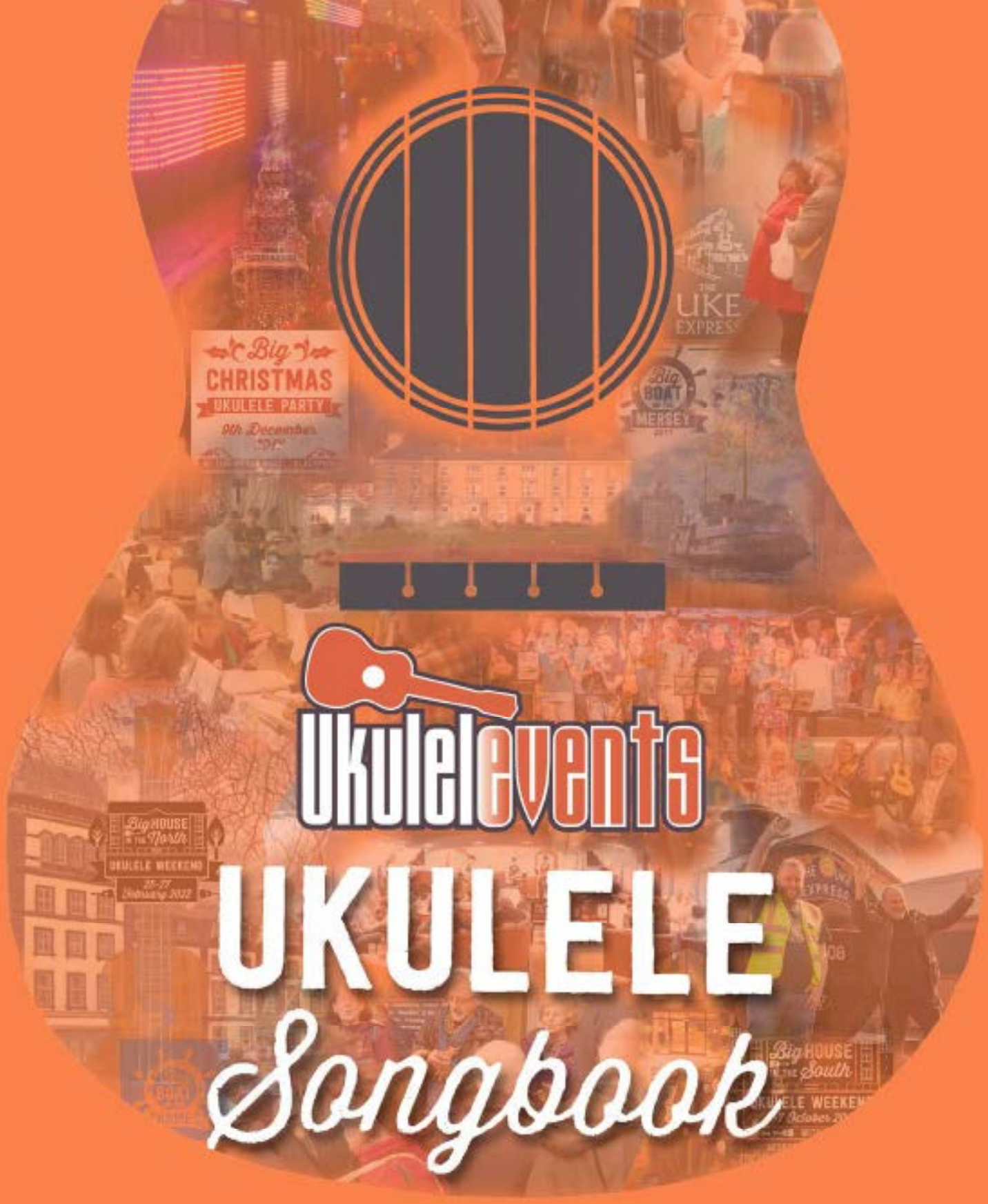


Ukuleleevents

UKULELE *Songbook*

THE YORKSHIRE DALES
UKULELE WEEKENDER

Dear Guest

Ukulelevents Songbook

Thank you for booking your place at this ukulele event. This is the bumper event songbook, formatted by Stephen (a.k.a. Matt's Dad). We look forward to playing through as many of the songs together as we can!

The key to the songbook is below which we have used to give these songs some extra pzazz. Some of the songs can look a bit daunting at first, but when people have got used to the layout, they have said it helps with both understanding and performing them. Of course, we'll go through everything with you when it's time for the Big Strum & Singalong sessions.

We hope you have a fabulous time!

Matt & Andy

Songbook Key

BOXES

INTRO	CHORUS	BRIDGE	INSTRUMENTAL
			Words
GREEN Intro, Outro and between verses sections	**YELLOW** Chorus	**RED** Bridge (or middle eight)	**BLUE** Instrumentals (Feint words to follow -not sing!)

CONVENTIONS

F* SINGLE SHORT STRUM **F*-** SINGLE STRUM BUT LET RING ON

.F DOT BEFORE CHORD - PLAY ON OFF BEAT (*think* .UM - **F** CHING)

Z 'Z' CHORD. PRESS FINGERS OF CHORDING HAND ON STRINGS ENOUGH TO DAMPEN WITHOUT PLAYING A PROPER NOTE, THEN STRUM - SHOULD BE A PERCUSSIVE SOUND

TACET *(pronounced Tasset)* NO UKES

DYNAMICS

VERY QUIET — PPP *ppp* — getting louder — P *p* — NORMAL

VERY LOUD — FFF *fff* — getting quieter — F *f* — NORMAL

VARIOUS BEAT COUNTING NOTATIONS

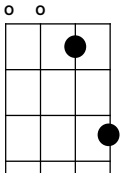
COUNT
2 3 4 1 2 3

G 2 3 4

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

CHORD DIAGRAMS

O = open string, no fingers
X = Don't play that string



Csus4

VARIOUS RHYTHM NOTATIONS

/// /// /// /// Beats

/1 /2/3/4/5 Beats and count. The thicker the line the longer the strum

RHYTHM PATTERN 1
RHYTHM GROUP1
R.G.1
For songs where there are groups playing different rhythms

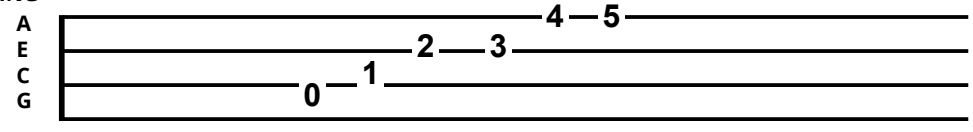
INSTRUCTIONS

SHIMMER	fast, fluttering beat
SLOWING	
MOVE	choreography
PERCUSSION	
LADIES	Ladies only sing
MEN	Men only sing
ALL	Everyone sing
GROUP 1	Groups playing different parts
GROUP 2	

TAB NOTATION

WHICH FRET TO FINGER

STRING



Arrangements Andy Webster and Stephen Warnes **Formatting** Stephen Warnes

All Around My Hat

Steeleye Span

v.3

CHORUS single strum on chords, lots of harmonies

C* G* C* C* G* C* G* C* C* D* G*
All around my hat, I will wear the green willow, all around my hat for a twelve month and a day
G* C* F* Am / //
And if anyone should ask me the reason that I'm wearing it,

ROCK TEMPO FROM HERE

C* G* C* C* G* C 2 3 4 C 2 3 4
It's all for my true love who's far, far away

C G C C G
Fare thee well cold winter and fare thee well cold frost
C G C C D G
Oh nothing have I gained but my own true love have lost
G C F Am / //
So sing and I'll be merry - when occasion I do see
C G C G C
He's a false deluding young man, let him go , fare well he

CHORUS

C G C C G C G C D G
All around my hat, I will wear the green willow, all around my hat for a twelve month and a day
G C F Am / // C G C G C
And if anyone should ask me the reason that I'm wearing it, it's all for my true love who's far, far away

C G C C G
Now the other day he brought me a fine diamond ring
C G C C D G
But he thought to— deprive me of a far, far finer thing
G C F Am / //
But I, being careful - as true lovers ought to be
C G C C G C
He's a false deluding young man, let him go, fare well he

CHORUS

C G C G C G C D G
All around my hat, I will wear the green willow, all around my hat for a twelve month and a day
G C F Am / // C G C C G C
And if anyone should ask me the reason that I'm wearing it, it's all for my true love who's far, far away

VOICES ONLY

C G C G C G C D G
All around my hat, I will wear the green willow, all around my hat for a twelve month and a day
G C F Am C G C G C
And if anyone should ask me the reason that I'm wearing it, it's all for my true love who's far, far away

SLOWING

All I Have to Do is Dream — Everly Brothers

COUNT
1 2 3 4

INTRO

C Am F F G7 G7 C Am F F G7
Dre - am dream dream dream, dre - am dream dream dream (When)

G7 C Am F G7 C Am F G7
When I want you in my arms, when I want you and all your charms
C Am F G7 C Am F G7
When ever I want you all I have to do is dre - am dream dream dream (When)

G7 C Am F G7 C Am F G7
When I feel blue in the night, and I need you to hold me tight
C Am F G7 C F C C7
When ever I want you all I have to do is dre - - am

BRIDGE

F Em Dm G7 C C7
If I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine, anytime night or day
F Em D7 G G7
Only trouble is gee whiz, I'm dreaming my life away

C Am F G7 C Am F G7
I need you so that I could die, I love you so and that is why
C Am F G7 C F C C7
When ever I want you all I have to do is dre - - am

BRIDGE

F Em Dm G7 C C7
If I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine, anytime night or day
F Em D7 G G7
Only trouble is gee whiz, I'm dreaming my life away

C Am F G7 C Am F G7
I need you so that I could die, I love you so and that is why
C Am F G7 C Am F F G7
When ever I want you all I have to do is dre - am dream dream dream,

SLOWING
C Am F F G7 C Am F F G7 G7 C*—
Dre - am dream dream dream, dre - am dream dream dream dream

All My Loving

The Beatles

COUNT
1 2 3 4 5 6

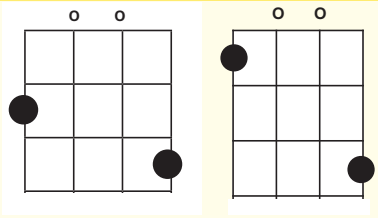
Dm G7 C Am F Dm Bb G7
Close you eyes and I'll kiss you, tomorrow I'll miss you, remember I'll always be true
Dm G7 C Am F G7 C 2 3 4 5
And then while I'm away, I'll write home every day, and I'll send all my loving to you

Dm G7 C Am F Dm Bb G7
I'll pretend I am kissing, the lips I am missing, and hope that my dreams will come true

Dm G7 C Am F G7 C
And then while I'm away, I'll write home every day, and I'll send all my loving to you

CHORUS

Am/C C+ C
All my loving, I will send to you
Am/C C+ C 2 3 4 5
All my loving, darling I'll be true



INSTRUMENTAL

C C C F 2 3 4 **F** 2 3 4 **C** 2 3 4 **C** 2 3 4
G7 2 3 4 **G7** 2 3 4 **C** 2 3 4 5

Dm G7 C Am F Dm Bb G7
Close you eyes and I'll kiss you, tomorrow I'll miss you, remember I'll always be true
Dm G7 C Am F G7 C
And then while I'm away, I'll write home every day, and I'll send all my loving to you

CHORUS

Am/C C+ C Am/C C+ C
All my loving, I will send to you all my loving, darling I'll be true
Am/C C+ C Am/C C+ C 2 3 4 5
All my loving, all my loving ooooh all my loving I will send to you.

Always Look on the Bright Side of Life

Monty Python

v.3

INTRO

Am*- D7 *- G*- Em*- Am*- D7 *- G* Em*
Some things in life are bad, they can really make you mad and other things just make you swear and curse
Am*- D7*- G*- Em*- A7*- D7*-
When you're chewing on life's gristle, don't grumble - give a whistle and this'll help things turn out for the best and.....

CHORUS 1

G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7
Always look on the bright side of life (whistle.....)
G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7
Always look on the light side of life (whistle.....)

Am D7 G Em Am D7 G Em
If life seems jolly rotten,there's something you've forgotten, and that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing
Am D7 G Em A7 D7
When you're feeling in the dumps, don't be silly chumps, just purse your lips and whistle, that's the thing and

CHORUS 1

Am D7 G Em Am D7 G Em
For life is quite absurd and death's the final word, you must always face life's curtain with a bow
Am D7 G Em A7 D7
Forget about your sin, give the audience a grin, enjoy it - it's your last chance anyhow and.....

CHORUS 2

G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7
Always look on the bright side of death (whistle.....)
G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7
Just before you take your terminal breath (whistle.....)

Am D7 G Em Am D7 G Em
Life's a piece of shit, when you look at it, life's a laugh and death's a joke - it's true **SLOWING**
Am D7 G Em A7 D7
You see, it's all a show, keep them laughing as you go, just remember that the last laugh is on you and

CHORUS 1 X 2

Last line 2nd time : **SLOWING**

G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7 D7 G
Always look on the light side of life (whistle.....)

Black Velvet Band

Traditional

v.3

INTRO as last line of chorus

G 2 3 G 2 3 G 2 3 G 2 3 Am 2 3 D 2 3 G 2 3 4
Her hair it hung over her shoulder, tied up with a black velvet band

G C D
In a neat little town they call Belfast, apprenticed to trade I was bound
G Am D G
And many an hour's sweet happiness have I spent in that neat little town
G C D
Till a sad misfortune came over me that caused me to stray from the land
G Am D G
Far away from my friends and relations, betrayed by the black velvet band

CHORUS

G C D
Her eyes they shone like diamonds, I thought her the queen of the land
G Am D G
And her hair it hung over her shoulder, tied up with a black velvet band

G C D
I took a stroll down Broadway, meaning not long for to stay
G Am D G
When who should I meet but this pretty fair maid come a-traipsing along the highway
G C D
She was both fair and handsome, her neck it was just like a swan's
G Am D G
And her hair it hung over her shoulder, tied up with a black velvet band

CHORUS

G C D
I took a stroll with this pretty fair maid, and a gentleman passing us by
G Am D G
Well I knew she meant the doing of him by the look in her rogueish black eye
G C D
A gold watch she took from his pocket and placed it right into my hand
G Am D G
And the very first thing that I said was "bad 'cess to the black velvet band"

CHORUS

G C D
Before the judge and the jury, next morning I had to appear
G Am D G
The judge he says to me "young man, your case it is proven clear
G C D
I'll give you seven year's penal servitude to be spent far away from the land
G Am D G
Far away from your friends and relations, betrayed by the black velvet band"

CHORUS x 2 Slowing on last line

Count on Me

Bruno Mars

v.3

C 2 3 4 C 2 3 4

```
      C                                    Em      Am     G    F
If you ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the sea,    I'll sail the world  to find you
      C                                    Em    Am      G    F 2 3 4  F 2 3
If you ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't see  I'll be the light to guide you
Dm 2 3 4                    Em          F                              G 2 3 4 5
          To find out what we're made of   when we are called to help our friends in need
```

CHORUS

```
        C                Em          Am  G
You can count on me like 1 2 3, I'll be there
        F                C              Em                  Am  G
And I know when I need it I can count on you like 4 3 2  and you'll be there
        F                                C          Em  Am  G F    G
Cause that's what friends are supposed to do, oh yeah, Oooooo, Ooooo oo     yeaah yeah
```

```
        C                                    Em     Am     G    F
If you're tossin and you're turnin and you just can't fall asleep I'll sing a song beside you
        C                                    Em     Am      G F
And if you ever forget how much you really mean to me, every day I will remind you, oh-oh-oh-oh
Dm 2 3 4                    Em          F                              G 2 3 4 5
          To find out what we're made of   when we are called to help our friends in need
```

CHORUS

BRIDGE

```
pp  Dm          Em                Am 2 3 4 Am 2 3 4  G 2 3 4 G 2 3 4  ff
You'll  always have my shoulder when you cry
                                                                  fff
pp  Dm     Em          F 2 3 4 2 2 3 4     G
I'll never let go, never say goodbye                 You.....  know..... you..... can.....
```

CHORUS

```
C                Em        Am G
Count on me like 1 2 3, I'll be there
        F                C              Em                  Am  G
And I know when I need it I can count on you like 4 3 2  and you'll be there
        F                                C          Em  Am  G
Cause that's what friends are supposed to do, oh yeah, Oooooo, Ooooo oo
                SLOW RIGHT DOWN
        F                        G7                      C*—
You can count  on   me     cause    I     can     count     on     you
```

Crazy Little Thing Called Love

Queen

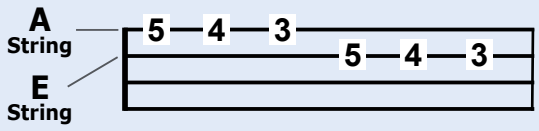
D Dsus4 D x4

D Dsus4 D D Dsus4 D G C G D Dsus4 D D Dsus4 D G C G
This thing called love - I just can't handle it, this thing called love I must get round to it
D Bb C D Dsus4 D D Dsus4 D STOP
I ain't ready - crazy little thing called love.

D Dsus4 D D Dsus4 D G C G D Dsus4 D D Dsus4 D
This thing called love like a baby ooh ooh ooh ooh
This thing called love it cries in a cradle all night, it swings it jives
G C G D Bb C D Dsus4 D x2 STOP
It shakes all over all over like a jelly fish, I ain't ready - crazy little thing called love.

BRIDGE

TACET **G C G**
There goes my baby - she knows how to rock and roll
Bb E7* A*
She drives me crazy - she gives me hot and cold fever then she leaves me in a cool, cool sweat



AAAAAAD

À CAPPELLA with claps or finger clicks

I gotta be cool, relaxed, get hip, get get on my tracks
Take a back seat, hitch hike, and take a long ride on my motor bike
Until I'm ready, crazy little thing called love

REPEAT À CAPPELLA until LEADER sings:

DDDDDDD

Until I'm ready, READY FREDDIE crazy little thing called love

---

D Dsus4 D D Dsus4 D G C G D Dsus4 D D Dsus4 D G C G
This thing called love - I just can't handle it, this thing called love I must get round to it
D Bb C D 2 3
I ain't ready - crazy little thing called love.

D Dsus4 D D Dsus4 D G C G D Dsus4 D D Dsus4 D G C G
This thing called love - I just can't handle it, this thing called love I must get round to it
D Bb C D2 3 Bb C D2 3
I ain't ready - crazy little thing called love. Crazy little thing called love,
Bb C D 2 3 Bb C DDDDDDD
Crazy little thing called love, crazy little thing called love,

Crocodile Rock

Elton John

F 2 3 4 FFFF	Dm 2 3 4 DmDmDmDm	Bb 2 3 4 BbBbBbBb	C 2 3 4 CCCC

F **Am**
I remember when rock was young, me and Susie had so much fun
Bb **C**
Holding hands and skimmin' stones, had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own
F **Am**
But the biggest kick I ever got, was doin' a thing called the Crocodile Rock
Bb **C**
While the other kids were rockin' 'round the clock, we were hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well

1

CHORUS

Dm* **Dm*** **G7**
Crocodile rocking is something shocking when your feet just can't keep still
C7 **F**
I never had me a better time and I guess I never will
D **G7*** **G7***
Lawdy mamma those Friday nights, when Susie wore her dresses tight and
C7 **Bb** **F** **Dm** **Bb** **C**
Our rockin' was out of si i i ight La…la la la la , la…la la la la, la….la la la la la….

F **Am**
But the years went by and rock just died, Susie went and left me for some foreign guy
Bb **C**
Long nights cryin' by the record machine, dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
F **Am**
But they'll never kill the thrills we've got, burnin' up to the Crocodile Rock
Bb **C**
Learning fast as the weeks went past,we really thought the Crocodile Rock would last well

CHORUS

Repeat verse 1

CHORUS la la's twice - ends:

C7 **Bb** **F** **Dm** **Bb** **C**
Our rockin' was out of si i i ight La…la la la la , la…la la la la, la….la la la la la….
F **Dm** **Bb** **C 2 3 4 C 2 3 4 F**
La…la la la la , la…la la la la, la….la la la la la…….

Delilah
Tom Jones

INTRO

Em 2 3 **Em** 2 3 **Em** 2 3 **Em** 2 3

Em **B7**
I saw the light on the night that I passed by her window
Em **B7**
I saw the flickering shadows of love on her blind
E7 **Am**
She was my woman
Em **B7** **Em** **D7**
As she deceived me, I watched and went out of my mind

CHORUS

G **D7** **D7** **G**
My my my Delilah - why why why Delilah?
G **G7** **C** **A7**
I could see that girl was no good for me
Em **B7** **Em** **B7**
But I was lost like a slave that no-one could free

Em **B7**
At break of day as that man drove away I was waiting
Em **B7**
I crossed the street to her house and she opened the door
E7 **Am**
She stood there laughing
Em **B7** **Em** **D7**
Then I felt the knife in my hand and she laughed no more

CHORUS 2

G **D7** **D7** **G**
My my my Delilah - why why why Delilah?
G **G7** **C** **A7**
So before they come to break down the door
Em **B7** **Em** **D7**
Forgive me Delilah, I just couldn't take any more

G **D7** **D7** **G**
My my my Delilah - why why why Delilah?
G **G7** **C** **A7**
So before they come to break down the door
Em **B7** **Em** **B7**
Forgive me Delilah, I just couldn't take any more
Em **B7**
Forgive me Delilah, I just couldn't take any

Em 2 3 **Em** 2 3 **A** 2 3 **A** 2 3 **Em** 2 3 **Em** 2 3 **B7** 2 3 **B7** 2 3 **Em** 2 3 4 5 6 7
more -

Donald Where's Your Troosers? Andy Stewart

INTRO

Dm 1234 Dm 1234 Dm 1234 Dm 1234

Dm **C**
I've just come down from the Isle of Skye, I'm no very big and I'm awful shy
Dm **C** **Dm**
And the lassies shout when I go by - "Donald where's your troosers?"

CHORUS

Dm **C**
Let the wind blow high, let the wind blow low, through the streets in ma kilt I'll go
Dm **C** **Dm**
All the lassies say "Hello! Donald where's your troosers?"

Dm **C**
A lassie took me to a ball, and it was slippery in the hall
Dm **C** **Dm**
And I was feart that I would fall for I had nae on me troosers

CHORUS

Dm **C**
Now I went down to London town, and I had some fun on the Underground
Dm **C** (posh accent) **Dm**
The ladies turned their heads around, saying "Donald where *ARE* your trousers?"

CHORUS

Dm **C**
To wear the kilt is my delight, it is not wrong, I know it's right
Dm **C** **Dm**
The Highlanders would get a fright if they saw me in the troosers

CHORUS

Dm **C**
The lassies want me every one, well let them catch me if they can
Dm **C** **Dm**
You cannae take the breeks off a Hieland man and I don't wear the troosers

CHORUS x 2

Dm **C**
Let the wind blow high, let the wind blow low, through the streets in ma kilt I'll go
Dm **C** **Dm**
All the lassies say "Hello! Donald where's your troosers?"

Let the wind blow high, let the wind blow low, through the streets in ma kilt I'll go

SHIMMER
Dm **C** **Dm** **Dm————**
All the lassies say "Hello! Donald where's your troo - sers?"

Don’t Worry - Be Happy

Bobby McFerrin

INTRO

WHISTLE - tune is as CHORUS

C 234 **C** 234 **Dm** 234 **Dm** 234 **F** 234 **F** 234 **C** 234 **C** 234 x 2

C **Dm** **F** **C**
Here’s a little song I wrote, you might want to sing it note for note, don’t worry, be happy
C **Dm** **F** **C**
In every life we have some trouble, when you worry you make it double, don’t worry, be happy

CHORUS WHISTLE or SING

C **Dm** **F** **C**
Ooo-oo-oo-oo-oo oo-oo-oo-oo oo-oo-oo-oo Don’t worry be happy
C **Dm** **F** **C**
Ooo-oo-oo-oo-oo oo-oo-oo-oo oo-oo-oo-oo Don’t worry be happy

C **Dm** **F** **C**
Ain’t got no place to lay your head, somebody came and took your bed, don’t worry, be happy
C **Dm** **F** **C**
The landlord say your rent is late, he may have to litigate, don’t worry, be happy

CHORUS

C **Dm** **F** **C**
Ain’t got no cash, aint got no style, ain’t got no goal to make you smile, don’t worry, be happy
C **Dm** **F** **C**
Cos when you worry, your face will frown, and that will bring everybody down, don’t worry, be happy

CHORUS

C **Dm** **F** **C**
Here’s a little song I wrote, you might want to sing it note for note, don’t worry, be happy

OUTRO WHISTLE - tune is as CHORUS

C 234 **C** 234 **Dm** 234 **Dm** 234 **F** 234 **F** 234 **C** 234 **C** 234
Don’t worry be happy
C 234 **C** 234 **Dm** 234 **Dm** 234 **F** 234 **F** 234 **C** 234 **C** 234
Don’t worry be happy

500 Miles

Peter, Paul & Mary

INTRO

C 2 3 4 **Am** 2 3 4 **Dm** 2 3 4 **F** 2 3 4 **Dm** 2 3 4 **G** 2 3 4 **C** 1 2 3 4 **C** 2 3 4
(If you)

C **Am** **Dm** **F**
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone
Dm **Em** **F** **G**
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles
C **Am** **Dm** **F**
A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles
Dm **Em** **F** **C** 2 3 4 **C** 2 3 4
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles. (Lord I'm)

C **Am** **Dm** **F**
Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two, Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four,
Dm **Em** **F** **G**
Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home.

C **Am** **Dm** **F**
Five hundred miles, five hundred miles, five hundred miles, five hundred miles,
Dm **Em** **F** **C** 2 3 4 **C** 2 3 4
Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home (Not a)

C **Am** **Dm** **F**
Not a shirt upon my back, not a penny to my name,
Dm **Em** **F** **G**
Lord I can't go a-home this a-way.
C **Am** **Dm** **F**
This a-way, this a-way, this a-way, this a-way
Dm **Em** **F** **C** 2 3 4 **C** 2 3 4
Lord I can't go back home this a-way (If you)

C **Am** **Dm** **F**
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone
SLOWING
Dm **Em** **F** **C** 2 3 4 **C** 2 3
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles ———————

Folsom Prison Blues

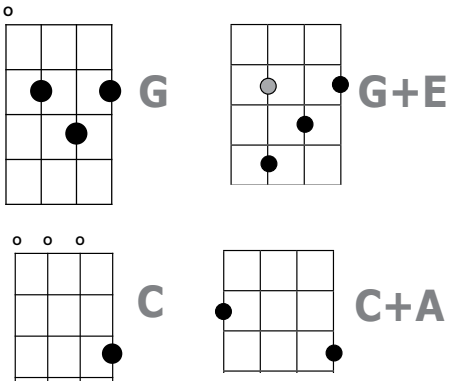
Johnny Cash

v.2

INTRO

G 2 3 4 G 2 3 4 G 2 3 4 G 2 3 4

BLUES RIFF



G
I hear the train a comin' it's coming round the bend
G **G7**
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
C **G**
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on
D7 TACET **G**
But that train keeps a rollin' down to San Anton

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

INSTRUMENTAL

G
I hear the train a comin' it's coming round the bend
G **G7**
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
C **G**
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on
D7 **G**
But that train keeps a rollin' down to San Anton

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

INSTRUMENTAL

G
Well if they'd free me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
G **G7**
I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line
C **G**
Far from Folsom prison that's where I want to stay
D7 TACET **G 2 3 4 5 C7 G*--**
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away

Freight Train

Elizabeth Cotten

INTRO as verse - finger picking if you can

C G7 G7 C E7 F C G7 C

C G7 G7 C
Freight train, freight train, running so fast, freight train, freight train, run so fast,
E7 F C G7 C
Please don't tell what train I'm on, so they won't know what rout* I've gone

* American pronunciation

Instrumental link (as last line of verse)

E7 F C G7 C

C G7 G7 C
When I am dead and in my grave no more good times here I crave,
E7 F C G7 C
Place the stones at my head and feet, tell them all that I've gone to sleep

instrumental link

E7 F C G7 C

C G7 G7 C
When I die Lord, bury me deep, way down on old Chestnut Street,
E7 F C G7 C
Then I can hear old number 9 as she comes rolling by

instrumental link

E7 F C G7 C

INSTRUMENTAL

C G7 G7 C E7 F C G7 C

C G7 G7 C
Freight train, freight train, running so fast, freight train, freight train, run so fast,
E7 F C G7 C
Please don't tell what train I'm on, so they won't know what rout* I've gone
E7 F C G7 C
Please don't tell what train I'm on, so they won't know what rout* I've gone

OUTRO SLOWING

E7 F C G7 C C C

Hallelujah

Leonard Cohen

INTRO mellow single strum or harp-like finger-picking

C Am C Am

PP

C Am C Am
Well I heard there was a secret chord, that David played and it pleased the Lord
F G C G
But you don't really care for music do you?
C F G Am F
It goes like this, the fourth, the fifth, the minor fall and the major lift
G E7 Am F Am F C G C
The baffled king composing hallelujah. Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, halle lu—u --jah

C Am C Am

F

C Am C Am
Your faith was strong but you needed proof, you saw her bathing on the roof
F G C G
Her beauty in the moonlight overthrew you
C F G Am F
She tied you to her kitchen chair, she broke your throne and she cut your hair
G E7 Am F Am F C G C
And from your lips she drew the hallelujah. Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, halle lu—u --jah

C Am C Am

FF

C Am C Am
Well baby I've been here before, I've seen this room and I've walked this floor
F G C G
I used to live alone before I knew you
C F G Am F
I've seen your flag on the marble arch, but love is not a victory march

FFFF

G E7 Am *PP* F Am F C G C
It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah. Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, halle lu—u --jah

C Am C Am

F

C Am C Am
Maybe there's a God above, but all I ever learned from love
F G C G
Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew you
C F G Am F
And it's not a cry that you hear at night, it's not somebody who's seen the light
G E7 Am F Am F C G C
It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah. Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, halle lu—u --jah

C Am C Am C*——

Happy Together — The Turtles

v.3

Dm 2 3 4 **Dm** 2 3 4 **Dm** 2 3 4 **Dm** 2 3 4

Dm UKES *PP* **C**
Imagine me and you I do, I think about you day and night it's only right
Bb **A7**
To think about the girl you love and hold her tight, so happy together

UKES *PP* **Dm** **C**
call you up ease my mind
If I should call you up invest a dime, and you say you belong to me and ease my mind
Bb **A7** **A7**
very fine
Imagine how the world could be so very fine, so happy together

BRIDGE

D *FF* **Am** **D** **C**
aaaahhh----------
I can't see me lovin' nobody but you for all my life
D **Am** **D** **C**
aaaahhh----------
When you're with me, baby the skies'll be blue for all my life

Dm UKES *PP* **C**
you and me it had to be
Me and you and you and me, no matter how they toss the dice it had to be
Bb **A7** **A7**
you for me
The only one for me is you and you for me so happy together

REPEAT BRIDGE

C

D *FFF* **Am** **D** **C**
Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba- ba ba-ba-ba- ba
D **Am** **D** **C**
Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba- ba ba-ba-ba- ba

Dm **C**
Me and you and you and me, no matter how they toss the dice it had to be
Bb **A7** **Bb**
The only one for me is you and you for me so happy together ooh ooh ooh ooh
A7 **Bb** **A7** **Bb** **A7** **Bb**
ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
So happy together, how is the weather so happy together,

A7 2 3 4 **D*-**
We're happy together

I Can See Clearly

Johnny Nash

V 2

INTRO Strong Ska Beat

D D AAA DD AAA DD AAA DD AAA

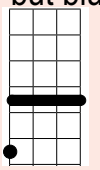
D G D D G A
I can see clearly now the rain is gone, I can see all obstacles in my way
D G D
Gone are the dark clouds that made me blind, I
C G D
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day.
C G D
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day.

D G D D G A
Think I can make it now the pain is gone, all of the bad feelings have disappeared.
D G D
Here is the rainbow I have been praying for,
C G D
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day.
C G D
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day.

BRIDGE

F C F A
Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies, look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue skies

A C#m G C#m G C Bm A 2 3 4 A 2 3 4
Aaaah, aaaah, aaaah, aaaah, aaah, aaah, aaah aah



C#m

D G D D G A
I can see clearly now the rain is gone, I can see all obstacles in my way
D G D
Gone all the dark clouds that made me blind,
C G D
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day.
C G D
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day.
C G D
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day.
C G D 2 3 4 5 C*D*- **SLOWING**
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day.

I Can’t Help Falling in Love With You

v.3

UB40 version

Gentle, simple strum, FOLLOW LEADER

D A D A G D A A G A D G D A D
Wise men say, only fools rush in, but I can't help falling in love with you

INSTRUMENTAL, still mellow

F#m*- B*- F#m*- B*- F#m*- B*- G*- A* 2 3 4

Reggae Off beats from now

.D .A .D .A .G .D .A .A .G .A .D .G .D .A .D
Wise men say, only fools rush in, but I can't help falling in love with you

HARMONIES

D A D A G D A A G A D G D A D
Shall I stay, would it be a sin, if I can't help falling in love with you?

BRIDGE

F#m B F#m B F#m B G A
As the river flows, gently to the sea, darling so we go, some things were meant to be

D A D A G D A A G A D G D A D
Take my hand, take my whole life through, ‘cause I can't help falling in love with you

INSTRUMENTAL as VERSE

D A D A G D A A G A D G D A D

BRIDGE

F#m B F#m B F#m B G A
As the river flows, gently to the sea, darling so we go, some things were meant to be

D A D A G D A A G A D G D A D
Take my hand, take my whole life through,’ cause I can't help falling in love with you

G A D G D A D
I can't help falling in love with you

Quieter each time

G A D G D A D
I can't help falling in love with you

G A D G D A D
I can't help falling in love with you

ppp

G A D G D A D 2 3

I'm a Believer — The Monkees

v. 4

1 2 3 4

slap Uke — STRUM

G* D* G* * * * * G * D* G G7

I thought love was only true in fairy tales, meant for someone else but not for me

C G C G C G D7

Do do do do do dooo Do do do do do dooo

Love was out to get me that's the way it seemed, disappointment haunted all my dreams

CHORUS

TACET GGCCG GGCCG GGCCG GGCCG

Then I saw her face now I'm a believer there's not a trace of doubt in my mind

G* C* G F D 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

I'm in love oooh I'm a believer, I couldn't leave her if I tried.

slap Uke — STRUM

G* D* G* * * * * G* D* G G7

I thought love was more or less a givin' thing, it seems the more I gave the less I got

C G C G C G D7

Do do do do do dooo Do do do do do dooo

What's the use in tryin' all you get is pain, when I needed sunshine I got rain

CHORUS

TACET GGCCG GGCCG GGCCG GGCCG

Then I saw her face now I'm a believer there's not a trace of doubt in my mind

G* C* G F D 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

I'm in love oooh I'm a believer, I couldn't leave her if I tried.

INSTRUMENTAL to verse chords

G D G G D G G7

C G C G C G D7 2 3 4 5

CHORUS

GGCCG GGCCG GGCCG GGCCG

Then I saw her face now I'm a believer there's not a trace of doubt in my mind

G* C* G F D 2 3 4 5

I'm in love oooh I'm a believer, I couldn't leave her if I tried.

HIGHER! GGCCG GGCCG GGCCG GGCCG

Then I saw her face now I'm a believer there's not a trace of doubt in my mind

GGCCG GGCCG GGCCG GGCC Shimmer G

I believe I believe I believe

I'm a believer I'm a believer I'm a believer I'm a believer— oooh yeeaah

Lady Madonna

The Beatles

INTRO

AAAA DDDD AAAA DDDD AAAA DDDD FF GG AAAA

A D A D A D F G A
Lady Madonna, children at your feet, wonder how you manage to make ends meet?
A D A D A D F G A
Who finds the money, when you pay the rent, did you think that money was heaven sent?

Dm G G C Am
Friday night arrives without a suitcase, Sunday morning creeping like a nun,
Dm G G C*- Em7* Bm7* E7* (or E* if you can!)
Monday's child has learned to tie his bootlace - see how they run!

A D A D A D F G A
Lady Madonna, baby at your breast - wonder how you manage to feed the rest?

AAAA DDDD AAAA DDDD AAAA DDDD FF GG AAAA

BRIDGE

Dm G G C Am Am
Ba-ba-ba- baaa, ba-ba- ba-ba ba -baaa ba-ba-ba- baaa, ba-ba- ba-ba-ba ba-baaa
Dm G G C*- Em7* Bm7* E7*
Ba-ba-ba- baaa, ba-ba- ba-ba ba -baaa see how they run!

A D A D A D F G A
Lady Madonna, lying on the bed, listen to the music playing in your head

AAAA DDDD AAAA DDDD AAAA DDDD FF GG AAAA

Dm G G C Am
Tuesday afternoon is never ending, Wednesday morning's papers didn't come
Dm G G C*- Em7* Bm7* E7*
Thursday night your stockings needed mending - see how they run!

A D A D A D F G AA (BmBm)
Lady Madonna, children at your feet wonder how you manage to make ends meet?

OUTRO

BmBm CBm A AA BmBm CBm A——

The Leaving of Liverpool

v.3

INTRO as last line of verse

C F C G C 2 3
It surely will be a long, long time before I see you again (Fare thee)

C F C G
Fare thee well to Prince's landing stage, Anson Terrace and Park Lane
C F C G C
It surely will be a long, long time before I see you again

CHORUS

G F C G
So fare thee well my own true love and when I return united we will be
C F C G C
It's not the leaving of Liverpool that grieves me but my darling when I think of thee

C F C G
I am bound for Californ -i- ay, by the way of the stormy Cape Horn
C F C G C
And I'll write to you a letter love when I am homeward bound

CHORUS

C F C G
Once I shipped aboard a clipper ship, Davy Crockett was her name
C F C G C
Her captain's name was Bur-gess and they say she's a floating shame

CHORUS

C F C G
I'll ship again with Bur-gess, he's a man I know quite well
C F C G C
If a man's a sailor he can get afloat, If he's not then he's sure of hell

CHORUS x 2

G F C G
So fare thee well my own true love and when I return united we will be
C F C G C
It's not the leaving of Liverpool that grieves me but my darling when I think of thee

G F C G
So fare thee well my own true love and when I return united we will be
C F C G C
It's not the leaving of Liverpool that grieves me but my darling when I think of thee

C SLOWING G C -------
But my darling when I think of thee

The Locomotion (Come on Baby do the) Little Eva

INTRO

C 2 3 4 **Am** 2 3 4 **C** 2 3 4 **Am** 2 3 4

C **Am** **C** **Am**
Everybody`s doing a brand new dance, now, come on, baby, do the Loco-motion.
C **Am** **C** **Am**
I know you`ll get to like it if you give it a chance now, come on, baby, do the Loco-motion.
F **Dm** **F** **D7**
My little baby sister can do it with ease.. it`s easier than learning your A-B-C`s.
C C **C C** **G** **G** **C**
So, come on, come on, do the Loco-motion with me

BRIDGE

C **F** **C**
You gotta swing your hips, now, come on, baby.. jump up, jump back.
G
Well now, I think you`ve got the knack..whoa, whoa..

C **Am** **C** **Am**
Now that you can do it let`s make a chain now, come on, baby, do the Loco-motion.
C **Am** **C** **Am**
A chug-a chug-a motion like a railroad train, now come on, baby, do the Loco-motion.
F **Dm** **F** **D7**
Do it nice and easy now, don`t lose control, a little bit of rhythm, and a lot of soul.
C C **C C** **G** **G** **C**
So, come on, come on, do the Loco-motion with me

INSTRUMENTAL TO BRIDGE CHORDS

C **F** **C** **G** yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

C **Am** **C** **Am**
Move around the floor in a Loco-motion, come on, baby, do the Loco-motion.
C **Am** **C** **Am**
Do it holding hands, if you get the notion, come on, baby, do the Loco-motion
F **Dm** **F** **D7**
There`s never been a dance that`s so easy to do, it even makes you happy when you`re feeling blue.
C C **C C** **G** **G** **C** 2 3 4
So, come on, come on, do the Loco-motion with me

C **Am** **C** **Am**
Everybody`s doing a brand new dance, now, come on, baby, do the Loco-motion.
C **Am** **C** **Am**
I know you`ll get to like it if you give it a chance now, come on, baby, do the Loco-motion.
F **Dm** **F** **D7**
My little baby sister can do it with ease.. it`s easier than learning your A-B-C`s.
C C **C C** **G** **G** **C** 2 3
So, come on, come on, do the Loco-motion with me (so come on)
C C **C C** **G** **G** **F** 2 3 4 **C** 2 3
So, come on, come on, do the Loco-motion with me

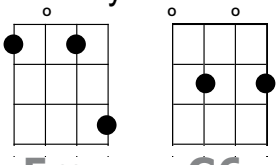
Love is in the Air

Vanda/ Young John Paul Young
Arr. A. Webster

UKES FAIRLY QUIET

or C CC C C CC C | C CC C C CC C
C 2 3 4 C 2 3 4

C F C F
Love is in the air, everywhere I look around, love is in the air, every sight and every sound
G F G Am
And I don't know if I'm being foolish, don't know if I'm being wise
Fm C G6 Dm G
But it's something I must believe, and it's there when I look in your eyes



C F C F
Love is in the air, in the whisper of the trees, love is in the air, in the thunder of the sea
G F G Am
And I don't know if I'm just dreaming, don't know if I feel sane
Fm C G6 Dm G 2 3 4 5 6 7 8
SCALE UP FF
But it's something I must believe, and it's there when you call out my name

CHORUS LOUD

C FF FFF FFF C FFF FFF
Love is in the air ba bap ba ba bap ba ba love is in the air ba bap ba ba bap ba ba
Em 2 3 4 Am 2 Fm 2 G 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16
SCALE UP FFF
Ohh ohh ohh ohhh

C QUIET PP F C F
Love is in the air, in the rising of the sun, love is in the air, when the day is nearly done
G F G Am
And I don't know if you're an illusion don't know if I see it true
Fm C G6 Dm G
But you're something that I must believe in, and you're there when I reach out for you

C F C F
Love is in the air, everywhere I look around, love is in the air, every sight and every sound
G F G Am
And I don't know if I'm being foolish, don't know if I'm being wise
Fm C G6 Dm G 2 3 4 5 6 7 8
SCALE UP
But it's something I must believe, and it's there when I look in you eye——- s———— STRAIGHT ON

CHORUS LOUD

C FF FFF FFF C FFF FFF
Love is in the air ba bap ba ba bap ba ba love is in the air ba bap ba ba bap ba ba
Em 2 3 4 Am 2 Fm 2 G 2 3 4 5 6 7 8
Ohh ohh ohh ohhh
C FFF FFF C FFF FFF
Love is in the air ba bap ba ba bap ba ba love is in the air ba bap ba ba bap ba ba
Em 2 3 4 Am 2 Fm 2 G 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 C*—
Ohh ohh ohh ohhh

McNamara's Band

O'Connor/ Stamford v.2.5

INTRO

1 2 3 **C** 2 3 4 **G7** 2 3 4 **C** 2 3 4 **G7** 2 3 4

C **F** **C** **D7** **G7**
Oh me name is McNamara, I'm the leader of the band, although we're few in numbers we're the finest in the land
C **F** **C** **D7** **G7** **C**
We play at wakes and weddings and at every fancy ball, and when we play at funerals, we play the march from 'Saul'

CHORUS

C
Oh the drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns they blaze away
F **C** **D7** **G7**
McCarthy pumps the old bassoon while I the pipes do play
C
And Hennessy Tennessy tootles the flute and the music's something grand
F **C** **D7** **G7** **C**
A credit to old Ireland is McNamara's band

INSTRUMENTAL Dah da da daaah da da da daah da etc.

C 2 3 4 **D7** 2 3 4 **G7** 2 3 4 **C** 2 3 4 **C** 2 3 4 **D7** 2 3 4 **G7** 2 3 4 **C** 2 3 4

C **F** **C** **D7** **G7**
Right now we are rehearsing for a very swell affair, the annual celebration all the gentry will be there
C **F** **C** **D7** **G7** **C**
When General Grant to Ireland came, he took me by the hand, says he " I never saw the like of McNamara's band!"

CHORUS (Oh the drums go bang)

INSTRUMENTAL

C **F** **C** **D7** **G7**
Oh me name is Uncle Yulius and from Sweden I do come, to play with McNamara's band and beat the big bass drum
C **F** **C** **D7** **G7** **C**
And when I march along the street, the ladies think I'm grand, they shout "there's Uncle Yulius playing - and with an Irish band

---

C **F** **C** **D7** **G7**
I wear a bunch of shamrocks and a uniform of green, and I'm the funniest looking Swede that you have ever seen
C
There's O'Briens and Ryans, O'Sheehans and Meehans, they come from Ireland
F **C** **D7** **G7** **C**
But by yimminy, I'm the only Swede in McNamara's band

CHORUS (Oh the drums go bang)

OUTRO

C 2 3 4 **D7** 2 3 4 **G7** 2 3 4 **C** 2 3 4
Dah da da daaah da da da daah da etc.

C 2 3 4 **D7** 2 3 4 **G7** 2 3 4 **C** 2 **A2**
Dah da da daaah da da da daah da **That's McNamara**

G7 2 3 4 **C*** **G7*** **C***
Dah da da da da dah dah dah

The Mighty Quinn

Bob Dylan / Manfred Mann

INTRO

D D DAA AA GG D

CHORUS

D A D D A G D
Come all without, come all within, you'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn
D A D D A G D
Come all without, come all within, you'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn

D G D G
Everybody's building the big ships and the boats
D G D G
Some are building monuments, others are jotting down notes
D G D G
Everybody's in despair, every girl and boy
D*- A*- G*- D
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here, everybody's gonna jump for joy

CHORUS

D G D G
I like to do just like the rest, I like my sugar sweet
D G D G
But guarding fumes and making haste, it ain't my cup of meat
D G D G
Everybody's 'neath the trees feeding pigeons on a limb
D*- A*- G*- D
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here, all the pigeons gonna run to him

CHORUS

D G D G
A cat's meow and a cow's moo - I can recite them all
D G D G
Just tell me where it hurts you honey, I'll tell you who to call
D G D G
Nobody can get no sleep, there's someone on everyone's toes
D*- A*- G*- D
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here, everybody's going to want to doze

CHORUS

D A D D A G D
Come all without, come all within, you'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn

SLOWING

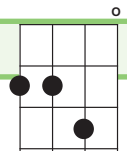
D A D D A G D
Come all without, come all within, you'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn

Mr. Rock ‘n Roll

Aimee MacDonald

v.4

D Dsus4 x4



D
So called Mr. Rock 'n Roll he's dancing on his own again,
D
Talking on his phone again to someone who tells him
G **D Dsus4 x2**
That his balance is low he's got nowhere to go he's on his own again

D
Rock chick of the century is acting like she used to be
D
Dancing like there's no one there before she ever seemed to care now
G **D Dsus4 x2**
She wouldn't dare, it's so rock 'n roll to be alone

CHORUS

A **Em**
And they'll meet one day far away and say I wish I was something more
A **Em*** **A*** **D Dsus4 x2**
And they'll meet one day far away and say I wish I knew you, I wish I knew you before

D
Mrs Black and White shes never seen a shade of grey
D
Always something on her mind, every single day but now she's
G **D Dsus4 x2**
Lost her way, and where does she go from here?

D
Mr. Multicultural sees all that one could see
D
He's living proof of someone very different to me
G **D Dsus4 x2**
But now he wants to be free, free so he can see.

CHORUS then **BRIDGE**

Em7 **A** **G** **D**
He'll say I wish I knew you, I wish met you when time was still on my side
Em7 **A** **G** **A** 2 3 4 **A** 2 3 4
She'll say I wish I knew you, I wish I loved you before I was his bride

INSTRUMENTAL as VERSE

D D G D x2

CHORUS

D
And so they must be depart too many more are broken hearts
D
But I've seen that all before in T.V. books and films and more
G **D Dsus4 x2**
And there's a happy ending, every single day.

CHORUS x 2 second time ends: **DDsus4 DDGD**
I wish I knew you before -----

Only You

Flying Pickets/ Yazoo

v.2

G G C G C G
Dah da da dah, Dah da da dah, Dah da da dah, Dah da da dah **x 2**

G D Em D C G D
Looking from the window above, it's like a story of love, can you hear me?
G D Em D C G D
Came back only yesterday, moving further away, want you near me

CHORUS

C D G Em
All I needed was the love you gave, all I needed for another day
C D G 2 3 4 G 2 3 4
And all I ever knew - only you

G D Em D C G D
Sometimes when I think of your name, and it's only a game, and I need you
G D Em D C G D
Listen to the words that you say, it's getting harder to stay, when I see you (all)

CHORUS

G D C G C CG C D
Dah da, dah da, Dah da da da da da dah, Dah da da dah, Dah da da da da da dah **x2** (all)

CHORUS

G D Em D C G D
This is gonna take a long time and I wonder what's mine, can't take any more
G D Em D C G D
Wonder if you'll understand, it's just the touch of your hand, behind a closed door

CHORUS

C D G Em
All I needed was the love you gave, all I needed for another day
C D G 2 3 4 G 2 3 4
And all I ever knew - only you

As intro

G G C G C G
Dah da da dah, Dah da da dah, Dah da da dah, Dah da da dah
G G C G C SLOWING **D G**
Dah da da dah, Dah da da dah, Dah da da dah, Dah da da da da da da da dah

Release Me

Miller/Yount/ Pebworth (Engelbert Humperdinck)

INTRO

D A7 D A7

D D7 G A7 D A7
Please release me, let me go, for I don't love you any more

D D7 G D A7 D A7
To waste our lives would be a sin - release me, and let me love again

D D7 G A7 D A7
I have found a new love, dear, and I will always want her near

D D7 G D A7 D A7
Her lips are warm, while yours are cold, release me, my darling , let me go

D D7 G A7 D A7
Please release me, let me go, for I don't love you any more

D D7 G D A7 D A7 /// /// /// ///
To waste our lives would be a sin - release me, and let me love again

KEY CHANGE!

F F7 Bb C7 F C7
Please release me, can't you see, you'd be a fool to cling to me

F F7 Bb F C7 F
To live a lie would bring us pain - so release me, and let me love again

SHIMMER

F C7 F 2 3
Release me, and let me love again

BIG FINISH!

SLOWING and SHIMMERING

F F Bb 2 3 Bb Bb F--------
Let me go, let me go----------

Shotgun

George Ezra

INTRO

F F zz **Bb Bb** zz **Dm Dm** zz **C C** zz

OFFBEATS

.F .Bb .Dm .C

Home grown alligator, see you later - gotta hit the road, gotta hit the road

.F .Bb .Dm .C

The sun and change in the atmosphere - architecture unfamiliar - I could get used to this

CHORUS 1

F Bb Dm C

Time flies by in the yellow and green, stick around and you'll see what I mean

F Bb Dm CC

There's a mountain top that I'm dreaming of, if you need me you know where I'll be

CHORUS 2

TACET **FF BbBb DmDm C**

I'll be riding shotgun, underneath the hot sun, feeling like a someone yeah, yeah

FF BbBb DmDm C

I'll be riding shotgun, underneath the hot sun, feeling like a someone yeah, yeah

OFFBEATS

.F .Bb .Dm .C

South of the equator, navigator, gotta hit the road, gotta hit the road

.F .Bb .Dm .C

Deep sea diving round the clock, bikini bottoms, lager tops - I could get used to this

CHORUS 1 **CHORUS 2**

BRIDGE

F F F F zz **Bb Bb Bb Bb** zz **Dm Dm Dm Dm C**

We've got two in the front, two in the back sailing along and we don't look back

C Bb 2 3 4 **Dm** 2 3 4 **C** 2 3

Back, back yeah, yeah

CHORUS 1 *** VOICES ONLY - Á CAPELLA *** **CLAP THE BEAT**

F Bb Dm C

Time flies by in the yellow and green, stick around and you'll see what I mean

F Bb Dm CC

There's a mountain top that I'm dreaming of, if you need me you know where I'll be

CHORUS 2

TACET **FF BbBb DmDm C**

I'll be riding shotgun, underneath the hot sun, feeling like a someone yeah, yeah

FF BbBb DmDm C

I'll be riding shotgun, underneath the hot sun, feeling like a someone yeah, yeah

FF BbBb DmDm C

I'll be riding shotgun, underneath the hot sun, feeling like a someone yeah, yeah

FF BbBb DmDm C

I'll be riding shotgun, underneath the hot sun, feeling like a someone yeah, yeah

F*F*

I'll be riding shotgun

Sit Down

Glennie / Gott / Booth James

v.2

INTRO

D 234 D 234 G 234 A 234 D 234 D 234 G 234 A 234

D F#m G A D F#m G A
I sing myself to sleep, a song from the darkest hour, secrets I can't keep, inside of a day
D F#m G A D F#m G A
Swing from high to deep, extremes of sweet and sour, hope that God exists - I hope, I pray
D F#m G A D F#m G A
Drawn to the undertow, my life is out of control, I believe this wave will bear my weight, so let it flow

D G A D G A
Oh sit down, oh sit down, oh sit down sit down next to me, sit down, down, down, down, down in sympathy

D 234 D 234 G 234 A 234 D 234 D 234 G 234 A 234

D F#m G A
Now I'm relieved to hear, that you've been to some far out places,
D F#m G A
It's hard to carry on when you feel alone
D G A
Now I've swung back down again, and it's worse than it was before,
D G A
If I hadn't seen such riches, I could live with being poor

D G A D G A
Oh sit down, oh sit down, oh sit down sit down next to me, sit down, down, down, down, down in sympathy

PP **D 234 D 234 D 234 D 234**

D UKES *PP* **G A**
Those who feel the breath of sadness, sit down next to me
D G A
Those who feel they're touched with madness, sit down next to me
D G A
Those who find themselves ridiculous, sit down next to me
D G A
In love and in fear, in hate and in tears In love, in fear, in hate, in tears
D G A *FF*
In love and in fear, in hate and in tears In love, in fear, in hate, in tears

D 234 D 234 G 234 A 234 D 234 D 234 G 234 A 234
Down down

D *FF* **G A D G A**
Oh sit down, oh sit down, oh sit down sit down next to me, sit down, down, down, down, down in sympathy
D G A
Oh sit down, oh sit down, oh sit down sit down next to me
D G A 2 3 4 D*—
Sit down, down, down, down, down in sympathy Down.....

Sloop John B

Traditional

INTRO

C 234 C 234

C F C C F C C G7
We come on the Sloop John B, my grandfather and me, around Nassau town we did roam
C C7 F Dm C G7 C 234 C 23
Drinking all night, got into a fight, well I feel so broke up, I want to go home

CHORUS

C F C F C
So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the main sail sets,
C G7
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home,
C C7 F Dm
Let me go home, I want to go home, yeah yeah,
C G7 C 234 C 23
Well I feel so broke up, I want to go home

C F C C F C C G7
The first mate he got drunk, and broke in the Cap'n's trunk, the constable had to come and take him away
C C7 F Dm C G7 C
Sheriff John Stone, why don't you leave me alone, yeah yeah, well I feel so broke up, I want to go home

CHORUS

C F C C F C C G7
The poor cook he caught the fits and threw away all of my grits, then he took and threw away all of my corn
C C7 F Dm C G7 C
Let me go home, why don't they let me go home - this is the worst trip I've ever been on

CHORUS

C F C F C
So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the main sail sets,
C G7
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home,
C C7 F Dm
Let me go home, I want to go home, yeah yeah,
C G7 C 234 C 23
Well I feel so broke up, I want to go home
C G7 C SLOWING C C C——
Well I feel so broke up, I want to go home

Summer Nights

Jacobs / Casey

INTRO

CCCC FFFF GGGG FFFF
CCCC FFFF GGGG FFFF

C F G F C F G F
Summer lovin' had me a blast Summer lovin' - happened so fast
C F G A D G D G
I met a girl crazy for me I met a boy cute as can be
C F G A Dm G C
Summer days drifting away too-ah, oh those summer nights
F G C
Oh well-a, well-a, well-a uhh!

LADIES sing words in pink
MEN sing words in blue
BOTH sing words in purple

F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more - did you get very far?
F D G C F G F
Tell me more, tell me more like does he have a car? Uh -huh, uh-huh, uh-huh

C F G F C F G F
She swam by me, she got a cramp He ran by me, got my suit damp
C F G A D G D G
I saved her life, she nearly drowned He showed off, splashing around
C F G A Dm G C
Summer sun, something's begun but ah, oh those summer nights
F G C
Oh well-a, well-a, well-a uhh!

F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more - was it love at first sight?
F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more did she put up a fight?
F G F C F G F
Uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh-huh-huh uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh-huh-huh

C F G F C F G F
Took her bowling, in the arcade We went strolling, drank lemonade
C F G A D G D G
We made out under the dock We stayed out till 10 o' clock
C F G A Dm G C
Summer fling, don't mean a thing but ah, oh those summer nights
F G C
Oh well-a, well-a, well-a uhh!

F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more - but you don't have to brag
F D G C F
Tell me more, tell me more 'cos he sounds like a drag

C F G F
Shoo-de bop bop, shoo-de bop bop, shoo-de bop bop, shoo-de bop bop,
C F G F
Shoo-de bop bop, shoo-de bop bop, shoo-de bop bop, yeah!

C F G F C F G F
He got friendly holding my hand Well she got friendly down in the sand
C F G A D G D G
He was sweet, just turned eighteen Well she was good - you know what I mean
C F G A Dm G C
Summer heat, boy and girl meet but ah, oh those summer nights

F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more - how much dough did he spend?
F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more could she get me a friend?

SLOWLY

C F G F C F G F
It turned colder - that's where it ends So I told her we'd still be friends
C F G A D G D G
Then we made our true love vow Wonder what she's doing now
C F G A Dm G C
Summer dreams, ripped at the seams but ah, oh those summer nights

SHIMMER SLOW RIGHT DOWN

C F F C
Tell me more, tell me more ---------

Take Me Home, Country Roads

John Denver

v.3

INTRO - as first line

G Em D C G 2 3 4
(Almost heaven… West Virginia, Blue ridge mountains Shenandoah river)

G Em D C G 2 3 4
Almost heaven… West Virginia, Blue ridge mountains Shenandoah river
G Em D C G 2 3
Life is old there older than the trees, younger than the mountains blowing like a breeze (Country)

CHORUS

G D Em C
Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong
G D C G 2 3 4
West Virginia… mountain mama, take me home… country roads

G Em D C G 2 3 4
All my memories…gathered round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue water
G Em D C G 2 3
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine, teardrops in my eye (Country)

CHORUS

BRIDGE

UKES *PP*
Em* D* G* G* C* G* D* D*
I hear her voice in the mornin' hour she calls me, the radio reminds me of my home far away
FFF
Em D C G D D7 2 3
And drivin' down the road I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday…yesterday

CHORUS

G D Em C
Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong
G D C G 2 3
West Virginia… mountain mama, take me home… country roads
D7 G 2 3
Take me home… down country roads
SLOWING
D7 C 2 3 4 G 2 3
Take me home down country roads ——————————

This Train is Bound for Glory

Woodie Guthrie

COUNT 1 2 3 4

D **A A7**
This train is bound for Glory, this train, this train is bound for Glory, this train
D G G7 D A D
This train is bound for Glory, don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy, this train is bound for glory this train

D A A7
This train don't carry no gamblers, this train, this train don't carry no gamblers, this train
D G G7
This train don't carry no gamblers, liars, thieves nor big shot ramblers
D A D
This train don't carry no gamblers, this train

D A A7
This train don't carry no liars, this train, this train don't carry no liars, this train
D G G7
This train don't carry no liars, she's streamlined and a midnight flyer
D A D
This train don't carry no liars, this train

D A A7
This train don't carry no smokers, this train, this train don't carry no smokers, this train
D G G7
This train don't carry no smokers, two bit liars, small time jokers
D A D
This train don't carry no liars, this train

D A A7
This train don't carry no con men, this train, this train don't carry no con men, this train
D G G7
This train don't carry no con men, no wheelers, dealers here and gone men,
D A D
This train don't carry no con men, this train

D A A7
This train don't carry no rustlers, this train, this train don't carry no rustlers, this train
D G G7
This train don't carry no rustlers, side street walkers, two bit hustlers
D A D
This train don't carry no rustlers this train

D A A7
This train is bound for Glory, this train, this train is bound for Glory, this train
D G G7
This train is bound for Glory, don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy
D A D
This train is bound for glory this train
D SLOWING **A G G G G D*-**
This train is bound for glory this train

Valerie

The Zutons

INTRO

C CCCC C CCCC (or C 2345 C 2345)

C 2345 C 2345 Dm 2345 Dm 2345
Well sometimes I go out by myself and I look across the water
C C Dm Dm
And I think of all the things, what you're doing and in my head I make a picture

CHORUS

F 234 Em 234
aaaaaaaaaaaaaaah aaaaaaaaaaaaaaah
'Cause since I've come on home, well my body's been a mess
F Em
aaaaaaaaaaaaaaah aaaaaaaaaaaaaaah
And I've missed your ginger hair and the way you like to dress
F Em G 2345
aaaaaaaaaaaaaaah
Won't you come on over, **stop making a fool out of me-eee**
TACET **C 2345 C 2345 Dm 2345 Dm 2345**
Why won't you come on over Valerie? Valerie?

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

F 234 Em 234
aaaaaaaaaaaaaaah aaaaaaaaaaaaaaah
'Cause since I've come on home, well my body's been a mess
F Em
aaaaaaaaaaaaaaah aaaaaaaaaaaaaaah
And I've missed your ginger hair and the way you like to dress
F Em G 2345
aaaaaaaaaaaaaaah
Won't you come on over, **stop making a fool out of me-eee**
TACET **C 2345 C 2345 Dm 2345 Dm 2345**
Why won't you come on over Valerie? Valerie?
C 2345 C 2345 Dm 2345 Dm 2 3 4 5 SLOWING **C 2 3 4 5**
Valerie? Valerie? ye-ah Valerie ----------

Whiskey in the Jar Dubliners/ Thin Lizzie

v.2

INTRO

C 2 3 4 C 2 3 4

C Am F C Am
As I was goin' over the far famed Kerry Mountains, I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was counting
C Am F C
I first produced my pistol and I then produced my rapier, said "Stand and deliver" for you are my bold deceiver

CHORUS

G C F C G7 C
With a ring dum-a doo dum-a da, whack for the daddy-o, whack for the daddy-o there's whiskey in the jar

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

---

CHORUS

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

---

CHORUS

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

---

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS x 2

G C F C G7 C
With a ring dum-a doo dum-a da, whack for the daddy-o, whack for the daddy-o there's whiskey in the jar

SLOWING

G C F C G7 C
With a ring dum-a doo dum-a da, whack for the daddy-o, whack for the daddy-o there's whiskey in the jar

Wild Mountain Thyme

McPeake/ McPeake

INTRO

D GG D As 'Go Lassie Go'

D G D G F#m
O the summertime is coming and the trees are sweetly blooming,
G D Bm Em G
And the wild mountain thyme grows around the blooming heather

CHORUS

D G D G F#m G D Bm
Will ye go, lassie, go, and we'll all go together, to pull wild mountain thyme
Em G D G D
all around the blooming heather Will ye go, lassie go.

D G D G F#m
I will build my love a bower by yon pure crystal fountain
G D Bm Em G
And on it I will build all the flowers of the mountain

CHORUS

D G D G F#m
I will range through the wilds and the deep land so dreary
G D Bm Em G
And return with the spoils, to the bower o' my dearie.

CHORUS

D G D G F#m
If my true love she were gone, I would never find another,
G D Bm Em G
Where the wild mountain thyme grows around the blooming heather

CHORUS

D G D G F#m G D Bm
Will ye go, lassie, go, and we'll all go together, to pull wild mountain thyme
Em G D G D
all around the blooming heather Will ye go, lassie go.

SLOWLY

D G D
Will ye go, lassie go

The Wild Rover

Traditional

v.3.5

INTRO as last line of verse

G 2 3 D 2 3 G 2 3 C 2 3 4 5 G 2 3 C 2 3 D 2 3 G 2 3 4 5
Now I'm returning with wealth in great store and I never will play the wild rover no more (I've)

G D G C G D G
I've been a wild rover for many's the year, and I've spent all my money on whisky and beer
G D G C G C D G
But now I'm returning with wealth in great store and I never will play the wild rover no more

CHORUS

D G C G C D G
And it's no, nay, never, no nay never no more, will I play the wild rover, no never, no more

G D G C G D G
I went into an ale house I used to frequent and I told the landlady my money was spent,
G D G C G C D G
I asked her for credit, she answered me 'nay'- such a custom as yours I can get any day'

CHORUS

G D G C G D G
I pulled from my pocket ten gold sovereigns bright and the landlady's eyes opened up with delight
G D G C G C D G
She plied me with whisky and wines of the best 'sure the words that I spoke they were only in jest'

CHORUS

G D G C G D G
I'll go home to my parents confess what I've done and ask them to pardon their prodigal son
G D G C G C D G
And when they've caressed me as oft times before, I never will play the wild rover no more

CHORUS

D G C G C D G
And it's no, nay, never, no nay never no more, will I play the wild rover, no never, no more

SLOWING

D G C G C D G
And it's no, nay, never, no nay never no more, will I play the wild rover, no never, no more

Wild World

Cat Stevens

v.1

INTRO

Am Am D7 G G Em F
Aaah aaah ah ah aaah Aaah aaah ah ah aaah
F Dm E7 E7 E7 1 2 3 4 5
Aaah aaah ah ah ah ah Aah ah ah aah aah

Am Am D7 G G Em F
Now that I've lost everything to you, you say you wanna start something new
F Dm E7 E7 E7 1 2 3 4 5
And it's breaking my heart you're leaving - baby I'm grieving
Am Am D7 G G Em F
But if you wanna leave, take good care, hope you have a lot of nice things to wear
F Dm E7 E7 G7 G7 (C)
But then a lot of nice things turn bad out there (Ooh)

CHORUS

C G F F FFFFF G G F C C CCCCG7C
Ohhh baby, baby, it's a wild world It's hard to get by just upon a smile
C G F F FFFFF G G F C C DmDmDmE7E7
Ohhh baby, baby, it's a wild world I'll always remember you just like a child, girl

Am Am D7 G G Em F
You know I've seen a lot of what the world can do, and it's breaking my heart in two
F Dm E7 E7 E7 1 2 3 4 5
Because I never want to see you sad girl - don't be a bad girl
Am Am D7 G G Em F
But if you wanna leave, take good care, hope you make a lot of nice friends out there (But)
F Dm E7 E7 G7 G7 (C)
But just remember there's a lot of bad and be ware (Ooh)

CHORUS

Am Am D7 G G Em F
Aaah aaah ah ah aaah Aaah aaah ah ah aaah
F Dm E7 E7 E7 1 2 3 4 5
Aaah aaah ah ah ah ah **Baby I love you**
Am Am D7 G G Em F
But if you wanna leave, take good care, hope you make a lot of nice friends out there (But)
F Dm E7 E7 G7 G7 (C)
But just remember there's a lot of bad and beware (Ooh)

CHORUS x 2

C G F FFFF G G F C C CCCCG7C
Ohhh baby, baby, it's a wild world It's hard to get by just upon a smile 1st TIME
C G F F FFFFF G G F C C DmDmDmE7E7
Ohhh baby, baby, it's a wild world I'll always remember you just like a child, girl

2nd TIME
DmDmDmE7E7 Am*-

Y.M.C.A. Village People

INTRO

C 2 3 4 **C** 2 3 4

C **Am**
Young man there's no need to feel down, I said young man pick yourself off the ground
F **G7 G7 G7 G7G7G7**
I said young man cause you're in a new town, there's no need to be unhappy
C **Am**
Young man there's a place you can go I said young man when you're short on your dough
F **G7 G7 G7 G7 G7G7** 1 2 3 4 5
You can stay there and I'm sure you will find many ways to have a good time

CHORUS

G7 **C** **Am**
It's fun to stay at the Y M C A, it's fun to stay at the Y M C A
F **G7**
They have everything for young men to enjoy, you can hang out with all of the boys
G7 **C** **Am**
It's fun to stay at the Y M C A, it's fun to stay at the Y M C A
F **G7**
You can get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal, you can do whatever you feel

C **Am**
Young man are you listening to me, I said young man what do you want to be
F **G7 G7 G7 G7 G7G7**
I said young man you can make real your dreams, but you got to know this one thing
C **Am**
No man does it all by himself, I said young man put your pride on the shelf
F **G7 G7 G7 G7 G7G7** 1 2 3 4 5
And just go there to the Y M C A, I'm sure they can help you to - day

CHORUS

C **Am**
Young man I was once in your shoes, I said I was down and out with the blues
F **G7 G7 G7 G7 G7G7**
I felt no man cared if I were alive, I felt the whole world was so tight
C **Am**
That's when someone came up to me, and said young man take a walk up the street
F **G7 G7 G7 G7 G7G7** 1 2 3 4 5
There's a place there called the Y M C A , they can start you back on your way

CHORUS ends:

F **G7** **G7** 2 3 4
You can get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal, you can do whatever you feel
SHIMMER SLOWLY **F** **F** **G** **G** **C——————**
Y —- M —- C ———- A ——————————