) Soul - I hear you (Am) calling

Oh baby (F) please - give a little res-(Em)-pect (F) to-(G)-oo (C) me (Csus4) (C)

Playlist

This Ole House

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

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

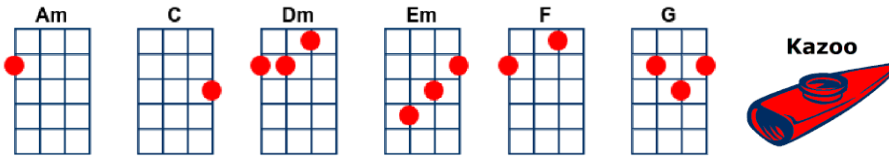
This ole (C) house is afraid of thunder, this ole (F) house is afraid of storms
 This ole (G) house just groans and trembles, when the (C) night wind flings it arms
 This ole (C) house is getting feeble, this ole (F) house is a needing paint
 Just like (G) him it's tuckered out, he's a getting ready to meet his (C) fate

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.

Playlist

Karma Chameleon

Artist: Culture Club Writers: George O'Dowd, Jon Moss, Mikey Craig, Roy Hay, Phil Pickett



Intro: (C) (G) (Am) (Am) (Dm) (Dm) (C) (G)

There's a (C) loving in your (G) eyes all the (C) way (C)
 If I (C) listen to your (G) lie would you (C) say (C)
 I'm a (F) man (F) without con-(G)-viction (G)
 I'm a (F) man (F) who doesn't (G) know (G)
 How to (F) sell (F) a contra-(G)-diction (G)
 You come and (F) go (F), you come and (Am) go (G)/ (stop)

(C) Karma karma karma karma (G) karma chamele-(Am)-on
 (Am) You come and (Dm) go, (Dm) you come and (C) go (G) oh
 (C) Loving would be easy if your (G) colours were like my (Am) dream
 (Am) Red gold and (Dm) green, (Dm) red gold and (C) gree-(G)-een
 (C) (G) (Am) (Am) (Dm) (Dm) (C) (G) x 2 

Didn't (C) hear your wicked (G) words every (C) day (C)
 And you (C) used to be so (G) sweet I heard you (C) say (C)
 That my (F) love (F) was an add-(G)-iction (G)
 When we (F) cling (F) our love is (G) strong (G)
 When you (F) go (F) you're gone for-(G)-ever (G)
 You string al-(F)-ong, (F) you string a-(Am) long (G)/ (stop)

(C) Karma karma karma karma (G) karma chamele-(Am)-on
 (Am) You come and (Dm) go, (Dm) you come and (C) go (G) oh
 (C) Loving would be easy if your (G) colours were like my (Am) dream
 (Am) Red gold and (Dm) green, (Dm) red gold and (C) gree-(G)-een
 (C) (G) (Am) (Am) (Dm) (Dm) (C) (G) x 2 

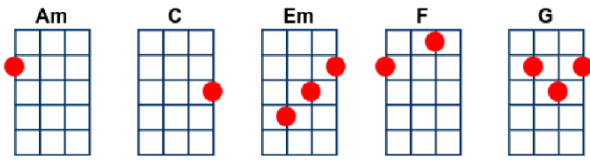
(F) Every day (F) is like (Em) survival (Em)
 (F) You're my lover, (F) not my (Am) rival (Am)
 (F) Every day (F) is like (Em) survival (Em)
 (F) You're my lover, (F) not my (Am) riv-(G)/-al (stop)

(C) Karma karma karma karma (G) karma chamele-(Am)-on
 (Am) You come and (Dm) go, (Dm) you come and (C) go (G) oh
 (C) Loving would be easy if your (G) colours were like my (Am) dream
 (Am) Red gold and (Dm) green, (Dm) red gold and (C) gree-(G)-een

(C) Karma karma karma karma (G) karma chamele-(Am)-on
 (Am) You come and (Dm) go, (Dm) you come and (C) go (G) oh
 (C) Loving would be easy if your (G) colours were like my (Am) dream
 (Am) Red gold and (Dm) green, (Dm) red gold and (C) gree-(G)-een (C)/

Cum On Feel The Noize

Artist: Slade Writers: Noddy Holder & Jim Lea



Intro: (F)// (C)// (G) x 2

(C) So you think I got an (Em) evil mind, well I'll (Am) tell you honey
 I (F) don't (C) know (G) why
 I (F) don't (C) know (G) why
 (C) So you think my singing's (Em) out of time, well it (Am) makes me money
 I (F) don't (C) know (G) why
 I (F) don't (C) know (G) why, any (Am) more (G)

Chorus

So (C) cum on (G) feel the (Am) noize
 (C) girls (G) rock your (Am) boys
 We'll get (F) wild, (C) wild, (G) wild
 (F) wild, (C) wild, (G) wild
 (C) Cum on (G) feel the (Am) noize
 (C) girls (G) rock your (Am) boys
 We'll get (F) wild, (C) wild, (G) wild
 (F) wild, (C) wild, (G) wild

(C) So you say I got a (Em) funny face, I ain't (Am) got no worries
 And I (F) don't (C) know (G) why
 I (F) don't (C) know (G) why
 (C) I gotta say with (Em) some disgrace, I'm (Am) in no hurry
 And I (F) don't (C) know (G) why
 I (F) don't (C) know (G) why, any (Am) more (G)

Chorus: So (C) cum on (G) feel...

(C) Well you think we have a (Em) lazy time, you (Am) should know better
 I (F) don't (C) know (G) why
 I (F) don't (C) know (G) why
 (C) So you say I got a (Em) dirty mind, I'm a (Am) mean go-getter
 I (F) don't (C) know (G) why
 I (F) don't (C) know (G) why

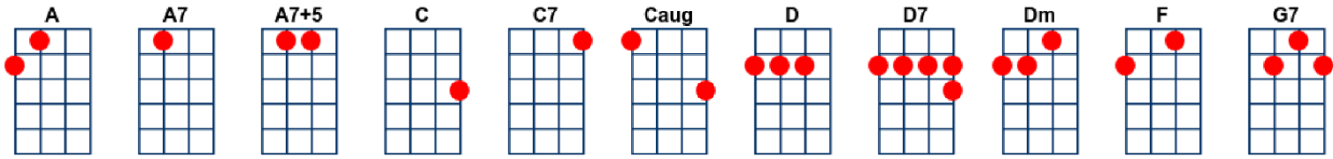
Chorus: So (C) cum on (G) feel...

(C)/

Playlist

Sunny Afternoon

Artist: The Kinks Writer: Ray Davies

**Note: Chords in (Blue) are optional****Intro: (Dm)/ x 8 (A)/ x 8 (Dm)/ x 8 (A)/ x 8**

The (Dm) taxman's taken (C) all my dough
 And (F) left me in my (C) stately home
 (A) Lazin' (A7) on a (A7+5) sunny (A7) aftern-(Dm)-oon
 And I can't (C) sail my yacht, he's (F) taken every (C) thing I've got
 (A) All I've (A7) got's this (A7+5) sunny (A7) aftern-(Dm)-oon (D)

(D7) Save me, save me, save me from this (G7) squeeze
 I got a (C7) big fat mama (C) tryin' to (Caug) break (F) me (A7)
 And I (Dm) love to live so (G7) pleasantly, (Dm) live this life of (G7) luxury
 (F) Lazin' on a (A7) sunny aftern-(Dm)-oon
 In the (A) summertime

My (Dm) girlfriend's run off (C) with my car
 And (F) gone back to her (C) ma and pa
 (A) Tellin' (A7) tales of (A7+5) drunken-(A7)-ness and (Dm) cruelty
 Now I'm (C) sittin' here, (F) sippin' at my (C) ice-cold beer
 (A) All I've (A7) got's this (A7+5) sunny (A7) aftern-(Dm)-oon (D)

(D7) Help me, help me, help me sail aw-(G7)-ay
 Or give me (C7) two good (C) reasons why I (Caug) oughta (F) stay (A7)
 Cos I (Dm) love to live so (G7) pleasantly, (Dm) live this life of (G7) luxury
 (F) Lazin' on a (A7) sunny aftern-(Dm)-oon
 In the (A) summertime, in the (Dm) summertime

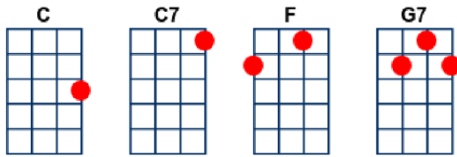
(D7) Save me, save me, save me from this (G7) squeeze
 I got a (C7) big fat mama (C) tryin' to (Caug) break (F) me (A7)
 And I (Dm) love to live so (G7) pleasantly, (Dm) live this life of (G7) luxury
 (F) Lazin' on a (A7) sunny aftern-(Dm)-oon

In the (A) summertime, in the (Dm) summertime
 In the (A) summertime, in the (Dm) summertime
 In the (A) summer-(A7)-time (A7+5) (A7) (D)/

Playlist

Jackson

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



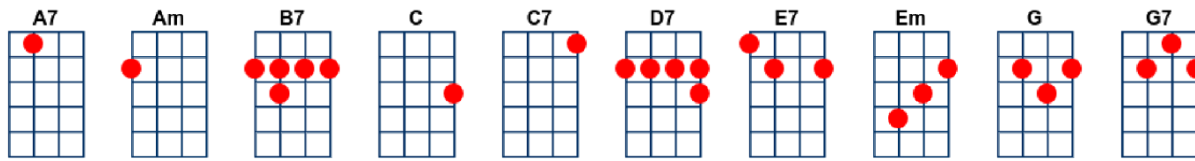
(C) We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout
(C) We've been talking 'bout Jackson (C7) ever since the fire went out
I'm going to (F) Jackson (Jackson Jackson) and that's a (C) fact
Yeah, we're going to (F) Jackson, (G7) ain't never comin' (C) back

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

Playlist

When I'm Sixty-Four

Artist: The Beatles Writers: Paul McCartney & John Lennon



(G) When I get older losing my hair, many years from (D7) now
 (D7) Will you still be sending me a valentine,
 Birthday greetings (G) bottle of wine?
 If I'd been out till quarter to three, (G7) would you lock the (C) door
 (C) Will you still (C7) need me, (G) will you still (E7) feed me,
 (A7) When I'm (D7) sixty (G) four?

(G) I could be handy mending a fuse, when your lights have (D7) gone
 (D7) You can knit a sweater by the fireside,
 Sunday mornings (G) go for a ride
 Doing the garden, digging the weeds, (G7) who could ask for (C) more?
 (C) Will you still (C7) need me, (G) will you still (E7) feed me,
 (A7) When I'm (D7) sixty (G) four?

(Em) Every summer we can rent a cottage, In the Isle of (D7) Wight,
 if it's not too (Em) dear, We shall scrimp and (B7) save,
 (Em) Mm mm grandchildren (Am) on your knee,
 (C) Vera, (D7) Chuck, and (G) Dave (D7)

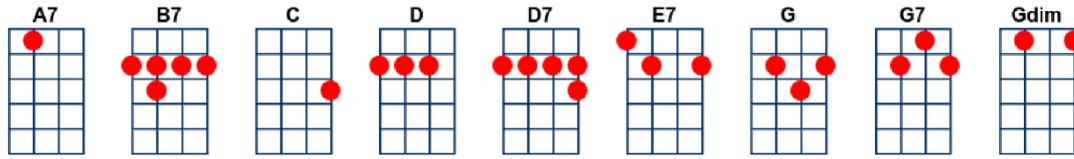
(G) Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of (D7) view
 (D7) Indicate precisely what you mean to say
 Yours sincerely, (G) Wasting Away
 Give me your answer, fill in a form, (G7) mine for ever-(C)-more
 (C) Will you still (C7) need me, (G) will you still (E7) feed me,
 (A7) When I'm (D7) sixty (G) four?

(C) Will you still (C7) need me, (G) will you still (E7) feed me,
 (A7) When I'm (D7) sixty (G) four?

Playlist

When I'm Cleaning Windows

Artist: George Formby Writers: Fred Cliff, Harry Gifford & George Formby



Intro: (G) (G7) (C) (A7) (G) (E7) (Gdim) (G)

Now (G) I go cleaning windows to (A7) earn an honest bob

(D) For a nosey parker it's an interesting (G) job

(G) Now it's a job that (G7) just suits me a (C) window cleaner (A7) you will be

If (G) you could see what (E7) I can see (Gdim) when I'm cleaning (G) windows

(G) The honeymooning (G7) couples too (C) you should see them (A7) bill and coo

You'd (G) be surprised at (E7) things they do, (Gdim) when I'm cleaning (G) windows

In (B7) my profession I work hard (E7) but I'll never stop

I'll (A7) climb this blinking ladder 'til I (G) get right to the (D7) top

The (G) blushing bride she (G7) looks divine, the (C) bridegroom he is (A7) doing fine

I'd (G) rather have his (E7) job than mine (Gdim) when I'm cleaning (G) windows

(B7) (B7) (E7) (E7) (A7) (A7) (G) (D7) (G) (G7) (C) (A7) (G) (E7) (Gdim) (G)

(G) The chambermaid sweet (G7) names I call (C) it's a wonder (A7) I don't fall

My (G) mind's not on my (E7) work at all (Gdim) when I'm cleaning (G) windows

(G) I know a fellow (G7) such a swell he (C) has a thirst it's (A7) plain to tell

I've (G) seen him drink his (E7) bath as well (Gdim) when I'm cleaning (G) windows

In (B7) my profession I work hard (E7) but I'll never stop

I'll (A7) climb this blinking ladder 'til I (G) get right to the (D7) top

Pyj-(G)-amas lying (G7) side by side (C) ladies nighties (A7) I have spied

I've (G) often seen what (E7) goes inside (Gdim) when I'm cleaning (G) windows

(G) (G7) (C) (A7) (G) (E7) (Gdim) (G)

Now (G) there's a famous (G7) talkie queen (C) looks a flapper (A7) on the screen

She's (G) more like eighty (E7) than eighteen, (Gdim) when I'm cleaning (G) windows

She (G) pulls her hair all (G7) down behind (C) then pulls down her (A7) never mind

And (G) after that pulls (E7) down the blind (Gdim) when I'm cleaning (G) windows

In (B7) my profession I work hard (E7) but I'll never stop

I'll (A7) climb this blinking ladder 'til I (D) get right to the (D7) top

An (G) old maid walks ar-(G7)-ound the floor,

she's (C) so fed up one (A7) day I'm sure

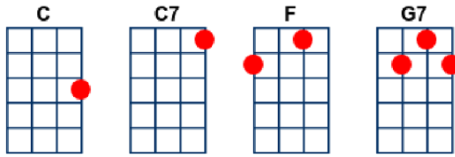
She'll (G) drag me in and (E7) lock the door (Gdim) when I'm cleaning (G) windows

(G) (G7) (C) (A7) (G) (E7) (Gdim) (G) (Gdim) when I'm cleaning (G)// windows

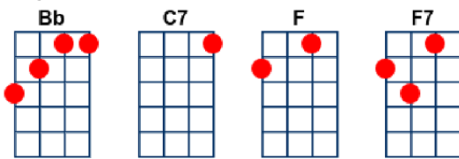
Playlist

Happy Birthday

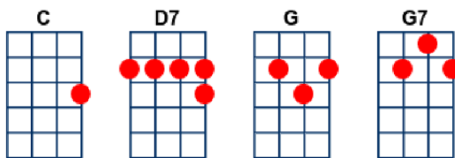
Writers: Patty and Mildred J. Hill Previous book page no. 63

Key C:

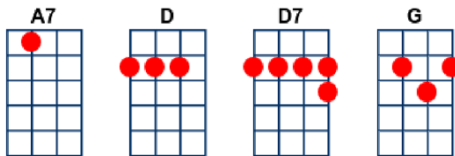
Happy (C) Birthday to (G7) you,
 Happy Birthday to (C) you,
 Happy (C7) Birthday, dear (F) Name, Name,
 Happy (C) Birthday (G7) to (C) you

Key F:

Happy (F) Birthday to (C7) you,
 Happy Birthday to (F) you,
 Happy (F7) Birthday, dear (Bb) Name, Name,
 Happy (F) Birthday (C7) to (F) you

Key G:

Happy (G) Birthday to (D7) you,
 Happy Birthday to (G) you,
 Happy (G7) Birthday, dear (C) Name, Name,
 Happy (G) Birthday (D7) to (G) you

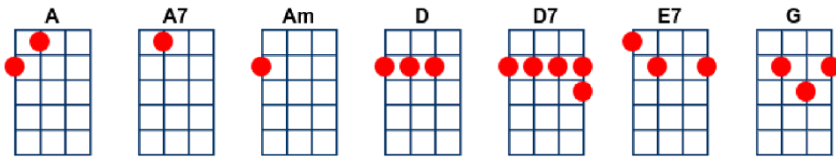
Key D:

Happy (D) Birthday to (A7) you,
 Happy Birthday to (D) you,
 Happy (D7) Birthday, dear (G) Name, Name,
 Happy (D) Birthday (A7) to (D) you

Playlist

Congratulations

Artist: Cliff Richard. Writer: Bill Martin and Phil Coulter



(D)

Congratu-(G)-lations and cele-(A)-brations,
when I tell (D) everyone that (D7) you're in love with (G) me.
Congratulations and jubi-(A)-lations,
I want the (D) world to know I'm (D7) happy as can (G) be.

Who would be-(D)-lieve that I could be (D7) happy and con-(G)-tented,
I used to (D) think that happiness (D7) hadn't been in-(G)-vented.
But that was (E7) in the bad old days before I (Am) met you,
when I (A) let you (A7) walk into my (D) heart.

Congratu-(G)-lations and cele-(A)-brations,
when I tell (D) everyone that (D7) you're in love with (G) me.
Congratulations and jubi-(A)-lations,
I want the (D) world to know I'm (D7) happy as can (G) be.

I was a-(D)-fraid that maybe you (D7) thought you were a-(G)-bove me,
that I was (D) only fooling my-(D7)-self to think you'd (G) love me.
But then to-(E7)-night you said you couldn't live with-(Am)-out me,
that round a-(A)-bout me (A7) you wanted to (D) stay.

Congratu-(G)-lations and cele-(A)-brations,
when I tell (D) everyone that (D7) you're in love with (G) me.
Congratulations and jubi-(A)-lations,
I want the (D) world to know I'm (D7) happy as can (G) be.

Congratu-(G)-lations and cele-(A)-brations,
when I tell (D) everyone that (D7) you're in love with (G) me.
Congratulations and jubi-(A)-lations,
I want the (D) world to know I'm (D7) happy as can (G) be.

I want the (A) world to know - I'm (D7) happy as can (G) be.