BUG Jam
July 2016

Anything Goes

# TEN

BUG Jam Nite
BUG Jam Song PDF Book
July. 2016

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★ All I Want Is You
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★ Big Girls Don’t Cry
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★ The Man Who Sold The World
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7 Years
Lukas Graham (2015)

Key of Am

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /

I Am / C / F / F G /
I Am / C / F / F /

Am Once I was seven years old, my momma told me
C F
Go make yourself some friends or you’ll be lonely
Am C F F
Once I was seven years old / /

Am G C
It was a big big world but we thought we were bigger
F G
Pushing each other to the limits we were learning quicker
Am    G    C
By eleven  smoking  herb and drinking burning liquor
F                            G
Never rich so we were out to make that  steady figure

Am    G    C    F
Once I was eleven  years  old, my daddy told  me
F                            G
Go get yourself a  wife or you’ll be  lonely
Am    G    C    F    F
Once I was eleven  years  old  /

Am    G    C
I always had  that  dream like my daddy before me
F                            G
So, I started writing songs, I started  writing stories
Am    G    C
Something about that  glory  just always seemed to bore me
F                            G
‘Cause only those I really love will ever  really know me

Am    G    C    F
Once I was twenty  years  old, my story got  told
F                            G
Before the morning  sun when life was  lonely
Am    G    C    F    F
Once I was twenty  years  old  /

Am    G    C
I only see my goals, I don’t believe in failure
F                    G
‘Cause I know the smallest voices, they can make it major
Am    G    C
I got my boys with me, at least those in favour
F                    G
And if we don’t meet before I leave I hope I’ll see you later

Am    G    C    F
Once I was twenty years old, my story got told
F                    G
I was writing about every-thing I saw be-fore me
Am    G    C    F    F
Once I was twenty years old / /

Am    G    C    F
Soon we’ll be thirty years old, our songs have been sold
F                    G
We’ve travelled around the world and we’re still roaming
Am    G    C    F    F
Soon we’ll be thirty years old / /

Am    C
↓ I’m still learning about life, my woman brought children for me
F                    G
↓ So I can sing them all my songs and I can tell them stories
Am        C
↓ Most of my boys are with me  ↓ some are still out seeking
F        F        F        Em
↓ And some I  ↓ had to leave be-↓ hind, my brother  ↓ I’m
still sorry

F        G        Am        G
Soon I’ll be sixty  years  old, my daddy got sixty-one
Em
Remember life and then your  life becomes a better one
F        G        Am
I made a man so happy  when I wrote a  letter once
Em        E7
I hope my children come and  visit once or twice a month

F        G        Am        Em
Soon I’ll be sixty  years  old, will I think the world is  cold
Em7
Or will I have a lot of  children who can warm me
F        G        Em7        F        F
Soon I’ll be sixty  years  old  /  /  

F        G        C        F
Soon I’ll be sixty  years  old, will I think the world is  cold
Em7
Or will I have a lot of  children who can warm me
F        G        C        F        F
Soon I’ll be sixty  years  old  /  /  

Page 4
Am C F
Once I was seven years old, my momma told me
F G
Go make yourself some friends or you’ll be lonely
Am G C F F
Once I was seven years old /
Am G C
Once I was seven years ↓ old

7 Years
A Mess of Blues
Doc Pomus & Mort Shuman (as recorded by Elvis Presley)

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 / C / C / C / C

C
I just got your letter baby
C
Too bad you can't come home
F
I swear I'm goin' crazy
F
Sittin' here all alone
G7
Since you're gone
F C C
I got a mess of blues

C
I ain't slept a wink since Sunday (boo hoo)
C
I can't eat a thing all day (boo hoo)
F
Every day is just blue Monday (boo hoo)
Since you've been away (boo hoo)

Since you're gone

I got a mess of blues (boo hoo) (boo hoo)

**CHORUS:**

Whoops, there goes a teardrop rollin' down my face

If you cry when you're in love, it sure ain't no disgrace

I gotta get myself together (boo hoo)

Before I lose my mind (boo hoo)

I'm gonna catch the next train goin' (boo hoo)

And leave my blues behind (boo hoo)

Since you're gone

I got a mess of blues (boo hoo) (boo hoo)

**CHORUS:**

Whoops, there goes a teardrop rollin' down my face
If you cry when you're in love, it sure ain't no disgrace

I gotta get myself together (boo hoo)
Before I lose my mind (boo hoo)
I'm gonna catch the next train goin' (boo hoo)
And leave my blues behind (boo hoo)

Since you're gone
I got a mess of blues (boo hoo) (boo hoo)
Since you're gone
I got a mess of blues (boo hoo) (boo hoo)
Since you're gone
I got a mess of blues (boo hoo) (boo hoo-oo-oo)

A Mess of Blues
Singing note: E

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

You made ↓ ↓ me cry ↓ ↓ when you said ↓ ↓ goodbye

Ain't that a shame, my tears fell like rain

Ain't that a shame, you're the one to blame

You broke ↓ ↓ my heart ↓ ↓ when you said ↓ ↓ we'll part

Ain't that a shame, my tears fell like rain

Ain't that a shame, you're the one to blame

Farewell ↓ ↓ goodbye ↓ ↓ although ↓ ↓ I'll cry
C7    F          C
Ain't that a shame, my tears fell like rain
C7    F          G    G
Ain't that a shame, you're the one to blame

**Instrumental:**

C

You made me cry, when you said goodbye
C7    F          C
Ain't that a shame, my tears fell like rain
C7    F          G    G
Ain't that a shame, you're the one to blame

C    C          C
You made  ↓  ↓  me cry  ↓  ↓  when you said  ↓  ↓  goodbye
C7    F          C
Ain't that a shame, my tears fell like rain
C7    F          G    G
Ain't that a shame, you're the one to blame

C    C          C
Oh well  ↓  ↓  goodbye  ↓  ↓  although  ↓  ↓  I'll cry
C7    F          C
Ain't that a shame, my tears fell like rain
C7    F          C    C
Ain't that a shame, you're the one to blame  ↓  ↓
All I Want Is You
Barry Louis Polisar 2008 - from the film ‘Juno’

Key of C

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 /

Leader only: a capella tapping uke
If I was a flower growing wild and free
All I'd want is you to be my sweet honey bee
And if I was a tree growing tall and green
All I'd want is you to shade me and be my leaves <tap, tap, tap>

C
If I was a flower growing wild and free
C
All I'd want is you to be my sweet honey bee
C
And if I was a tree growing tall and green
C
All I'd want is you to shade me and be my leaves

CHORUS:
C
All I want is you, will you be my bride?
Take me by the hand and stand by my side
All I want is you, will you stay with me?
Hold me in your arms and sway me like the sea

INSTRUMENTAL:
All I want is you, will you be my bride?
Take me by the hand and stand by my side
All I want is you, will you stay with me?
Hold me in your arms and sway me like the sea

If you were a river in the mountains tall
The rumble of your water would be my call
If you were the winter, I know I’d be the snow
Just as long as you were with me, when the cold winds blow

CHORUS:
All I want is you, will you be my bride?
C
Take me by the hand and stand by my side

C
All I want is you, will you stay with me?

C
Hold me in your arms and sway me like the sea

C
If you were a wink I'd be a nod

C
If you were a seed, well I'd be a pod

C
If you were the floor, I'd wanna be the rug

C
And if you were a kiss, I know I'd be a hug

CHORUS:

C
All I want is you, will you be my bride?

C
Take me by the hand and stand by my side

C
All I want is you, will you stay with me?

C
Hold me in your arms and sway me like the sea

C
If you were the wood I'd be the fire

C
If you were the love I'd be the de-sire
If you were a castle I'd be your moat
And if you were an ocean, I'd learn to float

**CHORUS: < a capella >**
All I want is you, will you be my bride?
Take me by the hand and stand by my side
All I want is you, will you stay with me?
Hold me in your arms and sway me like the sea

**Final CHORUS: < all in >**
All I want is you, will you be my bride?
Take me by the hand and stand by my side
All I want is you, will you stay with me?
Hold me in your arms and sway me like the sea

All I Want Is You
Another Time And Place
Dave van Ronk

Key of F

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /

F F Bb F F
When first I met you years ago, in another time and place
F F Bb F F
A thought came to my mind, I'd never seen a kinder face
Dm Bb C Csus4 C
Or warmer laugh, or gentler smile or eyes so full of light /
F F Bb F F
I'd be a fool if I didn't fall in love with you that night

F Bb F F
When first I met you years ago, in another time and place
F Bb F F
A thought came to my mind, I'd never seen a kinder face
Dm Bb C Csus4 C
Or warmer laugh, or gentler smile, or eyes so full of light /
F Bb F F
I'd be a fool if I didn't fall in love with you that night

I F / F / Bb / F / F /
We've tramped around the world my dear, our fortune was to roam
But each place that I've been with you, that place has been my home
If now I wander on alone with no place to abide
I'll be content, for I was sent, those wanderings at your side

Love that blossoms in the night can't stand the test of time
It ebbs and flows, it comes and goes, no reason, reach, nor rhyme
As each day becomes another day, each year another year
I'd trade a year in heaven for a day with you my dear

The miles flow on and I am gone, to a wild and empty land
Time is like an empty room, and space an empty hand
And the things we said and the jokes we made
Are echoes in the waste
We'll meet again when hills are green in another time and place.

When first I met you years ago, in another time and place

A thought came to my mind, I'd never seen a kinder face

Or warmer laugh, or gentler smile, or eyes so full of light

I'd be a fool if I didn't fall in love with you that night

When first I met you years ago, in another time and place

A thought came to my mind, I'd never seen a kinder face

Or warmer laugh, or gentler smile, or eyes so full of light

I'd be a fool if I didn't fall in love with you that night

Another Time And Place
Big Girls Don’t Cry
Frankie Valli and the Four Seasons

Key of G

1, 2 / 1, 2 / Sing: D

G D C D
↓ Big ↓ girls ↓ don’t ↓ cry
G D C D
↓ Big ↓ girls ↓ don’t ↓ cry
I G / E7 / Am / D /

G E7 Am
Big girls
D G E7 Am D
Don’t cry-yi-yi, (they don’t cry)
G E7 Am
Big girls
D G E7 Am D
Don’t cry (who said they don’t cry)

G E7 Am
My girl
D G E7 Am D
Said good-bye-yi-yi, (my oh my)
G  E7  Am
My girl
D  G  C  G
 Didn’t cry (I wonder why)

E7
(Silly boy) Told my girl, we had to break up
A7
(Silly boy) Thought that she, would call my bluff
D
(Silly boy) Then she said, to my surprise
G  D  C  D
Big girls don’t cry

G  E7  Am
Big girls
D  G  E7 Am  D
Don’t cry-yi-yi, (they don’t cry)
G  E7  Am
Big girls
D  G  E7  Am  D
Don’t cry (who said, they don’t cry)

I  G  /  E7  /  Am  /  D  /
I  G  /  E7  /  Am  /  D  /

G  E7  Am
Baaa-by
I was cruel, (I was cruel)
Baaa-by
I'm a fool (I'm such a fool)

(Silly girl) Shame on you, your mama said
(Silly girl) Shame on you, you cried in bed
(Silly girl) Shame on you, you told a lie
Big girls do cry

Don't cry-yi-yi (they don't cry)
Don't cry (that's just, an alibi)

Big girls don’t cry
Big girls don’t cry
Big Girls Don’t Cry
Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy
Don Raye and Hughie Prince (apb: The Andrews Sisters 1941)

Intro: 1 2 3 4 / D7 / C / G / G

G
He was a famous trumpet man from out Chicago way
G
He had a boogie style that no one else could play
C
He was the top man at his craft
G
But then his number came up and he was gone with the draft
D7       C
He's in the army now, a-blowin' reveille
G
He's the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B

G
They made him blow a bugle for his Uncle Sam
G
It really brought him down, because he couldn't jam
C
The Captain seemed to understand
G
Because the next day the Cap' went out and drafted a band
And now the D7 company jumps, when he plays C reveille

He's the G boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B

G G G
A- ↓ toot, a- ↓ toot, a-toot diddle-ee-ada-toot

G
He blows it eight to the bar - in boogie rhythm

C G G
He can't blow a note unless the bass and guitar is playin' with 'im

D7 C
He makes the company jump when he plays C reveille

G G G
He's the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B /

X G G
He was the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B

C
And when he played, boogie-woogie bugle

G
He was busy as a bzzzzz bee

D7 C
And when he plays he makes the company jump eight to the bar

G
He's the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B

G
Toot toot toot toot diddle-ee-ada, toot-diddle-ee-ada, toot toot

G G
He blows it eight to the bar
He can't blow a note if the bass and guitar isn't with 'im
A-a-a-and the company jumps when he plays reveille
He's the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B

He puts the boys to sleep with boogie every night
And wakes them up the same way in the early bright
They clap their hands and stamp their feet
Because they know how he plays when someone gives him a beat
He really breaks it up when he plays reveille
He's the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B

Da-daa, da-do-da-daa
Da-daa, da-do-da-daa
Da-daa, da-do-da-daa
Da-da, da-do-da-daa
A-a-a-and the company jumps when he plays reveille
He's the boogie-woogie bugle boy of Company B
Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy
Bread And Butter
The Newbeats (1964)

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /
D          G          D          G
That's what my baby feeds me
D          A7         D          A7
I'm her loving man

GUYS:
D          G          D          G
I like bread and butter
D          G          D          G
I like toast and jam
D          G          D          G
That's what my baby feeds me
D          A7         D          A7
I'm her loving man

GIRLS:
D          G          D          G
He likes bread and butter
D          G          D          G
He likes toast and jam
That's what his baby feeds him

He's her loving man

GUYS:

Well…she don't cook mashed po-tatoes

She don't cook T-bone steaks

She don't feed me peanut but-ter

She knows that I can't take

GIRLS:

He likes bread and butter

He likes toast and jam

That's what his baby feeds him

He's her loving man

GUYS:

Well…I got home early one morning
D  G  D  G
And much to my surprise
D  G  D
She was eating chicken and dumplings
D  A7  D  A7
With some other guy

GIRLS:
D  G  D  G
No more bread and butter
D  G  D  G
No more toast and jam
D  G  D  G
He found his baby eating
D  A7  D  A7
With some other man

GUYS:
D  G  D  G
No more bread and butter
D  G  D  G
No more toast and jam
D  G  D  G
I found my baby eating
D  A7  D  G
With some other man (<GIRLS:> NO NO, NO)

GUYS & GIRLS SING LAST TWO VERSES AT THE SAME TIME:
GUYS:
D G D G
No more bread and butter
D G D G
No more toast and jam
D G D G
No more bread and butter
D G D G D
No more toast and jam / ↓

GIRLS:
D G D G
No more bread no no, no
D G D G
No more toast no no, no
D G D G
No more bread no no, no
D G D G D
No more toast no no, no ↓ no

Bread And Butter
Centerfield
John Fogerty (1985)

Key of C

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /

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<td>Am / D7 /</td>
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Well, a-beat the drum, and hold the phone, the sun came out to-day

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We're born again, there's new grass on the field

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A-roundin' third, and headed for home, it's a brown-eyed handsome man

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Any-one can understand the way I feel
Oh put me in coach, I'm ready to play to-day
Put me in coach, I'm ready to play to-day
Look at me, I can be, center-field

Well, I spent some time, in the Mudville Nine watching it from the bench
You know I took some lumps, when the mighty Case struck out
So say hey, Willie, tell the Cobb, and Joe DiMag-gio
Don't say it ain't so, you know the time is now

Oh put me in coach, I'm ready to play to-day
Put me in coach, I'm ready to play to-day
Look at me, I can be, center-field

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Yeah, I got it, I got it
Got a beat-up glove, a home-made bat, and a brand new pair of shoes
You know I think it's time, to give this game a ride
Just to hit the ball, and touch 'em all, a moment in the sun
It's a-gone and you can tell that one good-bye

Oh put me in coach, I'm ready to play to-day
Put me in coach, I'm ready to play to-day
Look at me, I can be, center-field
Oh put me in coach, I'm ready to play to-day
Put me in coach, I'm ready to play to-day
Look at me, gotta be, center-field ...yeah

Centerfield


**Intro:** 1 2 / 1 2 /

D
Billy put a bullet in the chamber of the gun
D          Bm
Bobby saddled up the bay
D
Way over yonder the ten fifteen
D
Was a-rattlin’ on its way, boys
D      A      D
A-rattlin’ on its way

**Riff (with harmonica):**
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<td>D / D / D / A / D / D / D / A / D</td>
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D
Mama said Billy keep your head on straight
D          Bm
Just take the money and ride
D
Bobby, you do like your big brother says

D
And I’ll see you ‘round dinner time, boys

D A D
I’ll see you ‘round dinner time

Bm A G D
Life is grand with money to spend

D A
On anything in this world

Bm A G D
A bonnet for Ma and a fiddle for Pa

D A D
And a ribbon for my Covington girl, boys

D A D
A ribbon for my Covington girl

Riff with whistle:
I D / D / D / D /
I D / D / D A / D / D A / D

D
Well they rode and they rode to the top of the hill

D Bm
Rolled a rock down the side of the ridge

D
And it came to rest on the railroad tracks

D
Where the train comes off of the bridge, boys
The train comes off of the bridge

**Riff with whistle:**
```
I  D /  D /  D /  D /
I  D /  D /  D  A /  D /  D  A /  D
```

D
Billy held a gun on the railroad men
D
Bobby took a walk through the train
D
Took the rings from the women and the money from the men
D
And every gold watch and chain, boys
D
Every gold watch and chain

Bm  A  G  D
Life is grand with money to spend
D  A
On anything in this world
Bm  A  G  D
A bonnet for Ma and a fiddle for Pa
D  A  D
And a ribbon for my Covington girl, boys
D  A  D
A ribbon for my Covington girl
Riff with whistle:
I D / D / D / D /
I D / D / D A / D / D A / D

Bm A G D
Life is grand with money to spend
D A
On anything in this world
Bm A G D
A bonnet for Ma and a fiddle for Pa
D A D
And a ribbon for my Covington girl, boys
D A D
A ribbon for my Covington girl
D A D
A ribbon for my Covington girl, boys
D A D
A ribbon for my Covington girl
D A D
A ribbon for my Covington girl, boys
D A D
A ribbon for my Covington girl
D A D
A ribbon for my Covington girl, boys
D A D
A ribbon for my Covington girl
D A D
A ribbon for my Covington girl, boys
D A D
A ribbon for my Covington girl↓ girl ↓↓

Covington Girl
Deportee (Plane Wreck at Los Gatos)  
Woody Guthrie & Martin Hoffman (Charles D. arrangement)

Key of D

**Intro: 1 2 3 / 1 2 3/**

D

The crops are all in and the peaches are rotting

G D

The oranges piled high in their creosote dumps

G

You're flying them back to the Mexican border

D

To pay all their money, to wade back a-gain

**CHORUS:**

G D

Good-bye to my Juan, good-bye Rosalita

A7 D

Adi-os mis amigos, Je-sus and Maria

G D

You won't have your names when you ride the big airplane

G D

All they will call you will be depor-tees

D G D

My father's own father, he waded that river
They took all the money he made in his life
My brothers and sisters come working the fruit trees
And they rode in the truck till they took down and died

CHORUS:
Good-bye to my Juan, good-bye Rosalita
Adi-os mis amigos, Je-sus and Maria
You won't have your names when you ride the big airplane
All they will call you will be depor-tees

Some of us are illegal, and some are not wanted
Our work contract's out and we have to move on
Six hundred miles to that Mexican border
They chase us like outlaws, like rustlers, like thieves

CHORUS:
Good-bye to my Juan, good-bye Rosalita
Adi-os mis amigos, Je-sus and Maria
G
You won't have your names when you ride the big airplane
D
All they will call you will be depor-ttes

D
We died in your hills, and we died in your deserts
G
We died in your valleys, and died on your plains
D
We died 'neath your trees, and we died in your bushes
G
Both sides of the river, we died just the same

CHORUS:
G
Good-bye to my Juan, good-bye Rosalita
D
Adi-os mis amigos, Je-sus and Maria
G
You won't have your names when you ride the big airplane
D
All they will call you will be depor-ttes

D
The sky plane caught fire over Los Gatos Canyon
G
A fireball of lightning that shook all our hills
D
Who are all these friends, all scattered like dry leaves?
The radio says they are just depor-tees

**CHORUS:**

\[
\text{G} \quad \text{D}
\]
Good-bye to my Juan, good-bye Rosalita

\[
\text{A7} \quad \text{D}
\]
Adi-os mis amigos, Je-sus and Maria

\[
\text{G} \quad \text{D}
\]
You won't have your names when you ride the big airplane

\[
\text{G} \quad \text{D}
\]
All they will call you will be depor-tees

\[
\text{D} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D}
\]
Is this the best way we can grow our big orchards?

\[
\text{G} \quad \text{D}
\]
Is this the best way we can grow our good fruit?

\[
\text{G} \quad \text{D}
\]
To fall like dry leaves, to rot on my topsoil

\[
\text{G} \quad \text{D}
\]
And to be called no name, ex-cept depor-tee

**CHORUS:**

\[
\text{G} \quad \text{D}
\]
Good-bye to my Juan, good-bye Rosalita

\[
\text{A7} \quad \text{D}
\]
Adi-os mis amigos, Je-sus and Maria

\[
\text{G} \quad \text{D}
\]
You won't have your names when you ride the big airplane

\[
\text{G} \quad \text{D}
\]
All they will call you will be depor-tees
Dink’s Song

Traditional

Key of G

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 /

I G / Em / G / Em

G C G G
If I had wings, like Noah’s Dove
Em C D D
I’d fly up the river to the one I love
G Em Em
Fare thee well, oh honey
C D G Em G Em
Fa-re thee well / /

G C G G
The woman I love, is long and tall
Em C D D
She moves her body like a cannon-ball
G Em Em
Fare thee well, oh honey
C D G Em G Em
Fa-re thee well / /
G C G G
Early one morning, drizzling rain
Em C D D
And in my heart, I felt an aching pain
G Em Em
Fare thee well, oh honey
C D G Em G Em
Fa-re thee well / /

G C G G
One of these mornings, it won’t be long
Em C D D
You’ll call my name and I’ll be gone
G Em Em
Fare thee well, oh honey
C D G Em G Em
Fa-re thee well / /

G C G G
If I had wings, like Noah’s Dove
Em C D D
I’d fly up the river to the one I love
G Em Em
Fare thee well, oh honey
C D G Em G Em
Fa-re thee well / / ↓
Everybody
Ingrid Michaelson (2009)

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 /

F  G  Am Am
Oo  oo  oo  oo
F  G  Am Am
Oo  oo  oo  oo

F  G  Am  Am
We have fallen down again to-night
F  G  C  C
In this world it’s hard to get it right
F  G  Am  Am
Trying to make your heart fit like a glove
F  G  C  G
What it needs is love, love love

CHORUS:
C
Everybody, everybody wants to love
G
Everybody, everybody wants to be loved
Am    AmF    F
Oh, oh oh oh, oh oh
C
Everybody, everybody wants to love
G
Everybody, everybody wants to be loved
Am    AmF
Oh, oh oh ↓ oh, oh, oh

F / G / Am / Am /
F / G / Am / Am /

F    G    Am    Am
Happy is the heart that still feels pain
F    G    C    C
Darkness drains and light will come again
F    G    Am    Am
Swing open up your chest and let it in
F    G    C    G
Just let the love, love love begin

CHORUS:
C
Everybody, everybody wants to love
G
Everybody, everybody wants to be loved
Am    AmF    F
Oh, oh oh oh, oh oh
Everybody, everybody wants to love
Everybody, everybody wants to be loved
Oh, oh oh oh oh, oh oh

BRIDGE:
- C
Oh everybody knows the love
- G
Everybody holds the love
- Am F F
Everybody folds for lo-o-o-ove
- C
Everybody feels the love
- G
Everybody steals for love
- Am F F
Everybody heals with lo-o-o-ove
- F G Am Am
Oh oh-oh oh
- F G C G
Just let the love, love love be-gin ↓

CHORUS: (a cappella)
Everybody, everybody wants to love
Everybody, everybody wants to be loved
Oh, oh / oh ...
Everybody, everybody wants to love
Everybody, everybody wants to be loved
Oh, oh / oh ...

(just let the / love, love / love begin) /

CHORUS:
C
Everybody, everybody wants to love
G
Everybody, everybody wants to be loved
Am   Am F   F
Oh, oh oh oh, oh oh
C
Everybody, everybody wants to love
G
Everybody, everybody wants to be loved
Am   Am F   F
Oh, oh oh oh, oh oh

C
Everybody, everybody wants to love
G
Everybody, everybody wants to be loved
Am   Am F   F
Oh, oh oh oh, oh oh
C
Everybody, everybody wants to love
G
Everybody, everybody wants to be loved
Am    Am F    F
Oh, oh oh oh, oh oh

OUTRO:
F    G    Am Am
Oo oo oo oo

I    F /    G /    C /    C ↓

Everybody
Going Up The Country
Canned Heat

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /

Bb Bb Bb
Goin’ up the country, baby don't you want to go?

Eb Eb Bb Bb
I'm goin’ up the country, baby don't you want to go?

F F Bb Bb
I'm goin’ to someplace where I've never been before

Bb Bb
I'm goin’, I’m goin’, where the water tastes like wine

Eb Bb Bb
I'm goin’ where the water tastes like wine
We can jump in the water, stay drunk all the time

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

Goin’ up the country baby don't you want to go?

I'm goin’ up the country baby don't you want to go?

I'm goin’ to someplace where I've never been be-fore

I'm gonna leave the city, got to get away

I'm gonna leave the city, got to get a-way

All this fussin’ and fightin’, man you know I sure can't stay

**BRIDGE:**

Now baby pack your leavin’ truck

You know we've got to leave today

Just exactly where we’re goin’ I cannot say but

We might even, leave the US-A

‘Cause it’s a brand new game and I don't wanna play
INSTRUMENTAL:
Bb       Bb       Bb
Goin’ up the country baby don't you want to go?
Eb       Eb       Bb
I'm goin’ up the country baby don't you want to go?
F        F        Bb
I'm goin’ to someplace where I've never been be-fore

Eb       Bb       Bb
No use of you running, or screaming and crying
F        Bb       Bb
‘Cause you've got a home, man, long as I've got mine

INSTRUMENTAL outro:
Eb       Bb       Bb
No use of you running, or screaming and crying
F        Bb       Bb
‘Cause you've got a home, man, long as I've got mine

INSTRUMENTAL outro:
Bb       Bb       Bb
Goin’ up the country baby don't you want to go?
Eb       Eb       Bb
I'm goin’ up the country baby don't you want to go?
F        F        Bb
I'm goin’ to someplace where I've never been be-fore
Hungry Heart
Bruce Springsteen

Key of C

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Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /

I C / Am / Dm7 / G /
I C / Am / Dm7 / G /

C Am
Got a wife and kids in Baltimore Jack
Dm7 G7
I went out for a ride and I never went back
C Am
Like a river that don’t know where it's flowing
Dm7 G7
I took a wrong turn and I just kept going

C Am
Everybody's got a hungry heart
Dm7 G
Everybody's got a hungry heart
C Am
Lay down your money and you play your part
Dm7 G C
Everybody's got a hu-hu-hungry heart
I    Am / Dm7 / G /

C  Am
I met her in a  Kingstown bar
Dm7   G7
We fell in love I knew it  had to end
C  Am
We took what we had and we  ripped it apart
Dm7   G7
Now here I am down in  Kingstown again

C  Am
Everybody's got a  hungry heart
Dm7   G
Everybody's got a  hungry heart
C  Am
Lay down your money and you  play your part
Dm7   G   C
Everybody's got a  hu-hu-hungry  heart
I    Am / Dm7 / G /

C  Am
Everybody needs a  place to rest
Dm7   G
Everybody wants to  have a home
C  Am
Don't make no difference what no-body says
Dm7   G
Ain't nobody like to  be alone
C          Am
Everybody's got a hungry heart
Dm7         G
Everybody's got a hungry heart
C          Am
Lay down your money and you play your part
Dm7         G          C
Everybody's got a hu-hu-hungry heart
| Am / Dm7 / G / C ↓

Hungry Heart
If I Had A Hammer
Pete Seeger and Lee Hays (1949) (apb: Peter, Paul and Mary 1962)

G          Bm         C         D7
Oooo  oooo /  oooo  oooo /
G          Bm         C         D7
Oooo  oooo /  oooo  oooo /
G          Bm         C
Oooo  oooo /  oooo

D7    G    Bm    C
If I had a ha--am-mer
D7    G    Bm    C
I’d hammer in the mo--or- ning
D7    G   Bm    C    D7
I’d hammer in the e--eve-ning all over this land
D7    G        Em
I’d hammer out danger, I’d hammer out a warning
Em        C    G    C    G
I’d hammer out love be-tween my brothers and my sisters
C    G    D7    G    Bm    C    D7
All-- -ll over this land   /    /
G   Bm   C
Oooo  oooo /  oooo

D7   G   Bm   C
If I had a bell /

D7   G   Bm   C
I’d ring it in the mo--or--ning

D7   G   Bm   C
I’d ring it in the e--eve-ning all over this land

D7   G   Em
I’d ring out danger, I’d ring out a warning

Em   C   G   C   G
I’d ring out love be-tween my brothers and my sisters

C   G   D7   G   Bm   C   D7
All--   ll over this land /

G   Bm   C
Oooo  oooo /  oooo

D7   G   Bm   C
If I had a song /

D7   G   Bm   C
I’d sing it in the mo--or--ning

D7   G   Bm   C
I’d sing it in the e--eve-ning all over this land

D7   G   Em
I’d sing out danger, I’d sing out a warning

Em   C   G   C   G
I’d sing out love be-tween my brothers and my sisters
C  G  D7  G  Bm  C  D7
All--  Ill over this land  /  /

G  Bm  C
Oooo  oooo  /  oooo

D7  G  Bm  C
Well I got a ha--am-mer
D7  G  Bm  C
And I got a bell  /
D7  G  C  D7
And I got a song to sing, all over this land
D7  G  Em  Em
It’s the hammer of justice, it’s the bell of free-ee-dom
C  G  C  G
It’s the song about love be-tween my brothers and my sisters
C  G  D7  G  Bm  C
All--  Ill over this land  /

D7  G  Em  Em
It’s the hammer of justice, it’s the bell of free-ee-dom
C  G  C  G
It’s the song about love be-tween my brothers and my sisters
C  G  D7  G  C  G  G  D7  G
All--  Ill over this la......a......and  ↓  ↓  ↓

If I Had A Hammer
Little Boxes
Malvina Reynolds

3/4 time :| d - D u D |:

1, 2, 3 / 1, 2, 3 /…

Intro:  I     G / G / C / G ↓

G
Little boxes on the hillside
 C       G
Little boxes made of ticky-tacky
 D7
Little boxes on the hillside
 G       D7
Little boxes all the same
 G
There's a pink one and a green one
 C       G
And a blue one and a yellow one
 D7
And they're all made out of ticky-tacky
And they all look just the same

And the people in the houses went to the university
Where they were put in boxes
And they came out all the same
And there's doctors and lawyers
And business executives
And they're all made out of tacky tacky
And they all look just the same

And they all play on the golf course
And drink their martinis dry
And they all have pretty children
And the children go to school
And the children go to summer camp

And then to the university

Where they are put in boxes

And they come out all the same

And the boys go into business

And marry and raise a family

In boxes made of ticky-tacky

And they all look just the same

There's a pink one and a green one

And a blue one and a yellow one

And they're all made out of ticky tacky

And they all look just the same
My Honolulu Hula Girl
Sonny Cunha, 1909

INTRO:
I A7 / D7 / G7 / C ↓
I C / G7 / C / G7 /
I C / G7 / C / G7 /

C
All the time in the tropical clime
D7
Where they do the hula hula dance
G7
I fell in love with a chocolate dove
C   F   C
While learning that funny funny dance
C
This poor little kid why she never did
D7
A bit of loving before
F Fm C A7
So I made up my mind, that I struck a find
D7 G7 C
The only girl I’d dare a-dore
CHORUS:
G7          C
I love a pretty little Honolulu hula hula girl

...(She’s the candy kid to wriggle) hula girl
...(She will surely make you giggle) hula girl
...(With her naughty little wiggle)

G7          C
Some day I’m goin’ to try to make this hula hula girlie mine

C
...(This girlie mine)

A7          Fm
‘Cause all the while I’m dreaming of her

D7          G7          C
My Honolulu hula girl

Kazoos & Ukes:
C
All the time in the tropical clime

D7
Where they do the hula hula dance

G7
I fell in love with a chocolate dove

C          F          C
While learning that funny funny dance

C
This poor little kid, why she never did

D7
A bit of loving before

F          Fm          C          A7
So I made up my mind, that I struck a find
D7      G7      C
The only girl I’d dare a-dore

CHORUS:
G7
I love a pretty little Honolulu hula girl
...(She’s the candy kid to wriggle)
...(She will surely make you giggle)
...(With her naughty little wiggle)
G7
Some day I’m goin’ to try to make this hula hula girlie mine
...(This girlie mine)
A7       Fm
‘Cause all the while I’m dreaming of her
D7      G7      C
My Honolulu hula girl

C
Out at the beach, with your dear little peach
D7
Where the waves are rolling in so high
G7
Holding her hand, while you sit on the sand
C       F       C
You promise you’ll win her heart or die
C
You start in to tease, you give her a squeeze
D7
Her heart is all in a whirl
If you get in a pinch, go to, it’s a cinch
When spooning with a hula girl

CHORUS:
I love a pretty little Honolulu hula girl
(She’s the candy kid to wriggle) hula girl
(She will surely make you giggle) hula girl
...(With her naughty little wiggle) hula girl
Some day I’m goin’ to try to make this hula hula girlie mine
...(This girlie mine)
‘Cause all the while I’m dreaming of her
My Honolulu hula girl

My Honolulu Hula Girl
Only The Lonely
The Motels 1980

Key of G

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Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 / G / G / G / G

G
We walked, the loneliest mile
G
We smile, without any style
C
We kiss altogether wrong
G G
No in-tention

G
We lie, about each other's drinks
Em
We live, without each other thinking
C C
What anyone would do
G G
Without me and you
CHORUS:
D
It's like I told you
C                  G               G
Only the lonely can play
G
So hold on, here we go
Em
Hold on, to nothin' we know
C                    C
I feel so lonely
G           G
Way up here
G
You mention, the time we were together
Em   Em                C
... So long ago, well I don't remember
C                     G
All I know is it makes me feel good now

CHORUS:
D
It's like I told you
C                  G               G
Only the lonely can play
D
Only the lonely
Only the lonely can play

We walked, the loneliest mile
We smile, without any style
We kiss altogether wrong
No intention

We lie, about each other's drinks
We live, without each other
Thinking what anyone would do
Without me and you

Only the lonely
Only the lonely can play
It's like I told you
Only the lonely can play
Only the lonely

Only the lonely … … can play

Only The Lonely
Radioactive
Imagine Dragons

Key of Am

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 /

Am C G D
O- oh oh-oh / /
Am C G D
O- oh oh-oh / /
Am C G G D
O- oh oh-oh / / ↓ oh…

I: /1 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 /

Am C G
I'm waking up to ash and dust
D Am
I wipe my brow and I sweat my rust
C G
I'm breathing in the chemicals ↓ <inhale>/<exhale>/
Am C G
I'm breaking in, shaping up
D Am
Then checking out on the prison bus
C G D
This is it the apoca-lypse, wo-o-oh
CHORUS:
Am       C
I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones
G         D
E-nough to make my systems grow
Am       C
Welcome to the new age to the new age
G         D
Welcome to the new age to the new age
Am       C        G        D
Who-o-o-oh-oh who-o-oh-oh I'm radioactive radioactive
Am       C        G        D
Who-o-o-oh-oh who-o-oh-oh I'm radioactive ↓ radioactive

Am       C        G
I raise my flags, don my clothes
D         Am
It's a revo-lution, I sup-pose
C        G        D
We're painted red, to fit right in, wo-oh (wo-oh)
Am       C        G
I'm breaking in, shaping up
D         Am
Then checking out on the prison bus
C        G        D
This is it the apoca-lypse, wo-oh

CHORUS:
Am       C
I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones
E-nough to make my systems grow
Welcome to the new age to the new age
Welcome to the new age to the new age
Who-o-o-oh-oh who-o-oh-oh I'm radioactive radioactive
Who-o-o-oh-oh who-o-oh-oh I'm radioactive radioactive

BRIDGE:
↓ All systems ↓ go ↓ sun hasn't ↓ died
↓ Deep in my ↓ bones ↓ straight from in- ↓ side

CHORUS:
I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones
E-nough to make my systems grow
Welcome to the new age to the new age
Welcome to the new age to the new age
Who-o-o-oh-oh who-o-oh-oh I'm radioactive radioactive
Who-o-o-oh-oh who-o-oh-oh I'm radioactive radioactive ↓
Say Hey (I Love You)
Michael Franti and Spearhead (2009)

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 / Bb / Bb / Bb / Bb

**Bb**
I say hey, I'll be gone today, but I'll be back around the way

**Eb**
It seems like everywhere I go, the more I see the less I know

**F** **Eb** **Bb** **Bb**
But I know, one thing, that I love you

**F** **Eb** **Bb** **Bb**
I love you, I love you, I love you

**Bb**
I've been a lot of places all a-round the way

**Bb**
I've seen a lot of joy, and I've seen a lot of pain

**Eb** **Eb**
But I don't want to write a love song for the world

**Bb** **Bb**
I just want to write a song about a boy and a girl

**Bb** **Bb**
Junkies on the corner always calling my name

**Bb** **Bb**
And the kids on the corner playing ghetto games

**Eb** **Eb**
When I saw you getting down, girl, I hoped it was you
And when I looked into your eyes, I knew it was true

**CHORUS:**

Bb I say  hey, I'll be gone today, but  I'll be back around the way
Bb  Seems like everywhere I go, the more I see the less I know
Bb  But I know, one thing, that I love you

Bb I love you, I love you, I love you

Bb Now I'm not a highly meta-physical man
Bb  But I know when the stars are aligned you can
Ebm Bump into a person in the middle of the road
Ebm Look into their eyes, and you suddenly know

Eb  Rocking in the dance hall moving with you
Eb  Dancing in the night in the middle of June

Eb  My momma told me don't lose you
Bb  'Cause the best luck I had was you

**CHORUS:**

Bb I say  hey, I'll be gone today, but I'll be back around the way
It seems like everywhere I go, the more I see the less I know
But I know one thing, that I love you
I love you, I love you, I love you

BRIDGE:
(guys) And I said rocking in the dance hall moving with you
I say, hey momma, hey momma close to you
(girls) Rocking in the dance hall moving with you
I say, hey, poppa, hey poppa come to shoot
(guys) Rocking in the dance hall moving with you
I say, hey momma, hey momma close to you
(girls) Rocking in the dance hall moving with you
(all) I say hey momma, hey momma hey momma, hey momma hey momma, hey momma
Hey momma, hey momma hey momma, hey momma

Well ↓ my momma told me don't lose you
↓ 'Cause the best luck I had was you
And \( \text{F} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{Bb} \)

I know \( \text{one thing, that I love you} \)

**CHORUS:**

\( \text{Bb} \)

I say \( \text{hey, I'll be gone today, but I'll be back all around the way} \)

\( \text{Eb} \quad \text{Bb} \)

It seems like everywhere I go, the more I see the less I know

\( \text{Bb} \)

But I know one thing, that I love you

\( \text{F} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{Bb} \)

I love you, I love you, I love you

\( \text{F} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{Bb} \)

I love you, I love you, I love you

\( \text{F} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{Bb} \)

I love you, I love you, I love you

\( \text{F} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{Bb} \)

I love you, I love you, I love you

**Say Hey (I Love You)**
Shady Grove
Traditional

Key of Dm

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 /

Dm          C
Shady grove, my true love
Dm          C          Dm
Shady grove, my darlin'
F            C
Shady grove, my true love
Dm          C          Dm
I'm going back to Harlan

Dm          C
Shady grove, my true love
Dm          C          Dm
Shady grove, I know
F            C
Shady grove, my true love
Dm          C          Dm
I'm bound for the shady grove
When I was a little boy
I wanted a Barlow knife
Now all I want's little Shady Grove
To say she'll be my wife

Cheeks as red as a blooming rose
And eyes the prettiest brown
She's the darling of my heart
Sweetest little girl in town

CHORUS:
Shady grove, my true love
Shady grove, my darlin'
Shady grove, my true love
I'm going back to Harlan
Dm          C
Shady grove, my true love

Dm          C          Dm
Shady grove, my darlin'

F            C
Shady grove my true love

Dm          C          Dm
I'm going back to Harlan

Dm          C
Wish I had a banjo string

Dm          C          Dm
Made of golden twine

F            C
And every tune I'd pick on it

Dm          C          Dm
Is "I wish that girl were mine."

Dm          C
Some come here to fiddle and dance

Dm          C          Dm
Some come here to tarry

F            C
Some come here to fiddle and dance

Dm          C          Dm
I come here to marry

Dm          C
Fly around, my brown-eyed girl
Dm   C   Dm
Fly a-round, my daisy
F       C
Fly around, my brown-eyed girl
Dm   C   Dm
Nearly drive me crazy

**CHORUS:**

Dm   C
Shady grove, my true love
Dm   C   Dm
Shady grove, my darlin'
F       C
Shady grove, my true love
Dm   C   Dm
I'm going back to Harlan

Dm   C
Shady grove, my true love
Dm   C   Dm
Shady grove, my darlin'
F       C
Shady grove my true love
Dm   C   Dm
I'm going back to Harlan

Dm   C
Went to see my Shady Grove
She was standing in the door
her shoes and stockin's in her hand
her bare feet on the floor

Kiss from pretty little Shady Grove
Is sweet as brandy wine
And there ain't no girl in all this world
That's pret-tier than mine

CHORUS:
Shady groove, my true love
Shady groove, my darlin'
Shady groove, my true love
I'm going back to Harlan
Dm          C
Peaches in the summertime
Dm          C          Dm
Apples in the fall
      F          C
If I can't get the girl I love
Dm          C          Dm
Won't have none at all

Dm          C
Wish I had a needle and thread
Dm          C          Dm
Fine as I could sew
      F          C
I'd sew that pretty girl to my side
Dm          C          Dm
And down the road we'd go

CHORUS:
Dm          C
Shady grove, my true love
Dm          C          Dm
Shady grove, my darlin'
      F          C
Shady grove, my true love
Dm          C          Dm
I'm going back to Harlan
Shady Grove

Dm    C
Shady grove, my true love
Dm    C    Dm
Shady grove, my darlin'
F    C
Shady grove my true love
Dm    C    Dm
I'm going back to ↓ Har ↓ Ian
Summertime
George Gershwin

Key of Am

Am E7 / Am E7

Summer-time /
E7 Am E7 Am E7

And the livin' is easy /
Dm A7Dm

Fish are jumpin' /
Dm7 E7 E7+5 E7 E7+5

And the cotton is high /
Am E7 Am

Your daddy’s rich /
E7 Am E7 Am E7

And your mama’s good-lookin’ /
C Am

So hush, little baby
E7  E7+5   Am  E7  Am  E7

Do-n’t you cry   /

Am         E7 Am
One of these mornin’s   /

E7         Am        E7 Am  E7
You’re gonna rise up singin’   /

Dm        A7        Dm
Then you’ll spread your wings

Dm7        E7        E7+5        E7  E7+5
And you’ll take to the sky   /

Am        E7 Am
But till that mornin’   /

E7        Am        E7 Am  E7
There’s a-nothin’ can harm you   /

C        Am
With daddy and mamma

E7      E7+5      AmE7 Am  E7
Stan-din’ by   /

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

Am        E7 Am
Summer-time   /

E7        Am        E7 Am  E7
And the livin’ is easy   /

Dm        A7 Dm
Fish are jumpin’   /

Dm7        E7        E7+5        E7  E7+5
And the cotton is high   /
Am E7 Am
Your daddy’s rich /
E7 Am E7 Am E7

And your mama’s good-lookin’ /
C Am

So hush, little baby
E7 E7+5 Am E7 Am E7
Do-n’t you cry /

Am E7 Am

One of these mornin’s /
E7 Am E7 Am E7

You’re gonna rise up singin’ /
Dm A7 Dm

Then you’ll spread your wings
Dm7 E7 E7+5 E7 E7+5

And you’ll take to the sky /
Am E7 Am

But till that mornin’ /
E7 Am E7 Am E7

There’s a-nothin’ can harm you /
C Am

With daddy and mamma
E7 E7+5 Am E7 Am

Stan-din’ by / ↓

Summertime
Summertime Blues
Eddie Cochrane (1958)

Key of Db

RIFF STRUM:

Intro:   1 2 / 1 2 /

Well I'm a-gonna raise a fuss, I'm a-gonna raise a holler
About a-workin' all summer just to try to earn a dollar
Ev'ry-time I call my baby, try to get a date

My boss says, "No dice son, you gotta work late"

Sometimes I wonder, what I'm a-gonna do

But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

Well, my mom and poppa told me "Son you gotta make some money"

If you wanna use the car to go a-ridin' next Sunday

Well I didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick

"Now you can't use the car 'cause you didn't work a lick"

Sometimes I wonder, what I'm a-gonna do

But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

I  D ↑ ↓ ↑ / G ↓ /  A7 ↑ ↓ ↑ / D ↓
     Z        Z
I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine va-↓cation
I  D ↑ ↓ ↑ / G ↓ /  A7 ↑ ↓ ↑ / D ↓
     Z        Z
I'm gonna take my problem to the United ↓ Nations
I  D ↑ ↓ ↑ / G ↓ /  A7 ↑ ↓ ↑ / D ↓
     G
Well, I called my Congressman and he said, quote
     D     D
"I'd ↓ like to help you son, but you're too young to vote"  ↑ ↓ ↑
     G
Sometimes I wonder, what I'm a-gonna do
     D                     Db     D     Db     D
But there ↓ ain't no cure for the summertime blues / /

I  Db     D /  Db ↓  D ↑ ↓ /
I  D ↑ ↓ ↑ / G ↓ /  A7 ↑ ↓ ↑ / D ↓ /
I  D ↑ ↓ ↑ / G ↓ /  A7 ↑ ↓ ↑ / D ↓ /
I  D ↑ ↓ ↑ / G ↓ /  A7 ↑ ↓ ↑ / D ↓ /
I  D ↑ ↓ ↑ / G ↓ /  A7 ↑ ↓ ↑ / D ↓

Summertime Blues
The House Is Rockin'
Stevie Ray Vaughan

Key of A

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 / A7 / A7

CHORUS:

A7
Well, if the house is a-rockin’, don’t bother knockin’

A7
If the house is a-rockin’, don’t bother knockin’

E7 A7 A7
If the house is a-rockin’, don’t bother come on in

A7
Kick off your shoes, start losin’ the blues

A7
This old house, ain’t got nothin’ to lose

D7 A7 A7
Seen it all for years, start spreadin’ the news

E7 A7 A7
We got room on the floor, come on baby shake ‘em loose

CHORUS:

A7
Well, if the house is a-rockin’, don’t bother knockin’

A7
If the house is a-rockin’, don’t bother knockin’
E7
If the house is a-rockin’, don’t bother come on in

INSTRUMENTAL:
A7
Kick off your shoes, start losin’ the blues
A7
This old house, ain’t got nothin’ to lose
D7
A7
A7
Seen it all for years, start spreadin’ the news
E7
A7
A7
We got room on the floor, come on baby shake ‘em loose

CHORUS:
A7
Well, the house is a-rockin’, don’t bother knockin’
A7
Yeah, the house is a-rockin’, don’t bother knockin’
E7
A7
A7
Yeah, the house is a-rockin’, don’t bother come on in

A7
Walkin’ up the street you can hear the sound
A7
Of some bad honky tonkers really layin’ it down
D7
A7
A7
You seen it all for years, you got nothin’ to lose
E7
A7
A7
So get out on the floor, shimmy ‘til you shake ‘em loose

CHORUS:
A7
Well, the house is a-rockin’, don’t bother knockin’
A7
Well, the house is a-rockin’, don’t bother knockin’
E7 A7
Yeah, the house is a-rockin’, don’t bother come on in
E7 A7 C#dim
I said the house is a-rockin’, don’t bother come on in ↓ ↓

Note: C#dim = 0 1 0 4

The House Is Rockin'
I D G7 A7 A7
I D G7 A7 A7

D G A
I was born in Hannibal, Mis-souri
G A D
A funny little frog-faced man
D G A
I made my livin’ singin’ in the movies
G A D
On the back lots of Fantasy Land

G D A7 D
Mark Twain come from Hannibal Mis-souri
G D A7 D
And various other drunks like me
I learned to play the ukelele
By reinventing my destiny

CHORUS:

’Cause no one dies, do they?
Not if they play the ukelele
And no one cries, baby
Not if they’re wishin’ on a star, well ... maybe

Yes, I kept singin’ in the Rain
Dancin’ in the Kleig light sunshine too
I was the voice of Jiminy Cricket
A-wishin’ on a star for you

But I died penniless and forgotten
In the motion picture old folks’ home
In Never Land I was in High Cotton
My voice warbled out of the gramophone

**CHORUS:**

G    D    A7
But no one dies, do they?

G    D    A7
Not if they play the ukulele

G    D    A7
And no one cries, baby

G    D    A
Not if they’re wishin’ on a star, well … maybe

| D  G  A |
| G  A  D |
| D  G  A |
| G  A  D |

D    G    A
So hand me down my walkin’ cane

G    A    D
My old vaudevillian crooning pipes

D    G    A
Hey, I got one more song for you, Charley

G    A    D
“The Lonesome Death of Ukulele Ike”!

**CHORUS:**
And no one dies, do they?

Not if they play the uku-lele

And no one cries, baby

Not if they’re wishin’ on a star, well ... maybe

Change tempo ...

‘Cause it’s only a paper moon

Hanging over a cardboard sea

But it wouldn’t be make-believe

If you be-lieve in me

The Lonesome Death of Ukulele Ike
The Man Who Sold The World
David Bowie

Key of A

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /
I A / A / Dm / Dm /
I F / F / Dm ↓

X A7 Dm
We passed upon the stair, we spoke of was and when
A7 F
Although I wasn't there, he said I was his friend
C A
Which came as some surprise, I spoke into his eyes
Dm C C
I thought you died alone, a long, long time ago

CHORUS:
C F Bbm6 F
Oh no, not me, I never lost control
C F
You're face, to face
Bbm6
With the man who sold the world
I laughed and shook his hand, and made my way back home
I searched for form and land, for years and years I roamed
I gazed a gazely stare, at all the millions here
We must have died a-lone, a long, long time a-go

CHORUS:
Who knows, not me, we never lost control
You're face, to face
With the man who sold the world

CHORUS:
Who knows, not me, we never lost control
You're face, to face
With the man who sold the world
The Man Who Sold The World
CHORUS:

O there’s sober men and plenty, and drunkards barely twenty
There are men of over ninety that have never yet kissed a girl
But give me a rambling rover, from Orkney down to Dover
We will roam the country over and to-gether we’ll face the world

There’s many that feign enjoyment, from merci-less employment
Their ambition was this deployment from the minute they left the school
And they save and scrape and ponder while the rest go out and squander
See the world and rove and wander and they’re happier as a rule
CHORUS:
D           G           D
O there’s sober men and plenty, and drunkards barely twenty
G           D           A           G
There are men of over ninety that have never yet kissed a girl
D           G           D
But give me a rambling rover, from Orkney down to Dover
G           D           A           D
We will roam the country over and to-gether we’ll face the world

D           G           D
I’ve roamed through all the nations, in the light of all creation
G           D           A           G
And enjoyed a wee sen-sation when the company did prove kind
D           G           D
And when parting was no pleasure, I’ve drunk another measure
G           D           A           D
To the good friends that I treasure for they always are on my mind

CHORUS:
D           G           D
O there’s sober men and plenty, and drunkards barely twenty
G           D           A           G
There are men of over ninety that have never yet kissed a girl
D           G           D
But give me a rambling rover, from Orkney down to Dover
G           D           A           D
We will roam the country over and to-gether we’ll face the world

D           G           D
If you’re bent with arthritis, your bowels have got co-litis
G           D           A           G
You’ve galloping bollick-itis and you’re thinking it’s time you died
If you’ve been a man o’ action while you’re lying there in traction
You can gain some satisfaction thinking Jesus, at least I tried

CHORUS:
O there’s sober men and plenty, and drunkards barely twenty
There are men of over ninety that have never yet kissed a girl
But give me a rambling rover, from Orkney down to Dover
We will roam the country over and together we’ll face the world

O there’s sober men and plenty, and drunkards barely twenty
There are men of over ninety that have never yet kissed a girl
But give me a rambling rover, from Orkney down to Dover
We will roam the country over and together we’ll face the world

The Rambling Rover
Time After Time
Cyndi Lauper

/ 1, 2, 3, 4 /

INTRO:
F / G / Em7 / F /
F / G / Em7 / F /

Csus4 C   Csus4 C
Lyin’ in my bed I hear
Csus4 C   Csus4 C
The clock tick and think of you
Csus4 C   Csus4 C
Caught up in circles
Csus4 C   Csus4 C
Con-fu-sion is nothing new
F     G     Em7     F
Flash-back, warm nights
F     G     Em7
Almost left be-hind
F G Em7 F
Suit-case of mem’-ries
F G
Time after

Csus4 C Csus4 C
Some- times, you picture me
   Csus4 C Csus4 C
I'm walk- in' too far a- head
Csus4 C Csus4 C
You're calling to me
   Csus4 C Csus4 C
I can't hear, what you've said
F G Em7 F
Then you say, go slow
F G Em7
I fall be-hind
F G Em7 F
The second hand un-winds

CHORUS:
   G   Am
If you're lost you can look, and you will find me
F/C Csus4 C
Time after time
   G   Am
If you fall I will catch you I'll be waiting
F/C Csus4 C
Time after time
G       Am
If you're lost you can look and you will find me

F/C    Csus4    C
Time after time

G       Am
If you fall I will catch you I will be waiting

F/C    Csus4    C
Time after time

I       F /       G /       Em7 /       F /       I
I       F /       G /       Em7 /       F /

Csus4    C       Csus4    C
After my picture fades

Csus4    C       Csus4    C
And darkness has turned to grey

Csus4    C       Csus4    C
Watch-in' through windows

Csus4    C       Csus4    C
You're wondering if I'm okay

F       G       Em7       F
Secrets stolen

F       G       Em7
From deep inside

F       G       Em7       F
The drum beats out of time

CHORUS:
G       Am
If you're lost you can look, and you will find me
F/C    Csus4    C
Time after time
   G   Am
If you fall I will catch you I'll be waiting
F/C    Csus4    C
Time after time

I    G /    Am /    F/C    Csus4 /    C / 
I    G /    Am /    F/C    Csus4 /    C / 
I    G /    Am /    F/C    Csus4 /    C / 

F    G    Em7    F
You said go slow
F    G    Em7
I fall be-hind
F    G    Em7    F
The second hand un-winds

CHORUS:
   G   Am
If you're lost you can look, and you will find me
F/C    Csus4    C
Time after time
   G   Am
If you fall I will catch you I'll be waiting
F/C    Csus4    C
Time after time

   G   Am
If you're lost you can look and you will find me
If you fall I will catch you I will be waiting

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**Time After Time**
What’s Up
4 Non Blondes 1993

Key of G

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

G
25 years of my life and still
Am C G G
Tryin' to get up that great big hill of hope, for a destination
G
I realized quickly when I knew I should
Am
That the world was made up of this brotherhood
C G G
Of man, for whatever that means

G
And so I cry sometimes when I'm lyin’ in bed
Am
Just to get it all out, what's in my head
C G G
And I, I am feeling, a little peculiar
G
And so I wake in the morning and I step outside
And I take a deep breath, and I get real high

And I scream from the top of my lungs, "What's going on?"

**CHORUS:**

And I say "Hey, yeah, yeah, he-ey hey, yeah, yeah"

I said "Hey, what's going on?"

And I say "Hey, yeah, yeah, he-ey hey, yeah, yeah"

I said "Hey, what's going on?"

**INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:**

25 years of my life and still

Tryin' to to get up that great big hill of hope, for a destination

I realized quickly when I knew I should

That the world was made up of this brotherhood

Of man, for whatever that means

And I try, oh my God, do I try, I try all the time

In this insti-tution
And I pray, oh my God, do I pray, I pray every single day
For a revo-lution

And so I cry sometimes when I'm lyin' in bed
Just to get it all out, what's in my head
And I, I am feeling, a little pe-culiar
And so I wake in the morning and I step outside
And I take a deep breath and I get real high
And I scream from the top of my lungs, "What's going on?"

CHORUS:
And I say "Hey, yeah, yeah, he-ey hey, yeah, yeah" I said "Hey, what's going on?"
And I say "Hey, yeah, yeah, he-ey hey, yeah, yeah" I said "Hey, what's going on?"

CHORUS (2 part):
And I say "Hey, yeah, yeah, he-ey
(wake in the morning and I step outside)

Am
hey, yeah, yeah" Am
.(take a deep breath, and I get real high)

C
I said "Hey, what's going on?"
G G
.(And I scream, what's going on?)

G
And I say "Hey, yeah, yeah, he-ey
G
. (wake in the morning and I step outside)

Am
hey, yeah, yeah"
Am
.(take a deep breath, and I get real high)

C
I said "Hey, what's going on?"
G G
.(And I scream, what's going on?)

G
25 years of my life and still
Am
Tryin' to get up that great big hill of hope, for a destin-
Slow...
G
25 years of my life and still
Am		C		G
Tryin' to get up that great big hill of hope, for a desti- nation

What’s Up
When The Saints Go Marching In
Trad.

Key of G

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CHORUS:

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CHORUS:

Oh when the saints, go marching in

And when the stars, begin to shine

I want to be in that number

When the stars begin to shine

CHORUS:

Oh when the saints, go marching in

And when the stars, begin to shine

I want to be in that number

When the stars begin to shine
Oh when the trumpet sounds the call

When the trumpet sounds the call

Lord I want to be in that number

When the trumpet sounds the call

CHORUS:

Oh when the saints, go marching in

When the saints go marching in

Lord I want to be in that number

When the saints go marching in

Oh when the BUGs, begin to jam

Oh when the BUGs begin to jam

Lord I want to be in that number

When the BUGs be-gin to jam
CHORUS:

Oh when the saints, go marching in
G D7 D7

Oh when the saints go marching in
G G7 C C

Lord I want to be in that number
G D7 G G

When the saints go marching in

G D7 G G

Oh when the saints, go marching in
G D7 D7

Oh when the saints go marching in
G G7 C C

Oh Lord I want to be in that number
G D7 G G C G

When the saints go marching in ↓ ↓ ↓

When The Saints Go Marching In
Where Have All The Flowers Gone?

Pete Seeger (1961)

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 / G / Em / G / Em /

G  Em
Where have all the flowers gone?
C  D
Long time passing
G  Em
Where have all the flowers gone?
C  D
Long time a-go
G  Em
Where have all the flowers gone?
C  D
Girls have picked them every one
C  G
When will they ever learn?
C  D7  G  G
When will they ever learn?

G  Em
Where have all the young girls gone?
C        D
Long time passing
G              Em
Where have all the young girls gone?
C        D
Long time a-go
G              Em
Where have all the young girls gone?
C              G
Taken husbands every one
C              G
When will they ever learn?
C        D7    G    G
When will they ever learn?

G              Em
Where have all the young men gone?
C        D
Long time passing
G              Em
Where have all the young men gone?
C        D
Long time a-go
G              Em
Where have all the young men gone?
C              G
Gone for soldiers every one
C              G
When will they ever learn?
C        D7    G    G
When will they ever learn?
G           Em
Where have all the soldiers gone?
C   D
Long time passing
G           Em
Where have all the soldiers gone?
C   D
Long time a-go
G           Em
Where have all the soldiers gone?
C   D
Gone to graveyards every one
C           G
When will they ever learn?
C   D7   G   G
When will they ever learn?

G           Em
Where have all the graveyards gone?
C   D
Long time passing
G           Em
Where have all the graveyards gone?
C   D
Long time a-go
G           Em
Where have all the graveyards gone?
C   D
Covered with flowers every one
C  G
When will we ever learn?
C  D7  G
When will we ever learn?

Where Have All The Flowers Gone?