

# Malling Ukulele Group

## Malling Ukulele Group Apple Day September 2026



### Playlist

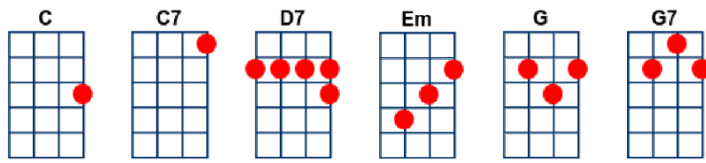
|                                        |    |                                   |    |
|----------------------------------------|----|-----------------------------------|----|
| At The Hop                             | 1  | Gypsies, Tramps, and Thieves      | 13 |
| Alexanders Ragtime Band                | 2  | Oh Boy                            | 14 |
| Those Lazy, Hazy, Crazy Days Of Summer | 3  | Raindrops Keep Falling on My Head | 15 |
| Brand New Combine Harvester            | 4  | It Must Be Love                   | 16 |
| I Am A Cider Drinker                   | 5  | Five Foot Two Medley              | 17 |
| Grandma's Feather Bed                  | 6  | Take Me Home, Country Roads       | 18 |
| Rocky Top                              | 7  | Daydream Believer                 | 19 |
| Octopus's Garden                       | 8  | Wagon Wheel                       | 20 |
| Bare Necessities, The                  | 9  | On The Road Again                 | 21 |
| Meet Me on The Corner                  | 10 | When I'm Sixty Four               | 22 |
| Bar Song, A (Topsy)                    | 11 | Hi Ho Silver Lining               | 23 |
| Karma Chameleon                        | 12 | When I'm Cleaning Windows         | 24 |

### If required

|                 |    |
|-----------------|----|
| Happy Birthday  | 25 |
| Congratulations | 26 |

# 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!

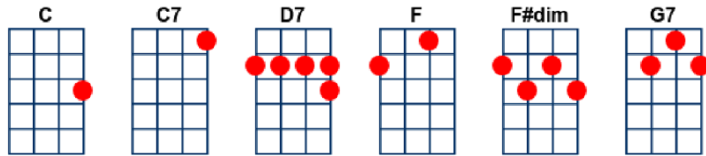
Ah, (G) let's go to the hop, let's go to the (G7) hop, (oh baby),  
(C7) Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), (G) let's go to the hop  
(D7) Come (C7) on, (G) let's go to the hop. Let's go!

## 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!

# 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  
 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.

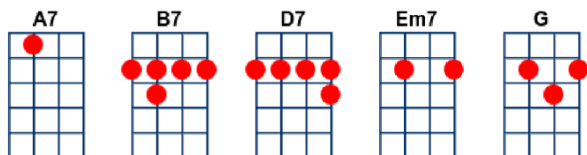
(D7)//// (G7)//// (C)//// ///

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  
 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.  
 Come on and (C) hear, come on and hear  
**Slow:** Alex-(G7)-ander's Ragtime (C) Band.

# Those Lazy, Hazy, Crazy Days Of Summer

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.

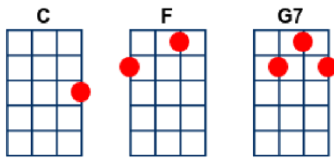
Don't have to (B7) tell a girl and feller 'bout a drive-in,  
 Or some romantic, movie (Em7) scene,  
 Why from the (A7) moment that those (Em7) lovers start arr-(A7)-ivin',  
 You'll see more kissing in the cars than on the (D7) screen.

(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.

# Brand New Combine Harvester

Artist: The Wurzels Writer: Brendan O'Shaughnessy. Parody of Melanie Safka's 1971 hit "Brand New Key"



(C) I drove my tractor through your haystack last night (oo-ar oo-ar)  
 (G7) I threw me pitchfork at your dog to keep quiet (oo-ar oo-ar)  
 (C) Now something's telling me that you're avoiding me (oo-ar oo-ar)  
 (F) Come on now darling you've got (G7) something I need

## Chorus

Cuz (C) I got a brand-new combine harvester an' I'll give you the key  
 (C) Come on now let's get together in perfect harmony  
 (F) I got twenty acres an' you got forty-three  
 Now (C) I got a brand-new combine harvester  
 An' (G7) I'll give you the (C) key

(C) I'll stick by you, I'll give you all that you need (oo-ar oo-ar)  
 (G7) We'll 'ave twins and triplets, I'm a man built for speed (oo-ar oo-ar)  
 (C) And you know I'll love you darlin' so give me your hand (oo-ar oo-ar)  
 (F) But what I want the most is all they (G7) acres of land

**Chorus** Cuz (C) I got a...

(C) For seven long years I've been alone in this place (oo-ar oo-ar)  
 (G7) Eat, sleep, in the kitchen, it's a proper disgrace (oo-ar oo-ar)  
 (C) Now if I cleaned it up would you change your mind (oo-ar oo-ar)  
 (F) I'll give up drinking scrumpy and that (G7) lager and lime

**Chorus** Cuz (C) I got a...

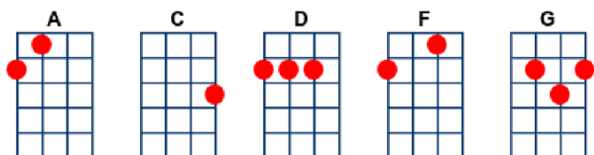
(C) Weren't we a grand couple at that last wurzel dance  
 (G7) I wore brand new gaters and me cordouroy pants  
 (C) In your new Sunday dress with your perfume smelling grand  
 (F) We had our photos took and (G7) us holding hands

**Chorus** Cuz (C) I got a...

(Aahh you're a fine lookin' woman and I can't wait to get me 'ands on your land)

# I Am A Cider Drinker

Artist: The Wurzels Writer: Adge Cutler



(C)///

(C) When the moon shines (F) on the (C) cow shed  
And we're (C) rollin (F) in the (C) hay  
All the (C) cows are (F) out there (C) grazing  
And the milk is (G) on its (C) way. (234)

(C) I am a cider (F) drinker, I drinks it all of the (C) day  
(C) I am a cider (F) drinker, it soothes all me troubles a-(C)-way  
(C) Oh arr oh arr-(G)-aay, oh arr oh arr-(C)-aay. (234 123)

It's so (C) cosy (F) in the (C) kitchen  
With the (C) smell of (F) rabbit (C) stew  
When the (C) breeze blows (F) cross the (C) farmyard  
You can smell the (G) cow sheds (C) too. (234 123)

*Oh I've smelt nothing like it in my life!*

When those (C) combine (F) wheels stop (C) turning  
And a (C) hard days (F) work is (C) done  
There's a (C) pub ar-(F)-ound the (C) corner  
It's the place we (G) have our (C) fun. (234)

(C) I am a cider (F) drinker, I drinks it all of the (C) day  
(C) I am a cider (F) drinker, it soothes all me troubles a-(C)-way  
(C) Oh arr oh arr-(G)-aay, oh arr oh arr-(C)-aay. (234 123)

Now dear old (C) Mabel, (F) when she's (C) able  
We takes a (C) stroll down (F) lover's (C) lane  
And we'll (C) sink a (F) pint of (C) scrumpy  
And we'll play old (G) natures (C) game. (234 123)

*Ha ha ha! Oo aar!*

But we (C) end up (F) in the (C) duck pond  
When the (C) pub is (F) sized to (C) close  
With me (C) breeches (F) full of (C) tadpoles  
And the newts be-(G)-tween me (C) toes. (234)

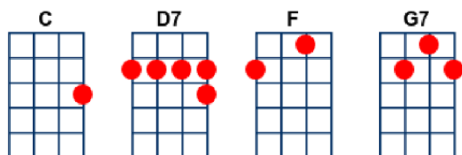
(C) I am a cider (F) drinker, I drinks it all of the (C) day  
(C) I am a cider (F) drinker, it soothes all me troubles a-(C)-way  
(C) Oh arr oh arr-(G)-aay, oh arr oh arr-(C)-aay. (234)

(C) I am a cider (F) drinker, I drinks it all of the (C) day  
(C) I am a cider (F) drinker, it soothes all me troubles a-(C)-way  
(C) Oh arr oh arr-(G)-aay, oh arr oh arr-(C)-aay.

*Let cider be the spice of life! (Tremolo) (C)*

# Grandma's Feather Bed

Artist: John Denver. Writer: Jim Connor



**Intro:** (C) /// (F) /// (G7) /// (C) /// x 2

(C) When I was a (F) little bitty boy (C) just up off the (G7) floor  
 We (C) used to go out to (F) Grandma's house, (C) every month (G7) end or (C) so  
 We'd (C) chicken pie and (F) country ham and (C) homemade butter on the (G7) bread  
 But the (C) best darn thing about (F) Grandma's house  
 Was her (G7) great big feather (C) bed

## Chorus:

It was (C) nine feet high and six feet wide, (F) soft as a downy (C) chick  
 (C) It was made from the feathers of forty 'leven geese,  
 Took a (D7) whole bolt of cloth for the (G7) tick  
 It'd (C) hold eight kids 'n' four hound dogs  
 And a (F) piggy we stole from the (C) shed  
 (C) We didn't get much sleep but we (F) had a lot of fun on  
 (G7) Grandma's feather (C) bed

(C) /// (F) /// (G7) /// (C) ///

(C) After supper we'd (F) sit around the fire, the (C) old folks would spit and (G7) chew  
 (C) Pa would talk about the (F) farm and the war  
 And my (C) Granny'd sing a (G7) ballad or (C) two  
 I'd (C) sit and listen and (F) watch the fire, till the (C) cobwebs filled my (G7) head  
 (C) Next thing I'd know I'd (F) wake up in the mornin'  
 In the (G7) middle of the old feather (C) bed

**Chorus** It was (C) nine feet high...

(C) /// (F) /// (G7) /// (C) ///

(C) Well I love my Ma, (F) I love my Pa, Love (C) Granny and Grandpa (G7) too  
 Been (C) fishing with my uncle, I've (F) rassled with my cousin  
 I even (C) kissed my (G7) Aunty (C) Lou - eww!  
 (C) But if I ever had to (F) make a choice, I (C) guess it ought to be (G7) said  
 That I'd (C) trade 'em all plus the (F) gal down the road  
 For (G7) Grandma's feather (C) bed  
 Yes I'd (C) trade 'em all, plus the (F) gal down the road

**Spoken:** Well maybe not the gal down the road...

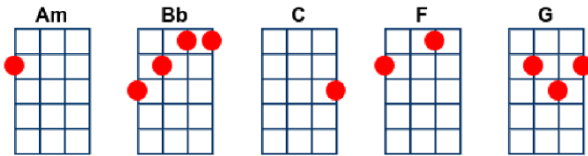
**Chorus** It was (C) nine feet high...

(C) Didn't get much sleep but we (F) had a lot of fun on  
 (G7) Grandma's feather (C) bed

(C) /// (F) /// (G7) /// (C) ///

# Rocky Top

Artist: Buck Owens Writers: Felice and Boudleaux Bryant



(C) (F)// (C)// (Am)// (G)// (C)

(C) Wish that I was (F)// on ol' (C)// Rocky Top  
 (Am)// Down in the (G)// Tennessee (C) hills  
 (C) Ain't no smoggy (F)// smoke on (C)// Rocky Top  
 (Am)// Ain't no (G)// telephone (C) bills  
 (C) Once I had a (F)// girl on (C)// Rocky Top  
 (Am)// Half bear, (G)// other half (C) cat  
 (C) Wild as a mink and (F)// sweet as (C)// soda pop  
 (Am)// I still (G)// dream about (C) that

**Chorus:**

(Am) Rocky Top, you'll (G) always be  
 (Bb) Home sweet home to (F) me  
 (F) Good ol' (C) Rocky Top  
 (C)// Rocky Top, (Bb)// Tenne-(C)-ssee  
 (C)// Rocky Top, (Bb)// Tenne-(C)-ssee

(C) (F)// (C)// (Am)// (G)// (C) x 2

(C) Once two strangers (F)// climbed ol' (C)// Rocky Top  
 (Am)// Lookin' for a (G)// moonshine (C) still  
 (C) Strangers ain't come (F)// down from (C)// Rocky Top  
 (Am)// Reckon they (G)// never (C) will  
 (C) Corn won't grow at (F)// all on (C)// Rocky Top  
 (Am)// Dirt's too (G)// rocky by (C) far  
 (C) That why all the (F)// folks on (C)// Rocky Top  
 (Am)// Get their (G)// corn from a (C) jar

**Chorus: (Am) Rocky Top, you'll (G) always be...**

(C) (F)// (C)// (Am)// (G)// (C) x 2

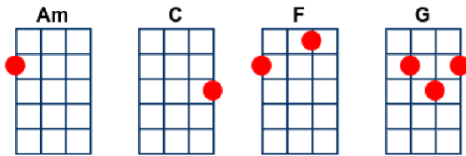
(C) I've had years of (F)// cramped-up (C)// city life  
 (Am)// Trapped like a (G)// duck in a (C) pen  
 (C) All I know is (F)// it's a (C)// pity life  
 (Am)// Can't be (G)// simple a-(C)-gain

**Chorus: (Am) Rocky Top, you'll (G) always be...**

(C)// Rocky Top, (Bb)// Tennessee-(C)//-ee-(Bb)//-ee-(C)//-ee

# Octopus's Garden

Artist: The Beatles Writer: Richard Starkey (Ringo Starr)



(C) I'd like to be (Am) under the sea  
In an (F) octopus's garden in the (G) shade  
(C) He'd let us in (Am) knows where we've been  
In his (F) octopus's garden in the (G) shade

(Am) I'd ask my friends to come and see  
(F) An octopus's (G) garden with me  
(C) I'd like to be (Am) under the sea  
In an (F) octopus's garden in the (G) shade

(C) We would be warm (Am) below the storm  
In our (F) little hideaway beneath the (G) waves  
(C) Resting our head (Am) on the seabed  
In an (F) octopus's garden near a (G) cave

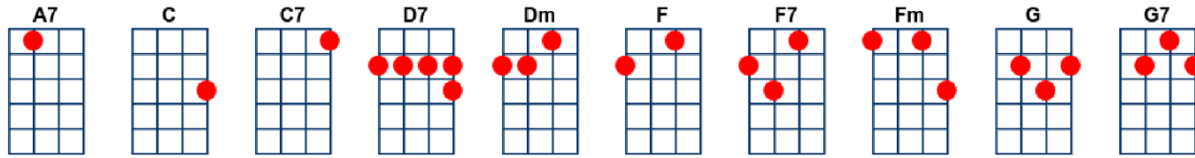
(Am) We would sing and dance around  
(F) Because we know we (G) can't be found  
(C) I'd like to be (Am) under the sea  
In an (F) octopus's garden in the (G) shade

(C) We would shout (Am) and swim about  
The (F) coral that lies beneath the (G) waves  
(C) Oh what joy for (Am) every girl and boy  
(F) Knowing they're happy and they're (G) safe

(Am) We would be so happy you and me  
(F) No one there to tell us what to (G) do  
(C) I'd like to be (Am) under the sea  
In an (F) octopus's (G) garden with (Am) you  
In an (F) octopus's (G) garden with (Am) you  
In an (F) octopus's (G) garden with (C) you (G) (C)

## Bare Necessities, The

Artist: Phil Harris, Bruce Reitherman. Writer: Terry Gilkyson



Look for the (C) bare ne-(C7)-cessities, the (F) simple bare ne-(F7)-cessities  
(C7) forget about your (A7) worries and your (Dm) strife (G7)  
I mean the (C) bare ne-(C7)-cessities, old (F) Mother Nature's (F7) recipes  
that (C) brings the (A7) bare ne-(Dm)-cessi-(G7)-ties of (C) life.

Wherever I (G) wander, wherever I (C) roam,  
I couldn't be (G) fonder of my big (C) home. (C7)  
The bees are (F) buzzin' in the (Fm) tree,  
to make some (C7) honey just for (A7) me.  
When (D7) you look under the rocks and plants,  
and (G) take a glance at the fancy ants,  
then (C) maybe try a (A7) few (2 3 4 1)  
The bare ne-(Dm)-cessities of (G7) life will come to (C) you  
They'll (G) come to (C) you

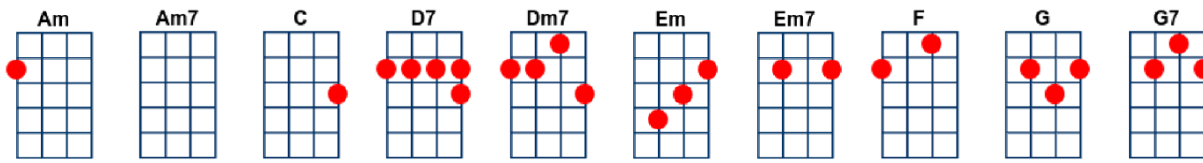
Look for the (C) bare ne-(C7)-cessities, the (F) simple bare ne-(F7)-cessities  
(C7) forget about your (A7) worries and your (Dm) strife (G7)  
I mean the (C) bare ne-(C7)-cessities, old (F) Mother Nature's (F7) recipes  
that (C) brings the (A7) bare ne-(Dm)-cessi-(G7)-ties of (C) life.

Wherever I (G) wander, wherever I (C) roam,  
I couldn't be (G) fonder of my big (C) home. (C7)  
The bees are (F) buzzin' in the (Fm) tree,  
to make some (C7) honey just for (A7) me.  
When (D7) you look under the rocks and plants,  
and (G) take a glance at the fancy ants,  
then (C) maybe try a (A7) few (2 3 4 1)  
The bare ne-(Dm)-cessities of (G7) life will come to (C) you

They'll (G) come to (C) me  
They'll (G) come to (C) you

# Meet Me on The Corner

Artist: Lindisfame Writer: Rod Clements



(C) (G) (Am) (G) (F) (G) (C) (G)

(C) Hey Mister (G) Dreamseller (Am) where have you (G) been,  
Tell me (F) have you (G) dreams I can (C) see? (G)  
I (F) came a-(G)-long just to (C) bring you this (Am) song,  
Can you (D7) spare one (G) dream for (C) me? (G)

(C) You won't have (G) met me and (Am) you'll soon for-(G)-get,  
So don't (F) mind me (G) tugging at your (C) sleeve, (G)  
I'm (F) asking (G) you if I can (C) fix a rendez-(Am)-vous,  
For your (D7) dreams are (G) all I be-(C)-lieve (C)

(Dm) Meet me on the (Dm) corner when the (Em7) lights are coming (Em7) on  
And I'll be (C) there, I promise I'll be (Am) there, (Am7)  
(Dm) Down the empty (Dm) streets we'll disa-(Em7)-ppear into the (Am) dawn,  
If you have (Dm) dreams e-(F)-nough to (G) share (G7) (Em7) (G7)

(C) Lay down your (G) bundles of (Am) rags and re-(G)-minders  
And (F) spread your (G) wares on the (C) ground, (G)  
Well (F) I've got (G) time if you're (C) dealing (Am) rhyme,  
(D7) I'm just (G) hanging a-(C)-round (C)

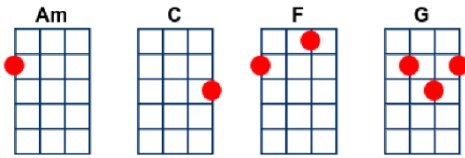
(Dm) Meet me on the (Dm) corner when the (Em7) lights are coming (Em7) on  
And I'll be (C) there, I promise I'll be (Am) there, (Am7)  
(Dm) Down the empty (Dm) streets we'll disa-(Em7)-ppear into the (Am) dawn,  
If you have (Dm) dreams e-(F)-nough to (G) share (G7) (Em7) (G7)

(C) Hey Mister (G) Dreamseller (Am) where have you (G) been,  
Tell me (F) have you (G) dreams I can (C) see? (G)  
I (F) came a-(G)-long just to (C) bring you this (Am) song,  
Can you (D7) spare one (G) dream for (C) me? (C)

(C) (G) (Am) (G) (F) (G) (C) (C)/ (F)/ (C)/

# Bar Song, A (Topsy)

Artist: Shaboozey. Writers: Collins Chibueze, Nevin Sastry, Sean Cook, Jerrell Jones, Joe Kent & Mark Williams



**(Am) (C) (F) (C)// (G)// x 2**

My **(Am)** baby want a Bir-**(C)**-kin, she's been **(F)** tellin' me all night **(C)//** long **(G)//**  
**(Am)** Gasoline and **(C)** groceries, the **(F)** list goes on and **(C)//** on **(G)//**  
 This **(Am)** nine-to-five ain't wor-**(C)**-kin', why the **(F)** hell do I work so **(C)//** hard? **(G)//**  
 I can't **(Am)** worry 'bout my pro-**(C)**-blems, I can't **(F)** take 'em when I'm **(C)//** gone **(G)//**

**(Am)** One, here comes the **(C)** two to the three to the  
**(F)** four, tell 'em bring **(C)//** another round **(G)//** we need plenty  
**(Am)** more two-steppin' on the **(C)** table, she don't need a dance  
**(F)** floor, oh my, **(C)** Good Lord!

**Chorus:**

**(Am)** Someone pour me up a **(C)** double shot of whiskey  
**(F)** They know me and Jack **(C)//** Daniel's got a **(G)//** history  
**(Am)** There's a party down-**(C)**-town near 5th Street  
**(F)** Everybody at the **(C)//** bar gettin' **(G)//** tipsy  
**(Am) (C) (F)** Everybody at the **(C)//** bar gettin' **(G)//** tipsy  
**(Am) (C) (F)** Everybody at the **(C)//** bar gettin' **(G)//** tipsy

**(Am)** I've been boozy since I **(C)** left I ain't changing for a  
**(F)** check tell my ma I ain't for-**(C)//**-get **(G)//** (Oh Lord!)  
**(Am)** Woke up drunk at ten a. **(C)** m. gonna do this gig  
 a-**(F)**-gain tell your girl to bring a **(C)//** friend **(G)//** Oh Lord!

**(Am)** One, here comes the **(C)** two to the three to the  
**(F)** four, tell 'em bring **(C)//** another round **(G)//** we need plenty  
**(Am)** more two-steppin' on the **(C)** table, she don't need a dance  
**(F)** floor, oh my, **(C)** Good Lord!

**Chorus: (Am) Someone pour me up a (C) double shot of...**

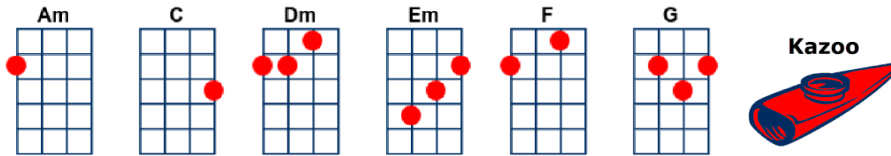
**(Am)** One, here comes the **(C)** two to the three to the  
**(F)** four when it's last **(C)//** call and they **(G)//** kick us out the  
**(Am)** door It's gettin' kind of **(C)** late, but the ladies want some  
**(F)** more, Oh my **(C)** good Lord!

**Chorus: (Am) Someone pour me up a (C) double shot of...**

**(Am) (C) (F)** Everybody at the **(C)//** bar gettin' **(G)//** tipsy  
**(Am) (C) (F)** Everybody at the **(C)//** bar gettin' tipsy

# 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 

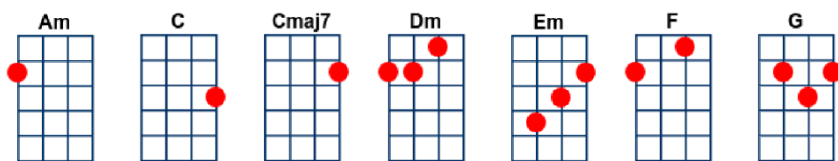
(F) Every day (F) is like (Em) survival (Em)  
 (F) You're my lover, (F) not my (Am) rival (Am)  
 (F) Every day (F) is like (Em) survival (Em)  
 (F) You're my lover, (F) not my (Am) riv-(G)/-al (stop)

(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

# Gypsies, Tramps, and Thieves

Artist: Cher Writer: Bob Stone



(Cmaj7)// (Am)// (Cmaj7)// (Am)// (Cmaj7)// (Am)// (Cmaj7)// (Am)/

I was (Am) born in the wagon of a (C) traveling show  
My (Dm) Mama used to dance for the (F) money they'd throw  
(C) Papa'd do what-(Em)-ever he (Am) could (234, 1234)  
(Dm) Preach a little gospel (F) (234)  
(G) Sell a couple bottles of Dr. (C) Good (234, 1234)

## Chorus:

(F) Gyp-(C)-sies, (F) tramps and (C) thieves  
(F) We'd hear it from the (C) people of the (F) town, (C) they'd call us  
(F) Gyp-(C)-sies, (F) tramps and (C) thieves  
(Am)/ But every night all the (G) men would come a-(F)-round (234)  
(F)/ And lay their money (Am) down (Am)

(Am) Picked up a boy this (C) side of Mobile  
(Dm) Gave him a ride, fed him (F) with a hot meal  
(C) I was sixteen, he was (Em) twenty-(Am)-one (234, 1234)  
(Dm) Rode with us to Memphis (F) (234)  
And (G) Papa would have shot him if he knew what he'd (C) done (234, 1234)

Chorus: (F) Gyp-(C)-sies, (F) tramps...

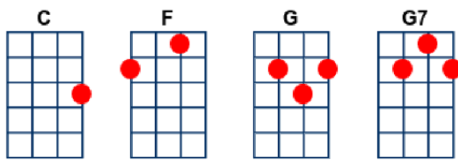
(Dm) Never had (C) schoolin' but he (Dm) taught me (C) well with his  
(Dm) smooth (C) Southern (Dm) style (C)  
(Dm) Three months (C) later I'm a (Dm) gal in (C) trouble  
And I (Dm) haven't seen (C) him (Dm) for a (C) whi--(F)--le  
Oh I haven't seen him for a (C) whi--(F)--le

She was (Am) born in the wagon of a (C) traveling show  
Her (Dm) Mama used to dance for the (F) money they'd throw  
(C) Grandpa'd do what-(Em)-ever he (Am) could (234, 1234)  
(Dm) Preach a little gospel (F) (234)  
(G) Sell a couple bottles of Dr. (C) Good

Chorus x 2: (F) Gyp-(C)-sies, (F) tramps...

# Oh Boy

Artist: Buddy Holly Writers: Sonny West, Bill Tilghman and Norman Petty



(C) All of my love all of my kissing  
 (C) You don't know what you've been a missing  
 Oh (F) boy when you're with me oh (C) boy  
 The world will see that (G) you were (G7) meant for (C) me

(C) All of my life I've been a waiting, tonight there'll be no hesitating  
 Oh (F) boy when you're with me oh (C) boy  
 The world will see that (G) you were (G7) meant for (C) me

(G7) Stars appear and shadows falling  
 (C) You can hear my heart calling  
 (F) And a little bit of loving makes everything right  
 (G) I'm gonna see my baby tonight

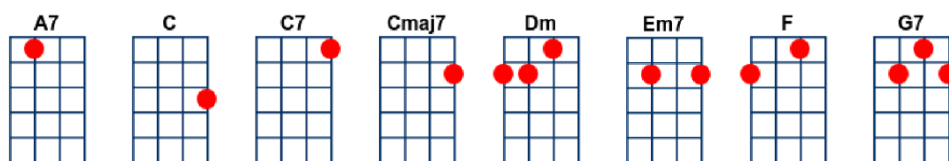
(C) All of my love all of my kissing  
 (C) You don't know what you've been a missing  
 Oh (F) boy when you're with me oh (C) boy  
 The world will see that (G) you were (G7) meant for (C) me

(G7) Stars appear and shadows falling  
 (C) You can hear my heart calling  
 (F) And a little bit of loving makes everything right  
 (G) I'm gonna see my baby tonight

(C) All of my love all of my kissing  
 (C) You don't know what you've been a missing  
 Oh (F) boy when you're with me oh (C) boy  
 The world will see that (G) you were (G7) meant for (C) me

# Raindrops Keep Falling on My Head

Artist: BJ Thomas Writers: Hal David & Burt Bacharach



(C) Raindrops keep falling on my (Cmaj7) head  
 And (C7) just like the guy whose feet are (F) too big for his (Em7) bed (A7)  
 Nothing seems to (Em7) fit, (A7) those,  
 (Dm) raindrops are falling on my head they keep falling

(G7) So I just (C) did me some talking to the (Cmaj7) sun  
 And (C7) I said I didn't like the (F) way he got things (Em7) done  
 (A7) Sleepin' on the (Em7) job, (A7) those  
 (Dm) Raindrops are falling on my head they keep falling

(G7) But there's one (C) thing I (Cmaj7) know,  
 The (F) blues they send to (G7) meet me, won't def-(Em7)-eat me  
 It won't be long till (A7) happiness steps (Dm) up to greet me (G7)

(C) Raindrops keep falling on my (Cmaj7) head  
 But (C7) that doesn't mean my eyes will (F) soon be turning (Em7) red (A7)  
 Cryin's not for (Em7) me, (A7) 'cause,  
 (Dm) I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining  
 (G7) Because I'm (C) free, nothing's (G7) worrying (C) me

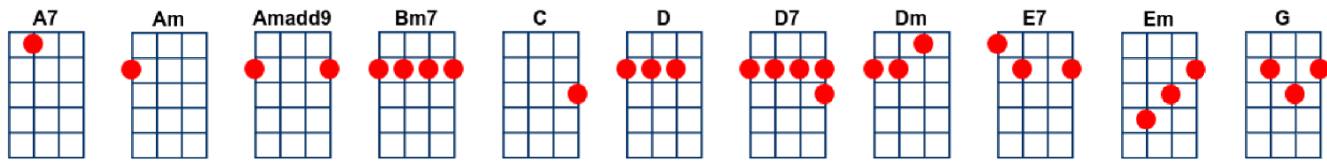
(C) Raindrops keep falling on my (Cmaj7) head  
 But (C7) that doesn't mean my eyes will (F) soon be turning (Em7) red (A7)  
 Cryin's not for (Em7) me (A7) 'cause,  
 (Dm) I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining  
 (G7) Because I'm (C) free, nothing's (G7) worrying (C) me

**Slower**

Nothing's (G7) worrying (C) me.

# It Must Be Love

Artist & Writer: Labi Siffre



(Am) (Amadd9) (Am) (Amadd9)

(Am) I never (Amadd9) thought I'd miss you

(Am) half as (Amadd9) much as I (G) do (C) (G) (C)

(Am) And I never (Amadd9) thought I'd feel this (Am) way,

The way I (Amadd9) feel about (G) you (C) (G) (C)

(Em) As soon as I (A7) wake up every (Dm) night every (E7) day

(Am) I know that it's (C) you I need to (D) take the blues away (D7)

(G) It must be (Bm7) love, love, (C) love (D)

(G) It must be (Bm7) love, love, (C) love (D)

(Am)/ nothing more, (Bm7)/ nothing less, (C)/ love is the best

(Am) (Amadd9) (Am) (Amadd9) (G) (C) (G) (C)

(Am) How can it (Amadd9) be that we can

(Am) say so (Amadd9) much without (G) words (C) (G) (C)

(Am) Bless you and (Amadd9) bless me

(Am) Bless the (Amadd9) bees And the (G) birds (C) (G) (C)

(Em) I've got to be (A7) near you every (Dm) night every (E7) day

(Am) I couldn't be (C) happy (D) Any other way (D7)

(G) It must be (Bm7) love, love, (C) love (D)

(G) It must be (Bm7) love, love, (C) love (D)

(Am)/ nothing more, (Bm7)/ nothing less, (C)/ love is the best

(Am) (Amadd9) (Am) (Amadd9) (G) (C) (G) (C)

(Em) As soon as I (A7) wake up every (Dm) night every (E7) day

(Am) I know that it's (C) you I need to (D) take the blues away (D7)

(G) It must be (Bm7) love, love, (C) love (D)

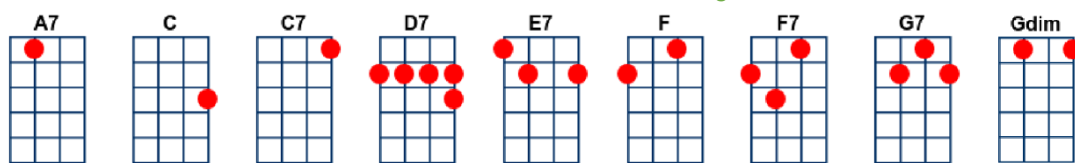
(G) It must be (Bm7) love, love, (C) love (D)

(G) It must be (Bm7) love, love, (C) love (D)

(G)/

## 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)

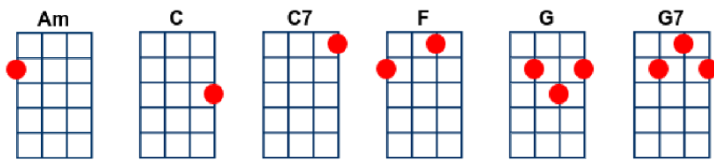
(C) Yes sir, (C) that's my baby, (G7) no sir, I (G7) don't mean maybe,  
 (G7) Yes sir, (G7) that's my baby (C) now (G7)  
 (C) Yes, ma'am, (C) we've decided, (G7) no ma'am, (G7) we won't hide it  
 (G7) Yes, ma'am, (G7) you're invited (C) now (C)  
 By the (C7) way (C7) by the (F) way (F) when we (D7)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

# Take Me Home, Country Roads

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.

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.

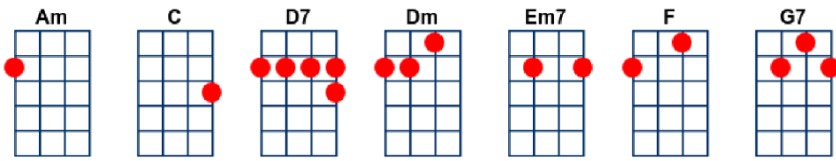
Country roads take me (G) home, to the (Am) place, I bel-(F)-ong,  
 West Virgi-(C)-nia, mountain (G) mama,  
 Take me (F) home, country (C) roads

(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.

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

# Daydream Believer

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.

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

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

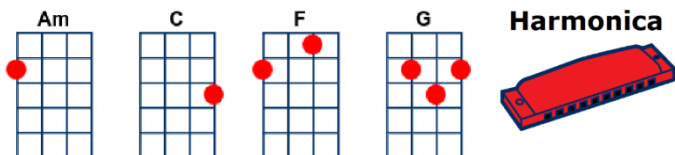
(F) Cheer up (G7) sleepy (Em7) Jean  
 (F) Oh, what (G7) can it (Am) mean  
 (F) To a (C) daydream be-(F)-liever,  
 And a (C) home-(Am)-coming (D7) queen? (G7)

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

(C)/

# Wagon Wheel

Artist: Darius Rucker Writers: Bob Dylan & Ketch Secor



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

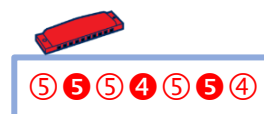


(C) Headed down south to the (G) land of the pines  
and I'm (Am) thumbin' my way into (F) North Carolina  
(C) Starin' up the road and (G) pray to God I see (F) headlights  
I (C) made it down the coast in (G) seventeen hours  
(Am) pickin' me a bouquet of (F) dogwood flowers  
And I'm a (C) hopin' for Raleigh I can (G) see my baby to-(F)-night

**Chorus:**

So (C) rock me mama like a (G) wagon wheel  
(Am) rock me mama any (F) way you feel  
(C) Hey, (G) mama (F) rock me  
(C) Rock me mama like the (G) wind and the rain  
(Am) rock me mama like a (F) south-bound train  
(C) Hey, (G) mama (F) rock me

(C) (G) (Am) (F) (C) (G) (F) (F)



(C) Runnin' from the cold (G) up in New England  
I was (Am) born to be a fiddler in an (F) old-time stringband  
My (C) baby plays the guitar, (G) I pick a banjo (F) now  
Oh, the (C) North country winters keep a (G) gettin' me down  
lost my (Am) money playin' poker so I (F) had to leave town  
But I (C) ain't a turnin' back to (G) livin' that old life (F) no more

**Chorus:** So (C) rock me mama like a (G) wagon wheel...

(C) (G) (Am) (F) (C) (G) (F) (F) x 2



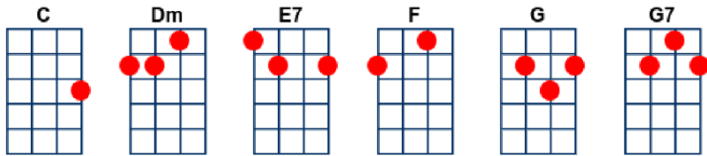
(C) Walkin' to the south (G) out of Roanoke  
I caught a (Am) trucker out of Philly had a (F) nice long toke  
But (C) he's a headed west from the (G) Cumberland Gap to (F) Johnson City,  
Tennessee  
And I (C) gotta get a move on (G) fit for the sun  
I hear my (Am) baby callin' my name and I (F) know that she's the only one  
and (C) if I die in Raleigh at (G) least I will die (F) free

**Chorus:** So (C) rock me mama like a (G) wagon wheel...

**Outro:** (C) (G) (F) (F) (C)/

# On The Road Again

Artist: The Highwaymen Writer: Willie Nelson



**(C) (C)/ (stop)**

On the **(C)** road again **(C) (C)**  
 I **(C)** just can't wait to get on the **(E7)** road again **(E7) (E7)**  
 The life I **(E7)** love is making **(Dm)** music with my **(Dm)** friends  
 And **(F)** I can't wait to get **(G)** on the road a-**(C)**-gain **(C)**

On the **(C)** road again **(C) (C)**  
 Goin' **(C)** places that I've **(E7)** never been **(E7) (E7)**  
 Seein' **(E7)** things that I may **(Dm)** never see a-**(Dm)**-gain  
 And **(F)** I can't wait to get **(G)** on the road a-**(C)**-gain **(C)**

On the **(F)** road again **(F)**  
 Like a **(F)** band of gypsies **(F)** we go down the **(C)** highway **(C)**  
 We're the **(F)** best of friends **(F)**  
 In-**(F)**-sisting that the **(F)** world keep turning **(C)** our way **(C)**  
 And **(G7)** our way is...

On the **(C)** road again **(C) (C)**  
 I **(C)** just can't wait to get on the **(E7)** road again **(E7) (E7)**  
 The life I **(E7)** love is making **(Dm)** music with my **(Dm)** friends  
 And **(F)** I can't wait to get **(G)** on the road a-**(C)**-gain **(C)**

## Instrumental:

*On the **(C)** road again **(C) (C)**  
 I **(C)** just can't wait to get on the **(E7)** road again **(E7) (E7)**  
 The life I **(E7)** love is making **(Dm)** music with my **(Dm)** friends  
 And **(F)** I can't wait to get **(G)** on the road a-**(C)**-gain **(C)***

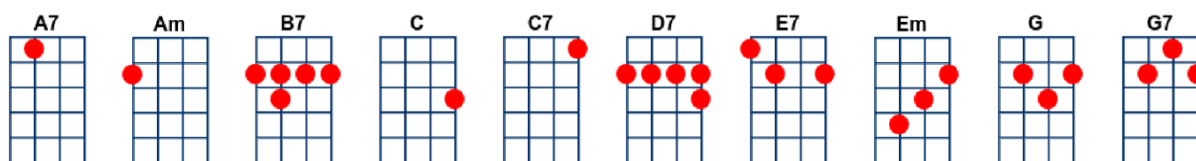
On the **(F)** road again **(F)**  
 Like a **(F)** band of gypsies **(F)** we go down the **(C)** highway **(C)**  
 We're the **(F)** best of friends **(F)**  
 In-**(F)**-sisting that the **(F)** world keep turning **(C)** our way **(C)**  
 And **(G7)** our way is...

On the **(C)** road again **(C) (C)**  
 I **(C)** just can't wait to get on the **(E7)** road again **(E7) (E7)**  
 The life I **(E7)** love is making **(Dm)** music with my **(Dm)** friends  
 And **(F)** I can't wait to get **(G)** on the road a-**(C)**-gain **(C)**  
 And **(F)** I can't wait to get **(G)** on the road a-**(C)**-gain **(C)**

**(F) (G) (C) (C)/ (F)/ (C)/**

# 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?

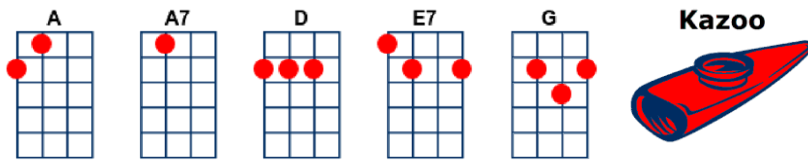
(Em) Every summer we can rent a cottage, In the Isle of (D7) Wight,  
 if it's not too (Em) dear, We shall scrimp and (B7) save,  
 (Em) Mm mm grandchildren (Am) on your knee,  
 (C) Vera, (D7) Chuck, and (G) Dave (D7)

(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?

# Hi Ho Silver Lining

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...

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

**Instrumental Kazoo (don't sing blue lyrics):** 

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 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

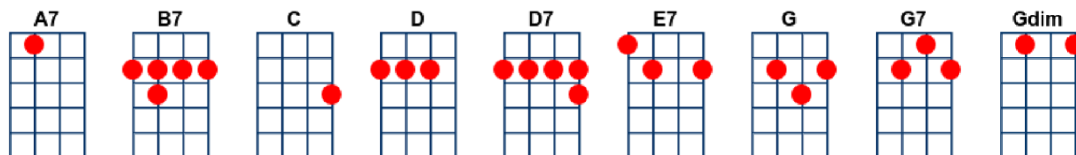
(A) Flies are in your pea soup baby, (D) They're waving at me  
 (G) Anything you want is (D) yours now (A) Only nothing's for (E7) free  
 (A) Lies are gonna get you some day (D) Just wait and see  
 So (G) open up your beach um-(D)-brella (A) While you're watching (E7) TV...

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

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

# 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

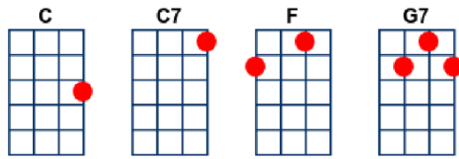
She'll (G) drag me in and (E7) lock the door (Gdim) when I'm cleaning (G) windows

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

# Happy Birthday

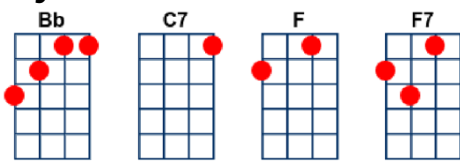
*Writers: Patty and Mildred J. Hill Previous book page no. 63*

## Key C:



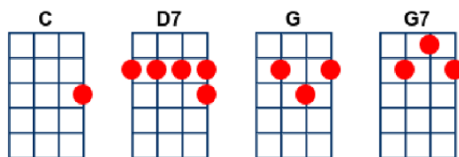
Happy (C) Birthday to (G7) you,  
 Happy Birthday to (C) you,  
 Happy (C7) Birthday, dear (F) Name, Name,  
 Happy (C) Birthday (G7) to (C) you

## Key F:



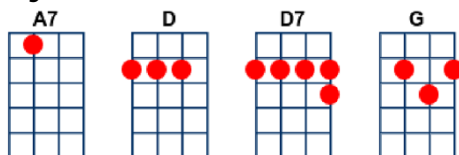
Happy (F) Birthday to (C7) you,  
 Happy Birthday to (F) you,  
 Happy (F7) Birthday, dear (Bb) Name, Name,  
 Happy (F) Birthday (C7) to (F) you

## 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

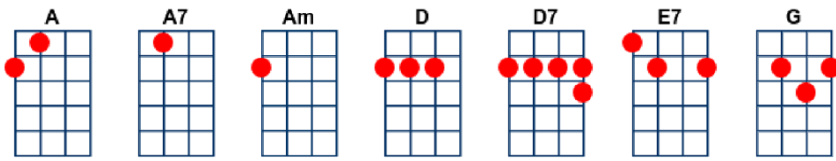
## Key D:



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

# 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.