April Showers    Louis Silvers & B. G. De Sylva   C
Blue Skies    Irving Berlin   C
Bring Me Sunshine    Arthur Kent and Sylvia Dee   C
English Country Garden    folk song   G
Eye Of The Tiger    Survivor   Am
FOR NO ONE    Beatles   C
Georgy Girl    The Seekers   G
Goodnight My Someone    Music Man   F
Handle With Care    Travelling Wilburys   D
House At Pooh Corner    Kenny Loggins   C
I Will Follow You Into The Dark    Death Cab for Cutie   Dm
If It Hadn’t Been For Love    Steel Drivers   Am
La Rue Principale    Les Colocs   G
Last Will and Testament    The Burning Hell   C
Man Gave Names to All the Animals    Bob Dylan   Em
My Favourite Things    Rodgers and Hammerstein   Dm
OLD BLUE TRUCK    Charles de Lint   D
Raindrops    Dee Clark   C
Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head    BJ Thomas   F
Rhythm of the Rain    Cascade   C
Rockin’ Robin    Bob Day   G
ROYALS    Lorde   C
Shaving Cream    Benny Bell   G
Somebody That I Used to Know    Gotye   Am
Springtime Paradox    Michael G. Cox   D
Tiptoe Through the Tulips    Al Dubin & Joe Burke   C
We all Fall Down    Freeman Dre & the Kitchen Party   F
When I’m Cleaning Windows    F. Cliff, H. Gifford & George Formby   F
April Showers
Louis Silvers & B. G. De Sylva

Intro: <one downstroke on each chord>
C G C G C G
Life is not a highway strewn with flowers
C G C G C B7
Still it holds a goodly share of bliss
Em B7 Em B7 Em A7
When the sun gives way to April showers
Dm D7 G C#dim G7
Here's the point that you should never miss

Verse 1:
X G7 C
Though April Showers may come your way
G7 C
They bring the flowers that bloom in May
A7 Dm
So if it's raining have no re-grets
D7
Because it isn't raining rain you know
G7
It's ↓ raining violets
Verse 2:
X                     G7                     C
And where you see clouds upon the hills
A7                     Dm A7 Dm
You soon will see crowds of daffodils
F                     Fm
So keep on looking for a bluebird
C                     A7
And listening for his song
Dm                     G7                     C C#dim G7
When-ever April showers come a-long ↓↓↓

KAZOO INSTRUMENTAL: <same as Verse 1>
I:  G7/ G7 / C/ C/
I:  G7/ G7/ C/ C/
I:  A7/ A7/ Dm/ Dm/
I:  D7/ D7/ G7 ↓

Verse 2:
X                     G7                     C
And where you see clouds upon the hills
A7                     Dm A7 Dm
You soon will see crowds of daffodils
F                     Fm
So keep on looking for a bluebird
C                     A7
And listening for his song
Dm                     G7                     C C G7 C
When-ever April showers come a-long ↓↓↓

April Showers
Blue Skies  
Irving Berlin

I: C G7 / C

C G7 C C
I was blue, just as blue as could be
C G7 C C
Ev'ry day was a cloudy day for me
Em B Em Em
Then good luck came knocking at my door
C G7 C E7
Skies were gray but they're not gray any-more

Am Caug C
Blue skies smiling at me
Caug C G7 C E7
Nothing but blue skies do I see
Am Caug C
Bluebirds singing a song
Caug C G7 C C
Nothing but bluebirds all day long
BRIDGE:

C    Fm    C
I never saw the sun shining so bright
Fm    C    Fm    C
Never saw things going so right
C    Fm    C
Noticing the days hurrying by
Fm    C
When you're in love
G7    C    E7
My how they fly

Am    Caug    C
Blue days all of them gone
Caug    C    G7    C    C
Nothing but blue skies from now on

Repeat BRIDGE <KAZOOS only>

Am    Caug    C
Blue skies smiling at me
Caug    C    G7    C    E7
Nothing but blue skies do I see
Am    Caug    C
Bluebirds singing a song
Caug    C    G7    C    C
Nothing but bluebirds all day long
Oh my how they fly

Am Caug C
Blue days all of them gone
Caug C G7 C
Nothing but blue skies from now on

I: C ↓ G7 ↓ C ↓

Blue Skies
Bring Me Sunshine
Arthur Kent and Sylvia Dee

Chord Progression:
C Dm G7

Verse:
Bring me Sunshine, in your smile
Dm G7 C
Bring me laughter all the while
C7
In this world where we live
F
There should be more happiness
D7
So much joy you can give
G7
To each brand new bright tomorrow

Chorus:
C Dm G7
Make me happy, through the years
Dm G7 C
Never bring me any tears,
C7 F
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love

Repeat first 2 lines of 1st verse – kazoos only
l:
C  Dm  G7
l:
Dm  G7  C

In this world where we live
F
There should be more happiness
D7
So much joy you can give
G7
To each brand new bright tomorrow

C  Dm  G7
Bring me Sunshine, in your eyes
Dm  G7  C
Bring me rainbows from the skies
C7  F
Life’s too short to be spent having anything but fun
D7  G7
We can be so content, if we gather little sunbeams

Final Chorus:
C  Dm  G7
Be light hearted, all day long
Dm  G7  C
Keep me singing happy songs
C7  F
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above
Dm  G7  C  A7
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love
Dm    G7    C
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love

I:    C    G7    C

Bring Me Sunshine
INTRO: (whistle first two lines of verse)
I:  G C D G
I:  G C D G

G C D G
How many kinds of sweet flowers grow
G C D G
In an English country gar-den?
G C D G
I'll tell you now of some that I know
G C D G
And those I miss you'll surely par-don
G C D G
-(And those you miss we'll surely par-don)

G D
Daffodil, heart's ease and phlox
G D G A7 D D7
Meadowsweet and lady’s foxGentian lupin and tall holly-hocks
G C D G
Roses foxgloves snowdrops forgetme-nots
G C D G
In an English country gar-den
G C D G
-(In an English country gar-den)
G C D
How many insects come here and go
G C D G
Through our English country gar-den?
G C D G
I'll tell you now of some that I know
G C D G
And those I miss you'll surely par-don
G C D G
-(And those you miss we'll surely par-don)

G D
Fireflies moths and bees
G D G A7 D D7
Spiders climbing in the trees Butterflies that sway on the cool gentle breeze
G C D G
There are snakes, ants that sting and creeping things
G C D G
In an English country gar-den
G C D G
-(In an English country gar-den)

A --2--3--5------0--3--2--3--2--0-----
E -------------------------------------3--

G C D G
How many songbirds fly to and fro
G C D G
Through our English country gar-den?
G C D G
I'll tell you now of some that I know
G C D G
And those I miss you'll surely par-don
G C D G
-(And those you miss we'll surely par-don)

G D G D G A7
Bobolink, cuck-oo and quail, tanager and cardinal Bluebird, lark…
D D7
thrush and nightin-gale
G C D G
There is joy in the spring when the birds begin to sing
G C D G
In an English country gar-den
G C D G
-(In an English country gar-den)

G
Robin
G D7
(robin robin)

D7 G
Don’t forget the robin
G G D7
(don’t forget the robin robin)

G
Robin
G D7
(robin robin)
D7  G
Don’t forget the Robin
I:      C  D  G G  C  D  G

OUTRO:
<whistle – same as INTRO>
I:      G  C  D  G G  C  D  G↓

English Country Garden
INTRO:  x 2
|: Am   Am   G |
|: Am   Am   G |
|: Am   Am   G   F |

Am    F
Risin' up, back on the street
G            Am
Did my time, took my chances
Am    F
Went the distance, now I'm back on my feet
G                        Am
Just a man and his will to survive

Am    F
So many times, it happens too fast
G                Am
You change your passion for glory
Am    F
Don't lose your grip on the dreams of the past
G                        Am
You must fight just to keep them alive

CHORUS:
Dm      C      G
It's the eye of the tiger, it's the thrill of the fight
Rising up to the challenge of our ri-val
And the last known survivor
Stalks his prey in the night and he's
Watching us all with the ↓ eye of the tiger

Face to face, out in the heat
Hangin' tough, stayin' hungry
They stack the odds, still we take to the street
For the kill with the skill to sur-vive

CHORUS:
It's the eye of the tiger, it's the thrill of the fight
Rising up to the challenge of our ri-val
And the last known survivor
Stalks his prey in the night and he's
Watching us all with the ↓ eye of the tiger

Risin' up, straight to the top
Had the guts, got the glory
Went the distance, now I'm not gonna stop
G            Am
Just a man and his will to sur-vive

Final CHORUS:

Dm            C            G
It’s the eye of the tiger, it's the thrill of the fight
Dm            C            G
Rising up to the challenge of our ri-val
Dm
And the last known survivor
C            G
Stalks his prey in the night and he's
Dm            C            F            Am
Watching us all with the ↓ eye of the tiger

I:   Am   Am   G
I:   Am   Am   G

Eye Of The Tiger
FOR NO ONE
Beatles

Intro:  C  C/B  C  C/B

C  C/B
Your day breaks, your mind aches
Am  C  F  Bb
You find that all her words of kindness linger on
C
When she no longer needs you

C  C/B
She wakes up, she makes up
Am  C  F  Bb
She takes her time and doesn't feel she has to hurry
C  C/B
She no longer needs you

CHORUS:
Dm  A
And in her eyes, you see nothing
Dm  A  Dm
No sign of love behind the tears
Verse:

C       C/B
You want her, you need her
Am     C     F     Bb
And yet you don't believe her when she said her love is dead
C       C/B
You think she needs you

CHORUS:

Dm     A
And in her eyes, you see nothing
Dm     A     Dm
No sign of love behind the tears
A
Cried for no one
Dm     A     Dm     Gsus4     G
A love that should have lasted years

C       C/B
You stay home, she goes out
Am     C     F     Bb
She says that long ago she knew someone but now he's gone
C
She doesn't need him

C       C/B
Your day breaks, your mind aches
Am     C     F     Bb
There will be time when all the things she said will fill your head
C       C/B
You won't forget her
CHORUS:

Dm A
And in her eyes, you see nothing
Dm A Dm
No sign of love behind the tears
A
Cried for no one
Dm A Dm Gsus4 G
A love that should have lasted years ↓

FOR NO ONE
Georgy Girl  
The Seekers

INTRO: (Whistling Or Kazoops, & Ukes)
I: G Bm / C D / G Bm / C D /

G Bm C D  
Hey there Georgy girl
G Bm C D  
Swingin’ down the street so fancy-free
G Bm C Am  
Nobody you meet could ever see
F D  
The loneliness there, ↓ inside you

G Bm C D  
Hey there Georgy girl
G Bm C D  
Why do all the boys just pass you by?
G Bm C  
Could it be you just don't try
F D  
Or is it the clothes you wear?
Em       Bm
You're always window shopping
   C        G
But never stopping to buy
B7      E7   A
So shed those dowdy feathers
   D       D
And fly, ↓ a little bit

G   Bm   C   D
Hey there Georgy girl
G   Bm   C   D
There's another Georgy deep in-side
G   Bm   C
Bring out all the love you hide
   D      Em    Em
And oh what a change there'd be
   C      D    G  CGD
The world would see a new Georgy girl

Whistling Or Kazoos, & Ukes
I:   G   Bm / C  D / G   Bm / C  D /

INSTRUMENTAL: (Kazoos playing 1st verse
I:   G   Bm / C  D / G   Bm / C  D
I:   G   Bm / C  Am / F / D ↓ /

G   Bm   C   D
Hey there Georgy girl
G   Bm   C   D
Dreamin' of the someone you could be
G   Bm   C
Life is a re-al-ity
   F      D    D
You can't always run away
Em       Bm
Don't be so scared of changing
       C       G
And rearranging your-self
B7      E7       A
It's time for jumping down
       D       D
From the shelf, ↓ a little bit

G     Bm       C       D
Hey there Georgy girl
G             Bm       C       D
There's another Georgy deep in-side
G                       Bm       C
Bring out all the love you hide
       D       Em       Em
And oh what a change there'd be
       C       D
The world would see ↓ a new Georgy

G     BmC       D
girl  Come on Georgy
G     Bm       C       D
-(Hey there Georgy girl)
G     Bm       C       D
girl  ........Wake up Georgy
G             Bm       C       D
-(Hey there Georgy girl)
G     Bm       C       D       G
girl  ........Wake up Georgy ↓ girl
G     Bm       C       D
-(Hey there Georgy girl)
¾ time, picking is nice for this piece

Goodnight, my someone, good night, my love

Sleep tight, my someone, sleep tight, my love

Our star is shining its brightest light

For good night, my love, for good night

Next two verses are optional

Sweet dreams be yours, dear, if dreams there be

Sweet dreams to carry you close to me

I wish they may and I wish they might

Now good night, my someone, good night

True love can be whispered from heart to heart

When lovers are parted they say
Bb     F
But I must depend on a wish and a star
C     G7     C     C7
As long as my heart doesn’t know who you are

F     C7
Sweet dreams be yours, dear, if dreams there be
C7     F
Sweet dreams to carry you close to me
F     F7     Bb     G7
I wish they may and I wish they might
C     C7     F     F
Now good night, my someone, good night
C7     C7     F     F
Good night good night ↓

Goodnight My Someone
Handle With Care
Travelling Wilburys

INTRO: D C / G / D C / G /

D C G
Been beat up and battered around
D C G
Been set up and I've been shut down
C G Em
You're the best thing that I've ever found
C D G
Handle me with care

D C G
Repu-tations changeable,
D C G
Situ-a-tions tolerable
C G Em
But baby you're a-dora-ble
C D D7
Handle me with care

G B7 C D
I'm so tired of being lonely
G B7 C D
I still have some love to give
G B7 C D G G
Won't you show me that you really care
Everybody's got somebody to lean on
Put your body next to mine and dream on

I've been fobbed off and I've been fooled
I've been robbed and ridiculed
In daycare centers and night schools
Handle me with care

I: D C / G / D C / G /

Been stuck in airports terrorized
Sent to meetings hypnotized
Overexposed commercialized
Handle me with care

I'm so tired of being lonely
I still have some love to give
Won't you show me that you really care
Every-body's got somebody to lean on
Put your body next to mine and dream on

I've been up tight and made a mess
But I'm cleaning up my self I guess
Oh the sweet smell of success
Handle me with care

Handle With Care
House At Pooh Corner
Kenny Loggins

C Dm Em Am
Christopher Robin and I walked a-long
F G C
Under branches lit up by the moon…
C Dm Em Am
Posing our questions to Owl and Ee-yore
F G C
As our days disap-peared all too soon…
Am Em
But I've wandered much further to-day than I should
F G G7
And I can't seem to find my way back to the wood

C Em Dm G
So help me if you can, I've got to get
C Em Dm G
Back to the house at Pooh Corner by one
C Em Dm G
You'd be sur-prised, there's so much to be done
Em Am
Count all the bees in the hive…
Em        Am
Chase all the clouds from the sky…
    -(chase those clouds away)
F       G    Am         Bb   Bb
↓ Back to the ↓ days of Christopher Robin and Pooh

C         Dm     Em     Am
Winnie the Pooh doesn't know what to do
    F       G        C
Got a honey jar stuck on his nose…
C         Dm     Em     Am
He came to me asking help and ad-vice
    F       G        C
And from here no one knows where he goes…
      Am            Em
So I sent him to ask of the owl if he's there
    F       G   G7
How to loosen a jar from the nose of a bear

C       Em     Dm       G
So help me if you can, I've got to get
C       Em     Dm       G
Back to the house at Pooh Corner by one
C       Em     Dm       G
You'd be sur-prised, there's so much to be done
Em          Am
Count all the bees in the hive…
Em          Am
Chase all the clouds from the sky…
    -(chase those clouds away)
F       G    Am         Bb   Bb
↓ Back to the ↓ days of Christopher Robin and Pooh

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE: (kazoos and/or la la's)
CDm Em Am F G C
    /        /        /        /
CDm Em Am F G C
/ / / /

C Em Dm G
So help me if you can, I've got to get
C Em Dm G
Back to the house at Pooh Corner by one
C Em Dm G
You'd be surprised, there's so much to be done
Em Am
Count all the bees in the hive…
Em Am
Chase all the clouds from the sky…

-(chase those clouds away)

F G Am
↓ Back to the ↓ days of Christopher Robin
F G Am
↓ Back to the ↓ ways of Christopher Robin
F G Am
↓ Back to the ↓ ways of Pooh

F G Am
Oo ooo ooo ooooo

F G A
Oo ooo ooo ↓ ooooo

House At Pooh Corner
I Will Follow You Into The Dark
Death Cab for Cutie

Key of Dm

<table>
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<th>Intro:</th>
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<td>:Dm</td>
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F         Dm
Love of mine someday you will die
Bb
But I'll be close behind
F         C
I'll follow you into the dark
F         Dm
No blinding light or tunnels to gates of white
Bb
Just our hands clasped so tight
F         C
Waiting for the hint of a spark

Chorus:

Dm         F
If heaven and hell decide
Bb       F
That they both are satisfied
Dm       F       C
I Illuminate the "nos" on their vacancy signs
Dm       F
If there's no one beside you
  A7       Dm
When your soul embarks
   Bb       Bbm       F
Then I will follow you into the dark

F       Dm
Catholic school as vicious as roman rule
   Bb       F       C
I got my knuckles bruised by a lady in black
      F         Dm
And I held my tongue as she told me son
   Bb       F       C
Fear is the heart of love so I never went back

Chorus:
  Dm       F
If heaven and hell decide
     Bb       F
That they both are satisfied
   Dm       F       C
I Illuminate the "nos" on their vacancy signs
   Dm       F
If there's no one beside you
     A7       Dm
When your soul embarks
    Bb       Bbm       F
Then I will follow you into the dark
F      Dm
You and me have seen everything to see
   Bb
From Bangkok to Calgary
     F     C
And the soles of your shoes
      F      Dm
Are all worn down the time for sleep is now
    Bb
But it's nothing to cry about
      F     C
Because we'll hold each other soon
     Dm     Bb
In the blackest of rooms ...

Chorus:

Dm      F
If heaven and hell decide
   Bb      F
That they both are satisfied
     Dm     F     C
Illuminate the "nos" on their vacancy signs
     Dm      F
If there's no one beside you
       A7      Dm
When your soul embarks
     Bb     Bbm      F
Then I will follow you into the dark

Bb  Bbm6      F
Then I will follow you into the dark

I Will Follow You Into The Dark
If It Hadn’t Been For Love
Steel Drivers

Am
Never woulda hitchhiked to Birmingham if it hadn't been for love

Am
Never woulda caught the train to Louisian' if it hadn't been for love

Am
Never woulda run through the blindin' rain with-out one dollar to my name

F E7 Am Am
If it hadn't been if it hadn't been for love

Am
Never woulda seen the trouble that I'm in if it hadn't been for love

Am
Woulda been gone like a wayward wind if it hadn't been for love

Am
Nobody knows it better than me I wouldn't be wishing I was free

F E7 Am Am
If it hadn't been if it hadn't been for love

C G F C
Four cold walls a-gainst my will

C G F Am Am
At least I know she's lying still

C G F C
Four cold walls with-out par-ole

C G F Am Am
Lord have mercy on my soul
Never woulda gone to that side of town if it hadn't been for love
Never woulda took a mind to track her down if it hadn't been for love
Never woulda loaded up a forty four put myself behind a jail house door

If it hadn't been if it hadn't been for love

Four cold walls a-against my will
At least I know she's lying still
Four cold walls with-out par-ole
Lord have mercy on my soul

Never woulda hitchhiked to Birmingham if it hadn't been for love
Never woulda caught the train to Louisian' if it hadn't been for love
Never woulda loaded up a forty four put myself behind a jail house door

If it hadn't been if it hadn't been for love
If it hadn't been if it hadn't been for love
If it hadn't been if it hadn't been for love

If it ↓ hadn't been if it ↓ hadn't been for love

If It Hadn’t Been For Love
La Rue Principale

Dans ma p'tite ville on était juste quatre mille,
pis la rue principale à s'appelait St-Cyrille

La co-op, le gaz bar, la caisse-pop, le croque-mort,
et le magasin général

Quand j'y retourne ça m'fait assez mal

Y'é tombé une bombe su'a rue principale
Depuis qu'y ont construit le centre d'a-chat

L'aut'jour j'ai amené ma bien-aimée,
pour y montrer où c'est que j'étais né

Aussitôt arrivé me v'la en beau joual vert
ça avait l'air de Val-Jalbert

Quand j'y r'tourne ça m'fait assez mal
Em
Y'é tombé une bombe su'a rue principale
C          D          G
Depuis qu'y ont con- struit le centre d'a-chat

C                      G
Une bonne journée j'vas y retour-ner avec mon bulldozer
C          D
Pis l'centre d'achat y vas pas- ser un mauvais quart d'heure
        G
Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!
Woah! Woah! Woah! Woah!

G
A-vant la v'nue du centre d'achat,
sur la grande rue c'était plus vivant qu'ça
Des ti-culs en bicycle, des cousines en visite
D
c'était noir de monde comme en Afrique
C          D
Quand j'y r'tourne c'est pathétique
        Em
Y'é tombé une bombe su'a rue principale
C          D          G
Depuis qu'y ont con- struit le MacDo-nald

G
Dans ma p'tite ville y sont pu rien qu'trois mille,
pis la rue principale est devenue ben tranquille
        D
L'épicerie est partie, le cinéma aussi et le motel est démoli
C          D
Quand j'y r'tourne ça m'fait assez mal
        Em
Y'é tombé une bombe su'a rue principale
Depuis qu'y ont construit le centre d'a-chat

Une bonne journée j'vas y retour-ner avec mon bulldozer
Pis l'centre d'achat y vas pas- ser un mauvais quart d'heure
Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!
Woah! Woah! Woah! Woah!

Dans ma p'tite ville on était juste quatre mille,
pis la rue principale à s'appelait St-Cyrille
La co-op, le gaz bar, la caisse-pop, le croque-mort,
et le magasin général
↓ Quand j'y retourne ça m' fait assez mal
Y'é tombé une bombe su'a rue principale
Depuis qu'y ont construit le centre d'a-chat
Le centre d'a-chat, le centre d'a-chat, le centre d'a-chat

La Rue Principale
Last Will and Testament
The Burning Hell

Key of C

I:    C  Am  Dm  G  
I:    C  Am  Dm  G

C  Am  Dm
When I die
G  C  Am  Dm
Bury me naked
G  C  Am  Dm
With my uku-lele
G  C  Am  Dm
I played it daily when I was a-live
G  C  Am  Dm  G
So bury me with it when I die

C  Am  Dm
And when I die
G  C  Am  Dm
Throw me a party
G  C  Am  Dm
In-vite all my friends
G  C  Am  Dm
I loved my friends when I was a-live
G  C  Am  Dm  G
So throw me a party when I die

C  Am  Dm
And when I die
G  C  Am  Dm
Play my favourite song
G  C  Am  Dm
The one with all those saxophones
G  C  Am  Dm
I never liked saxophones when I was a-live
G  C  Am  Dm  G
But then that's all when I die

Bridge 1:
Dm
So when I die don't be too sad
C  C7
But a little bit sad would be nice
Dm
So if your eyes are red
G
Honey that's all-right

A |------0------------------|
E|--3--3--3--1-0-----|
C|-------------------|
G|-------------------|

Bridge 2:
Dm
Don't worry about me
C  C7
I'll be fine in my dirt and gravel bed
Dm
When I die, I won't be sad
G
I'll just be dead
C  Am  Dm
When I die
G  C  Am  Dm
Bury me naked
G  C  Am  Dm
With my uku-lele
G  C  Am  Dm
I played it daily when I was a-live
G  C
So bury me with it when I die
I:  Am  Dm  G  C  C  G  C

Last Will and Testament
Man Gave Names to All the Animals
Bob Dylan

Chorus:
Em
Man gave names to all the animals
B
In the beginning, in the beginning.
Em
Man gave names to all the animals
B
In the beginning, long time ago.

Em
He saw an animal that liked to growl,
B
Em
Big furry paws and he liked to howl,
A
Em
Great big furry back and furry hair.

B
"AaaH, think I'll call it a bear."

Chorus:
Em
Man gave names to all the animals
B
Em
In the beginning, in the beginning.
Em
Man gave names to all the animals
B         Em
In the beginning, long time ago.

Em                                B
He saw an animal up on a hill
Em
Chew'n up so much grass until she was filled.
A
He saw milk comin' out but he didn't know how.
B         Em
"AaaH, think I'll call it a cow."

Chorus:
Em
Man gave names to all the animals
B         Em
In the beginning, in the beginning.
Em
Man gave names to all the animals
B         Em
In the beginning, long time ago.

Em                                B
He saw an animal that liked to snort,
Em
Horns on his head and they weren't too short.
A
It looked like there wasn't nothin' that he couldn't pull.
B         Em
"AaaH, think I'll call it a bull."
Chorus:
Em
Man gave names to all the animals
B        Em
In the beginning, in the beginning.
Em
Man gave names to all the animals
B        Em
In the beginning, long time ago.

Em
He saw an animal leavin' a muddy trail,
B
Real dirty face and a curly tail.

Em
He wasn't too small and he wasn't too big.
B        Em
"AaaH, think I'll call it a pig."

Chorus:
Em
Man gave names to all the animals
B        Em
In the beginning, in the beginning.
Em
Man gave names to all the animals
B        Em
In the beginning, long time ago.

Em
Next animal that he did meet
B
Had wool on his back and hooves on his feet,
Eating grass on a mountainside so steep.

"Aaah, think I'll call it a sheep."

**Chorus:**

Man gave names to all the animals

In the beginning, in the beginning.

Man gave names to all the animals

In the beginning, long time ago.

He saw an animal as smooth as glass

Slithering his way through the grass.

Saw him disappear by a tree near a lake . . . aaah!

**Man Gave Names to All the Animals**
My Favourite Things
Rodgers and Hammerstein

Dm
Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens

Bbmaj7
Bright copper kettles and warm woollen mittens

Gm7 C7 F Bb
Brown paper packages tied up with strings

F Bbmaj7 Gm6 A7
These are a few of my favourite things

Dm
Cream coloured ponies and crisp apple streudels

Bbmaj7
Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles

Gm7 C7
Wild geese that fly

F Bb
With the moon on their wings

F Bbmaj7 Gm6 A7
These are a few of my favourite things
Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes
Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes
Silver white winters that melt into springs
These are a few of my favourite things

When the dog bites
When the bee stings
When I'm feeling sad
I simply remember my favourite things
And then I don't feel so bad.

My Favourite Things
OLD BLUE TRUCK
Charles de Lint

Key of D

Intro:
I:   D   F#m   G   A
l:   D   F#m   G   A

Refrain:
D   F#m
I'm sitting in the backyard, in my old blue truck
G   A
the floor's half-gone, and the doors get stuck
D   F#m
it's got no motor, it's got no wheels
G   A
but I like to remember, the way it'd feel
D   F#m
when my dad was alive, and he drove us into town
G   A
in his shiny new Ford, with the windows down
D   F#m
we were young and free, maybe happier then
G   A   D
when I sit in this truck it's like it all comes back again

I:   F#m   G   A
l:   D   F#m   G   A

D   F#m
Sherry says it's time we got rid of that heap
G   A
it's just an eyesore we don't need to keep
D   F#m
there's snakes in the grass, weeds in the wells
there's birds making nests, it just looks like hell
there's mice in the seat springs and under the hood
well, a truck like that it ain't much good
I said it don't move an inch, but it's logging miles
yeah, it don't do much, but it makes me smile

Refrain:
I'm sitting in the backyard, in my old blue truck
the floor's half-gone, and the doors get stuck
it's got no motor, it's got no wheels
but I like to remember, the way it'd feel
when my dad was alive, and he drove us into town
in his shiny new Ford, with the windows down
we were young and free, maybe happier then
when I sit in this truck it's like it all comes back again

I: F#m G A
I: D F#m G A

I said remember before the kids were born
we'd sit in that truck just to watch the corn
the moon'd come floating up over the trees
there was no one in the world, just you and me
and you held me close till I thought I might cry
just to see how the stars shone in your eyes

I was thinking when the kids're grown up and gone

we might do it again, just sit here and watch the dawn

I: F#m G A
I: D F#m G A

Sherry says I guess it won't be a trial

we could clean it up some, maybe keep it awhile

everybody's got some crazy old load

we'll just have a truck we can't put on the road

Refrain:

I'm sitting in the backyard, in my old blue truck

the floor's half-gone, and the doors get stuck

it's got no motor, it's got no wheels

but I like to remember, the way it'd feel

when my dad was alive, and he drove us into town

in his shiny new Ford, with the windows down

we were young and free, maybe happier then

when I sit in this truck it's like it all comes back again

I: F#m G A

F#m G A
A     D
comes back a-gain
I:     F#m G A D↓

OLD BLUE TRUCK
Raindrops
Dee Clark

CHORUS:
C F G C
Rain-drops, rain-drops, fall upon my window
Am F G C
Sparkle on the leaves of a thirsty apple tree
C F G C
Rain-drops, rain-drops down the hill and through the meadow
C F G C C
No time to stop on their journey to the sea

C F G C
See the pretty raindrops, dance upon the rooftops
C F G C
Tumble down the chimneys and are splashing on their way
C F G C
To every church and steeple the world and all her people
C F G C C
There’s a miracle of heaven in every rainy day

CHORUS:
C F G C
Rain-drops, rain-drops, fall upon my window
Am F G C
Sparkle on the leaves of a thirsty apple tree
C F G C
Rain-drops, rain-drops down the hill and through the meadow
C F G C C
No time to stop on their journey to the sea
Instrumental CHORUS...

C  F  G  C
The brook becomes a river, and the river flows for- \( \text{ever} \)

Slower

C  F  G  C
Til the \( \downarrow \) raindrops are \( \downarrow \) home again, up- \( \downarrow \) on the salty \( \downarrow \) sea

C  F  G  C
And \( \downarrow \) all the wondrous \( \downarrow \) story, the \( \downarrow \) lord in all his \( \downarrow \) glory

C  F  G  C
Takes the \( \downarrow \) raindrops back to \( \downarrow \) heaven

As (return to normal tempo) someday he'll take me

CHORUS:

C  F  G  C
Rain-drops, rain-drops, fall upon my window

Am  F  G  C
Sparkle on the leaves of a thirsty apple tree

C  F  G  C
Rain-drops, rain-drops down the hill and through the meadow

C  F  G  C
No time to stop on their journey to the sea

C  F  G  C
Rain-drops, rain-drops, fall upon my window

Am  F  G  C
Sparkle on the leaves of a thirsty apple tree

C  F  G  C
Rain-drops, rain-drops down the hill and through the meadow

C  F  G  C
No time to stop on their journey to the sea \( \downarrow \)
Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head
BJ Thomas

Key of F

Intro: F  C / Bb  C /

F  Fmaj7
Raindrops keep falling on my head
F7  Bb  Am
And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed
D7  Am
Nothing seems to fit
D7  Gm7
Those raindrops are fallin' on my head they keep fallin'

C7  F  Fmaj7
So I just did me some talkin' to the sun
F7  Bb  Am
And I said I didn't like the way he got things done
D7  Am
Sleepin' on the job
D7  Gm7
Those raindrops are fallin' on my head they keep fallin'

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BRIDGE:
C7          F   Fmaj7
But there's one thing I know
Bb           C   Am
The blues they send to meet me won't de-feat me
Am          D7   Gm7
It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me
I:    Gm7 ↓ ↓ C ↓ / Gm7 ↓ ↓ C ↓

F                 Fmaj7
Raindrops keep fallin' on my head
F7             Bb   Am
But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red
D7     Am
Cryin's not for me
D7   Gm7
Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'
C7          F   Fmaj7   Gm7   C7   F
Because I'm free nothing's worryin' me

Repeat BRIDGE... (Kazoo or whistle starting at “thing”)
I:    F / Fmaj7 / Bb / C / Am
     Am         D7   Gm7
It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me
I:    Gm7 ↓ ↓ C ↓ / Gm7 ↓ ↓ C ↓

F                 Fmaj7
Raindrops keep fallin' on my head
F7             Bb   Am
But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red
D7     Am
Cryin's not for me
D7   Gm7
Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'
C7   F   Fmaj7   Gm7   C7   F
Because I'm free nothing's worryin' ↓ me…

(OPTIONAL: uptempo ending – kazoo or da-da-da-da…)
I:  F / F / Bb / Gm7 / Gm7 ↓ Gm7 ↓ /
I:  F / F / Bb / Gm7 / Gm7 ↓ Gm7 ↓ /
I:  F / F / Bb / Gm7 / Gm7 ↓ Gm7 ↓ /
I:  F / F / Bb / Gm7 / Gm7 ↓ Gm7 ↓ / F ↓

Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head
Rhythm of the Rain
Cascade

Key of C

Strum:  :|    d - D u - u d u    |:

Intro:  C  F  C  G7

C
Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain
F
C
G7
Telling me just what a fool I've been
C
F
I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain
C  G7  C  G7
And let me be alone again

C
The only girl I care about has gone away
F
C
G7
Looking for a brand new start
C
But little does she know
F
That when she left that day
C  G7  C
Along with her she took my heart
F  Em
Rain please tell me now does that seem fair
F  C
For her to steal my heart away when she don't care
Am
I can't love another
F  G7  C  G7
When my heart's some where far away

C  F
The only girl I care about has gone away
C  G7
Looking for a brand new start
C
But little does she know
F
That when she left that day
C  G7  C
Along with her she took my heart

Repeat verse w/Instrumental

F  Em
Rain won't you tell her that I love her so
F  C
Please ask the sun to set her heart aglow
Am
Rain in her heart
F  G7  C  G7
And let the love we knew start to grow

C  F
Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain
C       G7
Telling me just what a fool I've been

C       F
I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain

C       G7       C       G7
And let me be alone again

C       Am
Oh, listen to the falling rain,

C       Am
Pitter patter, pitter patter

C       Am
Oh, oh, oh, oh listen, listen to the falling rain,

C       Am       C
Pitter patter, pitter patter, oh, oh, oh ↓ oh

Rhythm of the Rain
Rockin Robin
Bobby Day

Key of G

G       Am    D
Tweedly deedly dee - tweedly deedly dee
G       Am    D
Tweedly deedly dee - tweedly deedly dee
G       Am    D
Tweedly deedly dee - tweedly deedly dee
G       G       G       G
↓ Tweet -  ↓ tweet - - ↓ tweet  ↓ tweet

G
He rocks in the tree-top all the day long
G
Hoppin' and a-boppin' and a-singin' his song
G
All the little birds on Jay Bird St
G
Love to hear the robin goin'
G7       G7       G7
↓ tweet  ↓ tweet  ↓ tweet

**CHORUS:**
G7       C
↓ Rockin' robin (tweet, tweet, tweet)
G
Rockin' robin (tweet - tweedly dee)
D7
Blow rockin' robin cause we’re
C    G
Really gonna rock to-night (tweet, tweet - tweedly dee)

G
Every little swallow, every chickadee
G
Every little bird in the tall oak tree
G
The wise old owl, the big black crow
G    G7   G7   G7
Flapping their wings singin' ↓ go ↓ bird ↓ go

CHORUS:
G7      C
↓ Rockin' robin (tweet, tweet, tweet)
G
Rockin' robin (tweet - tweedly dee)
D7
Blow rockin' robin cause we’re
C      G
Really gonna rock to-night (tweet, tweet - tweedly dee)

C
A pretty little raven at the bird band stand
G      G7
Taught him how to do the bop and it was grand
C
They started goin' steady and bless my soul
D7
He ↓ out bopped the buzzard and the oriole

G
He rocks in the tree-top all the day long
G
Hoppin' and a-boppin' and a-singin' his song
All the little birds on Jay Bird St

Love to hear the robin goin' Tweet, tweet, tweet

CHORUS:

Rockin' robin (tweet, tweet, tweet)
Rockin' robin (tweet - tweedly dee)
Blow rockin' robin cause we're
Really gonna rock to-night (tweet, tweet - tweedly dee)

A pretty little raven at the bird band stand
Taught him how to do the bop and it was grand
They started goin' steady and bless my soul
He out bopped the buzzard and the oriole

He rocks in the tree-top all the day long
Hoppin' and a-boppin' and a-singin' his song

All the little birds on Jay Bird St
Love to hear the robin goin' Tweet, tweet, tweet
G7   C
↓ Rockin' robin (tweet, tweet, tweet)
    G
Rockin' robin (tweet - tweedly dee)
D7
Blow rockin' robin cause we’re
C   G
Really gonna rock to-night (tweet, tweet - tweedly dee)

G   Am   D
Tweedly deedly dee - tweedly deedly dee
G   Am   D
Tweedly deedly dee - tweedly deedly dee
G   Am   D
Tweedly deedly dee - tweedly deedly dee
G   G
↓ Tweet - ↓ tweet - - <WHISTLE>

Rockin’ Robin
VERSE 1:
I’ve never seen a <R1> diamond in the flesh <R1>
I cut my <R1> teeth on wedding rings, in the <R1> movies
And I’m not <R1> proud of my address <R1>
In a torn up <R1> town, no post code <R1> envy

BRIDGE:
But every song’s like gold teeth, Grey Goose, trippin’ in the bathroom
Blood stains, ball gowns, trashin’ the hotel room
We don’t care …we’re driving Cadillacs in our dreams
But everybody’s like Cristal, Maybach, diamonds on your time piece
Jet planes, islands, tigers on a gold leash
We don’t care …we aren’t ↓ caught up in your love affair
CHORUS:

C   C
And we’ll never be royals (royals), it don’t run in our blood
Bb
That kind of lux just ain’t for us
Bb   F
…We crave a different kind of buzz
C   C
Let me be your ruler (ruler), you can call me queen bee
Bb
And baby I’ll ruuuuule (I’ll rule, I’ll rule, I’ll rule)
F   F   C
…Let me live that fantasy ↓

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Riff R1: C</th>
<th>Riff R2: C</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A   3   -</td>
<td>A   3   -</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E   0   -</td>
<td>E   0   -</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C   0   -</td>
<td>C   0   -</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G   -   -</td>
<td>G   -   -</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

VERSE 2:
My friends and <R1> I we’ve cracked the code <R2>
We count our <R1> dollars on the train, to the <R2> party
And every <R1> one who knows us knows <R2>
That we’re fine with <R1> this, we didn’t come from <R2> money

BRIDGE:

C
But every song’s like gold teeth, Grey Goose, trippin’ in the bathroom
C
Blood stains, ball gowns, trashin’ the hotel room
Bb   Bb   F
We don’t care …we’re driving Cadillacs in our dreams
But everybody’s like Cristal, Maybach, diamonds on your time piece
Jet planes, islands, tigers on a gold leash
We don’t care …we aren’t caught up in your love affair

**CHORUS:**
And we’ll never be royals (royals), it don’t run in our blood
That kind of lux just ain’t for us
…We crave a different kind of buzz
Let me be your ruler (ruler), you can call me queen bee
And baby I’ll ruuuuuule (I’ll rule, I’ll rule, I’ll rule)
…Let me live that fantasy

**BRIDGE (a cappella):**
Bigger than we ever dreamed
And I'm in love with being queen
Life is game without a care
We aren't caught up in your love affair

**CHORUS:**
And we’ll never be royals (royals), it don’t run in our blood
That kind of lux just ain’t for us
…We crave a different kind of buzz
Let me be your ruler (ruler), you can call me queen bee
And baby I’ll ruuuuule (I’ll rule, I’ll rule, I’ll rule)
...Let me live that fantasy
I have a sad story to tell you
It may hurt your feelings a bit
Last night when I walked into my bathroom
I stepped in a big pile of...

CHORUS:
Shaving cream, be nice and clean
Shave every-day and you'll always look keen

I think I'll break off with my girlfriend
Her antics are queer I'll ad-mit
Each time I say, "Darling, I love you"
She tells me that I'm full of...
**CHORUS:**

G
Shaving cream, be nice and clean
C    G    D7    G
Shave every-day and you'll always look keen
I:    G    G    G

G
Our baby fell out of the window

D7
You'd think that her head would be split

G
But good luck was with her that morning

C    D7
She fell in a ↓ barrel of...

**CHORUS:**

G
Shaving cream, be nice and clean
C    G    D7    G
Shave every-day and you'll always look keen
I:    G    G    G

G
An old lady died in a bathtub

D7
She died from a terrible fit

G
In order to fulfill her wishes

C    D7
She was buried in ↓ six feet of...
CHORUS:
G
Shaving cream, be nice and clean
C   G   D7   G
Shave every-day and you'll always look keen
I:   G   G   G

G
When I was in France with the army
D7
One day I looked into my kit
G
I thought I would find me a sandwich
C   D7
But the darn thing was ↓ loaded with...

CHORUS:
G
Shaving cream, be nice and clean
C   G   D7   G
Shave every-day and you'll always look keen
I:   G   G   G

G
And now, folks, my story is ended
D7
I think it is time I should quit
G
If any of you feel of-fended
C   D7
Stick your head in a ↓ barrel of...

Final CHORUS:
G
Shaving cream, be nice and clean
Shave every-day

And you'll always look ↓ keen ↓ ↓

Shaving Cream
Somebody That I Used to Know
Gotye

INTRO:
I:  Am  G  Am  G  <UKES ONLY>
I:  Am  G  Am  G  <UKES & toy piano, xylophone, etc.>
I:  Am  G  Am  G
I:  Am  G  Am  G
I:  Am  G  Am  G

VERSE 1:
Am  G
Now and then I think of
Am  G  Am  GAm G
When we were to-gether
Am  G
Like when you said you felt so
Am  G  Am  G Am G
Happy you could die
Am  G  Am  G
Told my-self that you were right for me
Am  G  Am  G
But felt so lonely in your compa-ny
Am  G
But that was love and it's an
Am  G  Am  GAm G
Ache I still re-member

I:  Am  G  Am  G  Am  G  Am  G
I:  Am  G  Am  G  Am  G  Am  G
VERSE 2:
Am    G
You can get ad-dicted to a
Am    G    Am    GAm    G
Certain kind of sadness
Am    G
Like resig-nation to the
Am    G    Am    GAm    G
End always the end
Am    G    Am    G
So when we found that we could not make sense
Am    G    Am    G
Well you said that we would still be friends
Am    G
But I'll ad-mit that I was
Am    G    Am    GAm    G
Glad that it was over

CHORUS:
Am    G    F    G
But you didn't have to cut me off
Am    G    F
Make out like it never happened
G    Am
And that we were nothing
G    F    G
And I don't even need your love
Am    G
But you treat me like a stranger
F    G
And that feels so rough

Am    G    F    G
No you didn't have to stoop so low
Am    G    F
Have your friends collect your records
And then change your number
I guess that I don't need that though
Now you're just some-body that I used to know
I: Am G F G
Now you're just some-body that I used to know
I: Am G F G
Now you're just some-body that I used to know
Verse 3:
Now and then I think of
All the times you screwed me over
But had me believing it was
Always something that I'd done
And I don't wanna live that way
Reading into every word you say
You said that you could let it go
And I wouldn't catch you hung up
On some-body that you used to know
Chorus:

G       F       G
But you didn't have to cut me off
Am       G       F
Make out like it never happened
G       Am
And that we were nothing
G       F       G
And I don't even need your love
Am       G
But you treat me like a stranger
F       G
And that feels so rough

Am       G       F       G
No you didn't have to stoop so low
Am       G       F
Have your friends collect your records
G       Am
And then change your number
G       F       G
I guess that I don't need that though
Am       G       F       G
Now you're just some-body that I used to know

Am       G       F       G
Some-body I used to know
Am       G       F       G
Some-body that I used to know
Am       G       F       G
Some-body I used to know
Am       G       F       G
Now you're just some-body that I used to know
Am       G       F       G
I used to know
Am G F G
That I used to know
Am G F G
I used to know
Am GF G

Some-body ↓

Somebody That I Used to Know
Springtime Paradox
Michael G. Cox

Key of D

INTRO: (first 2 lines of verse)
I: D / A7 / D / G /
I: D / A7 / D / D /

D A7 D G
Winter time is so long and I pine
D A7 D D
For the warmth of the spring sun-shine
D A7 D G
Flowers bloom in May, leaves are here to stay
D A7 D D
Until autumn skies turn gray

CHORUS:
G A7 A7
The mood is turning foul
D G G
Smile replaced with a scowl
D G
Yeah they turn the other cheek
Em A7
Hide the rope for the next six weeks
D G D D
It’s springtime, it’s springtime, it’s springtime
G A7 D D
It’s springtime, it’s springtime, it’s springtime
That soothing breeze that used to freeze
Now caresses, the flowers and the trees
That gentle rain it descends a-gain
For all life it does sus-tain

CHORUS:
The mood is turning foul
Smile replaced with a scowl
Yeah they turn the other cheek
Hide the rope for the next six weeks
It’s springtime, it’s springtime, it’s springtime
It’s springtime, it’s springtime, it’s springtime

The longer day, the children play
And we pack all winter a-way
A mesmer-izing song, it’s been so long
The birds are back where they be-long

CHORUS:
The mood is turning foul
D          G          G
Smile replaced with a scowl
D             G
Yeah they turn the other cheek
Em           A7
Hide the rope for the next six weeks
D             G          D          D
It’s springtime, it’s springtime, it’s springtime
G            A7          D          D
It’s springtime, it’s springtime, it’s springtime

Z
Antihistamines to my chagrin and endless puffs of Ventolin.
Z
Airborne tree sex, pollen's my vex, and I can't wait for flying insects.

CHORUS:
G           A7          A7
The mood is turning foul
D             G          G
Smile replaced with a scowl
D             G
Yeah they turn the other cheek
Em           A7
Hide the rope for the next six weeks
D             G          D          D
It’s springtime, it’s springtime, it’s springtime
G            A7          D          D
It’s springtime, it’s springtime, it’s springtime

Repeat last line with gusto…
G           A7          D          D
It’s springtime, it’s springtime, it’s springtime ↓
Tiptoe Through the Tulips
Al Dubin & Joe Burke

Key of C

C

A7

F

G7

E7

Fm

D7

Am

Cdim

G

B

Em

C7

Dm7

B7

0 0 0 3
0 1 0 0
2 0 1 0
0 2 1 2
1 2 0 2
1 0 1 3
2 0 2 0
2 0 0 0
2 3 2 3
0 2 3 2
4 3 2 2
0 4 3 2
0 0 0 1
5 5 5 5
4 3 2 0

Instrumental verse <triplets encouraged!>

I:
C   A7   F   G7
I:
C   E7
I:
F   Fm
I:
C   A7   F   G7
I:
C   F   G7   C   D7   G7

C   A7   G7
Shades of night are creeping
G7   Am
Willow trees are weeping
G7   Cdim   C   D7   G7
Old folks and babies are sleeping
C   A7   G7
Silver stars are gleaming
G7       Am
All alone I'm scheming
G           B           Em
↓    Scheming to  ↓  get you out  ↓  here
A7       D7           G
↓    My  ↓  dear  ↓  come

C       A7         F           G7
Tiptoe to the window
C           E7
By the window
F           Fm
That is where I'll be
C       A7         F           G7
Come tiptoe through the tulips
C       F           G7       C       D7       G7
With me  ↓  ↓  ↓  ↓  ↓

C       A7         F           G7
Tiptoe from your pillow
C           E7
To the shadow
F           Fm
Of a willow tree
C       A7         F           G7
And tiptoe through the tulips
C       F           G7       C
With me  ↓  ↓  ↓

C7       Dm7       Em       Em       A7
↓  Knee deep… in  ↓  flowers  ↓  we'll  ↓  stray
Em       B7       Em       Em       G7
↓  We'll keep… the  ↓  showers  ↓  a-  ↓  way
And if I...
C   A7   F   G7
Kiss you in the garden
     C   E7
In the moonlight
     F   Fm
Will you pardon me?
   C   A7   F   G7
Come tiptoe through the tulips
   C   F   G7   C   D7   G7
With me ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓

Tiptoe Through the Tulips
Well my good friend he hit rock bottom
Man he’s dangerous when he gets down
He gets down I mean he gets down
And I don’t see him much any more
Ain’t like we’re young now man we’re older
But I still call him just to let him know that I’m a-round

And I know we all fall down
That’s o-kay man it’s no problem
As long as you’ve got friends to help you out
Cuz we all get lost that’s a part of going walking
It’s the gettin’ home, well that’s what it’s all a-bout
That’s what it’s all a-bout
Well my good friend she lost her mind
A couple years back and she gets crying
She can’t go to sleep at night
And she knows that I’m up late
So we go drinking on a weekday
Makes me feel better when she says it makes her feel al-right

Cuz I know we all fall down
That’s o-kay girl it’s no problem
As long as you’ve got friends to help you out
Cuz we all get hurt that’s a part of being human
It’s the healin’, that’s what livin’s all a-bout
That’s what it’s all a-bout

And we all fall down
That’s o-kay man it’s no problem
As long as you’ve got friends to help you out
Cuz we all get lost that’s a part of going walking
It’s the gettin’ home, that’s what it’s all about
That’s what it’s all about

We all Fall Down
When I’m Cleaning Windows
Fred Cliff, Harry Gifford & George Formby

F
Oh I go window cleaning to earn an honest bob
G7
For a nosey parker it's an interesting job

C
F
Now it's a job that just suits me,

F7
a window cleaner you would be

Bb
F
If you could see what I can see,

G7
Db7
when I'm cleaning windows

F
The honeymooning couples too,
G7
you should see them bill and coo

D7
You'd be surprised at things they do,
When I'm cleaning windows

In my profession I work hard,
but I'll never stop.
I'll climb this blinking ladder 'til I get right to the top

The blushing bride she looks divine,
the bridegroom he is doing fine
I'd rather have his job than mine,
when I'm cleaning windows

The chambermaid sweet names I call,
it's a wonder I don't fall
Me mind's not on me work at all,
when I'm cleaning windows

I know a fellow such a swell,
he has a thirst it's plain to tell
I've seen him drink his bath as well,
when I'm cleaning windows

All day up this ladder
I'm as happy as can be
It's not my fault I see a lot of things
I shouldn't see

Py-jamas lying side by side
ladies' nighties I have spied
I've often seen what goes inside,
when I'm cleaning windows

Now there's a famous talkie queen,
looks a flapper on the screen
She's more like eighty than eighteen,
when I'm cleaning windows

She pulls her hair all down behind,
Bb    G7
then pulls down her, never mind
F    D7
After that pulls down the blind,
Db7    F
when I'm cleaning windows

A7
All day up this ladder
    D7
I'm as happy as can be
    G7    C
It's not my fault I see a lot of things
    C7
I shouldn't see

F    F7
At ↓ 8 o'clock, a ↓ girl she wakes,
Bb    G7
at ↓ 5 past 8, a ↓ bath she takes
    D7
At ↓ 10 past 8, me ↓ ladder breaks,
Db7    F
when I'm cleaning windows

I:  F  F7  Bb  G7  F  D7  Db7

When I'm Cleaning Windows