BUG Jam
Nov. 2016

Anything Goes
Favourites
Night

Version 1.00
A Pittance of Time
All I Have To Do Is Dream
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Boat On The River
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Do You Love Me
Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavour
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Sloop John B
Somebody That I Used to Know
Streets Of London
The Hanging Tree
The Red Poppy
Wonderful World
Yes It Is
You Were On My Mind v2
Intro:  / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

I    D / Bm / G / A /  
I    G / A6 / Em / A / A

They fought and some died for their homeland
They fought and some died now it’s our land
Look at his little child, there’s no fear in her eyes
Could he not show respect, for other dads who have died

Take two minutes, would you mind? It’s a pittance of time
For the boys and the girls who went over
In peace may they rest, may we never forget
Why they died / it's a pittance of time

God forgive me for wanting to strike him
Give me strength, so as not to be like him
My heart pounds in my breast, fingers pressed to my lips
My throat wants to bawl out, my tongue barely resists

But two minutes I will bide, it's a pittance of time
For the boys and the girls who went over
In peace may they rest, may we never forget
Why they died / it's a pittance of time
G / A6 / Em / A

Read the letters and poems of the heroes at home.

D Bm G A
They have casualties, battles, and fears of their own.

G A6 A Bm
There’s a price to be paid if you go, if you stay.

G A6 Em A
Freedom’s fought for and won, in numerous ways.

D A6 G A
Take two minutes, would you mind? It’s a pittance of time.

Bm A6 Em A
For the boys and the girls, all over.

D A6 G A
May we never forget, our young become vets.

G A6 Em
At the end of the line.

G A7sus4 A7 Em7 A7
It’s a pittance of time / /

D Bm G A
It takes courage to fight, in your own war.

D Bm G A
It takes courage to fight, someone else’s war.

G A6 A Bm
Our peacekeepers tell of their own living hell.
G       A6       Em
They bring hope to foreign lands that the hate mongers can’t kill

D       A6       G       A
Take two minutes, would you mind? It’s a pittance of time

Bm      A6      Em      A
For the boys and the girls who go over

D       A6      G       A
In peace time our best, still don battle dress

G      A6      Em      Em      A      A7
And lay their lives, on the line it’s a pittance of time

D        A6      G      A
In peace may they rest lest we forget

G      A6      Em      G      A7sus4      A7      Em7      A
Why they died / take a pittance of time / / 

I     D     A6     G     A6     G     A     D

A Pittance of Time
All I Have To Do Is Dream
Boudleaux Bryant, 1958 (ARB: The Everly Brothers)

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Intro: / 1 2 3 4 / C ↓ /

C Am F G
Dre-e-e-e-eam dream, dream dream

C Am F G
Dre-e-e-e-eam dream, dream dream

C Am F G
When I want you in my arms

C Am F G
When I want you and all your charms

C Am F G
When-ever I want you all I have to do

C Am F G
Is dre-e-e-e-eam dream, dream dream
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C    Am    F    G
When I feel blue in the night
C    Am    F    G
And I need you to hold me tight
C    Am    F    G
When-ever I want you all I have to do
C            F C C7
Is dre-e-e-e-eam

F                          Em
I can make you mine taste your lips of wine
Dm            G            C C7
Any time night or day
F                          Em
Only trouble is gee whiz
D                          G
I’m dreamin’ my life a-way

C            AmF            G
I need you so that I could die
C            AmF            G
I love you so and that is why
C            Am            F            G
When-ever I want you all I have to do
C            Am            F            G
Is dre-e-e-e-eam dream, dream dream
C       F C      C7
Dre-e-e-e-eam

F                 Em
I can make you mine taste your lips of wine
Dm       G       C      C7
Any time night or day
F               Em
Only trouble is gee whiz
D               G
I’m dreamin’ my life a-way

C       AmF       G
I need you so that I could die
C       AmF       G
I love you so and that is why
C       Am       F       G
Whenever I want you all I have to do
C       Am       F       G
Is dre-e-e-eeam dream, dream dream
C       Am       F       G
Dre-e-e-e-eam dream, dream dream
C       Am       F       G       C
Dre-e-e-e-eam dream, dream dream
Angel of the Morning
Chip Taylor (ARB: Merrilee Rush 1968)

INTRO: 1 2 / 1 2 /
I G / C / D / C D /
I G / C / D / C D /

G C D
There'll be no strings to bind your hands
C G C D C D
Not if my love can't bind your heart / / /
G C D
And there's no need to take a stand
C G C D C D
For it was I who chose to start / / /
Am C D D
I see no reason to take me home
Am C D C D
I'm old e-nough to face the dawn / / /

CHORUS:
G C D
Just call me angel of the morning an-gel
G     C     D     C     D
Just touch my cheek before you leave me baby
G     C     D     C     D
Just call me angel of the morning angel
C        G    C    D    C    D
Then slowly turn away, from me / / /

G     C     D
Maybe the sun's light will be dim
C       G    C    D    C    D
And it won't matter any-how / / /
G     C     D
If morning's echo says we've sinned
C       G    C    D    C    D
Well, it was what I wanted now / / /
Am     C     D    D
And if we're victims of the night
Am     C     D    C    D
I won't be blinded by the light / /

**CHORUS:**
G     C     D     C     D
Just call me angel of the morning angel
G     C     D     C     D
Just touch my cheek before you leave me baby
G     C     D     C     D
Just call me angel of the morning angel

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Then slowly turn a-way
I won't beg you to stay
With me / /
Through the tears / /
Of the day / /
Of the years
Baby ba-by

CHORUS:
Just call me angel of the morning an-gel
Just touch my cheek before you leave me ba-by
Just call me angel of the morning an-gel
Just touch my cheek before you leave me dar-ling

Angel of the Morning
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 / /   /   ↓
Bus Stop
Graham Gouldman (ARB: The Hollies 1966)

Key of Am

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

Am   G   Am   G
Bus stop   wet day   she's there   I say
Am   G   Am G
Please share   my um-brel-la
Am   G   Am   G
Bus stop   bus goes   she stays   love grows
Am   G   Am G
Under   my um-brel-la
C   G   Am
All that   summer   we enjoyed it
Dm   Em
Wind and rain and   shine
Am   G   Am   G
That um-brella   we em-ployed it
Am   G   Am
By August   she was   mine

C   B7   Em   C
Every morning   I would see her   waiting at the   stop
Sometimes she'd shop and she would show me what she'd bought
Other people stared as if we were both quite insane
Someday my name and hers are going to be the same

That's the way the whole thing started
Silly but it's true
A-thinking of a sweet romance
Be-ginning in that queue
Came the sun, the ice was melting
No more sheltering now
But nice to think that um-brella
Led me to a vow

Optional instrumental:
I Am G / Am G / Am G / Am G / Am G /
Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop.

Sometimes she'd shop and she would show me what she'd bought.

Other people stared as if we were both quite insane.

Someday my name and hers are going to be the same.

Bus stop wet day she's there I say.

Please share my um-brel-la.

Bus stop bus goes she stays love grows.

Under my um-brel-la.

All that summer we enjoyed it.

Wind and rain and shine.

That um-brella we em-ployed it.

By August she was mine.
Do You Love Me
The Contours

4/4 time

INTRO: spoken – with tremolo chords

F \quad Bb
You broke my heart cos I couldn’t dance
C \quad Dm
You didn’t even want me around
C
And now I’m \downarrow back... to let you know I can really shake ‘em down

I \quad C \downarrow \quad C \downarrow \quad C \downarrow

F \quad Bb \quad C
Do you love me? (I can really move)
F \quad Bb \quad C
Do you love me? (I’m in the groove)
F \quad Bb \quad C
Now do you love me? (Do you love me)
Bb \quad Bbm \quad C \quad C \quad C \quad C
Now that I can dance (Dance... dance... ) \downarrow
X
Watch me now, hey!
F  Bb  C  
(Work, work) Ah  work it out  baby  
F  Bb  C  
(Work, work) Well you’re  drivin’ me  crazy  
F  Bb  C  
(Work, work) With just a  little bit of  soul now  
F  
↓  (Work) <tap tap…tap /…tap tap …ta>  

BRIDGE:  
F  Bb  C  
I can  mash potato (I can  mash po-tato)  
F  Bb  C  
And I can  do the twist (I can  do the  twist)  
F  Bb  C  
Now  tell me baby (Tell me  baby)  
F  Bb  C  
Do you  like it like this? (Do you  like it like  this)  
C  C  C  C  
<shout> Tell me  <sung> tell me  <shout> tell me  ↓  <tap tap tap>  

F  Bb  C  
Do you  love me? (Do you  love me?)  
F  Bb  C  
Now do you  love me? (Do you  love me?)  
F  Bb  C  
Now do you  love me? (Do you  love me?)  
Bb  Bbm  C  C  C  C  
Now that  I can  dance (Dance…  dance…)  ↓  
X  
Watch me now, hey!
(Work, work) Aa-ah shake it up shake it
(Work, work) Ah shake ‘em shake ‘em down
(Work, work) Ah a little bit of soul now
↓ (Work) <tap tap…tap /…tap tap …tap>

(Work, work) Ah work it out baby
(Work, work) Well you’re drivin’ me crazy
(Work, work) Ah don’t you get lazy
↓ (Work) <tap tap…tap /…tap tap …tap>

BRIDGE:
I can mash potato (I can mash po-tato)
And I can do the twist (I can do the twist)
Now tell me baby (Tell me baby)
Do you like it like this? (Do you like it like this)
<shout> Tell me <sung> tell me <shout> tell me ↓ <tap tap tap>

Do you love me? (Do you love me?)
Now do you love me? (Do you love me?)

Now do you love me? (Do you love me?)

Now that I can dance (Dance... dance...) ↓

Watch me now, hey!

(Work, work) Aa-ah shake it up shake it
(Work, work) Ah shake 'em shake 'em down
(Work, work) Ah a little bit of soul now
↓ (Work) <tap tap...tap /...tap tap ...tap>

(Work, work) Ah work it out baby
(Work, work) Well you’re drivin’ me crazy
(Work, work) Ah don’t you get lazy
↓ (Work)

Do You Love Me
Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavour V1
Lonnie Donegan, 1959

![G] G

[| Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 / G / G]

G D G G D G
Oh me oh my oh you, what-ever shall I do
C G G D G
Halle-lujah, the question is pe-culiar
G D G G D G
I’d give a lot of dough, if only I could know
A A7 A7 D
The answer to my question, is it yes or is it ↓ no?

G D
Does your chewing gum lose its flavour on the bedpost overnight?
D D7
If your mother says don’t chew it, do you
C D
Can you catch it on your tonsils, can you
Em C
swallow it in spite?
G G7
heave it left and right?
Does your chewing gum lose its flavour on the bedpost over-night?

One night old Granny Stead, stuck gum all round her bed
Elastic rollers, all that chewing without molars
A prowler in the night, got stuck on Gran’s bed right?
Old Granny leapt up in the air, shouting out “Tonights the night!”

Does your chewing gum lose its sticky on the bedpost overnight?

Does it go all hard fall on the floor and look a nasty sight?
Can you bend it like a fish hook, just in case you get a bite?

Does your chewing gum lose its flavour on the bedpost over-night?

OPTIONAL SPOKEN SECTION while continuing strumming …

Hey, hey, stop, here, hang on, now listen: is a gold tooth a flash in the pan?
Is a gold tooth…Will you play your bass!

Well now hang on, listen, hang on, I wanna know:
If I crossed a kangaroo with a turkey, would I stuff it from the outside?
I’ll stuff you from the outside – PLAY YOUR BASS!
Now listen, hey (oh he’s back, he’s back) no, well look:  
If Tutankhamen got sick, would I call his mummy?  
You better call your mommy if you play any more of that rubbish – go on, play out

G    D    G    G    D    G
The convict out on bail, said put me back in jail
C    G    D    G
Who rang the knocker, he must be off his rocker
G    D    G    G    D    G
Then back in his old cell, the reason he did tell
A    A7
His gum was stuck above his bed and his false teeth as well

G    D
Does your chewing gum have more uses than it says upon the pack?
D    D7    G    G7
Can you stretch it out much further than the man upon the rack?
C    D    Em    C
Can you lend it to your brother, and expect to get it back?
G    E7
Does your chewing gum lose its flavour
A7    D    G
When your lips refuse to smack?

G    D    G    G    D    G
When on our honey-moon, in our hotel room
C    G    D    G
It was heaven, we slept ‘til half eleven
G    D    G    G    D    G
I found a waiter next to me, he was embarrassed as could be
He said ↓ “I’ve been stuck to your bedpost, it’s your early morning tea”

Does your chewing gum lose its flavour on the bedpost overnight?
If your mother says don’t chew it, do you swallow it in spite?
Can you catch it on your tonsils, can you heave it left and right?

Does your chewing gum lose its flavour on the bedpost over-night?

On the bed-post o-ver-night!

Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavour
Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavour V2
Lonnie Donegan, 1959 (as recorded at the New Theatre, Oxford)

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 / G / G

G  D  G  G  D  G
Oh me oh my oh you, what-ever shall I do

C  G  G  D  G
Halle-lujah, the question is pe-cul-i-iar

G  D  G  G  D  G
I’d give a lot of dough, if only I could know

A  A7  D
The answer to my question, is it yes or is it ↓ no?

G  D
Does your chewing gum lose its flavour on the bedpost overnight?

D  D7
If your mother says don’t chew it, do you

G  G7
swallow it in spite?

C  D
Can you catch it on your tonsils, can you

Em  C
heave it left and right?
G    E7    A7    D    G
Does your chewing gum lose its flavour on the bedpost overnight?

G    D    G    G    D    G
Here comes a blushing bride, the groom is by her side
C    G    G    D    G
Up to the altar, just as steady as Gi-braltar
G    D    G    G    D    G
Ah the groom has got the ring, and it’s such a pretty thing
A    A7    D
But as he slips it on her finger, the choir begins to ↓ sing

G    D
Does your chewing gum lose its flavour on the bedpost overnight?
D    D7    G    G7
If your mother says don’t chew it, do you swallow it in spite?
C    D    Em    C
Can you catch it on your tonsils, can you heave it left and right?
G    E7    A7    D    G
Does your chewing gum lose its flavour on the bedpost overnight?

G    D    G    G    D    G
Now the nation rise as one, to send their honoured son
C    G    G    D    G
Up to the White House, yes, the nation’s only White House
G    D    G    G    D    G
To voice their discon-tent, un-to the Presi-dent
A    A7    D
They pawn the burning question what has swept this conti-↓ nent

Spoken:
If tin whistles are made of tin, what do they make fog horns out of?

*Boom Boom!*

G

Does your chewing gum lose its flavour on the bedpost overnight?

D              D7            G              G7

If your mother says don’t chew it, do you swallow it in spite?

C              D            Em            C

Can you catch it on your tonsils, can you heave it left and right?

G              E7            A7            D3              G

Does your chewing gum lose its flavour on the bedpost overnight?

A3            A3            D3            D3        G

On the bed-post over-night!

Spoken

Hello there, I love you and I wanna hold you tight!

*A Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Sat’day night*

A3            A3            D3            D3        G

On the bed-post over-night!

Spoken

A dollar is a dollar and a dime is a dime

*He’d sing another chorus but he hasn’t got the time*

A3            A3            D3            D3        G

On the bed-post over-night! / / ↓ ↓ ↓ Yeah!
Five Foot Two
Sam Lewis, Young, and Henderson

INTRO: first 3 lines instrumental

I:       G /  B7 /  E7 /  E7 /  A7 /  D7 /  G /  D7 /  

G          B7
Five foot two, eyes of blue
          E7
But oh boy what those five could do
          A7  D7  G  D7
Has anybody seen my gal?

G          B7
Turned up nose, turned down hose
          E7
Flapper, yes sir, one of those!
          A7  D7  G  G
Has anybody seen my gal?  ↓
X           B7
Now if you  run into, a five foot two
E7
Covered with fur
A7
Diamond rings, and all those things
D7
↓  Betcha’ life it isn’t her

D7       G       B7
↓  But  could she love,  could she woo
E7
Could she, could she, could she coo?
A7       D7       G       D7
Has  anybody  seen my  gal?

INSTRUMENTAL: FIRST 2 VERSES – UKES, KAZOOS, ETC.

X           B7
Now if you  run into, a five foot two
E7
All  covered with fur
A7
Diamond rings, and all those things
D7  ↓ Betcha’ life it isn’t her

D7  G  B7  ↓ But could she love, could she woo
E7
Could she, could she, could she coo?
   A7  D7
Has anybody seen my…
A7  D7
Anybody seen my…
A7  D7  G  G  F#/G  G
Anybody seen my gal?  ↓  ↓  ↓

Five Foot Two
Forty-Five Years
Stan Rogers 1976 "this one’s for my wife…"

INTRO: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /

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

C
Where the earth shows its bones of wind-broken stone
G
And the sea and sky are one
Dm F
I'm caught out of time, my blood sings with wine
G
And I'm running naked in the sun
C
There's God in the trees, I'm weak in the knees
G
And the sky is a painful blue
Dm
I'd like to look around
F G C
But Honey, all I see is you

I / F / C / G
C
Now the summer city lights will soften the night
G
‘Til you’d think that the air is clear
Dm       F
And I'm sitting with friends, where forty-five cents
G
Will buy another glass of beer
C
He's got something to say, but I'm so far away
G
That I don't know who I'm talking to
Dm
'Cause you just walked in the door
F     G   C     Csus4  C
And Honey, all I see is / you /

CHORUS:
F
And I just want to hold you closer than
C       F       C
I've ever held any-one before
F       C
You say you've been twice a wife, and you're through with life
Dm       F       G
Ah, but Honey, what the hell's it for?
F
After twenty-three years, you'd think I could find
C       F       C
A way to let you know some-how
Dm       F
That I want to see your smiling face
G       C
Forty-five years from now
So a-lone in the lights on stage every night
I've been reaching out to find a friend
Who knows all the words, and sings so she's heard
And knows how all the stories end
Maybe after the show, she'll ask me to go
Home with her for a drink or two
Now her smile lights her eyes
But Honey, all I see is you

CHORUS:
And I just want to hold you closer than
I've ever held any-one be-fore
You say you've been twice a wife, and you're through with life
Ah, but Honey, what the hell's it for?
After twenty-three years, you'd think I could find
A way to let you know some-how
That I want to see your smiling face

Forty-five years from now

CHORUS Outro:
I just want to hold you closer than I've ever held anyone before
I've been twice a wife, and you're through with life
Ah, but Honey, what the hell's it for?
After twenty-three years, you'd think I could find a way to let you know somehow
That I want to see your smiling face

Yes, I want to see your smiling face

Forty-five years from now
Hallelujah

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 /

C       Am
Now I've heard there was a secret chord
C       Am
That David played and it pleased the Lord
F       G7       C       G7
But you don't really care for music do you
C       F       G7
It goes like this, the fourth, the fifth
Am       F
The minor fall, the major lift
G7       E7       Am       Am
The baffled king composing hallelujah
F       Am       Am
Hallelujah, hallelujah
F       C       G7       C       G7
Hallelujah, hallelujah
C Am
Your faith was strong but you needed proof
C Am
You saw her bathing on the roof
F G7 C G7
Her beauty and the moonlight over-threw you
C F G7
She tied you to her kitchen chair
Am F
She broke your throne and she cut your hair
G7 E7 Am Am
And from your lips she drew the hallelujah
F Am Am
Hallelujah, hallelujah
F C G7 C G7
Hallelujah, hallelujah

C Am
You say I took the name in vain
C Am
I don’t even know the name
F G7 C G7
But if I did, well really, what’s it to you
C F G7
There’s a blaze of light in every word
Am F
It doesn’t matter which you heard
G7 E7 Am Am
The holy, or the broken, hallelujah
F Am Am
Hallelujah, hallelujah
F   C G7 C   G7
Hallelujah, halle-lu-u-jah

C       Am
I did my best, but it wasn't much
C       Am
I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch
F   G7   C   G7
I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool you
C       F    G7
And even though it all went wrong
Am       F
I'll stand before the Lord of Song
G7   E7   Am   Am
With nothing on my tongue but halle-lujah
F       Am   Am
Hallelujah, halle-lujah
F   C G7
Hallelujah, halle-lu-jah
F       Am   Am
Hallelujah, halle-lujah
F   C G7 C
Hallelujah, halle-lu-u-jah

Hallelujah
He Played His Ukulele As The Ship Went Down
Arthur Le Clerq (1932)

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 /  Singing note: G

G7  G7  C  C
Yo ↓ ho me lads! Yo ↓ ho! Yo ↓ ho me lads! Yo ↓ ho!

G7  C
I’ll tell you the tale of a sailor
Em  Em
Who sailed the Bay of Biscay-o
B7  Em
As the captain of a whaler
G7
Of his gallant deed you all should know

G7  G7
Yo ↓ ho me lads! Yo ↓ ho!
C       F
I’ll tell the tale of the Nancy Lee  
G7       C       G7
The ship that got ship-wrecked at sea 
C       F
The bravest man was Captain Brown  
G7       C       F       C
For he played his ukulele as the ship went down 
Am       F       E7
All the crew were in despair  
Am       D7       G7
Some rushed here and the others rushed there 
C       F
But the Captain sat in the Captain’s chair  
G7       C       F       C
And he played the ukulele as the ship went down 

G7       G7
Yo! ho me lads! Yo! ho!

C       F
The pets on board, were all scared stiff  
G7       C       G7
The cats meowed and the monkeys sniffed 
C       F
The old green parrot hung upside down  
G7       C       F       C
Saying “Scratch-a Polly Polly” as the ship went down 
Am       F       E7
The crow’s nest fell and it killed the crow  
Am       D7       G7
The starboard watch was two hours slow
But the Captain sung fal-doh-dee-oh-doh
And he played the ukulele when the ship went down
Yo ho me lads! Yo ho!
The skipper shouted fore and aft
“I’ll have no slackers a-board this craft
So understand” said Captain Brown
“I want everybody’s presence when the ship goes down!
The cook’s gone mad and the bosun’s lame
The rudder has gone and the deck’s a-flame
My G string’s flat but all the same
I shall play the ukulele when the ship goes down”
They struggled against the storm
The cold, cold wind was far from warm
So all the crew and Captain Brown
Played ring-a-ring-a-roses then the ship fell down

They shouted, “Women and children first!”

The engine near came up their skirts

Then all of a sudden his boiler burst

So he played the ukulele and the ship went down

Yo ho me lads! Yo ho!

"Have faith in me!" the captain cried

To this remark the crew replied

"You can trust us Captain Brown

To finish off the rum before the ship goes down"

The skipper shouted back "No chat!

I'll do my best, then after that

D'you mind if I pass round the hat

As I play me ukulele as the ship goes down?"
The mate said, "It's o-kay with me"

The shipwreck suits me to a T

I owe ten bob to Captain Brown

And I'll never have to pay him if the ship goes down"

The pessimistic cook said he

Was sure the crew very soon would be

Playing a harp, said Brown, "Not me!

I shall play me ukulele as the ship goes down"

Yo me lads! Yo!

The captain's wife was on the ship

And he was glad she'd made the trip

As she could swim, she might not drown

So he tied her to the anchor as the ship went down

They sprung a leak just after dark

And through the hole came a hungry shark
It bit the skipper near the water mark
As he played his ukulele when the ship went down

When they reached the lifeboat how they cursed
The second mate had got there first
The cook said, "I'll be last to drown"
'Cause I'm climbin' up the riggin' as the ship goes down"

Soon it was a total wreck
The captain stood on the burning deck
The flames leapt up all around his neck
And burnt his ukulele as the ship went down

Yo ho me lads! Yo ho!

And that is the tale of the Nancy Lee
The ship that got shipwrecked at sea
And Captain Brown who was in command
Now G7 C F C plays a ukulele in the C mer- C maid C band C
G7 C F C plays a ukulele in the C mer- C maid C band C
G7 G7 C Yo C ho me lads! Yo C ho! Yo C ho!

He Played His Ukulele As The Ship Went Down
House of Gold
Twenty One Pilots (2013)

Partialy muted "Z" chord for INTRO and first verse strum:

**INTRO and first verse chord strum:**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / Z / Z / Z / Z</th>
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</thead>
</table>

She asked me “Son when I grow old

Will you buy me a house of gold?

And when your father turns to stone
Will you take care of me?

She asked me “Son when I grow old will you buy me a house of gold?

And when your father turns to stone will you take care of me?

BRIDGE:
I will make you Queen of everything you see

I’ll put you on the map

I’ll cure you of di-sease

Let’s say we up and left this town

And turned our future upside-down

We’ll make pretend that you and me
Lived ever after happily

She asked me "Son when I grow old
Will you buy me a house of gold?
And when your father turns to stone
Will you take care of me?

BRIDGE:
I will make you
Queen of everything you see
I’ll put you on the map
I’ll cure you of disease … oh

And since we know that dreams are dead
And life turns plans up-on their head
I will plan to be a bum
So I just might become someone

**CLAPPING/TAPPING– NO UKES**
She asked me “Son when I grow old
Will you buy me a house of gold?
And when your father turns to stone
Will you take care of me?

She asked me “Son when I grow old
Will you buy me a house of gold?
And when your father turns to stone
Will you take care of me?

**BRIDGE:**
I will make you
Queen of everything you see
I’ll put you on the map
I’ll cure you of disease
House Of The Rising Sun
Traditional folk song

Intro: 1, 2 / 1, 2

Am C D F
It's been the ruin of many a poor boy
Am E7 Am E7
And God I know I'm one

Am C D F
There is a house in New Orleans
Am C E7 E7
They call the Rising Sun
Am C D F
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
Am E7 Am E7
And God I know I'm one

Am C D F
My mother was a tailor
Am C E7 E7
She sewed my new blue jeans
My father was a gamblin' man
Down in New Or-leans

Now the only thing a gambler needs
Is a suitcase and a trunk
And the only time he's satisfied
Is when he's on a drunk

He fills his glasses up to the brim
And pushes those cards a-round
The only pleasure he gets out of life
Is rambling from town to town

Now tell my baby sister
Not to do what I have done
But shun that house in New Orleans

Oh mother tell your children

Well, I got one foot on the platform

Well, there is a house in New Orleans

They call the Rising Sun

Am C D F
Am E7 Am E7
They call the Rising Sun

Am C D F
Oh mother tell your children
Am C E7 E7
Not to do what I have done
Am C D F
Spend your lives in sin and misery
Am E7 Am E7
In the House of the Rising Sun

Am C D F
Well, I got one foot on the platform
Am C E7 E7
The other foot on the train
Am C D F
I'm goin' back to New Orleans
Am E7 Am E7
To wear that ball and chain

Am C D F
Well, there is a house in New Orleans
Am C E7 E7
They call the Rising Sun
Am   C   D   F
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
Am   E7   Am   C   D   F   Am   E7   Am   Am
And God I know I'm one   /   /   /   /   /   /   ↓

House Of The Rising Sun
If I Were A Carpenter
Tim Hardin 1967 (as performed by Johnny Cash and June Carter Cash in 1970)

Key of A

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 /

I A / G / D / A / A /

Johnny:
A G
If I were a carpenter
D A
And you were a lady
A G
Would you marry me anyway?
D A
Would you have my baby?

June:
A G
If you were a carpenter
D A
And I were a lady
A G
I'd marry you anyway
I'd have your baby

Johnny:
If a tinker was my trade
Would I still find you?

June:
I'd be carryin’ the pots you made
Followin’ be-hind you

Both:
Save your love through loneliness
Save your love through sorrow

Johnny:
I gave you my onlyness
Both:
D       A
Give me your to-morrow

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

Johnny:
A          G
If I were a miller
D          A
At a mill wheel grindin'
A          G
Would you miss your coloured blouse
D          A
And your soft shoe shinin'?

June:
A          G
If you were a miller
D          A
At a mill wheel grindin'
A          G
I'd not miss my coloured blouse
D          A   A
And my soft shoe shinin'
Both:
G       A
Save your love through loneliness
D       A
Save your love through sorrow

Johnny:
A       G
I gave you my onlyness
D       A
Give me your to-morrow

I       A / G / D / A / A /

A       G
If worked my hands in wood
D       A
Would you still love me?

June:
A       G
I'd answer you "yes I would"
Johnny:
D   A
And would you not be a-bove me?

A    G
If I were a   carpenter
D   A
And you were a   lady

June:
A    G
I'd marry you   anyway
D   A   A
I'd have your   baby

Both:
G   A
Save your love through   loneliness
D   A
Save your love through   sorrow

Johnny:
A   G
I gave you my   onlyness
Both:
D  A
Give me your to-morrow

I  A / G / D / A / A ↓

If I Were A Carpenter
I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles)
The Proclaimers (1988)

Key of D

Intro: D / D / D / D

D
When I wake up, well, I know I'm gonna be
G    A    D
I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you
D
When I go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be
G    A    D
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
D
If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be
G    A    D
I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you
D
And if I haver, yeah, I know I'm gonna be
G    A    D
I'm gonna be the man who’s haverin’ to you

D
But I would walk five hundred miles
G    A
And I would walk five hundred more
D
Just to be the man who walked a thousand
Miles to fall down at your door

When I'm workin', yes, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's workin' hard for you
And when the money, comes in for the work I do
I'll pass almost every penny on to you
When I come home (when I come home) oh I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you
And if I grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's growin’ old with you

But I would walk five hundred miles
And I would walk five hundred more
Just to be the man who walks a thousand
Miles to fall down at your door

Tu-la-la-lot, tu-da-lot, tu-da-lot, tu-da-lot, da-da

Tu-la-la-lot, tu-da-lot, tu-da-lot, tu-da-lot, da-da

When I’m lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who’s lonely without you
And when I’m dreamin’, well, I know I'm gonna dream,
I'm gonna dream about the time when I’m with you

When I go out (when I go out) well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
And when I come home (when I come home) yes I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home with you
I’m gonna be the man who’s comin’ home…with you

But I would walk five hundred miles
And I would walk five hundred more
Just to be the man who walks a thousand
G
Miles to fall down at your door

D  D

G  A  D
Tu-la-la-lot, tu-da-lot, tu-da-lot, tu-da-lot, da-da

D  D

G  A  D
Tu-la-la-lot, tu-da-lot, tu-da-lot, tu-da-lot, da-da

D  D

G  A  D
Tu-la-la-lot, tu-da-lot, tu-da-lot, tu-da-lot, da-da

D  D

G  A  D
Tu-la-la-lot, tu-da-lot, tu-da-lot, tu-da-lot, da-da

D
And I would walk five hundred miles

G  A
And I would walk five hundred more

D
Just to be the man who walks a thousand

G  A  G  A  D
Miles to fall down at your do-o-o-o-o-o or
I'm Henry VIII I Am
Fred Murray and R.P. Weston, 1910 (ARB: Herman’s Hermits 1965)

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

C
I’m ‘enery the Eighth I am
F C
‘Enery the Eighth I am, I am
C
I got married to the widow next door
D G
She’s been married seven times before
C G
And every one was an ‘enery (‘enery)
F G
She wouldn’t have a Willie nor a Sam (nor a Sam)
C E7 F A7
I’m her eighth old man I’m ‘enery
F  G  C
‘Enery the Eighth I am

C  C
Second verse! Same as the first!

C
I’m ‘enery the Eighth I am
F  C
‘Enery the Eighth I am, I am
C
I got married to the widow next door
D  G
She’s been married seven times before
C  G
And every one was an ‘enery (‘enery)
F  G
She wouldn’t have a Willie nor a Sam (nor a Sam)
C  E7  F  A7
I’m her eighth old man I’m ‘enery
F  G  C  C
‘Enery the Eighth I am

C
I'm ‘eney the Eighth I am
F  C
‘Enery the Eighth I am, I am
I got married to the widow next door
She's been married seven times before
And every one was an 'enery
She wouldn't have a Willie or a Sam
I'm her eighth old man I'm 'enery

'CEnery the Eighth I am

I'm 'enery the Eighth I am
'Enery the Eighth I am, I am
I got married to the widow next door
She's been married seven times before
And every one was an 'enery ('enery)
She wouldn't have a Willie nor a Sam (nor a Sam)
I'm her eighth old man I'm 'enery

'Enery the Eighth I am
C   C   C   Am
"H"-"E"  -"N"-"R"-"Y"  ‘enery  ‘enery
F     G     C     A7
‘Enery the  Eighth I  am I  am
F     G     C     G     C
‘Enery the  Eighth I  ↓  am  ↓  ↓

I'm Henry VIII I Am
It Doesn’t Matter Anymore
Paul Anka (ARB: Buddy Holly 1958)

Intro: / 1 2 3 4 /

There you go and baby, here am I
Well you left me here so I could, sit and cry
Well golly gee what have you done to me?
Well I guess it doesn't matter any-more

Do you remember baby, last September
D7
How you held me tight each and, every night?
G      Em
Well whoopsy-daisy, how you drove me crazy
D7      G      G
But I guess it doesn't matter any-more

Em
There's no use in me a-cryin'
G
I've done everything and now I'm, sick of trying
A7
I've thrown away my nights
A7      D      C      Bm7      D7
And wasted all my days over you /       /

G
Well you go your way and, I'll go mine
D7
Now and forever 'til the, end of time
G      Em
I'll find somebody new, baby we'll say we're through
D7      G      G
And you won't matter any-more
D7      G      G
And you won't matter any-more
D7      G      G
And you won't matter any-more ↓
Jolene
Dolly Parton, 1973

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 / Am / Am / Am / Am

Am C G Am Am
Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jo-lene

G Em7 Am Am Am Am
I'm begging of you please don't take my man / /

Am C G Am Am
Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jo-lene

G Em7 Am Am Am Am
Please don't take him just because you can / /

Am C
Your beauty is be-yond compare

G Am
With flaming locks of auburn hair

G Em7 Am Am Am Am
With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green / /

Am C
Your smile is like a breath of spring

G Am
Your voice is soft like summer rain

G Em7 Am Am Am Am Am
And I cannot com-pete with you Jolene / /
Am  C
He talks about you in his sleep
G  Am
And there's nothing I can do to keep
G  Em7  Am  Am  Am  Am Am
From crying, when he calls your name Jolene / /
Am  C
And I can easily understand
G  Am
How you could easily take my man
G  Em7  Am  Am  Am  Am Am
But you don't know what he means to me Jolene / /

Am  C  G  Am  Am
Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jo-lene
G  Em7  Am  Am  Am  Am Am
I'm begging of you please don't take my man / /
Am  C  G  Am  Am
Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jo-lene
G  Em7  Am  Am  Am  Am Am
Please don't take him just because you can / /

Am  C
You can have your choice of men
G  Am
But I could never love again
G  Em7  Am  Am  Am  Am Am
He's the only one for me Jolene / /
Am    C
I had to have this talk with you
G    Am
My happiness depends on you
G    Em7    Am    Am    Am    Am
And whatever, you decide to do Jo-lene / / 

Am    C    G    Am    Am
Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jo-lene
G    Em7    Am    Am    Am    Am
I'm begging of you please don't take my man / / 

Am    C    G    Am    Am
Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jo-lene
G    Em7    Am    Am    Am    Am
Please don't take him even though you can / / 

Am    Am    Am    Am    Am
Jo-lene / / Jo-lene / / ↓

Jolene
My Anthem
Christina Grimmie, 2013

RIFF:

\[
\begin{align*}
D & | 0\-2\-5\-9\-7\-5\-2\-2\-2 \- \\
A & | 0\-2\-5\-9\-7\-5\-2\-2\-2 \\
Bm & | 0\-2\-5\-9\-7\-5\-2\-2\-2 \\
G & | 0\-2\-5\-9\-7\-5\-2\-2\-2 \\
\end{align*}
\]

D  A  Bm  G
Woah-oh, woah-oh, woah-oh

D  A
Here is my new song, and it didn’t take long

Bm  G
It’s not a cover, I hope you won’t bother

D  A
It’s not karaoke, I’m keeping it low key
Well, I’m not a psychic, but I hope that you like it.

Here it goes now, don’t make me nervous.

‘Cause all I’ve got’s a few random verses.

I hope it gets you under the surface.

I tried my best ‘cause you really deserve it.

Woo, oo-oo-oo-ooh, I want to live for the moments.

That are gone before we’re thinking about them.

I’m singing this ‘cause we’d be nothing without them.

And this is my anthem, yeah-ah.

Woo, oo-oo-oo-ooh, I want to live for the feelings.

That could live in this life of meaning.

I’m singing this ‘cause we’d be nothing without them.

And this is my anthem, yeah-ah.
Maybe it’s tacky, this song makes me happy
Will you sing it with me? Possibly maybe
If you think it’s cheesy, if you’re singing off-key
It won’t matter to me, ‘cause I’m feeling sunny

Here it goes now don’t you get nervous
‘Cause all we got is a few random verses
I know it’ll get you under the surface
It can’t go wrong ‘cause nobody’s perfect

Woo, oo-oo-oo-ooh, I want to live for the moments
That are gone before we’re thinking about them
I’m singing this ‘cause we’d be nothing without them
And this is my anthem, yeah-ah
D    A    Bm
Woo, oo-oo-oo-ooh, I want to live for the feelings
G    D    Bm
That could live in this life of meaning
A    Bm
I’m singing this ‘cause we’d be nothing with-out them
G
And this is my anthem, yeah-ah

D    A
Here it goes now don’t you get nervous
Bm    G
‘Cause all we got is a few random verses
D    A
I know it’ll get you under the surface
Bm    G
It can’t go wrong ‘cause nobody’s perfect

D    A    Bm
Woo, oo-oo-oo-ooh, I want to live for the moments
G    D
That are gone before we’re thinking a-bout them
A    Bm
I’m singing this ‘cause we’d be nothing with-out them
G
And this is my anthem, yeah-ah

D    A    Bm
Woo, oo-oo-oo-ooh, I want to live for the feelings
G    D
That could live in this life of meaning

A    Bm
I’m singing this ‘cause we’d be nothing without them

G
And this is my anthem, yeah-ah

D    A    Bm
Woo, oo-oo-oo-ooh, I want to live for the moments

G    D
That are gone before we’re thinking about them

A    Bm
I’m singing this ‘cause we’d be nothing without them

G
And this is my anthem, yeah-ah

D
↓ Woo, oo-oo-oo-ooh, I want to live for the feelings
That could live in this life of meaning
I’m singing this because we’d be nothing without them
And this is my anthem, yeah-ah

My Anthem
Piano Man
Billy Joel

Key of G

G / D / C / G /
C / G / A7 / D /
G / D / C / G /
C / D / G / G / C / C

G D C G

It's nine o'clock on a Saturday
C G A7 D
The regular crowd shuffles in
G D C G
There's an old man sitting next to me
C D G G
Making love to his tonic and gin

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

G D C G
He says, "Son can you play me a memory

C G A7 D
I'm not really sure how it goes

G D C G
But it's sad and it's sweet and I knew it complete

C D G G
When I wore a younger man's clothes"

BRIDGE:
Em A7 A7
La, la-la, di-di da
Em A7 D C BmD7
La-la di-di da, da dum / / /

CHORUS:
G D C G
Sing us a song, you're the piano man

C G A7 D
Sing us a song to-night

G D C G
Well, we're all in the mood for a melody

C D G G
And you've got us feeling all right

I G / D / C / G / <LAST 2 LINES OF CHORUS>
Now John at the bar is a friend of mine
He gets me my drinks for free /
And he's quick with a joke or to light up your smoke
But there's someplace that he'd rather be /

He says "Bill, I believe this is killing me"
As the smile ran away from his face
"Well I'm sure that I could be a movie star"
If I could get out of this place"

**BRIDGE:**
Oh la, la-la, di-di da
La-la di-di da, da dum /

Now Paul is a real estate novelist
C  G  A7  D
Who never had time for a wife
G  D  C  G
And he's talking with Davey who's still in the Navy
C  D  G  G
And probably will be for life

I  G / D / C / G /  <LAST 2 LINES OF VERSE>
I  C / D / G / G / C / C

G  D  C  G
And the waitress is practicing politics
C  G  A7  D
As the businessmen slowly gets stoned
G  D  C  G
Yes they're sharing a drink they call loneliness
C  D  G  G
But it's better than drinking a-lone

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:
{c:|  Em /  Em /  A7 /  A7
{c:|  Em /  Em /  A7 /  A7 /  D /  C /  Bm /  D7 /

CHORUS:
G  D  C  G
Sing us a song, you're the piano man
C  G  A7  D
Sing us a song to-night
Well, we're all in the mood for a melody
And you've got us feeling all right

It's a pretty good crowd for a Saturday
And the manager gives me a smile
'Cause he knows that it's me they've been coming to see
To forget about life for a while

And the piano it sounds like a carnival
And the microphone smells like a beer
And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar
And say "Man, what are you doing here"

BRIDGE:
Oh la, la-la, di-di da
CHORUS:
G D C G
Sing us a song, you're the piano man
C G A7 D
Sing us a song to-night
G D C G
Well, we're all in the mood for a melody
C D G G
And you've got us feeling all right

I G / D / C / G / <LAST 2 LINES OF CHORUS>
I C / D / G <~~~~~tremolo~~~>

Piano Man
Intro:  / 1 2 3 4 /  

I  C ↓ ↑ A ↓ ↑ ↓ /C ↓ ↑ A ↓ ↑ ↓ /  
I  C ↓ ↑ A ↓ G ↓ /F ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ D ↓ /  
I  D / D /  

D 
Left a good job in the city  
D 
Workin’ for the man ev’ry night and day  
D 
And I never lost one minute of sleepin’  
D 
Worryin’ ‘bout the way things might have been  

A7 
Big wheel keep on turnin’
Bm
Proud Mary keep on burnin’
D D D D D G D
Rollin’ rollin’ rollin’ on the river / ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ /

D
Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
D
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans
D
But I never saw the good side of a city
D
‘Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

A7
Big wheel keep on turnin’
Bm
Proud Mary keep on burnin’
D D D D D G D
Rollin’ rollin’ rollin’ on the river / ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ /

I C ↓ ↑ A ↓ ↑ ↓ / C ↓ ↑ A ↓ ↑ ↓ /
I C ↓ ↑ A ↓ G ↓ / F ↓ ↑ ↓ D ↓ /
I D / D /

D
If you come down to the river
D
Bet you gonna find some people who live
D
You don’t have to worry, ‘cause you have no money
D
People on the river are happy to give

A7
Big wheel keep on turnin’
Bm
Proud Mary keep on burnin’
D   D   D    D   G   D
Rollin’ rollin’ rollin’ on the river /↓↓↑↓↓/
D   D   D    D   G   D
Rollin’ rollin’ rollin’ on the river /↓↓↑↓↓/
D   D   D    D   G   D
Rollin’ rollin’ rollin’ on the river /↓↓↑↓↓/
D   D   D    A    D
Rollin’ rollin’ rollin’ on the   ri-ver

Proud Mary
Renegades
X Ambassadors

Key of Am

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Intro:
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| Am | /C | /G | /F | /
| Am | /C | /G | /F | /
| Am | /C | /G | /F | /
| Am | /C | /G | /F | /

Am  C  G  F
Run away, a-way with me  /  /
Am  C  G  F
Lost souls in  revelry  /  /
Am  C  G  F
Running wild and  running free  /  /
Am  C  G  F
Two kids  you and me  /

Am  C  G  F
And I say  hey, hey hey  hey, living  like we’re renegade
Am  C  G  F
Hey hey  hey, hey hey  hey, living  like we’re renegade
Am    C    G    F
Rene-gades    /    /
Am    C    G    F
Rene-gades    /    /

Am    C    G    F
Long live the  pioneers    /    /
Am    C    G    F
Rebels and  mutineers    /    /
Am    C    G    F
Go forth and  have no fear    /    /
Am    C    G    F
Come close and  lend an ear    /    

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

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

Am    C    G    F
All hail the  underdogs  all hail the  new kids
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 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 hey hey hey, living like we’re rene-gades

Rene-gades / /

Rene-gades / /

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Riptide
Vance Joy

Key of Am

Am | G | C | C
1 2 3 4 5

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

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 himself
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

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

Page 103
A
When the clock strikes two, three and four
A
If the band slows down we’ll yell for more
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

INSTRUMENTAL:
A
When the clock strikes two, three and four
A
If the band slows down we’ll yell for more
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
When the chimes ring five, six and seven
A
We’ll be right in seventh heaven
D
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 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 the broad daylight

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

Rock Around The Clock
Seven Old Ladies
Traditional

CHORUS:
A
And it’s oh, dear, what can the matter be
E7
Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
A   D   A
They were there from Sunday to Saturday
E7   A
Nobody knew they were there

A   D   A
They said they were going to have tea with the Vicar
E7
So they went in together, they thought it was quicker
A   D   A
But the lavatory door was a bit of a sticker
E7   A
So the Vicar had tea all a-alone
CHORUS:
A
And it’s oh, dear, what can the matter be
E7
Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
A D A
They were there from Sunday to Saturday
E7 A
Nobody knew they were there

A D A
Well the first in line was Penelope Humphrey
E7
Sat on the bowl, and arranged herself comfy
A D A
When she tried to get up, she couldn’t get her bum free
E7 A
And nobody knew she was there

CHORUS:
A
And it’s oh, dear, what can the matter be
E7
Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
A D A
They were there from Sunday to Saturday
E7 A
Nobody knew they were there

A D A
Well the second old lady was Abigail Primm
E7
She only went in on a personal whim
A D A
But her privates got stuck ‘twixt the ↓ bowl and the rim
E7 A
And nobody knew she was there

CHORUS:
A
And it’s oh, dear, what can the matter be
E7
Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
A D A
They were there from Sunday to Saturday
E7 A
Nobody knew they were there

A D A
Well the third one in, was little Miss Bartlett
E7
She paid her penny, and straight in she darted
A D A
What a waste of a penny, ‘cuz ↓ she only <sound of flatulence>
E7 A
And nobody knew she was there

CHORUS:
A
And it’s oh, dear, what can the matter be
E7
Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
They were there from Sunday to Saturday
Nobody knew they were there

Well the fourth old lady was old Mrs. Schuster
She sat on the handle and thought someone goosed her
Said “Oh my dear, it don’t feel like it used to”
And nobody knew she was there

CHORUS:
And it’s oh, dear, what can the matter be
Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
They were there from Sunday to Saturday
Nobody knew they were there

Well the next one in was Mrs. McBligh
She went in to sip, from a bottle of rye
She slipped through the hole and fell in with a cry
E7       A
And nobody knew she was there

CHORUS:

A
And it’s oh, dear, what can the matter be
E7
Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
A    D   A
They were there from Sunday to Saturday
E7       A
Nobody knew they were there

A    D   A
Well the sixth in line was old Mary Draper
E7
She used the toilet but couldn’t find the paper
A    D   A
All she could find was a bricklayer’s scraper (eek!)
E7       A
And nobody knew she was there

CHORUS:

A
And it’s oh, dear, what can the matter be
E7
Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
A    D   A
They were there from Sunday to Saturday
E7       A
Nobody knew they were there
Well the last lady in, was old Mrs. Mason

The toilets were full, so she peed in the basin

And that was the water that I washed me face in

For I didn’t know she’d been there

CHORUS:

And it’s oh, dear, what can the matter be

Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory

They were there from Sunday to Saturday

Nobody knew they were there

Seven Old Ladies
Sherry
Bob Gaudio, 1962 (ARB: Frankie Valli and the Four Seasons)

C Am Dm G
Sher-ry Sherry baby

C Am Dm G
She--e--e-e-e-ry ba-a-by (Sherry baby)

C Am Dm G C Am Dm G
Sher--e-ry, can you come out to-night

Am Dm G
(Come come come out to-night)
C  Am  Dm  G  C  Am  Dm  G
She--e-  -e-e-e-e-ry  ba-a-by  (Sherry baby)
C  Am  Dm  G  C  C  Eb  F  C
Sher--e-  ry,  can  you  come  out  to- \( \downarrow \)  night  \( \downarrow \)  \( \downarrow \)  \( / \)  \( \downarrow \)

\( \text{E7} \)
(Why  don't  you  come  out)  (come  out)  To  my  twist  party
\( \text{A7} \)
(Come  out)  Where  the  bright  moon  shines
\( \text{D7} \)
(Come  out)  We'll  dance  the  night  away
\( \text{G7} \)
\( \downarrow \)  I'm  gonna  make-a  you  mine

\( \text{C  Am  Dm  G  C  Am  Dm  G} \)
She--e-  -e-e-e-e-ry  ba-a-by  (Sherry baby)
\( \text{C  Am  Dm  G  C} \)
Sher--e-  ry  can  you  come  out  to-night
\( \text{Am  Dm  G} \)
(Come  come  come  out  to-night)
\( \text{C  Am  Dm  G} \)
(Come  come  come  out  to-night)

\( \text{C  Am  Dm  G  C  Am} \)
You-ou-  ou  better  ask  your  Ma-a-ma
\( \text{Dm  G} \)
(Sherry  baby)
C   Am   Dm   G   C   C   Eb   F   C
Te-ell   her every-thing is al-↓ right  ↓  ↓  ↓ /  ↓

E7
(Why don't you come out) (come out) With your red dress on
A7
(Come out) Mmm you look so fine
D7
(Come out) Move it nice and easy
G7
↓ Girl, you make me lose my mind

C   Am   Dm   G   C   Am   Dm   G
She--e--e-e-e-ry ba-a-by ( Sherry baby)
C   Am   Dm   G   C
Sher--e- ry, can you come out to-night
    Am   Dm   G
(Come come come out to-night)
C   Am   Dm   G
(Come come come out to-night)

Next line pairs sung at the same time
C   Am   Dm   G
(Come come come out to-night)
C   Am   Dm   G
Sher-   ry    Sherry    baby
C    Am    Dm    G    C
(Come  come  come out to-night) ↓
C    Am    Dm    G    C
Sher-    ry    Sherry    baby    ↓

Sherry
Sloop John B
Folk song (circa 1917)

Key of C

C
1 2 3 4

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

C
We come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me
C G7 G7
A-round Nassau town, we did roam
C F F
Drinkin’ all night, got into a fight
C G7 C C
Well, I feel so broke up I wanna go home

CHORUS:
C
So hoist up the John B’s sails, see how the mainsail sets
C G7 G7
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go home
C F
Let me go home, I wanna go home, yeah, yeah
C G7 C C
Well, I feel so broke up I wanna go home
The first mate he got drunk, and broke in the Captain’s trunk
The constable had to come, and take him a-way
Sheriff John Stone, why don’t you leave me a-lone, yeah, yeah
Well, I feel so broke up I wanna go home

CHORUS:
So hoist up the John B’s sails, see how the mainsail sets
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go home
Let me go home, I wanna go home, yeah, yeah,
Well, I feel so broke up I wanna go home

The poor cook he caught the fits, threw away all my grits
And then he took, and he ate up all of my corn
Let me go home, why don’t they let me go home?
This is the worst trip I’ve ever been on!
CHORUS:
C
So hoist up the John B’s sails, see how the mainsail sets
C  G7  G7
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go home
C  F
Let me go home, I wanna go home, yeah, yeah,
C  G7  C  C  G7  C
Well, I feel so broke up I wanna go home ↓ ↓ ↓

Sloop John B
Somebody That I Used to Know
Gotye (2011)

Intro: / 1 2 3 4 /

I Am G / Am G / (UKES ONLY)
I Am G / Am G / (UKES & toy piano, xylophone)
I Am G / Am G /
I Am G / Am G /
I Am G / Am G /

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

I      Am    G    /    Am    G    /    Am    G    /    Am    G    /  
I      Am    G    /    Am    G    /    Am    G    /    Am    G    /  

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

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

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

Now and then I think of
Am   G   Am   G   AmG
All the times you screwed me over / /
Am   G
But had me believing it was
Am   G   Am   G   AmG
Always something that I'd done / /

F   G
And I don't wanna live that way
F   G
Reading into every word you say
F   G
You said that you could let it go
F
And I wouldn't catch you hung up
G   Am
On some-↓ body that you used to know

G   F   G
But you didn't have to cut me off
Am   G   F
Make out like it never happened
G   Am
And that we were nothing
G   F   G
And I don't even need your love
Am   G
But you treat me like a stranger
F   G
And that feels so rough
Am    G    F    G
No you didn't have to stoop so low
Am    G    F
Have your friends collect your records
      G    Am
And then change your number
      G    F    G
I guess that I don't need that though
Am    G    F    G
Now you're just somebody that I used to know

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

Am    G    F    G
I used to know
Am    G    F    G
That I used to know

Am    G    F    G
I used to know
Somebody That I Used to Know
Streets Of London
Ralph McTell (1969)

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 /

C          G
Let me take you by the hand
Am        Em
And lead you through the streets of London
F          C         G7          C
I’ll show you something, to make you change your mind

C          G          Am          Em
Have you seen the old man, in the closed-down market
F          C          F          G7
Kicking up the paper, with his worn-out shoes?
C          G          Am          Em
In his eyes you see no pride hand held loosely at his side
F          C          G7          C          C
Yesterday’s paper, telling yesterday’s news
CHORUS:
F        Em        C  Em    Am
So how can you tell me, you’re lo--one-ly
D                        G    G7
And say for you that the sun don’t shine
C                G
Let me take you by the hand
Am                               Em
And lead you through the streets of London
F        C        G7          C
Show you something, to make you change your mind

I  C / G / Am / G /

C        G        Am        Em
Have you seen the old girl, who walks the streets of London
F        C        F        G7
Dirt in her hair, and her clothes in rags?
C        G        Am        Em
She’s no time for talking, she just keeps right on walking
F        C        G7        C    C
Carrying her home, in two carrier bags

CHORUS:
F        Em        C  Em    Am
So how can you tell me, you’re lo--one-ly
D                        G    G7
And say for you that the sun don’t shine
C          G
Let me take you by the hand
Am        Em
And lead you through the streets of London
F         C        G7          C
Show you something, to make you change your mind

C          G
Let me take you by the hand
Am        Em
And lead you through the streets of London
F         C        G7          C
Show you something, to make you change your mind

C          G          Am          Em
In the all-night café, at a quarter past eleven
F         C         F         G7
Same old man, sitting there on his own
C          G          Am          Em
Looking at the world, over the rim of his tea cup
F         C         G7          C          C
And each tea lasts an hour, and he wanders home alone

CHORUS:
F               Em               C       Em       Am
So how can you tell me, you’re lo--one-ly
D                           G        G7
Don’t say for you that the sun don’t shine
C          G
Let me take you by the hand,
Am         Em
And lead you through the streets of London
F         C         G7         C
Show you something, to make you change your mind

I         C / G / Am / G /

C         G         Am         Em
Have you seen the old man, outside the Seaman’s Mission
F         C         F         G7
Memory fading with the medal ribbons that he wears
C         G         Am         Em
In our winter city, the rain cries a little pity

F         C         G7         C         C
For one more forgotten hero, and a world that doesn’t care

CHORUS:
F         Em         C         Em         Am
So how can you tell me, you’re lo--one-ly
D         G         G7
And say for you that the sun don’t shine
C         G
Let me take you by the hand,
Am         Em
And lead you through the streets of London
F         C         G7         C         F         C
Show you something, to make you change your mind
INTRO: 1 2 / 1 2

A cappella <leader only>:

Are you, are you
Comin’ to the tree?
Where they strung up a man
They say who murdered three
Strange things did happen here
No stranger would it be
If we met, at midnight
In the hanging tree

Everyone: (softly to start, building through the song)

\textbf{Am} \quad \textbf{Dm}

Are $\downarrow$ you, are $\downarrow$ you
Am E7
↓ Comin’ to the ↓ tree?

Am Dm
Where the ↓ dead man called ↓ out
G Am
↓ For his love to ↓ flee
Am F
↓ Strange things did ↓ happen here

Am D
No ↓ stranger would it ↓ be
Am Dm
If we ↓ met, at ↓ midnight
Em7 Am
↓ In the hanging ↓ tree

Am Dm
Are you, are you
Am E7
Comin’ to the tree?

Am Dm
Where I told you to run
E7 Am
So we'd both be free
Am F
Strange things did happen here
Am D
No stranger would it be
Am Dm
If we met, at midnight
Em7 Am
In the hanging tree
Am Dm
Are you, are you
Am E7
Comin’ to the tree
   Am Dm
Wear a necklace of hope
G Am
Side by side with me
Am F
Strange things did happen here
   Am D
No stranger would it be
   Am Dm
If we met, at midnight
Em7 Am
In the hanging tree

Am Dm
Are you, are you
Am E7
Comin’ to the tree?
   Am Dm
Where I told you to run
   E7 Am
So we'd both be free
Am F
Strange things did happen here
   Am D
No stranger would it be
If we met, at midnight
In the hanging tree

Are you, are you
Comin’ to the tree?
Where they strung up a man
They say who murdered three
Strange things did happen here
No stranger would it be
If we met, at midnight
In the hanging tree

Are you, are you
Comin’ to the tree?
Where the dead man called out
For his love to flee
Strange things did happen here
No stranger would it be
If we met, at midnight
In the hanging tree

Are you, are you
Comin’ to the tree?
Where the dead man called out
For his love to flee
Strange things did happen here
No stranger would it be
If we met, at midnight
In the hanging tree

The Hanging Tree
The Red Poppy
Music and lyrics by Charles de Lint

Key of G

Intro:   1 2 / 1 2 / G / G

G
I was just about your age, kid, when they shipped me overseas
C
I had a duffle bag, to lean against, and a rifle between my knees
D
I was so scared as we crossed the sea, that I’d never come back home
C
But since I did, now I’m scared, of being all a-lone

D
Why don’t you buy me a beer, kid, and sit with me a spell
C
I promise I won’t bend your ear, with the stories I could tell
G
About the things we saw and the things we did and how they won’t leave me
D
We’ll just raise our bottles, in a toast, to their loving memory

D
Because this poppy that I wear, I don’t wear it for my-self

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D    C    G
I wear it to remember, those friends I left in hell

G    C
I never understood, how it’d come to be

D    C    G    G
That those boys died, and I come home to wear the red poppy

**INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:**

G    C
Why don’t you buy me a beer, kid, and sit with me a spell

D    C    G
I promise I won’t bend your ear, with the stories I could tell

G    C
About the things we saw and the things we did, and how they won’t leave me

D    C    G    G
We’ll just raise our bottles in a toast, to their loving memory

G    C
Yeah I’m here in the Legion Hall, pretty much every night

D    C    G
It’s awful quiet at my place, I can’t sleep without a light

G    C
I know it all happened long ago, in those lands across the sea

D    C    G    G
But when I close my eyes, in the dark, it’s like yesterday to me

D    C    G
And this poppy that I wear, I don’t wear it for myself

D    C    G
I wear it to remember, those friends I left in hell

G    C
I never understood, how it came to be
That those boys died, and I come home to wear the red poppy

Yeah I never understood, how it came to be

That those boys died, and I come home to wear the red poppy

I never understood, how it came to be

That those boys died, and I come home to wear the red poppy

The Red Poppy
Wonderful World
Sam Cooke (1960) ARB: Herman’s Hermits

Key of C

Intro: 1 2 3 4 / C Am / F G /

C Am
Don't know much about history
F G
Don't know much biology
C Am
Don't know much about science books
F G
Don't know much about the French I took
C F
But I do know that I love you
C F
And I know that if you love me, too
G F C Am F G
What a wonderful world this would be /

C Am
Don't know much about geography
F G
Don't know much trigonometry
C  Am
Don't know much about algebra
F  G
Don't know what a slide rule is for
C  F
But I know that one and one is two
C  F
And if this one could be with you
G  F  C
What a wonderful world this would be

G  C
Now I don't claim to be an A student
G  C
But I'm trying to be
D  C
For maybe by being an A student, baby
D  G
I can win your love for me

C  Am
Don't know much about history
F  G
Don't know much biology
C  Am
Don't know much about science books
F  G
Don't know much about the French I took
C  F
But I do know that I love you
C F
And I know that if you love me, too
G F C
What a wonderful world this would be

Am
Don't know much about history
F G
Don't know much biology
C Am
Don't know much about science books
F G
Don't know much about the French I took
C F
But I do know that I love you
C F
And I know that if you love me, too
G F C Am F G C
What a wonderful world this would be / / ↓

Wonderful World
Yes It Is
The Beatles

G  C  Am  D7
If you wear red to-night
  G  C  F  D7
Re-mem-ber what I said to-night
  G  Em  C
For red is the colour that my baby wore
F  Em  G  G
And what's more, it's true... yes it is

G  C  Am  D7
Scarlet were the clothes she wore
  G  C  F  D7
Every-thing knows I'm sure
  G  Em  C
I would re-mer-ber all the things we planned
F  Em
Understand, it's true
Cm       G       G7
Yes it is, it's true... yes it is

CHORUS:
Dm       G7       C       Am
I could be happy with you by my side
Dm       G7       Em
If I could forget her, but it's my pride
Em7       A7 D7
Yes it is, yes it is, oh, yes it is yeah

G       C       Am       D7
Please don't wear red to-night
G       C       F       D7
This is what I said to-night
G       Em       C
For red is the colour that will make me blue
F       Em
In spite of you, it's true
Cm       G       G7
Yes it is, it's true... yes it is

CHORUS:
Dm       G7       C       Am
I could be happy with you by my side
Dm       G7       Em
If I could forget her, but it's my pride
Em7       A7 D7
Yes it is, yes it is, oh, yes it is yeah
Please don't wear red to-night
This is what I said to-night
For red is the colour that will make me blue
In spite of you, it's true
Yes it is, it's true...yes it is, it's true

Yes It Is
You Were On My Mind v2
Sylvia Fricker (ARB: Crispian St Peters)

**Intro:**  F  Bb  F  Bb  F  Bb  F

X  F
When I woke up this morning
Bb  C  F  Bb  C
You were on my mind
Bb  Am  Gm7  C
And you were on my mind
F  Bb  F  Bb
I got troubles whoaoh I got worries whoaoh
F  Dm  Gm7  C
I got wounds to bind
So I went to the corner just to ease my pains
Bb Am Gm7 C
Just to ease my pains
F Bb F Bb
I got troubles whoaoh I got worries whoaoh
F Dm Gm7 C
I came home again

When I woke up this morning
C F A7 Dm C
You were on my mind and
Bb Am Gm7 C
You were on my mind
F Bb F Bb
And I got troubles whoaoh I got worries whoaoh
F Dm Gm7 C
I got wounds to bind

And I got a feelin'
C D G B7 Em D
Down in my shoes said
C Bm Am D
Way down in my shoes
G C G C
Yeah I got to ramble whoaoh I got to move on whoaoh
G    Em    Am    D
I got to walk away my blues

X
G
When I woke up this morning
C   D   G   C   D
You were on my mind
C   Bm   Am   Dsus4
You were on my mind
G   C   G   C
I got troubles whoaoh I got worries whoaoh
G   Am   F   Dsus4   D   G   C5   G
I got wounds to bind

You Were On My Mind v2