BUG Jam Song PDF Book

★ April Showers
★ Big Yellow Taxi
★ Boat On The River
★ Brown-Eyed Girl
★ Circle (All My Life’s a Circle)
★ Coat of Many Colours
★ Downtown
★ English Country Garden
★ Gentle On My Mind
★ Hey Soul Sister
★ I’ve Got A Lovely Bunch of Coconuts
★ My Ding A Ling
★ Renegades
★ Riptide
★ Rock Around The Clock
★ San Francisco Bay Blues
★ Singin’ in the Rain
★ Slip Slidin’ Away
★ Stand By Me
★ Takin’ Care Of Business
★ The Doggie In The Window
★ The Gambler
★ The Marvelous Toy
★ The One on the Right is on the Left
★ Three Little Birds
★ Tie A Yellow Ribbon Round The Ole Oak Tree
★ Top of the World
★ Walkin’ After Midnight
★ When You Wore A Tulip
★ Working Man
★ You Really Got A Hold On Me
★ Your Mama Don’t Dance
April Showers
Louis Silvers; B.G. De Sylva (1921)

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   C
Though April Showers may come your way
G7   C   C
They bring the flowers that bloom in May
A7              Dm   Dm
So if it's raining, have no regrets
D7
Because it isn't raining rain you know
G7
It's ↓ raining violets

Verse 2:
X            G7         C   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>
G7                C    C   C
Though April showers may come your way
G7                    C   C   C
They bring the flowers that bloom in May
A7              Dm   Dm
So if it's raining have no regrets
D7
Because it isn't raining rain you know
G7
It's ↓ raining violets
Verse 2:
X G7 C C
And where you see clouds upon the hills
A7 Dm A7 Dm
You soon will see crowds of daffo-dils /
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
Big Yellow Taxi
Joni Mitchell (1970)

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /

I G / G / A / A /
I D / D / D / D

G D D
They paved paradise, and put up a parking lot

G A D D
With a pink hotel, a boutique, and a swinging hot spot

D A
Don’t it always seem to go

G D
That you don’t know what you’ve got till it’s gone

G A D
They paved paradise put up a parking lot

D D
...(Sha-oooh… bop, bop, bop, bop)

D D
...(Sha-oooh… bop, bop, bop, bop)

G D D
They took all the trees, put ‘em in a tree mu-seum
And they charged the people, a dollar and a half just to see 'em

Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone
They paved paradise put up a parking lot

Hey farmer, farmer, put away the DD--T now
Give me spots on my apples,
but leave me the birds and the bees please

Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone
They paved paradise put up a parking lot

... (Sha-oooh... bop, bop, bop, bop)
... (Sha-oooh... bop, bop, bop, bop)
Late last night, I heard the screen door slam
And a big yellow taxi took away my old man

Don’t it always seem to go
That you don’t know what you’ve got till it’s gone
They paved paradise put up a parking lot
... (Sha-oooh... bop, bop, bop, bop)

I said don’t it always seem to go
That you don’t know what you’ve got till it’s gone
They paved paradise put up a parking lot
... (Sha-oooh... bop, bop, bop, bop)

They paved paradise put up a parking lot
...
**Boat On The River**

Styx

Key of Gm

**Intro:**  
Gm / Gm / Gsus4 / Gsus4 /  
| Gm / Gm / G6sus2 / G6sus2 /  
| Gm / Gm / Gsus4 / Gsus4 /  
| Gm / Gm / G6sus2 / G6sus2 /  
| Gm / Gm / Gm / Gm /  

**Gm**

Take me back to my boat on the river  
F         D7

I need to go down, I need to calm down  

**Gm**

Take me back to my boat on the river  
F         Gm         Gm

And I won’t cry out any-more
Gm
Time stands still as I gaze in her waters
   F       D7
She eases me down, touching me gently
       Gm
With the waters that flow past my boat on the river
   F          Gm    Gm
So I don’t cry out any-more

   F
Oh, the river is wide
   D7          Gm     C   C
The river it touches my life like the waves on the sand
   Cm          Gm
And all roads lead to tranquility base
   A            D7    D7
Where the frown on my face disappears ↓ <tap>

Gm
Take me down to my boat on the river
   F          D7    Gm    Gm
And I won’t cry out any-more

Gm
Take me back to my boat on the river
   F            D7
I need to go down, I need to calm down
Gm
Take me back to my boat on the river
F D7 Gm Gm
And I won’t cry out any-more

F
Oh the river is deep
D7 Gm C C
The river it touches my life like the waves on the sand
Cm Gm
And all roads lead to tranquility base
A D7 D7
Where the frown on my face disappears ↓ <tap>

Gm
Take me down to my boat on the river
F D7
I need to go down, won’t you let me go down
Gm
Take me back to my boat on the river
F Gm Gm
And I won’t cry out any-more
F Gm Gm
And I won’t cry out any-more
D7 Gm Gm Gm Gm
And I won’t cry out any-more / / / ↓
Brown-Eyed Girl
Van Morrison (play-along with Ukulele Underground)

Optional Riff:

<table>
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<tr>
<th>A</th>
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1 2 3 4 /

I G↓ / C↓ / G↓ / D↓ /  
I G↓ / C↓ / G↓ / D↓ /  

G C G D  
Hey where did we go days when the rains came  
G C G D  
Down in the hollow playin' a new game  
G C G D  
Laughin' and a-runnin' hey hey skippin' and a-jumpin'  
G C G D C  
In the misty morning fog with our hearts a-thumpin' and you  
D G Em  
My brown-eyed girl  
C D G D  
You my brown-eyed girl
And whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow
Goin' down the old mine with a transistor radio
Standin' in the sunlight laughin'
Hidin' behind a rainbow's wall slippin' and a slidin'
All along the waterfall with you
My brown-eyed girl
You my brown-eyed girl

Do you remember when we used to
Sing sha la la la la la la la-la di da
Sha la la la la la la la-la di da, la di ↓ da ↓ / ↓ / ↓ / ↓ /
I G↓ / C↓ / G↓ / D↓ /

So hard to find my way now that I'm on my own
I saw you just the other day oh my you have grown
Cast my memory back there lord
Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout
Makin' love in the green grass
Behind the stadium with you
My brown-eyed girl
You my brown-eyed girl

Do you remember when we used to
Sing sha la la la la la la la-la da
Sha la la la la la la la-la di da
Sha la la la la la la la-la di da
Sha la la la la la la la-la di da, la da ↓ da ↓ / ↓ / ↓ /

Brown-Eyed Girl
Circle (All My Life’s a Circle)
Harry Chapin

Key of C

Intro:  C  Cmaj7 /  C6  Cmaj7 /
I  C  Cmaj7 /  C6  Cmaj7 /

C  Cmaj7  C6  Cmaj7
All my life's a circle
C  Cmaj7  Dm  Dm7
Sunrise and sun-down
    Dm  Dm7  G7
The moon rolls thru the nighttime
    C  Cmaj7  C6  Cmaj7
Till the daybreak comes a-round
C  Cmaj7  C6  Cmaj7
All my life's a circle
    C  Cmaj7  Dm7
But I can't tell you why
    Dm7  G7
The season's spinning round again
F       G7       C       Cmaj7C6       Cmaj7
The years keep rollin' by       /

C       Cmaj7       C6       Cmaj7
It seems like I've been here before
C       Cmaj7       Dm       Dm7
I can't re-member when
       Dm       Dm7       G7
But I got this funny feeling
C       Cmaj7       C6       Cmaj7
That we'll all get to-gether a-again
C       Cmaj7       C6       Cmaj7
There's no straight lines make up my life
C       Cmaj7       Dm7
And all my roads have bends
       Dm7       G7
There's no clear-cut be-ginnings
F       G7       C       Cmaj7       C6       Cmaj7
So far no dead-ends       /

C       Cmaj7C6       Cmaj7
I found you a thousand times
C       Cmaj7       Dm       Dm7
I guess you've done the same
       Dm       Dm7       G7
But then we lose each other
       C       Cmaj7       C6       Cmaj7
It's just like a children's game
But as I find you here again
A thought runs through my mind
Our love is like a circle
Let's go 'round one more time

All my life's a circle
Sunrise and sun-down
The moon rolls thru the nighttime
Till the daybreak comes a-round
All my life's a circle
But I can't tell you why
The season's spinning round again
The years keep rollin' by
Coat of Many Colours
Dolly Parton

G
Back, through the years I go wonderin’ once again
G
Back to the seasons of my youth
G
I re-call the box of rags that someone gave us
G
And how my momma put the rags to use

G
There were rags of many colours, and every piece was small
G
And I didn't have a coat, and it was way down in the fall
G
Momma sewed the rags together, sewin’ every piece with love
G
She made my coat of many colours, that I was so proud of

G
As she sewed she told a story, from the bible she had read
About a coat of many colours, Joseph wore and then she said

Per-haps this coat will bring you, good luck and happiness

And I just couldn't wait to wear it

And momma blessed it with a kiss

My coat of many colours that my momma made for me

Made only from rags, but I wore it so proudly

Al-though we had no money, oh I was rich as I could be

In my coat of many colours, my momma made for me

So with patches on my britches, and holes in both my shoes

In my coat of many colours, I hurried off to school

Just to find the others laughin’, and a-makin’ fun of me

In my coat of many colours, my momma made for me
And oh I couldn't understand it, for I felt I was rich
And I told 'em of the love my momma sewed in every stitch
And I told 'em all the story momma told me while she sewed
And how my coat of many colours
Was worth more than all their clothes

But they didn't understand it and I tried to make them see
That one is only poor, only if they choose to be
Now I know we had no money, but I was rich as I could be
In my coat of many colours, my momma made for me
Made just for me ↓ ↓ ↓

COAT OF MANY COLOURS
Downtown
Written by Tony Hatch, as recorded by Petula Clark

Intro:  C / F   G7 / C / F   G7 /

C           Em           F           G7
When you’re a-lone and life is making you lonely
     C           Em F           G7
You can always go down-town
C           Em           F           G7
When you’ve got worries all the noise and the hurry
     C           Em           F           G7
Seems to help I know down-town
C Am
Just listen to the music of the traffic in the city
C Am
Linger on the sidewalk where the neon signs are pretty
G
How can you lose?

CHORUS:
F
The lights are much brighter there
D7
You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares
C Em
And go down-town
F G7
Things'll be great when you're
C Em
Down-town
F G7
No finer place for sure
C Em
Down-town
F G7 C
Everything's waiting for you
C G7 C G7
... (down-town) /
C G7 C G7 (down-town)/
C Em F G7
Don't hang a-round and let your problems sur-round you
There are movie shows down-town
Maybe you know some little places to go to
Where they never close down-town

Just listen to the rhythm of a gentle bossa nova
You’ll be dancing with him too before the night is over
Happy again….

**CHORUS:**
The lights are much brighter there
You can forget all your troubles forget all your cares
And go down-town
Where all the lights are bright
Down-town
Waiting for you tonight
You’re gonna be alright now
C          G7      C          G7
...       (down-town) /    /
D        A7      D       A7
(down-town)/   /

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:
D       F#m       G      A7
When you’re a-lone and life is making you lonely
D       F#m       G      A7
You can always go down-town
D       F#m       G      A7
When you’ve got worries all the noise and the hurry
D       F#m       G      A7
Seems to help I know down-town

D                        Bm
And you may find somebody kind to help and understand you
D                        Bm
Someone who is just like you and needs a gentle hand
A
To guide them along…

CHORUS:
G
So maybe I'll see you there
E7
We can forget all our troubles, forget all our cares, and go
D       F#m
Down-town
G        A7
Things'll be great when you're
D    F#m    
Down-town
G       A7
Don't wait a minute more
D    F#m    
Down-town
G       A7       D
Everything's waiting for you
...                                  D        A7       D        A7
(down-town down-town)

D          A7
Down-town
D          A7
(Down-town)
D          A7       D    A7  D
Down-town/    / ↓

Downtown
INTRO:
G C D G
How many kinds of sweet flowers grow
G C D G
In an English country garden?

G C D G
How many kinds of sweet flowers grow
G C D G
In an English country garden?
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 pardon

RIFF->:
G C D G
And those I miss you'll surely pardon
Daffodil, heart's ease and phlox
Meadowsweet and lady's fox
Gentian lupin and tall holly-hocks
Roses foxgloves snowdrops forgetme-nots
In an English country garden
How many insects come here and go
Through our English country garden?
I'll tell you now of some that I know
And those I miss you'll surely pardon

RIFF->:
And those I miss you'll surely par-don

Fireflies, moths and bees
Spiders climbing in the trees
Butterflies that sway on the cool gentle breeze
There are snakes, ants that sting and creeping things
In an English country garden
(In an English country garden) / / 

How many songbirds fly to and fro
Through our English country garden?
I'll tell you now of some that I know
And those I miss you'll surely par-don
RIFF->:

And those I miss you’ll surely par-don

Bobolink, cuck-oo and quail  tanager and  cardinal
Bluebird  lark  thrush and nightin-gale
There is joy in the spring when the birds begin to sing
In an English country gar-den

Robin (robin  robin)
Don’t forget the robin (don’t forget the robin  robin)
Don’t forget the Robin

OUTRO:
How many kinds of sweet flowers grow
In an English country garden?

English Country Garden
Gentle On My Mind
John Hartford (as recorded by Glen Campbell)

1 2 / 1 2 /

Intro:  C /  C /  C /  C

C                   Cmaj7           C6
It's knowing that your door is always open

Cmaj7               Dm   Faug   F   Faug
And your path is free to walk

Dm                   Faug           F
That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag rolled up

G7                   C   Cmaj7   C6   Cmaj7
And stashed behind your couch

C                   Cmaj7           C6                   Cmaj7
And it's knowing I'm not shackled by for-gotten words and bonds

C                   Cmaj7           Dm   Faug   F   Faug
And the ink stains that have dried upon some line

Dm                   Faug           F           G7
That keeps you in the back roads by the rivers of my mem'ry

Dm                   G7               C   Cmaj7   C6   Cmaj7
That keeps you ever gentle on my mind
It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy
Planted on their columns now that binds me
Or something that some-body said

Be-cause they thought we fit together walkin'
It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing or for-giving
When I walk along some railroad track and find
That you're moving on the back roads by the rivers of my mem'ry
And for hours you're just gentle on my mind

Though the wheat fields and the clotheslines and the junkyards
And the highways come be-tween us
And some other woman's crying to her mother
‘Cause she turned and I was gone
I still might run in silence, tears of joy might stain my face
And the summer sun might burn me 'til I'm blind
But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the back roads
By the rivers flowing gentle on my mind
I dip my cup of soup back from a gurgling', cracklin' cauldron
In some trainyard
My beard a roughnin’ coal pile
And a dirty hat pulled low across my face
Through cupped hands, ’round the tin can, I pre-tend
To hold you to my breast and find
That you’re wavin’ from the back roads by the rivers of my memory
Ever smilin' ever gentle on my mind

Gentle On My Mind
Hey Soul Sister
Train

1 2 / 1 2 /

Intro: I Z / Z / C / C

G Am F F
Hey-ay, hey-ay-ay-ay-ay, hey-ay-ay-ay

C G
Your lipstick stain on the front lobe

Am F
Of my left side brain

F C
I knew I wouldn't forget you

C G Am Am F G
And so I went and let you blow my mind /

C G
Your sweet moonbeam the smell of you

Am F
In every single dream I dream

F C G
I knew when we collided, you're the one I have decided
G    Am    Am    F    G
Who's one of my kind / / / / 

F                        G                        C    G    F
Hey soul sister ain't that mister mister on the radio stereo

G                        C                        G
The way you move ain't fair you know

F                        G
Hey soul sister I don't want to

C    G    F    G    G    G
Miss a single thing you do / ↓

C    C
To-night

G                        Am    F    F
Hey-ay, hey-ay-ay-ay, hey-ay-ayay

C                        G
Just in time I'm so glad

Am                        F
You have a one track mind like me

F                        C
You gave my love direction

C                        G    G    Am    Am    F    G
A game show love connection, we can't de-ny / / /
C   G
I'm so obsessed my heart is bound to beat

Am   F
Right out my untrimmed chest

F   C   G
I believe in you, like a virgin you're Ma-donna

G   Am   F   G
And I'm always gonna wanna blow your mind

F   G   C   G   F
Hey soul sister ain't that mister mister on the radio stereo

G   C   G
The way you move ain’t fair you know

F   G
Hey soul sister I don't want to

C   G   F   G   G
Miss a single thing you do /

C
To-night, the way you can cut a rug

G   Am
Watching you's the only drug I need

Am
You're so gangster I'm so thug

F   C
You're the only one I'm dreaming of you see

C   G
I can be my-self now final-ly
In fact there's nothing I can't be
I want the world to see you be with me

Hey soul sister ain't that mister mister on the radio stereo
The way you move ain’t fair you know
Hey soul sister I don't want to
Miss a single thing you do to-night /
Hey soul sister I don't want to
Miss a single thing you do /

To-night, hey-ay, hey-ay-ay-ay-ay, hey-ay-ay-ay-ay
To-night, hey-ay, hey-ay-ay ay, hey-ay-ay-ay-ay
To- night
I've Got A Lovely Bunch of Coconuts
Harold Elton Box, Desmond Cox and Lewis Ilda

Key of F

I: / 1 2 3 4 / F / F /

INTRO:
F         C7
Down at an English fair, one evening I was there
G7                  C7
When I heard a showman shouting underneath the flare

F
I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts
F         C7
There they are all standing in a row
C7
Big ones, small ones, some as big as your head
G7
You give 'em a twist, a flick of the wrist
G7                  C7
That's what the showman said

F
I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts
Every ball you throw will make me rich
There stands my wife, the idol of my life
Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch

Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch
Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch
Roll a bowl a ball, roll a bowl a ball
Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch

**INSTRUMENTAL: (ukuleles, kazoos & general mayhem)**

I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts
There they are all standing in a row
Big ones small ones some as big as your head
You give 'em a twist, a flick of the wrist
That's what the showman said

I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts
Every ball you throw will make me rich
There stands my wife, the idol of my life
Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch

I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts (they're lovely)
There they are all standing in a row (one, two, three, four)
Big ones, small ones, some as big as your head (and bigger)
You give 'em a twist, a flick of the wrist
That's what the showman said

Now that I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts (Na da da da da)
Every ball you throw will make me rich (Have a banana)

There stands me wife, the idol of me life

Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch (All together now!)

Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch (harmony!)

Roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch (rrrrrrrrrr)

Roll a bowl a ball, roll a bowl a ball

Singing roll a bowl a ball a ball a penny a pitch

I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts

Every ball you throw will make me rich

There stands me wife, the idol of me life

Singing roll a bowl a ball a ball a penny a pitch

I've Got A Lovely Bunch of Coconuts
**My Ding A Ling**

Dave Bartholomew (1952) - Chuck Berry live version

**Intro:** 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 / D / D /

**D**

When I was a little bitty boy

**A**

My grandmother bought me a cute little toy

**G**

Silver bells hangin’ on a string

**D**

She told me it was my ding-a-ling-a-ling

**CHORUS:**

**D**

Oh my ding-a-ling my ding-a-ling

**G**

I want you to play with my ding-a-ling

**A**

My ding-a-ling my ding-a-ling

**D**

I want you to play with my ding-a-ling
And then mama took me to grammar school
But I stopped off in the vestibule
Ev’ry time that bell would ring
Catch me playin’ with my ding-a-ling-a-ling

**CHORUS:**
Oh my ding-a-ling my ding-a-ling
I want you to play with my ding-a-ling
My ding-a-ling my ding-a-ling
I want you to play with my ding-a-ling

Once I was climbin’ the garden walls
I slipped and had a terrible fall
I fell so hard I heard bells ring
But held on to my ding-a-ling-a-ling
CHORUS:

D        G
Oh my ding-a-ling, oh my ding-a-ling
A        D
I want you to play with my ding-a-ling
D        G
My ding-a-ling my ding-a-ling
A        D        D
I want you to play with my ding-a-ling

D        G
Once I was swimmin’ cross Turtle Creek
A        D
Man, them snappers all a-round my feet
D        G
Sure was hard swimmin’ cross that thing
A        D
With both hands holdin’ my ding-a-ling-a-ling

CHORUS:

D        G
Oh my ding-a-ling, oh my ding-a-ling
A        D
Oh I want you to play with my ding-a-ling
D        G
Oh my ding-a-ling, oh my ding-a-ling
A        D        D
Oh I want you to play with my ding-a-ling
D    G
Mmmm this here song it ain’t so sad
A       D
The cutest little song, you ever had
D    G
Those of you who will not sing
A       D
You must be playin’ with your own ding-a-ling

**FINAL CHORUS:**
D    G
My ding-a-ling my ding-a-ling
A       D
I want you to play with my ding-a-ling
D    G
My ding-a-ling my ding-a-ling
A       D
I want you to play with my ding-a-ling

D    G
Oh your ding-a-ling your ding-a-ling
A       D
We saw you playing with your ding-a-ling
D    G
Oh my ding-a-ling everybody sing
A       D
I want to play with my ding-a-ling
D    G
My ding-a-ling, oh my ding-a-ling
slow down ...

A A A A D D
↓ ↓ wanna ↓ play ↓ with ↓ my ding-a-ling <tremolo D>

My Ding A Ling
Renegades
X Ambassadors

Key of Bm

1 2 / 1 2 /

Intro:
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Run away, a-way with me

Lost souls in revelry

Running wild and running free

Two kids you and me

And I say hey, hey hey hey, living like we’re rene-gades

Hey hey hey, hey hey hey hey, living like we’re rene-gades
Bm  D  A  G
Rene-gades  /  /  
Bm  D  A  G
Rene-gades  /  /  /

Bm  D  A  G
Long live the pioneers  /  /  
Bm  D  A  G
Rebels and mutineers  /  /  
Bm  D  A  G
Go forth and have no fear  /  /  
Bm  D  A  G
Come close and lend an ear  /  

Bm  D  A  G
And I say hey, hey hey hey, living like we’re rene-gades
Bm  D  A  G
Hey hey hey hey hey, living like we’re rene-gades
Bm  D  A  G
Rene-gades  /  /  
Bm  D  A  G
Rene-gades  /  /  /
I  Bm↓ /D↓ /A↓ /G↓ /
I  Bm↓ /D↓ /A↓ /G↓ /

Bm  D  A  G
All hail the underdogs all hail the new kids
Bm  D  A  G
All hail the outlaws Spielbergs and Kubricks
It's our time to make a move it's our time to make amends
It's our time to break the rules so let's be-gin

And I say hey, hey hey hey, living like we’re rene-gades
Hey hey hey hey, living like we’re rene-gades
Rene-gades / /
Rene-gades / /

And I say hey, hey hey hey, living like we’re rene-gades
Hey hey hey hey, living like we’re rene-gades
Rene-gades / /
Rene-gades / /

I Bm / D / A / G /
I Bm / D / A / G↓

Renegades
Riptide
Vance Joy

Key of Am

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 /
1 Am / G / C / C / 1
1 Am / G / C / C / 1

VERSE 1:
Am G C C
I was scared of dentists and the dark
Am G C C
I was scared of pretty girls and starting conversations
Am G C C
Oh all my friends are turning green
Am G C C
You're the magician's assistant in their dreams

Am G C C
A-oh, oh oh
Am G C
A-oh, oh and they ↓ come unstuck

CHORUS:
Am   G   C
Lady, running down to the riptide
C   Am
Taken away to the dark side
G   C   C
I wanna be your left hand man
Am   G   C
I love you when you're singing that song, and
C   Am
I got a lump in my throat 'cause
G   C   C
You're gonna sing the words wrong

VERSE 2:
Am   G   C   C
There's this movie that I think you'll like
Am   G   C   C
This guy decides to quit his job and heads to New York City
Am   G   C   C
This cowboy's running from him-self
Am   G   C   C
And she's been living on the highest shelf

Am G   C   C
A-oh, oh oh
Am G   C
A-oh, oh and they come unstuck

CHORUS:
Lady, running down to the riptide
Taken away to the dark side
I wanna be your left hand man
I love you when you're singing that song, and
I got a lump in my throat, 'cause
You're gonna sing the words wrong

BRIDGE:
I just wanna, I just wanna know
If you're gonna, if you're gonna stay
I just gotta, I just gotta know
I can't have it, I can't have it any other way

I swear she's destined for the screen
Closest thing to Michelle Pfeiffer
that you've ever seen, oh
CHORUS:
Am  G  C
Lady, running down to the riptide
C  Am
Taken away to the dark side
G  C  C
I wanna be your left hand man
Am  G  C
I love you when you're singing that song, and
C  Am
I got a lump in my throat, 'cause
G  C  C
You're gonna sing the words wrong

Am  G  C
Ah Lady, running down to the riptide
C  Am
Taken away to the dark side
G  C  C
I wanna be your left hand man
Am  G  C
I love you when you're singing that song, and
C  Am
I got a lump in my throat, 'cause
G  C
You're gonna sing the words wrong
C  Am
I got a lump in my throat, 'cause
G  C
You're gonna sing the words wrong
Rock Around The Clock
Bill Hailey and the Comets

Key of A

A
↓ One, two, three o’clock, four o’clock rock ↑ ↓
A
↓ Five, six, seven o’clock, eight o’clock rock ↑ ↓
A
↓ Nine, ten, eleven o’clock, twelve o’clock rock
E7   E7   E7   E7
We’re gonna rock ↓ around ↓ the clock ↓ tonight ↓

A
Put your glad rags on, and join me, Hon
A
We’ll have some fun when the clock strikes one
D
We’re gonna rock around the clock tonight
A
We’re gonna rock, rock, rock ‘til broad daylight
E7
We’re gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock to-night
A  A

A
When the clock strikes two, three and four
If the band slows down we’ll yell for more

We’re gonna rock around the clock tonight

We’re gonna rock, rock, rock ‘til broad daylight

We’re gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock to-night

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

When the clock strikes two, three and four

If the band slows down we’ll yell for more

We’re gonna rock around the clock tonight

We’re gonna rock, rock, rock ‘til broad daylight

We’re gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock to-night

When the chimes ring five, six and seven

We’ll be right in seventh heaven

We’re gonna rock around the clock tonight

We’re gonna rock, rock, rock ‘til broad daylight

We’re gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock to-night
When it’s eight, nine, ten, eleven, too
I’ll be going strong and so will you
We’re gonna rock around the clock tonight
We’re gonna rock, rock, rock ‘til broad daylight
We’re gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

**INSTRUMENTAL:**
When the clock strikes two, three and four
If the band slows down we’ll yell for more
We’re gonna rock around the clock tonight
We’re gonna rock, rock, rock ‘til the broad daylight
We’re gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

When the clock strikes twelve, we’ll cool off then
Start rockin’ round the clock again
We’re gonna rock around the clock tonight
We’re gonna rock, rock, rock ‘til broad daylight

E7

We’re gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock to-night

Rock Around The Clock
San Francisco Bay Blues
Jesse Fuller (Eric Clapton version)

Key of C

Intro:  C / A7 / D7 / G7

C I got the blues when my baby left me by the San Francisco Bay
F The ocean liner, gone so far a-way
C I didn’t mean to treat her so bad, she was the best gal I ever,
A7 ever had
D7 She said “Goodbye”, she’d like to make me cry
G7 I wanna lay down and die

C I ain’t got a nickel and I ain’t got a lousy dime
F E7 E7 If she don’t come back, I think I’m gonna lose my mind
F        C       A7
Ever get back to stayin’, gonna be another brand new day
D7       G7       C       C
Walkin’ with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay

**INSTRUMENTAL: (UKES AND KAZOOS)**

C       F       C       C7
I got the blues when my baby left me by the San Francisco Bay
F       C       C7
The ocean liner, gone so far a-way
F
I didn’t mean to treat her so bad, she was the best gal I ever,
A7
ever had
D7       G7
She said “Goodbye”, she’d like to make me cray I wanna lay down and die

C       F       C       C7
I ain’t got a nickel and I ain’t got a lousy dime
F
If she don’t come back, I think I’m gonna lose my mind
E7       E7
Ever get back to stayin’, gonna be another brand new day
F       C       A7
Walkin’ with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay

C       F       C
Sittin’ down lookin’ through my back door
C       F       C
Wonderin’ which way to go
F       C
Woman I’m so crazy about, she don’t love me no more
F                   Fm          C                  A7
Think I’ll catch me a freight train because I’m feelin’ blue
D7                      G7
Ride all the way to the end of the line thinkin’ only of you

C                      F                   C
Meanwhile in another city
C                      F                   C
Just about to go in-sane
F                      E7
Well I heard my baby, Lord, the way she used to call my name
F                      C                  A7
If I ever get back to stayin’, there’s gonna be another brand new day
D7                      G7          C                  A7
Walkin’ with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay, hey hey
D7                      G7          C                  A7
Walkin’ with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay
D7                      G7
Yeah I’m walkin’ with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay

San Francisco Bay Blues
Singin’ in the Rain
Arthur Freed and Nacio Herb Brown

Key of C

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Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /       Singing note: E

I       C   Am / Dm   G7 /

C       Am
Do do-do do, do-do
Dm      G7
Do do-do do do-do-do
C       Am
Do do-do do, do-do
Dm      G7
Do do-do do

C   Am   C   Am
I'm sing-in' in the rain
C   Am   C   Am
Just sing-in' in the rain
C   Am   C   Am
What a glorious feel-ing
Dm G7   Dm   G7
I'm hap-py a-gain
Dm   G7   Dm   G7
I'm laugh-in' at clouds
Dm   G7   Dm   G7
So dark up above
Dm   G7   Dm   G7
The sun's in my heart
C   Am   C   Am
And I'm ready for love

C   Am   C   Am
Let the stor-my clouds chase
C   Am   C   Am
Every-one from the place
C   Am   C
Come on with the rain
Am   Dm   G7   Dm   G7
I've a smile on my face
Dm   G7   Dm   G7
I'll walk down the lane
Dm   G7   Dm   G7
With a hap-py re-frain
Dm   G7   Dm   G7   C   Am   C   Am
Just singin' and dancin' in the rain
/

C   Am   C   Am
Let the stor-my clouds chase
C   Am   C   Am
Every-one from the place
C   Am   C
Come on with the rain
Am   Dm   G7   Dm   G7
I've got a smile on my face
   Dm   G7   Dm   G7
I'll walk down the lane
   Dm   G7   Dm   G7
With a happy refrain
   Dm   G7   Dm   G7   C   Am   C   Am
Just singin' just singin' in the rain /

   C   Am   C   Am
I'm singin' in the rain
   C   Am   C   Am
Just singin' in the rain
   C   Am   C   Am
What a glorious feeling
   Dm   G7   Dm   G7
I'm happy again
   Dm   G7   Dm   G7
I'm laughin' at clouds
   Dm   G7   Dm   G7
So dark up above
   Dm   G7   Dm   G7
The sun's in my heart
   C   Am   C   Am
And I'm ready for love

   C   Am   C   Am
Let the storms my clouds chase
   C   Am   C   Am
Every-one from the place
C       Am       C
Come on with the rain
Am       Dm       G7       Dm       G7
I've a smile on my face
       Dm       G7       Dm       G7
I'll walk down the lane
       Dm       G7       Dm       G7
With a happy refrain
       Dm       G7       Dm       G7       C       G7
Just singin' and dancin' in the rain

I       C ↓       G7 ↓       C ↓

Singin' in the Rain
Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /

G G Em Em
Ooo / oo-oo / ooo / ooo

G G Em Em
Ooo / oo-oo / ooo /

G Em Em
Slip slidin’ a-way - slip slidin’ a-way
G D
You know the nearer your desti-nation
C D G G
The more you’re slip slidin’ a-way

Em G G
I know a man - he came from my hometown
C D C C7
He wore his passion for his woman like a thorny crown
G Em Em
He said, “De-lores - I live in fear
G D
My love for you’s so over-powering
I’m a-fraid that I will disap-pear”

Slip slidin’ a-way - slip slidin’ a-way
You know the nearer your desti-nation
The more you’re slip slidin’ a-way

And, I know a woman - became a wife
These are the very words she uses to de-scribe her life
She said, “A good day - ain’t got no rain”
She said, “A bad day’s when I lie in bed
And think of things that might have been”

Slip slidin’ a-way - slip slidin’ a-way
You know the nearer your desti-nation
The more you’re slip slidin’ a-way
And I know a father who had a son
He longed to tell him all the reasons for the things he’d done
He came a long way - just to explain
He kissed his boy as he lay sleeping
Then he turned around and headed home again

He’s slip slidin’ – slip slidin’ a-way
You know the nearer your destination
The more you’re slip slidin’ a-way

And God only knows, God makes his plan
The information’s unavailable to the mortal man
We’re working our jobs, collecting our pay
Believe we’re gliding down the highway
When in fact we’re slip slidin’ a-way
Slip slidin’ a-way, slip slidin’ a-way
You know the nearer your destination
The more you’re slip slidin’ a-way

Slip slidin’ a-way, slip slidin’ a-way
You know the nearer your destination
The more you’re slip slidin’ a-way

Slip Slidin’ Away
Stand By Me
Ben E. King, Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller (1961)

Key of A

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Intro:    1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /

I A / A / F#m / F#m / D / E7 / A / A

A F#m
When the night, has come and the land is dark
D E7 A A
And the moon, is the only light we'll see
A F#m
No I won't, be afraid, oh I won't be afraid
D E7 A
Just as long, as you stand, stand by me

A F#m
So darling, darling, stand by me, oh-oh stand by me
D E7 A A
Oh stand stand by me stand by me

A F#m
If the sky, that we look upon should tumble and fall
Or the mountain, should crumble to the sea
A F#m
I won't cry, I won't cry, no, I won't shed a tear
D E7 A
Just as long, as you stand, stand by me

A F#m
And darling, darling, stand by me, wo-oh stand by me
D E7 A A
Whoah stand now stand by me stand by me

INSTRUMENTAL: (optional)
A F#m
If the sky that we look upon should tumble and fall
D E7 A A
Or the mountain should crumble to the sea
A F#m
I won't cry, I won't cry, no, I won't shed a tear
D E7 A
Just as long, as you stand, stand by me

A F#m
Darling, darling, stand by me, oh stand by me
D E7 A
Oh stand now, stand by me, stand by me
A A
When-ever you’re in trouble won’t you stand, by me
F#m
Oh stand by me
Woah just stand now, oh stand, stand by me ↓

Stand By Me
Takin’ Care Of Business
Bachman-Turner Overdrive

1, 2 / 1, 2, 3, 4 /
I C / Bb / F / C /
I C / Bb / F / C

C Bb
You get up every morning from the alarm clock’s warning
F C
Take the 8:15 into the city
C Bb
There’s a whistle up above and people pushing, people shoving
F C
And the girls who try to look pretty

C Bb
And if your train’s on time, you can get to work by nine
F C
And start your slaving job to get your pay
C Bb
If you ever get annoyed, look at me I’m self-employed
I love to work at nothing all day

CHORUS:
And I’ve been takin’ care of business everyday
Takin’ care of business, every way
I’ve been takin’ care of business it’s all mine
Takin’ care of business and workin’ overtime
Work-out!

There’s work as easy as fishin’, you could be a musician
If you could make sounds loud or mellow
Get a second-hand guitar, chances are you’ll go far
If you get in with the right bunch of fellows

People see you having fun, just a-lyin’ in the sun
Tell them that you like it this way
It’s the work that we avoid, and we’re all self-employed
We love to work at nothing all day

CHORUS:
And we’ve been takin’ care of business everyday
Takin’ care of business, every way
We’ve been takin’ care of business it’s all mine
Takin’ care of business and workin’ overtime

You get up every morning from the alarm clock’s warning
Take the 8:15 into the city
There’s a whistle up above and people pushing, people shoving
And the girls who try to look pretty

And if your train’s on time, you can get to work by nine
And start your slaving job to get your pay

If you ever get annoyed, look at me I’m self-employed

I love to work at nothing all day

CHORUS:

And I’ve been takin’ care of business everyday

Takin’ care of business every way

I’ve been takin’ care of business it’s all mine

Takin’ care of business and workin’ overtime

Work- out!

tap your uke in rhythm

Taking care of business

Taking care of business

Taking care of business

Taking care of business
C        Bb
Takin’ care of business everyday
F        C
Takin’ care of business every way
C        Bb
Takin’ care of business it’s all mine
F        C
Takin’ care of business and workin’ overtime

C        Bb
Takin’ care of business
F        C
Takin’ care of business
C        Bb
We’ve been takin’ care of business
F        C
We’ve been takin’ care of business and

C        Bb
Takin’ care of business
F        C
Takin’ care of business
C        Bb
Takin’ care of business
F        C
Takin’ care of business ↓

Takin’ Care Of Business
The Doggie In The Window
Bob Merrill 1952 (as recorded by Patti Page)

Key of G

\[ 1 \ 2 \ 3 / \ 1 \ 2 \ 3 / \]
Watch for the KEY CHANGE!

**Intro:**  \( G / D7 / G / G \downarrow \)

**CHORUS:**  
\( G \quad D \quad D \)  
How much is that doggie in the window?  
\( D \quad D7 \quad G \quad G \)  
The one with the waggily tail  
\( G \quad D \quad D \)  
How much is that doggie in the window?  
\( D \quad D7 \quad G \quad G \)  
I do hope that doggie’s for sale

\( G \quad D \quad D \)  
I must take a trip to California  
\( D \quad D7 \quad G \quad G \)  
And leave my poor sweetheart a-lone  
\( G \quad D \quad D \)  
If he has a dog, he won’t be lonesome
And the doggie will have a good home.

CHORUS:
How much is that doggie in the window?
The one with the waggily tail
How much is that doggie in the window?
I do hope that doggie’s for sale

I read in the papers there are robbers
With flashlights that shine in the dark
My love needs a doggie to protect him
And scare them away with one bark

KEY CHANGE!
I don’t want a bunny or a kitty
I don’t want a parrot that talks
I don’t want a bowl of little fishes
He can’t take a goldfish for a walk

CHORUS:
A E7 E7
How much is that doggie in the window?
E7 A A
The one with the waggily tail
A E7 E7
How much is that doggie in the window?
E7 E7 A E7 A A
I do hope that doggie’s for sale

The Doggie In The Window
The Gambler
Kenny Rogers

Key of C

NOTE: Be aware of the key change – how exciting!

1, 2 / 1, 2 /

Intro: C / F / C / F

On a warm summer's evenin', on a train bound for nowhere
C I met up with the gambler, we were both too tired to sleep
C
So we took turns a-starin', out the window at the darkness
F C G C
Till boredom over-took us, and he began to speak

C He said “Son I've made a life, out of readin' peoples' faces
C
And knowin' what their cards were, by the way they held their eyes
C

So if you don't mind my sayin', I can see you're out of aces
For a taste of your whiskey, I'll give you some ad-vice"

So I handed him my bottle, and he drank down my last swallow
Then he bummed a cigarette, and asked me for a light
And the night got deathly quiet, and his face lost all expression
Said "if you're gonna play the game boy, ya gotta learn to play it right"

CHORUS:

You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em
Know when to walk away, and know when to run
You never count your money, when you're sittin' at the table
There'll be time e-nough for countin', when the dealin's done

Every gambler knows, that the secret to survivin’
Is knowin’ what to throw away, and knowin’ what to keep
‘Cause every hand's a winner, and every hand's a loser
And the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep.”
And when he'd finished speakin’, he turned back toward the window
Crushed out his cigarette, and faded off to sleep
And somewhere in the darkness, the gambler he broke even
But in his final words I found an ace that I could keep

CHORUS:
You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em
Know when to walk away, and know when to run
You never count your money, when you're sittin' at the table
There'll be time enough for countin’, when the dealin’s done

no ukes – just clapping

You got to know when to hold ‘em (when to hold ‘em)
Know when to fold ‘em (when to fold ‘em)
Know when to walk away, and know when to run
You never count your money, when you're sittin’ at the table
There'll be time enough for countin’, when the dealin’s done

ukes start again
The Marvelous Toy
Tom Paxton

When I was just a wee little lad, full of health and joy
My father homeward came one night and gave to me a toy
A wonder to behold it was, with many colours bright
And the moment I laid eyes on it, it became my heart’s delight

CHORUS:
It went "zip" when it moved and "bop" when it stopped
And "whirr" when it stood still
I never knew just what it was and I guess I never will

The moment that I picked it up, I had a big surprise
For right on its bottom were two big buttons
That looked like big green eyes
I first pushed one then the other and then I twisted its lid
And when I set it down again, this is what it did

CHORUS:
It went “zip” when it moved and “bop” when it stopped
And “whirr” when it stood still
I never knew just what it was and I guess I never will

It first marched left and then marched right
And then marched under a chair
When I looked where it had gone, it wasn’t even there
I started to cry and my daddy laughed
For he knew that I would find
When I turned around, my marvelous toy, chugging from be-hind

CHORUS:
It went “zip” when it moved and “bop” when it stopped
And “whirr” when it stood still
I never knew just what it was and I guess I never will
Well the years have gone by too quickly it seems
I have my own little boy
And yesterday I gave to him my marvelous little toy
His eyes nearly popped right out of his head
He gave a squeal of glee
And neither one of us knows just what it is,
But he loves it just like me

CHORUS:
It still goes “zip” when it moves and “bop” when it stops
“Whirr” when it stands still
I never knew just what it was and I guess I never will

The Marvelous Toy
The One on the Right is on the Left
Jack Clement (recorded by Johnny Cash in 1965)

1 2 / 1 2 /

Intro: C / G / D7 / G / G

G G7 C G
There once was a musical troupe a pickin’ singin’ folk group
C G
They sang the mountain ballads
F D D7
And the folk songs of our land
G G7
They were long on musical a-ibility
C G
Folks thought they would go far
C G D G
But po-litical incompati-bility led to their down-fall

C G
Well the one on the right was on the left
D G
And the one in the middle was on the right
And the one on the left was in the middle
And the guy in the rear/ / was a Methodist

This musical aggregation toured the entire nation
Singing traditional ballads
And the folk songs of our land
They performed with great virtuosity
And soon they were the rage
But political animosity prevailed upon the stage

Well the one on the right was on the left
And the one in the middle was on the right
And the one on the left was in the middle
And the guy in the rear burned his driver’s license
Well the curtain had ascended, a hush fell on the crowd

As thousands there were gathered

To hear the folk songs of our land

But they took their politics seriously

And that night at the concert hall

As the audience watched deliriously they had a free-for-all

Well the one on the right was on the bottom

And the one in the middle was on the top

And the one on the left got a broken arm

And the guy in the rear said, "oh dear"

Now this should be a lesson if you plan to start a folk group
Don’t go mixin’ politics with the folk songs of our land
Just work on harmony and diction play your ukulele well
And if you have political convictions keep ‘em to your-self

Now the one on the left works in a bank
And the one in the middle drives a truck
The one on the right’s an all-night deejay
And the guy in the rear got drafted

The One on the Right is on the Left
Three Little Birds
Bob Marley

Key of A

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Intro:  A /  A /  A /  A

CHORUS:

A  A
Don’t worry, about a thing
D  A  A
‘Cause every little thing, gonna be all right
A  A
Singin’ don’t worry, about a thing
D  A  A
‘Cause every little thing, gonna be all right

A  E7  E7
Rise up this mornin’, smiled with the risin’ sun
A  D  D
Three little birds, pitch by my doorstep
A  E7  E7
Singin’ sweet songs, of melodies pure and true
D  A  A
Sayin’ this is my message to you-ou-ou
CHORUS:
A           A
Singin’ don’t worry, about a thing
D           A           A
‘Cause every little thing, gonna be all right
A           A
Singin’ don’t worry (don’t worry), about a thing
D           A           A
‘Cause every little thing, gonna be all right

A           E7           E7
Rise up this mornin’, smiled with the risin’ sun
A           D           D
Three little birds, pitch by my doorstep
A           E7           E7
Singin’ sweet songs, of melodies pure and true
D           A           A
Sayin’ this is my message to you-ou-ou

CHORUS:
A           A
Singin’ don’t worry, about a thing (worry about a thing oh)
D           A           A
Every little thing, gonna be all right (don’t worry)
A           A
Singin’ don’t worry, about a thing (I won’t worry)
D           A           A
‘Cause every little thing, gonna be all right
Singin’ don’t worry, about a thing
’Cause every little thing, gonna be all right (I won’t worry)

Singin’ don’t worry, about a thing
’Cause every little thing, gonna be all right

Singin’ don’t worry, about a thing (oh no)
’Cause every little thing, gonna be all right

Three Little Birds
Tie A Yellow Ribbon Round The Ole Oak Tree

Irwin Levine and L. Russell Brown (1973)

Key of G

Intro:  G / G / Bm / Bm / Am / Am / D / D /

G

Bm Bm

I’m comin’ home, I’ve done my time

Dm E7 Am Am

Now I’ve got to know what is and isn’t mine

Am Cm G Em

If you received my letter tellin’ you I’d soon be free

A A7 Cm D

Then you’ll know just what to do if you still want me

Cm Cm Cm D D7

↓ If you ↓ still ↓ want me

CHORUS:

Whoa tie a yellow ribbon round the ole oak tree
It's been three long years, do you still want me?
If I don't see a ribbon round the ole oak tree
I'll stay on the bus, for-get about us put the blame on me
If I don't see a yellow ribbon round the ole oak tree

Bus driver please look for me
‘Cause I couldn’t bear to see what I might see
I’m really still in prison and my love she holds the key
A simple yellow ribbon’s what I need to set me free
I wrote and told her please

CHORUS:
Whoa tie a yellow ribbon round the ole oak tree
It’s been three long years, do you still want me?
If I don’t see a ribbon round the ole oak tree
I’ll stay on the bus, for-get about us put the blame on me
Am  Cm  A7  D7  G
If I don’t see a yellow ribbon round the ole oak tree
G  Bm  Bm
Bus driver please look for me
Dm  E7  Am  D
‘Cause I couldn’t bear to see what I might see/
G  G  Bm  Bm
Bus driver please look for me
Dm  E7  Am  Am
‘Cause I couldn’t bear to see what I might see/

Am  Cm
Now the whole damn bus is cheerin’
G  E7
And I can’t believe I see…

Am  Cm  A7  D7  G
A…hundred yellow ribbons ‘round the ole oak tree

G  Bm  Bm
I’m comin’ home mm mm

l Outro: Dm / E7 / Am / D ↓ ↓ /G ↓

Tie A Yellow Ribbon Round The Ole Oak Tree
Top of the World
Carpenters

Key of C

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 / C / C /

C G F C C
Such a feelin’s comin’ over me

Em Dm G C C
There is wonder in most every-thing I see

F G Em A
Not a cloud in the sky, got the sun in my eyes

Dm F G G7
And I won’t be sur-prised if it’s a dream

C G F C C
Everything I want the world to be

Em Dm G C C
Is now coming true es-pecial-ly for me

F G Em A
And the reason is clear, it’s be-cause you are here
You're the nearest thing to heaven that I've seen

CHORUS:
I'm on the top of the world, lookin' down on creation
And the only explanation I can find
Is the love that I've found ever since you've been a-round
Your love’s put me at the top of the world

Something in the wind has learned my name
And it's tellin' me that things are not the same
In the leaves on the trees and the touch of the breeze
There's a pleasin' sense of happiness for me

There is only one wish on my mind
When this day is through I hope that I will find
That to-morrow will be, just the same for you and me
All I need will be mine if you are here
CHORUS:

C   F
I’m on the top of the world, lookin’ down on creation
C   Dm   G   C   C7
And the only explanation I can find
F   G   C   F
Is the love that I’ve found ever since you’ve been a-round
C   Dm   G   C   C   C   C
Your love’s put me at the top of the world

C   F
I’m on the top of the world, lookin’ down on creation
C   Dm   G   C   C7
And the only explanation I can find
F   G   C   F
Is the love that I’ve found ever since you’ve been a-round
C   Dm   G   C   C   G7   C
Your love’s put me at the top of the world ↓ ↓ ↓

Top of the World
Walkin’ After Midnight
Alan Block & Donn Hecht as sung by Patsy Cline

Key of C

Intro: 1, 2 / 1, 2, 3, 4 /
C        F        G7        C    C    G7
Walkin’, after midnight searchin’ for you /

C
I go out walkin’
C7
After midnight
F
Out in the moonlight
F
Just like we used to do
C
I’m always walkin’
F        G7        C    C    G7
After midnight searchin’ for you /

C
I walk for miles
C7
Along the highway
Well that's just my way
Of sayin' I love you
I'm always walkin'
After midnight searchin' for you/

I stopped to see a weepin' willow
Cryin' on his pillow
Maybe he's cryin' for me
And as the skies turn gloomy
Night winds whisper to me
I'm lonesome as I can be

I go out walkin'
After midnight
Out in the starlight
F
Just hopin’ you may be
C
Somewhere a walkin’
F G7 C C
After midnight searchin’ for me/
C
Somewhere a walkin’
F G7 C C C7
After midnight searchin’ for me/

F
I stopped to see a weepin’ willow
F
Cryin’ on his pillow
C C7
Maybe he’s cryin’ for me
F
And as the skies turn gloomy
F
Night winds whisper to me
C G7
I’m lonesome as I can be

C
I go out walkin’
C7
After midnight
F  
Out in the starlight
F  
Just hopin’ you may be
C  
Somewhere a walkin’
F   G7   C  
After midnight searchin’ for me
I/ C   G7↓   C↓ / 

Walkin’ After Midnight
When You Wore A Tulip
Percy Wenrich (1915)

Intro: C /G7 / C / G7

C
I met you in a garden in an old Kentucky town
G7
The sun was shining down, you wore a gingham gown
C
I kissed you as I placed a yellow tulip in your hair
G7
Up-on my coat you pinned a rose so rare
F
Time has not changed your loveliness, you’re just as sweet to me
C
I love you yet I can’t forget, the days that used to ↓ be

CHORUS:
When you wore a tulip, a sweet yellow tulip
And I wore a big red rose
When you caressed me, ‘twas then heaven blessed me
What a blessing no one knows
You made life cheery when you called me “dearie”
‘Twas down where the bluegrass grows
Your lips were sweeter than julep, when you wore that tulip
And I wore a big red rose

The love you vowed to cherish has not faltered thro’ the years
You banish all my fears, your voice like music cheers
You are the same sweet girl I knew in happy days of old
You hair is silver, but your heart is gold
Red roses blush no longer in your cheeks so sweet and fair
It seems to me, dear, I can see white roses blooming there

CHORUS:
When you wore a tulip, a sweet yellow tulip
And I wore a big red rose
When you caressed me, ‘twas then heaven blessed me
What a blessing no one knows
You made life cheery when you called me “dearie”
‘Twas down where the bluegrass grows
Your lips were sweeter than julep, when you wore that tulip
And I wore a big red rose ↓

When You Wore A Tulip
Working Man  
Rita MacNeil (1988)

Key of F

Intro: 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 / F / F

F
It's a working man I am
Bb F
And I've been down under-ground
F C C
And I swear to God if I ever see the sun
F
Or for any length of time
Bb F
I can hold it in my mind
F C F F
I never again will go down under-ground

F
At the age of sixteen years
Bb F
Oh he quarrels with his peers
F C C
Who vowed they’d never see another one
In the dark recess of the mines
Where you age before your time
And the coal dust lies heavy on your lungs

It’s a working man I am
And I’ve been down under-ground
And I swear to God if I ever see the sun
Or for any length of time
I can hold it in my mind
I never again will go down under-ground

At the age of sixty-four
Oh he’ll greet you at the door
And he’ll gently lead you by the arm
Through the dark recess of the mines
Oh he’ll take you back in time
And he’ll tell you of the hardships that were had

It’s a working man I am
And I’ve been down under-ground
And I swear to God if I ever see the sun
Or for any length of time
I can hold it in my mind
I never again will go down under-ground

It’s a working man I am
And I’ve been down under-ground
And I swear to God if I ever see the sun
Or for any length of time
I can hold it in my mind
F          C          F          F
God I never again will go down under-ground
F          C          Bb          BbF          F
God I never again will go down under-ground       /       /       ↓

Working Man
You Really Got A Hold On Me
Smokey Robinson and the Miracles

Key of C

C    Am    C7    F    F7    D7
1  1  1  1  1  1
2  2  2  2  2  2
3  3  3  3  3  3
4  4  4  4  4  4
5  5  5  5  5  5

G7
1  1  1
2  2  2
3  3  3
4  4  4
5  5  5

Intro:  1 2 3 4 /

I    C    Am    C    Am /

C
I don't like you, but I love you
Am
Seems that I'm always thinkin' of you
C    C7    F
Tho' oh oh you treat me badly
F7    D7
I love you madly
G7    C
You really got a hold on me (you really got a hold on me)
Am
You really got a hold on me (you really got a hold on me) Baby
C
I don't want you but I need you

Am
Don't wanna kiss you but I need to

C    C7    F
Tho' oh oh you do me wrong now

F7    D7
My love is strong now

G7    C
You really got a hold on me (you really got a hold on me)

Am
You really got a hold on me (you really got a hold on me)

C    C7    F    F7
Baby I love you and all I want you to do is just

C    C    C    G7
↓ Hold me ↓ hold me ↓ hold me ↓ hold me…

C    Am    G7    C    C    Am    G7    Am
↓    ↓    ↓    tighter ↓    ↓    ↓    ↓ tighter

C
I wanna leave you, don't wanna stay here

Am
Don't wanna spend another day here

C    C7    F    F7    D7
Tho' oh oh I wanna split now I can't quit now

G7    C
You really got a hold on me (you really got a hold on me)

Am
You really got a hold on me (you really got a hold on me)

C    C7    F    F7
Baby I love you and all I want you to do is just

C    C    C    G7
↓ Hold (please) ↓ hold (squeeze) ↓ hold me ↓ hold me…
C
You really got a hold on me (you really got a hold)
Am
I said you really got a hold on me (you really got a hold)
C    C
You know you really got a hold on me

You Really Got A Hold On Me
1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /

Intro:  \( C / C / C / C \)

\( C \)
Your mama don’t dance and your daddy don’t rock n’ roll
\( F \)
Your mama don’t dance and your daddy don’t rock n’ roll
\( G \)
When evenin’ rolls around and it’s time to go to town
\( C \)
Where do you go, to rock and roll

\( C \)
The old folks say that you gotta end your day by ten
\( F \)
If you’re out on a date and you bring it home late, it’s a sin
\( G \)
There just ain’t no excuse and you know you’re gonna lose
\( C \)
And never win, I’ll say it again
And it’s all because
Your mama don’t dance and your daddy don’t rock n’ roll
Your mama don’t dance and your daddy don’t rock n’ roll
When evenin’ rolls around and it’s time to go to town
Where do you go, to rock and roll

**INSTRUMENTAL:**
Your mama don’t dance and your daddy don’t rock n’ roll
Your mama don’t dance and your daddy don’t rock n’ roll
When evenin’ rolls around and it’s time to go to town
Where do you go, to rock and roll

You pull into a drive-in and find a place to park
You hop into the back seat where you know it’s nice and dark
You’re just about to move in, you’re thinkin’ it’s a breeze
There’s a light in your eye and then a guy says “Out of the car, long hair!”
“Oo-wee, you’re comin’ with me, the local po-lice!”
And it’s all because
Your mama don’t dance and your daddy don’t rock n’ roll
When evenin’ rolls around and it’s time to go to town

Where do you go, to rock and roll

Your Mama Don’t Dance