SYTOWN Ukulele Group

EVENT Binder

C.E.L. 2017
Jan 13
59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy)  Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polka
Act Naturally  Dot Bikini
Another Saturday Night  Jack Was Every Inch A Sailor
Attitude Of Gratitude  Jamaica Farewell
Au chant de l'alouette  Keep On The Sunny Side
Auprès de ma blonde  King Of The Road
Aux Champs-Élysées  The Lion Sleeps Tonight
Blue Suede Shoes  The Log Driver’s Waltz
Bread And Butter  Long Long Road
Bring Me Sunshine  Lookin’ Out My Back Door
BUG Medley  Lukey’s Boat
Bye Bye Love  Mairi’s Wedding
Can’t Buy Me Love  Memories Are Made of This (melded)
Chapel Of Love  Moonlight Bay-Shine On Harvest Moon
Count On Me  Medley
Crazy Little Thing Called Love  My GRANDFATHER’S CLOCK
Daisy Bell (Bicycle Built for Two)  My Honolulu Hula Girl
Diana  My Oklahoma Home
Don’t Think Twice, It’s Alright  The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down
Don’t Worry, Be Happy  Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da
Drunken Sailor  Octopus’s Garden
Eight Days A Week  Puff The Magic Dragon
Everybody  Renegades
Farewell to Nova Scotia  Rhythm Of The Rain
Five Foot Two  Ring Of Fire
Flowers On The Wall  Sentimental Journey
Four Strong Winds  She’ll Be Coming Round The Mountain
The Fox  Side By Side
The French Song  Signs
The Gambler  Singin’ in the Rain
Good Old Hockey Game  Sixteen Tons
The Gypsy Rover  Something To Sing About
Happy Together (Back-up)  Song For A Winter’s Night
Happy Together (Lead)  Sway
Help  Swingin’ On A Star
Hound Dog  Tell Me Ma
I Feel Fine  These Boots Are Made For Walking
I Saw Her Standing There  This Land Is Your Land
I’ll Be There For You  THIS LITTLE LIGHT
I’ll Fly Away  Those Lazy-Hazy-Crazy Days Of Summer
I’m A Believer  Three Little Fishies
I’m Into Something Good  Ticket To Ride
I’se The B’y  Tonight You Belong to Me
I’ve Just Seen A Face  Try To Remember
If I Had a Million Dollars  Under The Boardwalk
This BUG Event Binder is the work of many BUG members and other song posting groups/individuals. It represents years of volunteer work and many hours of playing, reviewing and editing.

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~~~January 2017 C.E.L.~~~

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59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin’ Groovy)  
Paul Simon (1966) – ARB: Simon and Garfunkel

**Key of G**

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

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

G  D  A  D
Slow down, you move too fast
G  D  A  D
You got to make the mornin’ last
G  D  A  D
Just kickin’ down the cobble stones
G  D  A  D
Lookin’ for fun and feelin’ groovy

G  D  A  D
/  Ba da da
G  D  A  D
Da da da da feelin’ groovy

I  G  D  /  A  D  /
Hello lamppost what cha knowin'?
I've come to watch your flowers growin'
Ain't cha got no rhymes for me?
Dootin' do-do feelin’ groovy

/ Ba da da
Da da da da da feelin' groovy

Got no deeds to do, no promises to keep
I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep
Let the mornin’ time drop all its petals on me
Life I love you all is groovy

/ Ba da da
G    D    A    D
Da da   da da  feelin' groovy, ba da da
G    D    A    D
Da da   da da  feelin' groovy, ba da da
G    D    A    D
Da da   da da  feelin' groovy

I    G    D / A    D↓

59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin’ Groovy)
Act Naturally
The Beatles

They're gonna put me in the movies
They're gonna make a big star out of me
We'll make a film about a man that's sad and lonely
And all I gotta do is act naturally

Well, I'll bet you I'm gonna be a big star
 Might win an Oscar you can never tell
The movies gonna make me a big star
'Cause I can play the part so well
Well I hope you come and see me in the movies

Then I'll know that you will plainly see

The biggest fool that ever hit the big time

And all I gotta do is act naturally

We'll make the scene about a man that's sad and lonely

And beggin down upon his bended knee

I'll play the part but I won't need rehearsing

All I gotta to do is act naturally

Well, I'll bet you I'm gonna be a big star

Might win an Oscar you can never tell

The movies gonna make me a big star

'Cause I can play the part so well
C F F
Well I hope you come and see me in the movies
C G G
Then I’ll know that you will plainly see
C F F
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time
G C C G C
And all I gotta do is act naturally ↓ ↓ ↓

Act Naturally
Another Saturday Night
Sam Cooke (1963)

Intro: / 1 2 3 4 / G / G

Another Saturday night that I ain't got nobody
I got some money 'cause I just got paid
Now how I wish I had someone to talk to
↓ I'm ↓ in an ↓ aw- ↓ ful way

I got in town a month ago
I seen a lot of girls since then
If I could meet 'em, I could get 'em
But as yet I haven't met 'em
That's why I'm ↓ in the ↓ shape ↓ I'm in, here
Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody

I got some money 'cause I just got paid

Now how I wish I had someone to talk to

↓ I'm ↓ in an ↓ aw- ↓ ful way, now

Another fella told me

He had a sister who looked just fine

Instead of being my deliverance

She had a strange resemblance

To a ↓ cat ↓ named ↓ Frank- ↓ en-stein, here

Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody

I got some money 'cause I just got paid

Now how I wish I had some chick to talk to

↓ I'm ↓ in an ↓ aw- ↓ ful way
G    D
It's hard on a fella
    G    C
When he don't know his way a-round
    G
If I don't find me a honey
    C
To help me spend my money
    D    C    G
I'm gonna have to blow this town, here it's

G    C
Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody
G    D
I got some money 'cause I just got paid
    G    C
Now how I wish I had some chick to talk to
    D    C    G    D
↓ I'm in an aw-ful way

G    C
Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody
G    D
I got some money 'cause I just got paid
    G    C
How I wish I had someone to talk to
    D    C    G
↓ I'm in an aw-ful way
Attitude Of Gratitude
The Swinging Belles

1, 2 / 1, 2 /

Intro: A / E7 / A / A↓

A    A7
You need an attitude of gratitude
D    D7
Quit that saucy bad-itude
A
Be happy for what each new day brings
A    A7
An attitude of gratitude
D    D7
Will put your heart right in the mood
A    E7    A    A
In the mood for you to dance and sing

D    D7
When you’re feeling down and out
A    E7
When you’re feeling blue
When your heart is really glum
Here’s what you can do / / ↓

Have an attitude of gratitude
Quit that saucy bad-itude
Be happy for what each new day brings
An attitude of gratitude
Will put your heart right in the mood
In the mood for you to dance and sing

When your brow is furrowed
Dark clouds hang overhead
When you’ve got to get up
But you’d rather stay in bed / / ↓
A         A7
You need an attitude of gratitude
D         D7
Quit that saucy bad-itude
A         E7    E7
Be happy for what each new day brings
A         A7
An attitude of gratitude
D         D7
Will put your heart right in the mood
A         E7    A    A
In the mood for you to dance and sing

INSTRUMENTAL: (KAZOOS)
A         A7
You need an attitude of gratitude
D         D7
Quit that saucy bad-itude
A         E7    E7
Be happy for what each new day brings
A         A7
An attitude of gratitude
D         D7
Will put your heart right in the mood
A         E7    A    A
In the mood for you to dance and sing

D         D7
When you’re feeling troubled
And things aren’t going right

Don’t you get dis-couraged

Just try with all your might / / ↓

To have an attitude of gratitude

Quit that saucy bad-itude

Be happy for what each new day brings

An attitude of gratitude

Will put your heart right in the mood

In the mood for you to dance and sing

↓ In the mood for ↓ you to dance and sing ↓

Song by The Swinging Belles, a swing band from St. John’s, Newfoundland, who kindly permitted us to use their song for the Bytown Ukulele Group
Au chant de l’alouette

Traditionelle

Call and Response - Response part is bolded
~ Everyone sings the REFRAIN

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

Am C G G
On m'envoie au champs, c'est pour y cueil-lir
Am C G G
On m'envoie au champs, c'est pour y cueil-lir
Am G Am G Am
Je n'ai point cueil-li, j'ai cher-ché des nids

REFRAIN:

Am C G
Au chant de l'Alouette, je veille et je dors
Am G C G Am Am
J'é-coute l'Alouette et puis je m'en-dors
I Am / Am /

Am C G G
Je n'ai point cueil-li, j'ai cher-ché des nids
Je n'ai point cueilli, j'ai cherché des nids
J'ai trouvé la caille assise sur son nid

Au chant de l'Alouette, je veille et je dors
J'é-coute l'Alouette et puis je m'en-dors

Je lui marchai sur l'aile, et la lui rompis
Je lui marchai sur l'aile et lui rompis
Elle m'a dit: "Pu-celle, retire-toi d'i-ci"

REFRAIN:
Au chant de l'Alouette, je veille et je dors
J'é-coute l'Alou-ette et puis je m'en-dors

Elle m'a dit: "Pu-celle, retire-toi d'i-ci."

Je n'suis pas Pu-celle que j'lui ré- pon-dis

REFRAIN:
Au chant de l'Alouette, je veille et je dors
J'é-coute l'Alou-ette et puis je m'en-dors
Au chant de l'Alouette, je veille et je dors

J'é-coute l'Alou-ette et puis je m'en-dors

Au chant de l’alouette
Auprès de ma blonde

Chansons traditionnelle (1672-1679)

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 / G / G /

REFRAIN:
G D G D G
Au-près de ma blonde qu'il fait bon, fait bon, fait bon
G D G D G
Au-près de ma blonde qu'il fait bon dor-

G D G C G
Au jardin de mon père, les lauriers sont fleuris
G D G C G
Au jardin de mon père, les lauriers sont fleuris
E7 Am D G
Tous les oiseaux du monde, s'en vont y faire leurs nids

REFRAIN:
G D G D G
Au-près de ma blonde qu'il fait bon, fait bon, fait bon
G D G D G
Au-près de ma blonde qu'il fait bon dor-
Tous les oiseaux du monde, s'en vont y faire leurs nids

La caille, la tourterelle, et la jolie perdrix

REFRAIN:

Au-près de ma blonde qu'il fait bon, fait bon, fait bon

La caille, la tourterelle, et la jolie perdrix

Et la blanche colombe, qui chante jour et nuit

REFRAIN:

Au-près de ma blonde qu'il fait bon, fait bon, fait bon

Et la blanche colombe, qui chante jour et nuit
Et la blanche colombe, qui chante jour et nuit
Qui chante pour les filles, qui n'ont pas de ma-rri

**REFRAIN:**

Au-près de ma blonde qu'il fait bon, fait bon, fait bon
Au-près de ma blonde qu'il fait bon dor-↓ mir

Qui chante pour les filles, qui n'ont pas de ma-rri
Qui chante pour les filles, qui n'ont pas de ma-rri
Pour moi, ne chante guère, car j'en ai un jo-li

**REFRAIN:**

Au-près de ma blonde qu'il fait bon, fait bon, fait bon
Au-près de ma blonde qu'il fait bon dor-↓ mir

Pour moi, ne chante guère, car j'en ai un jo-li
E7 Am D G
Dites-nous donc, la belle, où donc est votre ma-ri?

REFRAIN:
G D G D G
Au-près de ma blonde qu'il fait bon, fait bon, fait bon
G D G D G
Au-près de ma blonde qu'il fait bon dor-↓ mir

G D G C G
Dites-nous donc, la belle, où donc est votre ma-ri?
G D G C G
Dites-nous donc, la belle, où donc est votre ma-ri?
E7 Am D G
Il est dans la Hol-lande, les Hollandais l'ont pris

REFRAIN:
G D G D G
Au-près de ma blonde qu'il fait bon, fait bon, fait bon
G D G D G
Au-près de ma blonde qu'il fait bon dor-↓ mir

G D G
Il est dans la Hollande, les Hollandais l'ont pris
G D G
Il est dans la Hollande, les Hollandais l'ont pris
E7 Am D G
Que donneriez-vous, la belle, pour avoir votre a-mi?
REFRAIN:
G D G D G
Au-près de ma blonde qu'il fait bon, fait bon, fait bon
G D G D G
Au-près de ma blonde qu'il fait bon dor-

G D G G C G
Je donner-ais Versailles, Pa-ris et Saint-De-nis
G D G G C G
Je donner-ais Versailles, Pa-ris et Saint-De-nis
E7 Am D G
Les tours de Notre-Dame, le clocher de mon pa-ys

REFRAIN:
G D G D G
Au-près de ma blonde qu'il fait bon, fait bon, fait bon
G D G D G
Au-près de ma blonde qu'il fait bon dor-

G D G G C G
Les tours de Notre-Dame, le clocher de mon pa-ys
G D G G C G
Les tours de Notre-Dame, le clocher de mon pa-ys
E7 Am D G
Et la jolie co-lombe, pour chanter avec lui
REFRAIN:
G D G D G
Au-près de ma blonde qu'il fait bon, fait bon, fait bon
G D G D G G
Au-près de ma blonde qu'il fait bon dor-↓ mir ↓

Auprès de ma blonde
Aux Champs-Elysées
Music: Michael A. Deignhan, Michael Wilshaw, Lyrics: Pierre Delanoé

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

C C E7 E7
Je m’baladais sur l’avenue
Am Am C7 C7
Le cœur ouvert à l’inconnu
F F C C D7 D7 G7 G7
J’avais envie de dire bonjour à n’importe qui

C C E7 E7
Je m’baladais sur l’avenue
Am Am C7 C7
Le cœur ouvert à l’inconnu
F F C C D7 D7 G7 G7
J’avais envie de dire bonjour à n’importe qui

C C E7 E7 Am Am C7 C7
N’im-porte qui et je t’ai dit n’im-porte quoi
Il suffisait de te parler, pour t’apprivoiser

Aux Champs-Élysées

Au soleil sous la pluie à midi ou à minuit

Il y a tout ce que vous voulez aux Champs-Élysées

Tu m'as dit "J'ai rendez-vous"

Dans un sous-sol, avec des fous

Qui vivent la guitare à la main, du soir au matin"

A-lors je t'ai ac-compagnée, on a chanté, on a dansé

Et l'on n'a même pas pensé à s'embraser

Aux Champs-Élysées

Au soleil sous la pluie à midi ou à minuit
Il y a tout ce que vous voulez aux Champs-Élysées

Hier soir deux inconnus et ce matin sur l’avenue
Deux amoureux tout étourdis par la longue nuit
Et de l'Étoile à la Concorde
Un orchestre à mille cordes
Tous les oiseaux du point du jour chantent l’amour

Aux Champs-Élysées

Au soleil sous la pluie à midi ou à minuit
Il y a tout ce que vous voulez aux Champs-Élysées
Il y a tout ce que vous voulez aux Champs-Élysées ↓ sées

Aux Champs-Elysées
Blue Suede Shoes
Carl Perkins (1955)

Key of A

Intro: Sing E / 1 2 / 1 2 3

Well it's ↓ one for the money ↓ two for the show
A ↓ Three to get ready, now go cat go
A7
D7
But don't you step on my blue suede shoes
E7 D7 A A
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

A A
Well you can ↓ knock me down ↓ step in my face
A ↓ Slander my name all ↓ over the place
A
And ↓ do anything that you ↓ wanna do
A7 A7
But ↓ ah ah honey lay off of my shoes
D7 A A
And don't you step on my blue suede shoes
E7           D7           A     A
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

INSTRUMENTAL:
A           A
Well it's one for the money two for the show
A           A7
Three to get ready, now go cat go
D7           D7           A     A
But don't you step on my blue suede shoes
E7           D7           A     A
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

A           A
But you can ↓ burn my house ↓ steal my car
A
↓ Drink my liquor from my ↓ old fruit jar
A
↓ Do anything that you ↓ wanna do
A7           A7
But ↓ ah ah honey lay off of them shoes
D7           A     A
And don't you step on my blue suede shoes
E7           D7
You can do anything but lay off of my blue
A           A
suede shoes Rock!
INSTRUMENTAL:

A

Well it's one for the money two for the show

A

Three to get ready, now go cat go

D7

But don't you step on my blue suede shoes

D7

You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

A

Well it's a ↓ one for the money ↓ two for the show

A

↓ Three to get ready, now go cat go

D7

But don't you step on my blue suede shoes

D7

You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

A

Well it's blue blue, blue suede shoes

A

Blue blue, blue suede shoes, yeah

D7

Blue blue, blue suede shoes, baby

A

Blue blue, blue suede shoes

E7

You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes ↓ ↓
Bread And Butter
The Newbeats (1964)

Key of D

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
And much to my surprise
She was eating chicken and dumplings
With some other guy

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

**GUYS:**
No more bread and butter
No more toast and jam
I found my baby eating
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
Bring Me Sunshine
Arthur Kent and Sylvia Dee

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Intro:</th>
<th>1 2 / 1 2 3 4 / C / C / C / C ↓</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>C               Dm            G7</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Bring me sunshine, in your smile</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Dm              G7            C   C</td>
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<td>Bring me laughter all the while</td>
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<td></td>
<td>C               C7</td>
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<td>In this world where we live</td>
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<td></td>
<td>F</td>
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<td></td>
<td>There should be more happiness</td>
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<td>D7</td>
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<td></td>
<td>So much joy you can give</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>G7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>To each ↓ brand new bright tomorrow</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>C               Dm            G7</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Make me happy, through the years</td>
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</tbody>
</table>
Dm     G7     C     C
Never bring me any tears
C        C7             F
Let your arms be as warm, as the sun from up above
Dm     G7     C     C
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love

First 2 lines – kazoos only
C               Dm     G7
Bring me sunshine, in your smile
Dm     G7     C     C
Bring me laughter all the while
C        C7
In this world where we live
F
There should be more happiness
D7
So much joy you can give
G7
To each brand new bright tomorrow

C               Dm     G7
Bring me sunshine, in your eyes
Dm     G7     C     C
Bring me rainbows from the skies
C        C7             F
Life’s too short to be spent, having anything but fun
D7     G7
We can be so content, if we gather little sunbeams
C          Dm          G7
Be light hearted, all day long
Dm          G7          C          C
Keep me singing happy songs
C          C7          F
Let your arms be as warm, as the sun from up above
Dm          G7          C          A7
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love
Dm          G7          C
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love

Bring Me Sunshine
--SLOOP JOHN B--

Intro: / 1 2 3 4 / C / C

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

C
So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets
C G7
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go home
G7 C F
I wanna go home, I wanna go home, yeah yeah
C G7 C C
Well, I feel so broke up I wanna go home
--DA DOO RON RON--

C                   F
I met him on a Monday and my heart stood still
G7                   C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron
C                   F
Somebody told me that his name was Bill
G7                   C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C                   F
↓ Yes, my heart stood still
C                   G7
↓ Yes, his name was Bill
C                   F
↓ And when he walked me home
G7                   C                   C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

--BLOWIN’ IN THE WIND--

C                   F                   C
How many roads must a man walk down
Be-fore you call him a man?

Yes ‘n’ how many seas must a white dove sail

Be-fore she sleeps in the sand?

Yes n’ how many times must the cannonballs fly

Before they’re forever banned?

The answer my friend, is blowin’ in the wind

The answer is blowin’ in the wind

---DOWN ON THE CORNER---

Early in the evenin’ just about supper time

Over by the courthouse they’re starting to un-wind

Four kids on the corner trying to bring you up

Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp
CHORUS:
F C G C
Down on the corner out in the street
F C
Willy and the poorboys are playin’
G C
Bring a nickel, tap your feet

F C G C
Down on the corner out in the street
F C
Willy and the poorboys are playin’
G C
Bring a nickel, tap your feet

CHORUS:
F C G C
Down on the corner out in the street
F C
Willy and the poorboys are playin’
G C C
Bring a nickel, tap your feet

--LEAVING ON A JET PLANE--
All my bags are packed I'm ready to go
I'm standin' here out-side your door
I hate to wake you up to say good-bye
But the dawn is breakin' it's early morn
The taxi's waitin' he's blowin' his horn
Al-ready I'm so lonesome I could die

CHORUS:
So kiss me and smile for me
Tell me that you'll wait for me
Hold me like you'll never let me go
Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane
Don't know when I'll be back again
Oh babe, I hate to go

Reggae Beat …
--WE’RE NOT GOING TO TAKE IT--

CHORUS:
C    G
We’re not gonna take it
C    F
No, we ain’t gonna take it
C    G    C    G
We’re not gonna take it, any-more

C    G
We’ve got the right to choose and
C    F
There ain’t no way we’ll lose it
C    G    C    G
This is our life, this is our song

CHORUS:
C    G
We’re not gonna take it (NO!)
C    F
No, we ain’t gonna take it
C    G    C
We’re not gonna take it, any-more!
Speed up ...

--OH, SUSANNA--

\textit{C} \\
I come from Alabama with a ukulele on my knee \textit{G} \\
\textit{C} \\
I’m goin’ to Louisiana, my true love for to see \textit{G} \\
\textit{C} \\

\textit{F} \\
Oh, Susanna! Oh, don’t you cry for me \textit{G} \\
\textit{C} \\
For I come from Alabama with a ukulele on my knee \textit{G} \\
\textit{C} \\

\textit{C} \\
It rained all night, the day I left, the weather it was dry \textit{G} \\
\textit{C} \\
The sun so hot, I froze to death, Susanna don’t you cry \textit{G} \\
\textit{C} \\

\textit{F} \\
Oh, Susanna! Oh, don’t you cry for me \textit{G} \\
\textit{C} \\
For I come from Alabama with a ukulele on my knee \downarrow
--THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND--

F C C
This land is your land, this land is my land
G7 C C
From Bona-vista, to Vancouver Island
F C C
From the Arctic Circle, to the Great Lake waters
G7 C C
This land was made for you and me ↓

F C C
As I was walking, that ribbon of highway
G7 C C
I saw above me, that endless skyway
F C C
I saw below me, that golden valley
G7 C C
This land was made for you and me ↓

F C C
This land is your land, this land is my land
G7 C C
From Bona-vista, to Vancouver Island
F C C
From the Arctic Circle, to the Great Lake waters
G7 C C
This land was made for you and me ↓ ↓ ↓
Bye Bye Love
Felice and Boudleaux Bryant (1957) ARB: The Everly Brothers

Key of C

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

CHORUS:
C   G   C   G
Bye bye love  bye bye  happiness
C   G     D7   G   G7
Hello loneliness, I think I'm a-gonna cry
C   G   C   G
Bye bye love  bye bye  sweet caress
C   G     D7   G
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die
G   D7   G   G
Bye bye my love good-bye ↓

D7   G
There goes my baby, with someone new
G   D7   G
She sure looks happy, I sure am blue
G   C     D7
She was my baby, 'til he stepped in
D7   G   G7
Goodbye to romance, that might have been / /
CHORUS:
C    G  C    G
Bye bye love bye bye happiness
C    G                    D7    G    G7

Hello loneliness, I think I'm a-gonna cry
C    G  C    G
Bye bye love bye bye sweet caress
C    G                    D7    G
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die
G   D7    G    G
Bye bye my love good-bye ↓

D7                    G
I'm through with romance, I'm through with love
G                    D7    G
I'm through with countin', the stars above
G                        C   D7
And here's the reason, that I'm so free
D7                     G    G7
My lovin' baby, is through with me / /

CHORUS:
C    G  C    G
Bye bye love bye bye happiness
C    G                    D7    G    G7

Hello loneliness, I think I'm a-gonna cry
C    G  C    G
Bye bye love bye bye sweet caress
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die

Bye bye my love good-bye

Bye bye my love good-bye

Bye bye my love good-bye

Bye Bye Love
Can't Buy Me Love
The Beatles

Strum:
Intro... I:  D - d u d u D - :l:
Verse... I:  d - D - d - D - :l:

Punches in Chorus

Singing start note: C

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Em7</th>
<th>Am</th>
<th>Dm</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>C</th>
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Em7 Am    Em7 Am
Can't buy me  lo- ove, lo- ove,
Dm G
Can't buy me  lo- ove

C
I'll  buy you a diamond ring my friend
If it makes you feel alright
F
I'll  get you anything my friend,
If it makes you feel alright
Cause I don't care too much for money,
Money can't buy me love

I'll give you all I've got to give,
If you say you want me too
I may not have a lot to give,
But what I got I'll give to you
'Cause I don't care too much for money,
Money can't buy me love

Can't buy me love, everybody tells me so
Can't buy me love, no, no, no... NO!

Say you don't need no diamond ring
And I'll be satisfied
F
Tell me that you want the kind of things
C
That money just can't buy
G F
I don't care too much for money,
C
Money can't buy me love
Em7 Am Em7 Am
Can't buy me love, love, love,
Dm G C
Can't buy me love, love, love
I last C is one strum only.

Can't Buy Me Love
Chapel Of Love
The Dixie Cups

Key of D

D
Goin’ to the chapel and we’re, gonna get married

Em    A    Em    A
Goin’ to the chapel and we’re gonna get married

D
Gee, I really love you and we’re, gonna get married

Em    A7    D    D
Goin’ to the Chapel of Love

D
Spring is here, the sky is blue, woah

Em    A    Em    A
Birds all sing as if they knew

D    B7
Today’s the day, we’ll say I do

Em    A7    D    A
And we’ll never be lonely any-more, because we’re
D
Goin’ to the chapel and we’re, gonna get married
Em    A       Em    A
Goin’ to the chapel and we’re gonna get married
D
Gee, I really love you and we’re, gonna get married
Em    A7      D    D
Goin’ to the Chapel of Love

D
Bells will ring, the sun will shine, woah
Em    A       Em    A
I’ll be his, and he’ll be mine
D                   B7
We’ll love until, the end of time
    Em    A7      D    A
And we’ll never be lonely any-more, because we’re

D
Goin’ to the chapel and we’re, gonna get married
Em    A       Em    A
Goin’ to the chapel and we’re gonna get married
D
Gee, I really love you and we’re, gonna get married
Em    A7      D    B7
Goin’ to the Chapel of Love, yeah...yeah, yeah, yeah
Em   A7   D   B7
Goin’ to the Chapel of Love, yeah…yeah, yeah, yeah
Em   A7   D
Goin’ to the Chapel of Love
D    Em    D
↓ Shoobie doo  ↓ wop wop  ↓ oooo

Chapel Of Love
Intro:  

C

C    Em    Em
If you ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the sea
Am       G    F    F
I'll sail the world to find you
C     Em    Em
If you ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't see
Am       G    F    F
I'll be the light to guide you
Dm     Em     Em
To find out what we're made of
F    G
When we are called to help our friends in need <tap, tap, tap>
You can count on me like 1 2 3
I'll be there
And I know when I need it I can count on you like 4 3 2
And you'll be there
Cause that's what friends are supposed to do, oh yeah
Oooooo Ooooo oo yeaah yeah

If you're tossin and you're turnin and you just can't fall a-sleep
I'll sing a song be-side you
And if you ever forget how much you really mean to me
Every day I will re-mind you, oh-oh-oh-oh
To find out what we're made of
When we are called to help our friends in need <tap, tap, tap>

You can count on me like 1 2 3
I'll be there
F       C       Em
And I know when I need it I can count on you like 4 3 2
Am       G
And you'll be there
F
C

Cause that's what friends are supposed to do, oh yeah
Em       Am       G       F       G
Oooooo Ooooo oo yeaah yeah

Dm       Em       Am       AmG       G
You'll always have my shoulder when you cry
Dm       Em       F       F
I'll never let go, never say good bye

G
↓ You...know...you...can...

C       Em
Count on me like 1 2 3
Am       G
I'll be there
F
C       Em
And I know when I need it I can count on you like 4 3 2
Am       G
And you'll be there
F
C

Cause that's what friends are supposed to do, oh yeah
Em       Am       G
Oooooo Ooooo oo
F
G7       C
You can ↓ count on me cause ↓ I can count on ↓ you
Crazy Little Thing Called Love
Freddie Mercury

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

I    D /    D↓

D    G    C    G
This thing called love, I just can't handle it

D    G    C    G
This thing called love, I must get round to it

D
I ain't ready

F    G    D    D    X
Crazy little thing called love ↓

D
This thing called love,

G    C    G
it cries like a baby in a cradle all night
D
It swings, it jives,
G C G
it shakes all over like a jelly fish
D
I kinda like it
F G D D D X
Crazy little thing called love ↓

G G
There goes my baby
C G
She knows how to rock n' roll
Bb Bb
She drives me crazy
E7
She gives me hot and cold fever
A X
Then she ↓ leaves me in a cool cool sweat

Riff:
A | 5 4 3 - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - 0
E | - - - - 5 4 3 - 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 - -
C | - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -
G | - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

D G C G
I gotta be cool, relax, get hip, get on my tracks
Take a back seat, hitch-hike, and take a long ride on my motor bike

Until I'm ready

Crazy little thing called love ↓ <stop>

This thing called love I just can't handle it

This thing called love I must get round to it

I ain't ready

Crazy little thing called love

Crazy little thing called love

Crazy little thing called love

Crazy Little Thing Called Love
Daisy Bell (Bicycle Built for Two)
Harry Dacre 1892

Intro:  C   G7   C   C↓

C       G7
There is a flower with-in my heart  C
Daisy,  Daisy
C       G7
Planted one day by a  glancing dart  C   C
Planted by Daisy   Bell

Am   Dm   Am
Whether she  loves me or  loves me not  G7   C
Sometimes it's hard to  tell  Am   Dm   Am
Yet I am  longing to  share the lot  D7   G7   G7
Of  beautiful Daisy  Bell

Key of C
CHORUS:
C                F                C
Daisy, Daisy give me your answer do
G7               C                D7                G7
I'm half crazy all for the love of you
C                F                C
It won't be a stylish marriage, I can't af-ford a carriage
G7               C                G7
But you'll look sweet, up-on the seat
C                G7                C                G7
Of a bicycle built for two

C                G7
We will go 'tandem' as man and wife
C
Daisy, Daisy
C                G7
Ped'ling away down the road of life
C                C
I and my Daisy Bell

Am                Dm                Am
When the road's dark, we can both despise
G7                          C
Policemen and lamps as well
Am                Dm                Am
There are bright lights in the dazzling eyes
D7     G7   G7
Of beautiful Daisy Bell

**CHORUS:**
C         F       C
Daisy, Daisy give me your answer do
G7        C       D7       G7
I'm half crazy all for the love of you
C         F       C
It won't be a stylish marriage, I can't af-ford a carriage
G7        C       G7
But you'll look sweet, up-on the seat
C          G7      C       G7
Of a bicycle built for two

C         G7
I will stand by you in "wheel" or woe
C
Daisy, Daisy
C         G7
You'll be the bell(e) which I'll ring you know
C         C
Sweet little Daisy Bell

**Am**       **Dm**       **Am**
You'll take the lead in each trip we take
**G7**       **C**
Then if I don't do well
Am   Dm   Am
I will per-mit you to use the brake
D7          G7   G7
My beautiful Daisy Bell

CHORUS:
C            F            C
Daisy, Daisy give me your answer do
G7          C          D7          G7
I'm half crazy all for the love of you
C            F            C
It won't be a stylish marriage, I can't af-ford a carriage
G7          C          G7
But you'll look sweet, up-on the seat
C          G7          C          G7  C
Of a bicycle built for ↓ two ↓ ↓

THE END (stop singing!)

ALTERNATE SHORT AND SWEET VERSION:

SHORT AND SWEET VERSION:

C            F            C
Daisy... Daisy give me your answer do
I'm half crazy all for the love of you
It won't be stylish marriage, I can't afford a carriage
But you'll look sweet, up-on a seat
Of a bicycle built for two

1ST VERSE REPEATED with kazoos only

Harry... Harry, I'll give you my answer true
I'd be crazy, to marry a fool like you
There won't be any marriage, if you can't afford a carriage
’Cause I'll be damned, if I'll get crammed
On a bicycle built for two

Daisy Bell (Bicycle Built for Two)
Diana
Paul Anka (1957)

Intro: / 1 2 3 4 /
I G / Em / C / D7 / (ukes only)
I G / Em / C / D7 / (ukes and kazoo)
I G / Em / C / D7 / (ukes and kazoo)

G Em
I'm so young and you're so old
C D7
This my darling I've been told
G Em
I don't care just what they say
C D7
‘Cause forever I will pray
G Em
You and I will be as free
C D7
As the birds up in the trees
G Em C D7 G
Oh please stay by me Di-ana

I / Em / C / D7 /
G  Em
Thrills I get when you hold me close
C  D7
Oh my darling you're the most
G  Em
I love you but do you love me
C  D7
Oh Diana can't you see
G  Em
I love you with all my heart
C  D7
And I hope we will never part
G  Em  C  D7  G
Oh please stay with me Di-ana

I  /Em  /  C  /  D7  /

C  C  Cm  Cm
↓ Oh my dar- lin' ↓ oh my lo- ver
G  G  G7  G7
↓ Tell me that ↓ there ↓ is no o- ther
C  C  Cm  Cm
↓ I love you ↓ ↓ with my heart ↓
D7  D7  D7
Oh- oh, oh- oh, oh-oh oh-oh oh-oh oh-oh

G  Em
Only you canna take my heart
C      D7
Only you canna tear it apart
G          Em
When you hold me in your lo-oving arms
C        D7
I can feel you giving all yo-our charms
G          Em
Hold me darling ho-ho-hold me tight
C         D7
Squeeze me baby with-a all your might
G    Em    C    D7    G    Em
Oh please stay by me Di-ana/ /
C   D7        G    Em
Oh please Di-ana/ /
C   D7        G
Oh please Di-ana

I /Em / C / D7 / G↓

Diana
Don’t Think Twice, It’s Alright
Bob Dylan (1962)

Key of C

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

C G Am F
You're the reason I'm travelin' on
C G C C
Don't think twice, it's alright

C G Am Am
It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe
F G7 G7
If'n you don't know by now
C G Am Am
It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe
D7 G7 G7
It doesn’t matter any-how
C C7
When your rooster crows at the break of dawn
F       D7
Look out your window and I'll be gone
C     G  Am     F
You're the reason I'm travelin' on
C     G  C  C
Don't think twice, it's al-right

C     G  Am  Am
It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe
F       G7  G7
The light I never knowed
C     G  Am  Am
An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe
D7       G7  G7
I'm on the dark side of the road
C     C7
Yet I wish there was somethin' you would do or say
F       D7
To try and make me change my mind and stay
C     G  Am  F
We never did too much talkin' any-way
C     G  C  C
Don't think twice, it's al-right

C     G  Am  Am
Now, it ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal
F       G7  G7
Like you never did beefore
C     G  Am  Am
An' it ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal
D7    G7    G7
I can't hear you any-more
       C         C7
I'm thinkin' an' wonderin' walkin' way down the road
F        D7
Once loved a woman, a child I'm told
C       G       Am       F
Gave her my heart but she wanted my soul
C      G       C       C
Don't think twice, it's al-right

C      G       Am       Am
Well so long honey baby
       F         G7    G7
Where I'm bound, I cannot tell
C       G       Am       Am
Goodbye's too good a word, babe
D7      G7     G7
So I'll just say fare thee well
       C         C7
Now I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind
       F       D7
You could have done better but I don't mind
C      G       Am       F
You just kinda wasted my precious time
C      G       C       C
Don't think twice, it's al-right

C      G       Am       F
You just kinda wasted my precious time
Don’t Think Twice, It’s Alright
Don’t Worry, Be Happy
Bobby McFerrin (1988)

Key of C

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

CHORUS: (whistling)
C C
Ooo, oo oo  oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo
Dm Dm
Oo-oo-oo  oo-oo-oo-oo
F F C C
Oo-oo-oo  oo-oo-oo-oo  oooo

C C
Ooo, oo oo  oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo
Dm Dm
Oo-oo-oo  oo-oo-oo-oo
F F C C
Oo-oo-oo  oo-oo-oo-oo  oooo

C
Here's a little song I wrote
Dm
You might want to sing it note for note
F   C   C
Don't worry, be happy
C
In every life we have some trouble
Dm
When you worry you'll make it double
   F   C   C
Don't worry, be happy

CHORUS:
   C   C
Ooo, oo oo  oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo
Dm   Dm
Oo-oo-oo  oo-oo-oo-oo
   F   F   C   C
Oo-oo-oo  oo-oo-oo-oo  oooo

   C   C
Ooo, oo oo  oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo
Dm   Dm
Oo-oo-oo  oo-oo-oo-oo
   F   F   C   C
Oo-oo-oo  oo-oo-oo-oo  oooo

C
Ain't got no place to lay your head
Dm
Somebody came and took your bed
   F   C   C
Don't worry, be happy
C
The landlord say your rent is late
Dm
He may have to litigate
       F  C  C
Don't worry, be happy

CHORUS:
       C  C
       Ooo, oo oo oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo
Dm    Dm
       Oo-oo-oo oo-oo-oo-oo
       F  F  C  C
       Oo-oo-oo oo-oo-oo-oo oooo

C  C
Ooo, oo oo oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo
Dm    Dm
Oo-oo-oo oo-oo-oo-oo
       F  F  C  C
       Oo-oo-oo oo-oo-oo-oo oooo

C
Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style
Dm
Ain't got no gal to make you smile
       F  C  C
But don't worry, be happy
       C
'Cause when you worry your face will frown
Dm
And that will bring everybody down
F  C  C
So don't worry, be happy

CHORUS:
C     C
Ooo, oo oo  oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo
Dm    Dm
Oo-oo-oo  oo-oo-oo-oo
F     F     C  C
Oo-oo-oo  oo-oo-oo-oo  oooo

C     C
Ooo, oo oo  oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo
Dm    Dm
Oo-oo-oo  oo-oo-oo-oo
F     F     C  C
Oo-oo-oo  oo-oo-oo-oo  oooo

Outro:
C     C
Ooo, oo oo  oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo
Dm    Dm
Oo-oo-oo  oo-oo-oo-oo
F     F     C  C
Oo-oo-oo  oo-oo-oo-oo  oooo

C     C
Ooo, oo oo  oo-oo, oo, oo-oo-oo
Don’t Worry, Be Happy
Drunken Sailor
Traditional Sea Shanty

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

**Am**
What'll we do with a drunken sailor

**G**
What'll we do with a drunken sailor

**Am**
What'll we do with a drunken sailor

**G**
Earl-aye in the morning?

**Am**
What'll we do with a drunken sailor

**G**
What'll we do with a drunken sailor

**Am**
What'll we do with a drunken sailor

**G**
Earl-aye in the morning?
CHORUS:
Am
Way hay and up she rises
G
Way hay and up she rises
Am
Way hay and up she rises
G  Am  Am
Earl-aye in the morning

Am
Sling him in the long boat till he's sober
G
Sling him in the long boat till he's sober
Am
Sling him in the long boat till he's sober
G  Am
Earl-aye in the morning

CHORUS:
Am
Way hay and up she rises
G
Way hay and up she rises
Am
Way hay and up she rises
G  Am  Am
Earl-aye in the morning
Am
Shave his belly with a rusty razor
G
Shave his belly with a rusty razor
Am
Shave his belly with a rusty razor
G
Earl-aye in the morning

CHORUS:
Am
Way hay and up she rises
G
Way hay and up she rises
Am
Way hay and up she rises
G
Earl-aye in the morning

Am
Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down
G
Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down
Am
Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down
G
Earl-aye in the morning
CHORUS:
Am
Way hay and up she rises
G
Way hay and up she rises
Am
Way hay and up she rises
G Am Am
Earl-aye in the morning

Am
That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor
G
That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor
Am
That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor
G Am Am
Earl-aye in the morning

CHORUS:
Am
Way hay and up she rises
G
Way hay and up she rises
Am
Way hay and up she rises
G   Am
Earl-aye in the morning

Am
Way hay and up she rises
G
Way hay and up she rises
Am
Way hay and up she rises
G   Am   Am
Earl-aye in the ↓ mor- ↓ ning

Drunken Sailor
Eight Days A Week
The Beatles

INTRO:  I:  1 2 3 4 :I

I:  C ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ / D7 ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ / F ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ / C ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ /

C               D7               F               C
Ooh I need your love babe guess you know it's true
C               D7               F               C
Hope you need my love babe just like I need you
Am               F               Am               D7
Hold me love me hold me love me
C               D7               F               C
Ain't got nothing but love babe eight days a week

C               D7               F               C
Love you every day girl always on my mind
C               D7               F               C
One thing I can say girl love you all the time
Am               F               Am               D7
Hold me love me hold me love me
C       D7       F       C
Ain't got nothing but love girl eight days a week

G       G       Am       Am       Am
↓ Eight days a week I ↓ lo-o-o-o- ove you ↑ ↓
D7      D7      F       G7
↓ Eight days a week is not enough to show I care

C       D7       F       C
Ooh I need your love babe guess you know it's true
C       D7       F       C
Hope you need my love babe just like I need you
Am      F       Am      D7
Hold me love me hold me love me
C       D7       F       C
Ain't got nothing but love babe eight days a week

G       G       Am       Am       Am
↓ Eight days a week I ↓ lo-o-o-o- ove you ↑ ↓
D7      D7      F       G7
↓ Eight days a week is not enough to show I care

C       D7       F       C
Love you every day girl always on my mind
C       D7       F       C
One thing I can say girl love you all the time
Am    F     Am    D7
Hold me  love me  hold me  love me
C             D7     F     C
Ain't got nothing but  love babe  eight days a week
F             C
Eight days a week
F             C
Eight days a week

OUTRO:
I:       C↓  ↑↓↓↓ /  D7↓  ↑↓↓↓ /  F↓  ↑↓↓↓ /  C↓

Eight Days A Week
“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

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

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
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 a-gain
F G Am Am
Swing open up your chest and let it in
F G C G
Just let the love, love love be-gin

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

Everybody
Farewell to Nova Scotia
As collected by Helen Creighton (published 1950)

**Key of C**

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

C
The sun was setting in the west
Am Am
The birds were singing on ev’ry tree
C G
All nature seemed inclined for rest
Am F Am Am Am Am
But still there was no rest for me

**CHORUS:**
G7 C
\[ \downarrow \] Fare-well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast
Am Am
Let your mountains dark and dreary be
C G
For when I am far a-way on the briny oceans tossed
Am F Am Am Am
Will you ever heave a sigh and a wish for me?
C
I grieve to leave my native land

Am Am
I grieve to leave my comrades all

C G
And my aged parents whom I always held so dear

Am F Am Am Am Am
And the bonnie, bonnie lass that I do adore

CHORUS:
G7 C
↓ Fare-well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast

Am Am
Let your mountains dark and dreary be

C G
For when I am far a-way on the briny oceans tossed

Am F Am Am Am Am
Will you ever heave a sigh and a wish for me?

C
The drums do beat, and the wars do alarm

Am Am
The captain calls, we must obey

C G
So fare-well, fare-well to Nova Scotia's charms

Am F Am Am Am Am Am Am Am Am Am Am Am
For it's early in the morning, I am far, far away
CHORUS:
G7       C
↓ Fare-well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast
      Am           Am
Let your mountains dark and dreary be
      C           G
For when I am far a-way on the briny oceans tossed
      Am        F        Am       Am
Will you ever heave a sigh and a wish for me?

C
I have three brothers and they are at rest
      Am           Am
Their arms are folded on their breast
      C           G
But a poor simple sailor, just like me
      Am        F        Am       Am
Must be tossed and driven on the dark, blue sea / ↓

CHORUS:
G7       C
↓ Fare-well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast
      Am           Am
Let your mountains dark and dreary be
      C           G
For when I am far a-way on the briny oceans tossed
      Am        F        Am       Am
Will you ever heave a sigh and a wish for me?
Will you ever heave a sigh and a wish for me?

Farewell to Nova Scotia
Five Foot Two

Intro: / 1 2 / 1 2 / G / G /

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
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!
Has anybody seen my gal?

Now if you run into, a five foot two
Covered with fur
Diamond rings, and all those things
↓ Betcha’ life it isn’t her

But could she love, could she woo
Could she, could she, could she coo?
Has anybody seen my gal?

Five foot two eyes of blue
But oh boy what those five could do
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?

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?  ↓  ↓  ↓
Flowers On The Wall
Statler Brothers

A             F#m
I keep hearin' you're concerned about my happiness

B7            E7
But all that thought you're given me is conscience I guess

A             F#m
If I were walkin' in your shoes I wouldn't worry none

B7
While you and your friends are worryin' bout me

E7
I'm havin' lots of fun

F#m
Countin' flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all /

F#m
Playin' solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one /

D
Smokin' cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo

E7  E7
Now don't tell me ↓ I've nothin' to do
A F#m
Last night I dressed in tails pretended I was on the town
B7 E7
As long as I can dream it's hard to slow this swinger down
A F#m
So please don't give a thought to me I'm really doin' fine
B7 E7
You can always find me here and havin' quite a time

F#m F#m
Countin' flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all /
F#m F#m
Playin' solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one /
D
Smokin' cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo
E7 E7
Now don't tell me ↓ I've nothin' to do

A F#m
It's good to see you I must go I know I look a fright
B7 E7
Anyway my eyes are not ac-customed to this light
A F#m
And my shoes are not accustomed to this hard concrete
B7 E7
So I must go back to my room and make my day complete

F#m F#m
Countin' flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all /
Playin' solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one / D
Smokin' cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo

E7  E7  E7  E7
Now don't tell me ↓ I've nothin' to do ↓
E7  E7  E7  E7  A
A-don't tell me ↓ I've nothin' to do / ↓

Flowers On The Wall
Four Strong Winds
Ian Tyson (1963)

Key of C

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

C
Dm
G
Am
G7

If the good times are all gone, then I'm bound for moving on.

Dm
Am
G
G7

I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

C
Dm
G
C

Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high.

C
Dm
G
G7

All those things that don't change, come what may.

C
Dm
G
C

But our good times are all gone, and I'm bound for moving on.

Dm
Am
G
G7

I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

C
Dm
G
C

Think I'll go out to Alberta, weather's good there in the fall.

C
Dm
G
G7

I got some friends that I can go, to working for.

C
Dm
G
C

Still I wish you'd change your mind, if I asked you one more time.
But we've been through that a hundred times or more

Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high
All those things that don't change, come what may
But our good times are all gone, and I'm bound for moving on
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

If I get there before the snow flies, and if things are goin' good
You could meet me if I sent you down the fare
But by then it would be winter, there ain't too much for you to do
And those winds sure can blow cold way out there

Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high
All those things that don't change come what may
But our good times are all gone, and I'm bound for moving on
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way
The Fox
Circa 15th century

[Chords]

Watch for the KEY CHANGE

Intro:   /1 2 / 1 2 /   A /   A

A
The Fox went out on a chilly night
A
He prayed for the moon to give him light
E7
For he had many a mile to go that night
A
Be-fore he reached the town-o
E7
Town-o town-o
D
He had many a mile to go that night
E7
A
Be-fore he reached the town-o
A
He ran till he came to the farmer’s pen
The ducks and the geese were kept therein
He said a couple of you are gonna grease my chin
Be-fore I leave this town-o

INSTRUMENTAL:
He ran till he came to the farmer’s pen
The ducks and the geese were kept therein
He said a couple of you are gonna grease my chin
Be-fore I leave this town-o

Page 111
A
He grabbed the great goose by the neck
A E7
He threw a duck a-cross his back
A D
And he didn't mind the quack, quack
A E7 A
And the legs all danglin' down-o
E7 A
Down-o down-o
D A
He didn't mind the quack, quack
E7 A A G7 G7
And the legs all danglin' down-o /
/

C
Well the old gray Woman jumped out of bed
C G7
Out of the window she popped her head
C F
Cryin' John, John the great goose is gone
C G7 C
The Fox is on the town-o
G7 C
Town-o town-o
F C
John, John the great goose is gone
G7 C C
And the Fox is on the town-o
He ran till he came to his nice warm den
And there were the little ones 8, 9, 10
Sayin' Daddy, Daddy better go back again
It must be a mighty fine town-o
Town-o town-o
Daddy, Daddy go back again
For it must be a mighty fine town-o

The Fox and his Wife, without any strife
They cut up the goose with a fork and a knife
And they never had such a supper in their life
And the little ones chewed on the bones-o
Bones-o bones-o
They never had such a supper in their life
And the little ones chewed on the bones

The Fox
The French Song
Lucille Starr (1962)

Key of A

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /

I A / A / D / D

D G D D
Quand le soleil dit bon-jour aux montagnes
A A D D
Et que la nuit rencontre le jour
D G D D
Je suis seule avec mes rêves sur la montagne
A A D D
Une voix me rappelle toujours

G Gm D D
Écoute à ma porte les chansons du vent
E7 E7 A A
Rappelle les souvenirs de toi ↓
D G D D
Quand le soleil dit bon-jour aux montagnes
A A D D
Je suis seule, je ne veux penser qu’à toi
Now when the sun says good day to the mountains
And the night says hello to the dawn
I’m a-lone with my dreams on the hilltop
I can still hear his voice though he’s gone

I hear from my door, the love songs through the wind
It brings back sweet memories of you
Quand le soleil dit bon-jour aux montagnes
Je suis seule, je ne veux penser qu’à toi

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

1, 2 / 1, 2 /

**Intro:**  
C / F / C / F

On a warm summer’s evenin’, on a train bound for nowhere  
C / F / G7

I met up with the gambler, we were both too tired to sleep  
C / F / C

So we took turns a-starin’, out the window at the darkness  
F / C / G / C

Till boredom over-took us, and he began to speak

He said “Son I’ve made a life, out of readin’ peoples’ faces  
C / F / G7

And knowin’ what their cards were, by the way they held their eyes.
So if you don't mind my sayin’, I can see you're out of aces
For a taste of your whiskey, I'll give you some ad-vice”

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

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

I D / D

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

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

no ukes – just clapping

You got to know when to hold 'em (when to hold 'em)

Know when to fold 'em (when to fold 'em)

Know when to walk away, and know when to run

You never count your money, when you're sittin' at the table

There'll be time enough for countin', when the dealin's done

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

The Gambler
Good Old Hockey Game
Stompin’ Tom Connors

Key of C

Hel-lo out there we’re on the air, it’s hockey night to-night
Tension grows the whistle blows and the puck goes down the ice
The goalie jumps and the players bump, and the fans all go in-sane
Someone roars, Bobby scores at the good old hockey game

CHORUS:
Oh! The good old hockey game
Is the best game you can name
And the best game you can name
Is the good old hockey game

Speak: "2nd period!"

Where players dance with skates that flash, the home team trails behind
But they grab the puck, and go bursting up, and they’re down across the line. They storm the crease like bumblebees, they travel like a burning flame. We see them slide, the puck inside, it’s a one one hockey game.

CHORUS:
"Oh! The good old hockey game is the best game you can name. And the best game you can name is the good old hockey game."

Speak: "3rd period, last game of the playoffs too!"

Take me where those hockey players face off down the rink. And the Stanley cup is all filled up for the champs who win the drink. Now the final flick of a hockey stick and one gigantic scream. The puck is in the home team wins the good old hockey game.

CHORUS:
Oh! The good old hockey game
Is the best game you can name
And the best game you can name
Is the good old hockey game

Scream: "He shoots he scores!"

Good Old Hockey Game
The Gypsy Rover
Leo Maguire (1952)

Key of C

Strum: :l D - d - u - l D - d - u - l:

Intro: / 1 2 / 1 2 / C / G7 / C / G7

C G7 C G7
The gypsy rover came over the hill
C G7 C G7
Down through the valley so shady
C G7 Em Am
He whistled and he sang 'til the greenwoods rang
C F C F C G7
And he won the heart of a la--a-dy

CHORUS:
C G7 C G7
Ah-de-do, ah-de-do-da-day
C G7 C G7
Ah-de-do, ah-de-da-ay
C G7 Em Am
He whistled and he sang 'til the greenwoods rang
C F C F C G7
And he won the heart of a la--a-dy
She left her father's castle gates
She left her own fine lover
She left her servants and her estate
To follow the gypsy ro-o-ver

CHORUS:
Ah-de-do, ah-de-do-da-day
Ah-de-do, ah-de-da-ay
He whistled and he sang 'til the greenwoods rang
And he won the heart of a la--a-dy

Her father saddled up his fastest steed
And roamed the valleys all o-ver
Sought his daughter at great speed
And the whistling gypsy ro-o-ver
CHORUS:
C   G7   C   G7
Ah-de-do, ah-de-do-da-day
C   G7   C   G7
Ah-de-do, ah-de-da-ay
C   G7   Em   Am
He whistled and he sang 'til the greenwoods rang
C   F   C F C G7
And he won the heart of a la--a-dy

C   G7   C   G7
He came at last to a mansion fine
C   G7   C   G7
Down by the river Clay-dee
C   G7   Em   Am
And there was music and there was wine
C   F   C F C G7
For the gypsy and his la--a-dy

CHORUS:
C   G7   C   G7
Ah-de-do, ah-de-do-da-day
C   G7   C   G7
Ah-de-do, ah-de-da-ay
C   G7   Em   Am
He whistled and he sang 'til the greenwoods rang
C   F   C F C G7
And he won the heart of a la--a-dy
"He is no gypsy, my father" she said
"But lord of these lands all over
And I shall stay 'til my dying day
With my whistling gypsy ro-o-ver

CHORUS:
Ah-de-do, ah-de-do-da-day
Ah-de-do, ah-de-da-ay
He whistled and he sang 'til the greenwoods rang
And he won the heart of a la--a-dy

The Gypsy Rover
Happy Together (Back-up)
Garry Bonner and Alan Gordon (ARB: The Turtles 1967)

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

Am
Imagine me and you, I do

Am G
I think about you day and night, it's only right

F
To think about the girl you love, and hold her tight

E7 E7
So happy to-gether /

Am AmG G
Call you up ease my mind

F F E7 E7
Very fine /

CHORUS:
A Em A G
Aaaah aaaaah aaaaah ba-ba-ba-ba baaaah
A Em A G
Aaaah aaaaah aaaaah ba-ba-ba-ba baaaah
Am    Am G    G
You and me had to be
F    F    E7    E7
You for me / / /

CHORUS:
A    Em    A    G
Aaaah  aaaaah  aaaaah  ba-ba-ba  baaaah
A    Em    A    G
Aaaah  aaaaah  aaaaah  ba-ba-ba  baaaah

Harmony:
Am
Me and you, and you and me
G
No matter how they toss the dice, it had to be
F
The only one for me is you, and you for me
E7    E7
So happy to-gether / / 

CHORUS:
A    Em    A    G
Baaah baaah  baaah ba-ba  baaah ba-ba-ba  baaaah
A    Em    A    G    G
Baaah baaah  baaah ba-ba  baaah ba-ba-ba  baaa-aah
Am    Am
Aah, aah  aaaah
G    G
Aah, aah  aaaah
F    F
Aah, aah  aaaah

E7    Am
Oo-oo-oo-0000
E7    Am
Oo-oo-oo-0000

E7    Am
Bah  bah-bah-bah  bah  bah-bah-bah
E7    Am
Bah  bah-bah-bah  bah  bah-bah-bah

E7    Am
Bah  bah-bah-bah  bah  bah-bah-bah
E7    Am
Bah  bah-bah-bah  bah  bah-bah-bah

E7    Am
Bah  bah-bah-bah  bah  bah-bah-bah
E7    Am
Bah  bah-bah-bah  bah  bah-bah-bah

E7    A
Bah  bah-bah-bah  ↓ baaah
Happy Together (Lead)
Garry Bonner and Alan Gordon (ARB: The Turtles 1967)

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

Am
Imagine me and you, I do
Am G
I think about you day and night, it's only right
F
To think about the girl you love, and hold her tight
E7 E7
So happy to-gether / /

Am
If I should call you up, invest a dime
G
And you say you be-long to me, and ease my mind
F
Imagine how the world could be, so very fine
E7 E7
So happy to-gether / /

CHORUS:
A Em A G
I can't see me lovin' nobody but you, for all my life
A   Em   A   G
When you're with me baby the skies'll be blue, for all my life

Am
Me and you, and you and me

G
No matter how they toss the dice, it had to be

F
The only one for me is you, and you for me

E7   E7
So happy to-gether /

CHORUS:
A   Em   A   G
I can't see me lovin' nobody but you, for all my life

A   Em   A   G
When you're with me baby the skies'll be blue, for all my life

Am
Me and you, and you and me

G
No matter how they toss the dice, it had to be

F
The only one for me is you, and you for me

E7   E7
So happy to-gether /

CHORUS:
A   Em   A   G
Bah bah bah bah ba-ba-ba-bah ba-ba bah ba-ba-ba baaaah
A          Em          A          G          G
Bah bah bah bah  ba-ba-ba-bah  ba-ba  bah  ba-ba-ba  baa-aaah

Am
Me and you, and you and me

G
No matter how they toss the dice, it had to be

F
The only one for me is you, and you for me

E7
So happy to-gether

Outro:
Am          E7          Am          E7
So happy to-gether  how is the weather
Am          E7          Am          E7
So happy to-gether  we're happy to-gether
Am          E7          Am          E7
So happy to-gether  happy to-gether
Am          E7          Am          E7
So happy to-gether  so happy to-gether ↓

Happy Together (Lead)
Help
The Beatles

Key of A

Am    G    F    Em
↓ Help, I need some- ↓ body ↓ help, not just any- ↓ body
D7    G    G
↓ Help, you know I need someone help

G    Bm
When I was younger so much younger than today
Em    C    F    G
I never needed anybody's help in any way
G    Bm
But now these days are gone I'm not so self-assured
Em
Now I find I've changed my mind
C  F  G  
I've opened up the doors

Am  AmG  
Help me if you can I'm feeling down  
F  F  Em  
And I do appreciate you being 'round
D7  
Help me get my feet back on the ground
G  G  G  
Won't you please, please help me

G  Bm  
And now my life has changed in oh so many ways
Em  C  F  G  
My independence seemed to vanish in the haze
G  Bm  
But every now and then I feel so insecure
Em  C  F  G  
I know that I just need you like I've never done be-before

Am  AmG  
Help me if you can I'm feeling down  
F  F  Em  
And I do appreciate you being 'round
D7  
Help me get my feet back on the ground
Won't you please, please help me

When I was younger so much younger than today
I never needed anybody's help in any way
But now these days are gone I'm not so self-assured
Now I find I've changed my mind
I've opened up the door

Help me if you can I'm feeling down
And I do appreciate you being 'round
Help me get my feet back on the ground
Won't you please, please help me
Help me help me oo
**Hound Dog**
Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller (Elvis Presley version)

**Intro:**  \( \text{C} / \text{C} \)

**CHORUS:**

X  \( \text{C} \)
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, cryin' all the time  \( \text{F} \)  \( \text{C} \)
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, cryin' all the time  \( \text{G} \)
Well you ain't never caught a rabbit  \( \text{F} \)  \( \text{C} \)  \( \text{C} \)
And you ain't no friend of mine ▼

X  \( \text{C} \)
Well they said you was high-classed, well that was just a lie  \( \text{F} \)
Yeah they said you was high-classed well, that was just a lie  \( \text{G} \)
Well you ain't never caught a rabbit  \( \text{F} \)  \( \text{C} \)  \( \text{C} \)
And you ain't no friend of mine ▼
CHORUS:
X   C
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, cryin' all the time
F   C
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, cryin' all the time
G
Well you ain't never caught a rabbit
F   C   C
And you ain't no friend of mine ↓

Instrumental CHORUS
X   C
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, cryin' all the time
F   C
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, cryin' all the time
G
Well you ain't never caught a rabbit
F   C   C
And you ain't no friend of mine ↓

X   C
Well they said you was high-classed, well that was just a lie
F   C
Yeah they said you was high-classed well, that was just a lie
G
Well you ain't never caught a rabbit
F   C   C
And you ain't no friend of mine ↓
Instrumental CHORUS

X      C
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, cryin' all the time
F      C
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, cryin' all the time
G
Well you ain't never caught a rabbit
F      C    C
And you ain't no friend of mine ↓

X      C
Well they said you was high-classed, well that was just a lie
F      C
Yeah they said you was high-classed, well that was just a lie
G
Well you ain't never caught a rabbit
F      C    C
And you ain't no friend of mine ↓

CHORUS:

X      C
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, cryin' all the time
F      C
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, cryin' all the time
G
Well you ain't never caught a rabbit
F      C    C
You ain't no friend of mine ↓
I Feel Fine
The Beatles

Key of D

4/4 time /1...2.../1...2.../ Singing start note: D
Kazoo - start blowing A – 1 bar - then to D on D7

I:  D7/  D7/  C7/  C7/  G7/  G7/  G7/  G7

G7
Baby's good to me, you know,
D7  D7
She's happy as can be, you know, she said so
D7  C7  G7  G7
I'm in love with her and I feel fine

G7
Baby says she's mine, you know,
D7  D7
She tells me all the time, you know, she said so
D7    C7    G7    G7
I'm in love with her and I feel fine

CHORUS:
G     Bm    C    D7
I'm so glad that she's my little girl,
G     Bm    Am7    D7
She's so glad, she's telling all the world,
     G7
That her baby buys her things, you know,
     G7    D7    D7
He buys her diamond rings, you know, she said so
D7    C7    G7    G7
She's in love with me and I feel fine

G7
Baby says she's mine, you know,

     D7    D7
She tells me all the time, you know, she said so
D7    C7    G7    G7
I'm in love with her and I feel fine

CHORUS:
G     Bm    C    D7
I'm so glad that she's my little girl,
G     Bm    Am7    D7
She's so glad, she's telling all the world,
     G7
That her baby buys her things, you know,
He buys her diamond rings, you know, she said so.

She's in love with me and I feel fine.

I Feel Fine
I: D7 / D7 / D7 / D7

D7
Well she was just seventeen
G7   D7
And you know what I mean
D7   A7   A7
And the way she looked was way beyond compare
D    D7    G7    Bb
So how could I dance with another oooh
D    A7    D7    D7
When I saw her standing there

D7
Well she looked at me,
G7    D7
And I, I could see

D7                                        A7  A7
That before too long I’d fall in love with her

D                              D7                     G7      Bb
She wouldn’t dance with another oooh

D                          A7   D7   D7
When I saw her standing there

G7
Well my heart went boom

G7
When I crossed that room

G7                           A7  A7  G7  G7
And I held her hand in mi--i-- i-- ine

D7
Well we danced through the night,

G7                              D7
And we held each other tight,

D7                                        A7  A7
And before too long I fell in love with her

D                              D7                     G7      Bb
Now I’ll never dance with another oooh

D                          A7   D7   D7
When I saw her standing there
G7
Well my heart went boom
G7
When I crossed that room
G7 A7 A7 G7 G7
And I held her hand in mi--i--i--ine

D7
Ooh we danced through the night,
G7 D7
And we held each other tight,
D7 A7 A7
And before too long I fell in love with her
D D7 G7 Bb
Now I’ll never dance with a-nother oooh
D A7 D7 D7
Since I saw her standing there
D A7 D7 D7
Oh, since I saw her standing there
D A7 D7 D7
Well, since I saw her standing there

I Saw Her Standing There
I'll Be There For You
The Rembrandts (1994)

Singing note: B

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 /

G F
Do do-do-do do do do-do do
G F
Do do-do-do do do do-do do

G F
So no one told you life was gonna be this way
<clap-clap-clap-clap>
G Gmaj7
Your job’s a joke, your broke, your love life’s D-O--A
F C G G
It’s like you’re always stuck in second gear
F C
When it hasn’t been your day, your week
D
Your month or even your year, but
CHORUS:
G C D D G
I’ll be there for you (when the rain starts to pour)
C D D G
I’ll be there for you (like I’ve been there before)
C D D F F
I’ll be there for you (‘cause you’re there for me to)

G
You’re still in bed at ten, though work began at eight
G
You burned your breakfast so far things are going great
Gmaj7
Your mother warned you there’d be days like these
G
But she didn’t tell you when the world was brought
C D
Down to your knees, that

CHORUS:
G C D D G
I’ll be there for you (when the rain starts to pour)
C D D G
I’ll be there for you (like I’ve been there before)
C D D F F G
I’ll be there for you (‘cause you’re there for me to)
I'll Fly Away
Alfred Brumley (1929)

Melody note sing – B       Harmony notes – D and G

Intro:  / 1 2 / 1 2 /  G /    G /

G
Some glad morning when this life is o’er
C   G   G
I’ll fly a-way
G   Em
To a home on God’s celestial shore
G   D7   G   G
I’ll fly a-way

CHORUS:
G
I’ll fly away, oh glory
C   G
I’ll fly a-way, in the morning
G   Em      G
When I die, hallelujah by and by
A7 D   G   G
I’ll fly a-way
G
When the shadows of this life have gone
C  G  G
I’ll fly a-way
G  Em
Like a bird from prison bars has flown
G  D7  G  G
I’ll fly a-way

CHORUS:
G
I’ll fly away, oh glory
C  G
I’ll fly a-way, in the morning
G  Em  G
When I die, halle-lujah by and by
A7  D  G  G
I’ll fly a-way

G
Just a few more weary days and then
C  G  G
I’ll fly a-way
G  Em
To lead on where joy shall never end
G  D7  G  G
I’ll fly a-way
CHORUS:
G
I’ll fly away, oh glory
C       G
I’ll fly a-way, in the morning
G          Em          G
When I die, halle-lujah by and by
A7  D  G  G
I’ll  fly a-way ↓

I'll Fly Away
I'm A Believer
Neil Diamond (as recorded by The Monkees 1966)

Key of G

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /

I  G /  G /

G D G G
I thought love was only true in fairy tales
G D G G7
Meant for someone else, but not for me
C G C
Oh love was out to get me (do-do-do do-do)
G C
That's the way it seemed (do-do-do do-do)
G D7 D7
Disappointment haunted all my dreams ↓

X G C G C G C G G
Then I saw her face / now I'm a be-liever /  
C G C G C G C G
Not a trace / of doubt in my mind / 
C G C G
I'm in ↓ love (mmmmmmm oh) I'm a be-liever
I couldn't leave her if I tried

I thought love was more or less a giving thing
It seems the more I gave, the less I got
What's the use in tryin' (do-do-do do-do)
All you get is pain (do-do-do do-do)
When I needed sunshine I got rain

Then I saw her face / now I'm a be-liever /
Not a trace / of doubt in my mind /
I'm in love (mmmmmmmm oh) I'm a be-liever

I couldn't leave her if I tried

I thought love was only true in fairy tales
Meant for someone else but not for me Oooh
C          G          C
Love was out to get me (do-do-do do-do)

G                C
Now that's the way it seemed (do-do-do do-do)

G           D7       D7
Disappointment haunted all my dreams ↓

X            G          C          G          C          G            C          G
Ah then I saw her face / now I'm a be-liever /

C          G          C          G            C          C          G
Not a trace / of doubt in my mind /

C          G
I'm in love (mmmmmmmm oh) I'm a be-liever

F           D7       D7
I couldn't leave her if I tried

X            G          C          G          C          G            C          G
Yes I saw her face / now I'm a be-liever /

C          G          C          G            C          C          G
Not a trace / of doubt in my mind /

C          G          C          G
And I'm a be-liever (yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah)

C          G          C          G
I'm a be-liever /

C          G          C          G          C          G
And I'm a be-liever / / / ↓
I'm Into Something Good
Gerry Goffin and Carole King, ARB Herman's Hermits, 1964

Key of C

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

C F C F
Woke up this mornin' feelin' fine
C F C C7
There's somethin' special on my mind
F C F C
Last night I met a new girl, in the neighbour-hood whoa yeah
G7 F C
Somethin' tells me I'm into somethin’ good
F C F
… (Somethin' tells me I'm into somethin')

C F C F
She's the kind of girl who's not too shy
C F C C7
And I can tell, I'm her kind of guy
F C
She danced close to me, like I hoped she would
… (She danced with me like I hoped she would)
G7 F C
Somethin' tells me I'm into somethin’ good
F       C       F
… (Somethin' tells me I'm into somethin')

G7
We only danced for a minute or two  
C       F       C
But then she stuck close to me, the whole night through
G7
Can I be fallin' in love
D7       Dm       G7
She's everything I've been dreamin' of
D7       G7
… (She's everything I've been dreamin' of)

C       F       C       F
I walked her home and she held my hand
C       F       C       C7
I knew it couldn't be just a one-night stand
F
So I asked to see her next week, and she told me I could
… (I asked to see her and she told me I could)
G7       C
Somethin' tells me I'm into somethin' good
F       C       F
… (Somethin' tells me I'm into somethin')

G7
We only danced for a minute or two
But then she stuck close to me, the whole night through
Can I be fallin' in love
She's everything I've been dreamin' of

I walked her home and she held my hand
I knew it couldn't be just a one-night stand
So I asked to see her next week, and she told me I could

Somethin' tells me I'm into somethin' good

I'm Into Something Good
I'se The B'y

Traditional

Intro: Instrumental

C         G
I'se the b'y that builds the boat and
C         F         G
I'se the b'y that sails her and
C         G
I'se the b'y that catches the fish and
F         G         C
Brings 'em home to Liza

C         G
I'se the b'y that builds the boat and
C         F         G
I'se the b'y that sails her and
C         G
I'se the b'y that catches the fish and
F         G         C
Brings 'em home to Liza
CHORUS:
C       G
Hip-yer-partner  Sally Tibbo
C       F       G
Hip-yer-partner  Sally  Brown
C       G
Fogo, Twillingate,  Moreton’s Harbour
F       G       C
All a-round the  circle

C       G
Sods and rinds to  cover your flake
C       F       G
Cake and tea for  sup-per
C       G
Codfish in the  spring of the year
F       G       C
Fried in  maggoty  butter

CHORUS:
C       G
Hip-yer-partner  Sally Tibbo
C       F       G
Hip-yer-partner  Sally  Brown
C       G
Fogo, Twillingate,  Moreton’s Harbour
F       G       C
All a-round the  circle
C          G
I don't want your maggoty fish
C          F    G
They're no good for winter
C          G
I can buy as good as that
F          G    C
Way down in Bona-vista

CHORUS:
C          G
Hip-yer-partner Sally Tibbo
C          F    G
Hip-yer-partner Sally Brown
C          G
Fogo, Twillingate, Moreton’s Harbour
F          G    C
All a-round the circle

C          G
I took Liza to a dance
C          F    G
As fast as she could travel
C          G
And every step that she could take
Was up to her knees in gravel

CHORUS:
C G Hip-yer-partner Sally Tibbo
C F G Hip-yer-partner Sally Brown
C G Fogo, Twillingate, Moreton’s Harbour
F G C All a-round the circle

C G Susan White she’s outta sight
C F G Her petticoat wants a bor-der
C G Well old Sam Oliver in the dark
F G C He kissed her in the corner!

CHORUS:
C G Hip-yer-partner Sally Tibbo
C F G Hip-yer-partner Sally Brown
Fogo, Twillingate, Moreton’s Harbour
All a-round the circle

I'se the b'y that builds the boat
And I'se the b'y that sails her and
I'se the b'y that catches the fish and
Brings them home to Liza

CHORUS:
Hip-yer-partner Sally Tibbo
Hip-yer-partner Sally Brown
Fogo, Twillingate, Moreton’s Harbour
All a-round the circle
I've Just Seen A Face
The Beatles (1965)

Intro: /1 2/ 1 2/ A / A /

A
I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place
F#m
Where we just met
She's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see
D
E7
A
We've met, mm mm mm mmm mm

A
Had it been another day I might have looked the other way
F#m
And I'd have never been aware but as it is
D
E7
A
I'll dream of her to-night di di di di n di

E7
D
Falling yes I am falling
A
D
A
A
And she keeps calling me back a-gain
A
I have never known the like of this I've been alone
    F#m
And I have missed things and kept out of sight
But other girls were never quite
    D      E7    A
Like this, di di di di n di

E7             D
Falling yes I am falling
    A      D      A      A
And she keeps calling me back a-gain

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

**A**
I have never known the like of this I've been alone
    F#m
And I have missed things and kept out of sight
But other girls were never quite
    D      E7    A
Like this, di di di di n di

E7             D
Falling yes I am falling
    A      D      A      A
And she keeps calling me back a-gain
A
I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place

F#m
Where we just met
She's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see

D E7 A
We've met, mm mm mm di n di

E7 D
Falling yes I am falling

A D A A
And she keeps calling me back a-gain

E7 D
Falling yes I am falling

A D A A
And she keeps calling me back a-gain

E7 D
Oh falling yes I am falling

A D A A
And she keeps calling me back a-gain ↓

I've Just Seen A Face
If I Had a Million Dollars
Bare Naked Ladies

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 /
I C / G / F / F /
I C / G / F / F↓

C G F F C
If I had a million dollars (if I had a million dollars)
G F F C
Well I'd buy you a house (I would buy you a house)
G F F C
And if I had a million dollars (if I had a million dollars)
G F
I'd buy you furniture for your house
F C
...(maybe a nice chesterfield or an ottoman)
G F F C
And if I had a million dollars (if I had a million dollars)
G F F C
Well I'd buy you a K-car, (a nice reliant automo-bile)
G F F G G6 G7 G
And if I had a million dollars, I'd buy your love / / /

F G C Am F
If I had a million dollars (I'd build a tree fort in our yard)
G C Am F
If I had a million dollars (you could help it wouldn't be that hard)
G C
If I had a million dollars
Am F F
...(Maybe we could put like a little tiny fridge in there some-where) ↓

I C / G / F / F /
I C / G / F / F↓

C G F C
If I had a million dollars (if I had a million dollars) G F F C
Well I'd buy you a fur coat (but not a real fur coat that's cruel) G F F C
And if I had a million dollars (if I had a million dollars) G F F C
Well I'd buy you an exotic pet (yep, like a llama, or an emu) G F F C
And if I had a million dollars (if I had a million dollars)
G F
Well I'd buy you John Merrick's re-mains F C
...(Ooooh, all them crazy elephant bones) G F F G G6 G7 G
And if I had a million dollars, I'd buy your love / / /

F G C Am F
If I had a million dollars (we wouldn't have to walk to the store) G C Am F
If I had a million dollars (we'd take a limo-sine 'cause it costs more) G C Am F F
If I had a million dollars (we wouldn't have to eat Kraft dinner) ↓
If I had a million dollars (if I had a million dollars)

Well I'd buy you a green dress (but not a real green dress that's cruel)

And if I had a million dollars (if I had a million dollars)

Well I'd buy you some art, (a Pi-casso or a Gar-funkel)

If I had a million dollars (if I had a million dollars)

Well I'd buy you a monkey (have'n't you always wanted a monkey?)

If I had a million dollars, I'd buy your love

If I had a million dollars (if I had a million dollars)

If I had a million dollars (if I had a million dollars)

If I had a million dollars (if I had a million dollars)

If I had a million dollars, I'd be rich

If I Had a Million Dollars
Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polka Dot Bikini
Brian Hyland (1960)

Intro: / 1 2 3 4 /

C F G7
↓ Bop bop bop bop ↓ bop-bop-bop-bop ↓ bop

C Dm G7
She was a-fraid to come out of the locker
Dm G7 C
She was as nervous as she could be
C C7 F
She was a-fraid to come out of the locker
C Dm G7 C
She was a-fraid that some-body would ↓ see

~(Two three four tell the people what she wore) <muted cow bell ↓ >

CHORUS:
G7 C
It was an itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka dot bikini
G7 C
That she wore for the first time today
G7          C
An  itsy bitsy teenie weenie  yellow polka dot bikini
G7          C
So in the locker she wanted to  ↓ stay

 ~(Two three four stick around we'll tell you more)~

C         F         G7
↓ Bop bop bop bop  ↓ bopbopbopbop  ↓ bop

C        Dm         G7
She was a-fraid to come out in the  open  (ba-da-dup)
Dm        G7        C
So a  blanket a-round her she  wore  (ba-da-dup)
C        C7         F
She was a-fraid to come  out in the  open  (ba-da-dup)
C        DmG7       C
And so she  sat bundled  up on the  ↓ shore

 ~(Two three four tell the people what she wore) <muted cow bell ↓ >~

CHORUS:
G7          C
It was an  itsy bitsy teenie weenie  yellow polka dot bikini
G7          C
That she wore for the  first time today
G7          C
An  itsy bitsy teenie weenie  yellow polka dot bikini
G7          C
So in the blanket she wanted to  ↓ stay

 ~(Two three four stick around we'll tell you more)~
C       F       G7
↓ Bop bop bop bop ↓ bopbopbopbop ↓ bop

C       Dm       G7
Now she's a-fraid to come out of the water (ba-da-dup)
Dm       G7       C
And I wonder what she's gonna do (ba-da-dup)
C       C7       F
Now she's a-fraid to come out of the water (ba-da-dup)
C       Dm       G7       C
And the poor little girl's turning ↓ blue

~(Two three four tell the people what she wore) <muted cow bell ↓ >

CHORUS:
G7       C
It was an itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka dot bikini
G7       C
That she wore for the first time today
G7       C
An itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka dot bikini
G7       C       C
So in the water she wanted to stay ↓

G7
From the locker to the blanket
G7       C
From the blanket to the shore
C       G7
From the shore to the water
G7        C  C
Guess there isn’t any more ↓ Cha cha cha!

Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polka Dot Bikini
Jack Was Every Inch A Sailor

Trad.

Intro:  G / D7 / G / G↓

X         G
Now, ‘twas twenty-five or thirty years     D7
Since Jack first saw the light
He came into this world of woe

G
One dark and stormy night
He was born on board his father’s ship

D7
As she was lying to
‘Bout twenty-five or thirty miles

G
Southeast of Bacca-↓-lieu

CHORUS:
D7    G                D7    D7
↓     Oh Jack was every inch a sailor

G    G
Five and twenty years a whaler
Jack was every inch a sailor
He was born upon the deep blue sea

When Jack grew up to be a man
He went to Labra-dor
He fished in Indian Harbour
Where his father fished before
On his returning in the fog
He met a heavy gale
And Jack was swept into the sea
And swallowed by a whale

CHORUS:
Oh Jack was every inch a sailor
Five and twenty years a whaler
Jack was every inch a sailor
He was born upon the deep blue sea
The whale went straight for Baffin’s Bay

‘Bout ninety knots an’ hour
And ev’ry time he’d blow a spray

He’d send it in a shower

“Oh now” says Jack unto himself

“I must see what he’s a-bout!”

He caught the whale all by the tail

And turned him inside out!

CHORUS:

Oh Jack was every inch a sailor

Five and twenty years a whaler

Jack was every inch a sailor

He was born upon the deep blue sea

Jack Was Every Inch A Sailor
Jamaica Farewell
Traditional

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

G C
Down the way where the nights are gay
D7 G
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top

G C
I took a trip on a sailing ship
D7 G
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop

**CHORUS:**
G Am
But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way
D7 G
Won't be back for many a day
G Am
My heart is down my head is turning around
D7 G G
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town
Down at the market you can hear
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear
Akee rice salt fish are nice
And the rum is fine any time of year

CHORUS:
But I'm sad to say I'm on my way
Won't be back for many a day
My heart is down my head is turning around
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

Sounds of laughter everywhere
And the dancing girls swaying to and fro
I must declare my heart is there
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico
CHORUS:
G Am
But I'm sad to say I'm on my way
D7 G
Won't be back for many a day
G Am
My heart is down my head is turning around
D7 G G
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

G C
Down the way where the nights are gay
D7 G
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top
G C
I took a trip on a sailing ship
D7 G
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop

CHORUS:
G Am
But I'm sad to say I'm on my way
D7 G
Won't be back for many a day
G Am
My heart is down my head is turning around
D7 G G
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town
Keep On The Sunny Side
Ada Blenkhorn, J. Howard Entwisle (1899)

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

C F C C
There’s a dark and a troubled side of life
C G G
There’s a bright and a sunny side too
G C C
Tho’ we meet with the darkness and strife
G C C
The sunny side we also may view

CHORUS:
C C7 F C
Keep on the sunny side always on the sunny side
C G G7
Keep on the sunny side of life
C C7 F C
It will help us ev’ry day, it will brighten all the way
C G7 C C
If we keep on the sunny side of life
Tho’ the storm and its fury break to-day
Crushing hopes that we cherished so dear
Storm and cloud will in time pass a-way
The sun again will shine bright and clear

CHORUS:
Keep on the sunny side always on the sunny side
Keep on the sunny side of life
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way
If we keep on the sunny side of life

Let us greet with a song of hope each day
Tho’ the moments be cloudy or fair
Let us trust in our Saviour al-way
Who keepeth ev’ry one in His care
CHORUS:
C    C7    F    C
Keep on the sunny side always on the sunny side
C    G    G7
Keep on the sunny side of life
C    C7    F    C
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way
C    G7    C    C
If we keep on the sunny side of life
C    G7    C    C    G    C
If we keep on the sunny side of life ↓ ↓ ↓

Keep On The Sunny Side
King Of The Road
Roger Miller (1964)

Key of G

Intro: INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

I G / C D7 /
I G / C D7 /

G C
Trailers for sale or rent
D7 G
Rooms to let fifty cents
G C
No phone no pool no pets
D D7
↓ I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but
G C
Two hours of pushing broom, buys a
D7 G
Eight by twelve four bit room, I’m a
G7 C
Man of means, by no means
D7 G
↓ ↓ King of the road
Thirdbox car  midnight train
Destination  Bangor Maine
Old wornout  suit and shoes
↓  ↓ I don't pay no  Union dues, I smoke
old stogies  I have found
Short but not too  big around, I’m a Man of  means, by no means
↓  ↓  King of the  road
I know  every engineer on  every train
All of the children and  all of their names
And  every handout in  every town
And  ↓  every lock that ain't locked when  no one's around
I sing...
Trailers for  sale or rent
D7            G
Rooms to let  fifty cents
G            C
No phone no pool no pets
D            D7
↓          I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but
G            C
Two hours of pushing broom, buys a
D7            G
Eight by twelve four bit room, I’m a
G7            C
Man of means, by no means
D7            G
↓↓          King of the road
D7            G
↓↓          King of the road
D7            G
↓↓          King of the ↓ road

King Of The Road
The Lion Sleeps Tonight
Solomon Linda (1939), ARB: The Tokens

Key of F

Intro: / 1 2 3 4 /

I  F / Bb / F / C /
I  F / Bb / F / C /

(GIRLS ONLY)
F   Bb   F   C
We-de-de-de, de-de-de-de-de, we-um-um-a-way
F   Bb   F   C
We-de-de-de, de-de-de-de-de, we-um-um-a-way

(GUYS ONLY)
F   Bb
A- wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
F   C
A- wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
F   Bb
A- wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
F   C
A- wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh

VERSE 1: (EVERYONE)
F   Bb   F   C
In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight,
In the jungle, the quiet jungle, the lion sleeps tonight.

CHORUS: (GIRLS AND GUYS – 2 parts sung together)

1) (GIRLS)
   F Bb F C
   Weeeeeelee…………ee-ooo-eee-ooo
   F C
   we-um-um-a-way
   F Bb
   Weeeeeelee…………ee-ooo-eee-ooo
   F C
   we-um-um-a-way

2) (GUYS)
   F Bb
   A- wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
   F C
   A- wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
   F Bb
   A- wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
   F C
   A- wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh

VERSE 2: (EVERYONE)
   F Bb F C
   Near the village, the peaceful village, the lion sleeps tonight,
   F Bb F C
   Near the village, the quiet village, the lion sleeps tonight.

CHORUS: (GIRLS AND GUYS – 2 parts sung together w/JUNGLE animals)
1) (GIRLS)

F Bb
Weeeeeee........ee-ooo-eee-ooo
F C
we-um-um-a-way
F Bb
BRRReeee........ee-ooo-eee-ooo
F C
we-um-um-a-way

2) (GUYS)

F Bb
A- wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
F C
A- wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A- wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
F C
A- wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh

VERSE 3:
(GIRLS ONLY)

F Bb F C
Hush my darling don’t  fear my darling, the lion sleeps tonight,

(EVERYONE)

F Bb F C
Hush my darling don’t  fear my darling, the lion sleeps tonight.

CHORUS: - (GIRLS AND GUYS – 2 parts sung together)

1) (GIRLS)

F Bb
Weeeeeee........ee-ooo-eee-ooo
F            C
we-um-um-a-way
F            Bb
Weeeeeeee..........ee-ooo-eee-ooo
F            C
we-um-um-a-way

2) (GUYS)
       F              Bb
A-  wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
       F              C
A-  wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
       F              Bb
A-  wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
       F              C
A-  wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh

(GIRLS ONLY)
F              Bb              F            C
↓  We-de-de-de, de-  ↓  de-de-de-de,  ↓  we-um-um-a-way  ↓
F              Bb              F            C
↓  We-de-de-de, de-  ↓  de-de-de-de,  ↓  we-um-um-a-way  ↓

The Lion Sleeps Tonight
The Log Driver’s Waltz
Wade Hemsworth

Key of C

Intro:  1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /
I  C / C / G7 / C / C

C        F        Dm
If you should  ask any girl from the  parish a-round
G7
What  pleases her most from her head to her  toes
F        C
She'll  say I'm not sure that it's  business of  yours
Dm
But I  do like to waltz with a  log driver

CHORUS:
G7        C        F
For he goes  birling down, a-down white water
C          G7
That's where the log driver  learns to step lightly
C        F
It's  birling down, a-down white water
C          G7          C          C
A  log driver’s waltz pleases  girls com-pletely
When the drive's nearly over, I like to go down
to see all the lads while they work on the river
I know that come evening they'll be in the town
And we all want to waltz with a log driver

CHORUS:
For he goes birling down, a-down white water
That's where the log driver learns to step lightly
It's birling down, a-down white water
A log driver's waltz pleases girls completely

To please both my parents, I've had to give way
And dance with the doctors and merchants and lawyers
Their manners are fine, but their feet are of clay
For there's none with the style of a log driver
CHORUS:
G7  C  F
For he goes birling down, a-down white water
C  G7
That's where the log driver learns to step lightly
C  F
It's birling down, a-down white water
C  G7  C  C
A log driver's waltz pleases girls completely

C  F  Dm
I've had my chances with all sorts of men
G7  C
But none is so fine as my lad on the river
C  F  Dm
So when the drive's over, if he asks me a-gain
G7  C
I think I will marry my log driver

CHORUS:
G7  C  F
For he goes birling down, a-down white water
C  G7
That's where the log driver learns to step lightly
C  F
It's birling down, a-down white water
C  G7  C
A log driver's waltz pleases girls completely
C          F
Birling down, a-down white water
          C          G7
A log driver’s waltz pleases girls...
G7    C          G7    C
Com… ↓ pletely  ↓  ↓

The Log Driver’s Waltz
**Long Long Road**
David Francey (2003)

**Intro:** 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /
1   C5 /   C5 /   C5 /   C5 /

C5   F   C5
Red sun comes rising out of the sea
C5  Csus4 G   G
On the long long road
C5   F   C5
And the bones of the ocean, this land under me
C5   G   C5   C5
On the long long road

C5   F   C5
Up the St. Lawrence to the queen of the Lakes
C5  Csus4 G   G
On the long long road
C5   F   C5
And the waves of the water, they endlessly break
C5   G   C5   C5
On the long long road
On the long long road

The waves on the water, they endlessly break

The prairies a straight line, beginning and end

And the mile posts marking the time that we spend

West to the mountains, that greyness of stone

And the setting sun sinking, tired to the bone

On the long long road
C5   Csus4   G   G
On the long long road
C5                    F       C5
And the mile posts marking, the time that we spend
C5   G   C5   C5
On the long long road
F   Fadd9   C5   C5
On the long long road
C5   Csus4   G   G
On the long long road
C5                    F       C5
And the setting sun sinking, tired to the bone
C5   G   C5   C5
On the long long road ↓

Long Long Road
Lookin’ Out My Back Door
Creedance Clearwater Revival

Key of C

Intro: 1, 2 / 1, 2 /

| Z | Z | Z | Z |

C  
Imagination sets in, pretty soon I'm singin'
F  C  G7  C
Doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door

C  
Just got home from Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy
F  C  G  G7
Got to sit down, take a rest on the porch
C  Am
Imagination sets in, pretty soon I'm singin'
F  C  G7  C
Doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door

C  
There's a giant doing cartwheels, a statue wearin' high heels
F  C  G  G7
Look at all the happy creatures dancin' on the lawn
A dinosaur Victrola, listenin' to Buck Owens
Doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door

Tambourines and elephants, are playin' in the band
Won't you take a ride on the flyin' spoon? dootin-doo-doo

Wonderous apparition, provided by magician
Doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door

There's a giant doing cartwheels, a statue wearin' high heels
Look at all the happy creatures dancin' on the lawn
A dinosaur Victrola, listenin' to Buck Owens
Doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door

Tambourines and elephants, are playin' in the band
Won't you take a ride on the flyin' spoon? dootin-doo-doo
Bother me tomorrow, to-day I’ll buy no sorrow
F          C          G7          C
Doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door

I   Z    Z  Z  Z / Z /

G          F          C
Tambourines and elephants, are playin' in the band

C          Am          G          G7
Won't you take a ride on the flyin' spoon? dootin-doo-doo

C          Am
Forward troubles Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy

F          C          G          G7
Look at all the happy creatures dancin' on the lawn

SLOW
C          Am
Bother me tomorrow, to-day I'll buy no sorrows

F          C          G7          C          G7          C
Doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door

At TEMPO
I   Z    Z /

F          C          G7          C          G7          C
Doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door

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Lukey's Boat
Old sea shanty

Intro: C / F  G /  
I    C / F  G /

C                              F          G
Well oh, Lukey's boat is painted green
C                              F          G
Ha, me boys!
C                              F
Lukey's boat is painted green

Am                              F          G
She's the prettiest boat that you've ever seen
C                              F          G
A-ha, me boys, a-riddle-i-day! /   /
C                              F          G
A-ha, me boys, a-riddle-i-day! /   /

C                              F          G
Well oh, Lukey's boat's got a fine fore cutty
C                              F          G
Ha, me boys!
Lukey's boat's got a fine fore cutty
And every seam is chinked with putty
A-ha, me boys, a-riddle-i-day!

Well I says "Lukey the blinds are down"
Ha, me boys!
I says "Lukey the blinds are down"
"Me wife is dead and she's underground"
A-ha, me boys, a-riddle-i-day!

Well I says Lukey "I don't care"
Ha, me boys!
I says Lukey "I don't care"
"I'll get me another in the spring of the year"

A-ha, me boys, a-riddle-i-day!

Oh, Lukey's rolling out his grub

Ha, me boys!

Lukey's rolling out his grub

One split pea, and a ten pound tub

A-ha, me boys, a-riddle-i-day!

Well, Lukey's boat's got high-topped sails

Ha, me boys!

Lukey's boat's got high-topped sails

The sheet was planted with copper nails
Lukey's boat is painted green
Ha, me boys!
Lukey's boat is painted green
She's the prettiest boat that you've ever seen
A-ha, me boys, a-riddle-i-day! / /
Mairi’s Wedding
John Roderick Bannerman (1934), lyrics: Sir Hugh Roberton (1936)

Key of A

Intro: / 1 2 / 1 2 / A / A /

A
Step we gaily on we go
D E7
Heel for heel and toe for toe
A
Arm in arm and row and row
D E7
All for Mairi's wedding

A
Over hillways, up and down
D E7
Myrtle green and bracken brown
A
Past the shielings through the town
D E7
All for the sake of Mairi
CHORUS:
A
Step we gaily on we go
D    E7
Heel for heel and   toe for toe
A
Arm in arm and row and row
D    E7
All for Mairi's   wedding

A
Red her cheeks as rowans are
D    E7
Bright her eye as   any star
A
Fairest of them all by far
D    E7    E7
Is our darlin'  Mairi

CHORUS:   <Key Change>
 C
Step we gaily on we go
F    G7
Heel for heel and   toe for toe
 C
Arm and arm and row and row
F    G7
All for Mairi's   wedding
C
Plenty herring, plenty meal
F       G7
Plenty peat to fill her creel
C
Plenty bonnie bairns as well
F       G7
That's the toast for Mairi

CHORUS:
C
Step we gaily on we go
F       G7
Heel for heel and toe for toe
C
Arm and arm and row and row
F       G7
All for Mairi's wedding

C
Step we gaily on we go
F       G7
Heel for heel and toe for toe
C
Arm and arm and row and row
F       G7       C
All for Mairi's wedding ↓
Memories Are Made of This (melded)

Key of D

Terry Gilkyson, Rich Dehr and Frank Miller
as recorded by Dean Martin

Black coloured lyrics are Main Vocals
Green coloured lyrics are Background Vocals

Intro Background Vocals Only:
D
Sweet, sweet, the memories you gave to me
D
You can’t beat, the memories you gave to me

Verse 1: Main and Background Vocals:
D        A7        D        A7
Take one fresh and tender kiss
D        A7
Sweet, sweet, the memories you gave to me
D        A7
You can’t beat, the memories you gave to me

D        A7        D        A7
Add one stolen night of bliss
D        A7
Sweet, sweet, the memories you gave to me
D   A7
You can’t beat, the memories you gave to me

G   D   A7   D
One girl   one boy   some grief   some joy
G   D
I was a rover,   but now it’s over
A7   D
It was a happy day   when you came my way to tell me

D   A7   D   A7
Memo-ries are made of this
D   A7
Sweet, sweet, the memories you gave to me
D   A7
You can’t beat, the memories you gave to me

Verse 2: Main and Background Vocals:
D   A7   D   A7
Don't for-get a small moon-beam
D   A7
Sweet, sweet, the memories you gave to me
D   A7
You can’t beat, the memories you gave to me

D   A7   D   A7
Fold in   lightly with a dream
D   A7
Sweet, sweet, the memories you gave to me
D   A7
You can’t beat, the memories you gave to me
G  D  A7  D
Your lips and mine two sips of wine

G  D
I was a rover, but now it’s over

A7  D
It was a happy day when you came my way to tell me

D  A7  D  A7
Memo-ries are made of this

D  A7
Sweet, sweet, the memories you gave to me

D  A7
You can’t beat, the memories you gave to me

**BRIDGE:**

G  D
Then add the wedding bells, one house where lovers dwell

G  D
Then add the wedding bells, one house where lovers dwell

A7  D  D7
Three little kids for the flavour

A7  D  D7
Three little kids for the flavour

G  D
Stir carefully through the days, see how the flavour stays

G  D
Stir carefully through the days, see how the flavour stays
E7       A7 A7
These are the dreams you will  sa-vour
E7       A7 A7
These are the dreams you will  sa-vour

Verse 3: Main and Background Vocals:
D     A7           D     A7
With His  blessings from a-bove
D     A7
Sweet, sweet, the  memories you gave to me
D     A7
You can’t beat, the  memories you gave to me

D     A7           D     A7
Serve it  generously with  love
D     A7
Sweet, sweet, the  memories you gave to me
D     A7
You can’t beat, the  memories you gave to me

G     D     A7     D
One man  one wife,  one love  through life
G     D
I was a rover,  but now it’s over
A7     D
It was a happy day  when you came my way to tell me

D     A7           D     A7
Memo-ries are made of  this
D     A7
Sweet, sweet, the  memories you gave to me
D       A7
You can’t beat, the memories you gave to me

D       A7       D
Memo-ries are made of ↓ this
D       A7       D
Sweet, sweet, the memories you gave to ↓ me

Memories Are Made of This
Moonlight Bay-Shine On Harvest Moon Medley

Percy Wenrich, Edward Madden, Gus Edwards, (Nora Bayes & Jack Norworth)

I:    C / C ↓

C
We were sailing a-long,
F      C
On Moonlight Bay,

F7
We could hear the voices ringing,
G7
C F G7
They seemed to say / ↓

C
You have stolen my heart,
F      C
Now don’t go ‘way,
G7
As we sing love’s old sweet song
C F C G7
On Moonlight Bay
A7                      D7
Shine on, shine on harvest moon, up in the sky
G7
I ain't had no loving since
C                      C                      C
↓ January,  ↓ February,  ↓ June or July  ↑ ↓
A7                      D7
Snow time ain't no time to sit outside and spoon
G7                      C
So shine on, shine on harvest moon
F7                      C
For me and my gal

Instrumental Verse (Kazoos)

A7                      D7
Shine on, shine on harvest moon, up in the sky
G7
I ain't had no loving since
C                      C                      C
↓ January,  ↓ February,  ↓ June or July  ↑ ↓
A7                      D7
Snow time ain't no time to sit outside and spoon
G7                    C
So  shine on, shine on harvest  moon
F                  C        G7  C
For  me and my  ↓ gal  ↓  ↓

Moonlight Bay-Shine On Harvest Moon Medley
My GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK
Henry Clay Work (1876)

My Grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf
So it stood 90 years on the floor
It was taller by half than the old man him-self
Tho' it weighed not a pennyweight more

It was bought on the morn, of the day that he was born
And was always his treasure and pride
But it stopped - short - never to go a-gain
When the old man died

BRIDGE:
90 years without slumbering (tic toc tic toc)
His life seconds numbering (tic toc, tic toc)
But it \( \downarrow \) stopped - \( \downarrow \) short - never to go again
When the old man died

In watching its pendulum swing to and fro
Many hours had he spent as a boy
And in childhood and manhood the clock seemed to know
And to share both his grief and his joy
For it struck 24 when he entered at the door
With a blooming and beautiful bride
But it \( \downarrow \) stopped - \( \downarrow \) short - never to go again
When the old man died

My grandfather said that of those he could hire
Not a servant so faithful he'd found
For it wasted no time and had but one desire
At the close of each week to be wound
Yes it kept in its place, not a frown upon its face
And its hands never hung by its side
But it stopped - short - never to go a-gain
When the old man died

Then it rang an alarm in the dead of the night
An alarm that for years had been dumb
And we knew that his spirit was pluming its flight
That his hour of departure had come
Still the clock kept the time, with a soft and muffled chime
As we silently stood by his side
But it stopped - short - never to go a-gain
When the old man died
INTRO:
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A7</th>
<th>D7</th>
<th>G7</th>
<th>C</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>C</td>
<td>G7</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>G7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C</td>
<td>G7</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>G7</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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
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) hula girl
...(She will surely make you giggle) hula girl
...(With her naughty little wiggle) hula girl
G7 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
CHORUS:
G7                C
I love a pretty little Honolulu hula   hula girl
G7               C
...(She’s the candy kid to wriggle) hula girl
G7               C
...(She will surely make you giggle) hula girl
G7               C
...(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

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

The only girl I’d dare a-dore
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)
(She will surely make you giggle)
…(With her naughty little wiggle)
Some day I’m goin’ to try to make this hula girlie mine
…(This girlie mine)
‘Cause all the while I’m dreaming of her
My Honolulu hula girl

My Honolulu Hula Girl
When they opened up the strip, I was young and full of zip
I wanted some place to call my home
And so I made the race, and I staked me out a place
And I settled down a-long the Cimarron

It blowed a-way (BLOWED AWAY!) it blowed a-way (BLOWED AWAY!)
My Oklahoma home it blowed a-way
Well it looked so green and fair when I built my shanty there
But my Oklahoma home it blowed a-way
Well I planted wheat and oats, had some chickens and some shoats.
Aimed to have some ham and eggs to feed my face.
Got a mule to pull the plow, got an old red muley cow.
I also got a fancy mortgage on the place.

It blewed a-way (BLOWED AWAY!) it blewed a-way (BLOWED AWAY!)
All the crops that I have planted blowed a-way.
You can't grow any grain if you ain't got any rain.
Everything except my mortgage blowed a-way.

It looked so green and fair, when I built my shanty there.
I figured I was all set for life.
I put on my Sunday best with my fancy scalloped vest.
And I went to town to pick me out a wife.
She blowed a-way (BLOWED AWAY!) she blowed a-way (BLOWED AWAY!)

My Oklahoma woman blowed away

Mister as I bent and kissed her,

she was picked up by a twister

My Oklahoma woman blowed away

Then I was left alone just a-listenin' to the moan

Of the wind around the corners of my shack

So I took off down the road when the south wind blowed,

A-travelin' with the wind upon my back

I blowed a-way (BLOWED AWAY!) I blowed a-way (BLOWED AWAY!)

Chasin' that dust cloud up a-head

Once it looked so green and fair,
G
Now it's up there in the air
C
My Oklahoma farm is over-head
D G G

G C G
Now I'm always close to home it don't matter where I roam
D D
For Oklahoma dust is every-where
G
Makes no difference where I'm walkin',
C G
I can hear my chickens squawkin'
D G G
I can hear my wife a-talkin' in the air

C G
It blowed a-way (BLOWED AWAY!) it blowed a-way (BLOWED AWAY!)
D D
My Oklahoma home, it blowed a-way
G
But my home is always near,
C G
it's up in the atmo-sphere
D G G
My Oklahoma home is blown away

G C G
I'm a roamin' Oklahoman, but I'm always close to home
And I'll never get homesick until I die
Cause no matter where I'm found,
my home is all a-round
My Oklahoma home is in the sky

It blowed a-way (BLOWED AWAY!) it blowed a-way (BLOWED AWAY!)
My farm down on the Cimar-ron
But all around the world,
wher-ever dust is swirled
There's some from my Oklahoma home

It blowed a-way (BLOWED AWAY!) it blowed a-way (BLOWED AWAY!)
My Oklahoma home is blown a-way
Yeah it's up there in the sky in that dust cloud over n' by
My Oklahoma home is in the sky
My Oklahoma home is in the sky ↓ ↓ ↓

My Oklahoma Home
The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down
Robbie Robertson, The Band

Am C
Virgil Caine is the name and
F Am Dm
I served on the Danville Train
Am C
‘Til Stoneman’s cavalry came and
F Am Dm
They tore up the tracks a-gain
Am F
In the winter of ’65,
C Dm
We were hungry, just barely alive
Am F
By May tenth, Richmond had fell
C Dm D
It’s a time I re-member oh so well

CHORUS:
C F C
The night they drove old Dixie down
F
When all the bells were ringin’
C   F   C
The night they drove old Dixie down
F
And all the people were singin’
C   Am
They went na...na-na na-na-na na...
D   F                                       F F G
Na-na na-na na na na-na-na-na na... /↓↓/

Am   C
Back with my wife in Tennessee
F   Am   Dm
When one day she called to me
Am   C
Said “Virgil, quick come and see
F   Am   Dm
There goes the Robert E. Lee!”
Am   F
Now I don’t mind choppin’ wood, and
C   Dm
I don’t care if the money’s no good
Am   F
You take what you need and you leave the rest
C   Dm   D
But they should never have taken the very best

CHORUS:
C   F   C
The night they drove old Dixie down
F
When all the bells were ringin’
C      F       C  
The night they drove old Dixie down
F
And all the people were singin’
C         Am
They went na...na-na na-na-na na...
D        F          F         F         G
na-na na-na na na na-na-na-na /  ↓  ↓ /

Am          C
Like my father before me
F          Am             Dm
I will work the land
Am          C
And like my brother above me
F          Am             Dm
I took a rebel stand
Am          F
He was just 18, proud and brave
C          Dm
But a Yankee laid him in his grave
Am          F
I swear by the blood below my feet
C          Dm            D
You can’t raise a Caine back up when he’s in de- ↓ feat

CHORUS:
C      F       C
The night they drove old Dixie down
F
When all the bells were ringin’
The night they drove old Dixie down
And all the people were singin’
They went na...na-na na-na-na na...
\[
\text{C} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C}
\]
\[
\text{D} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C}
\]
na-na na-na na na na-na-na-na /
\[
\text{C} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C}
\]
The night they drove old Dixie down
When all the bells were ringin’
The night they drove old Dixie down
And all the people were singin’
They went na...na-na na-na-na na...
\[
\text{D} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C}
\]
na-na na-na na na na-na-na-na / ↓ ↓ / ↓

The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down
Ob-La-Di Ob-La-Da
Lennon & McCartney

Key of C

\[ \text{CHORDS:} \]
\[ \text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{Am} \]
\[ \text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{Am} \]

Desmond has a barrow in the marketplace,
Molly is the singer in a band,
Desmond says to Molly, girl, I like your face,
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand.

CHORUS:
Ob-la--di, ob-la-da, life goes on, brah,
La la how the life goes on.
Ob-la--di, ob-la-da, life goes on, brah,
La la how the life goes on.
C      G
Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweler’s store,
G7      C
Buys a twenty carat golden ring,
C      C7      F
Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door,
C      G7      C
And as he gives it to her she begins to sing.

CHORUS:
C      G      Am
Ob-la--di, ob-la-da, life goes on, brah,
F      G7      C
La la how the life goes on.
C      G      Am
Ob-la--di, ob-la-da, life goes on, brah,
F      G7      C
La la how the life goes on.

F      C
In a couple of years they have built a home, sweet home,
F
With a couple of kids running in the yard
C      G7
Of Desmond and Molly Jones ("ha, ha, ha, ha, ha")
C G
Happy ever after in the marketplace,
G7 C
Desmond lets the children lend a hand,
C C7 F
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face
C G7 C
And in the evening she's a singer with the band.

CHORUS:
C G Am
Ob-la--di, ob-la-da, life goes on, brah,
F G7 C
La la how the life goes on.
C G Am
Ob-la--di, ob-la-da, life goes on, brah,
F G7 C
La la how the life goes on.
Am F G7 C
And if you want some fun, sing ↓ Ob-la- ↓ di-bla- ↓ da

Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da
Octopus’s Garden
Richard Starkey (Ringo Starr) ARB: The Beatles (1969)

Key of F

Intro: \[ / 1 2 / 1 2 / F / F / \]

F           Dm
I’d like to be under the sea

Bb           C7  C7
In an octopus’s garden in the shade

F           Dm
He’d let us in knows where we’ve been

Bb           C7  C7
In his octopus’s garden in the shade

Dm
I’d ask my friends, to come and see

Bb           C  C  C  C
An octopus’s \( \downarrow \) garden \( \downarrow \) with \( \downarrow \) me

F           Dm
I’d like to be under the sea

Bb           C7  F  F
In an octopus’s garden in the shade
F           Dm
We would be warm below the storm
   Bb        C7   C7
In our little hideaway beneath the waves
F           Dm
Resting our head on the sea bed
   Bb        C7   C7
In an octopus’s garden near a cave

Dm
We would sing, and dance around
   Bb   C  C  C  C
Because we know we can’t be found
F           Dm
I’d like to be under the sea
   Bb        C7   F  F
In an octopus’s garden in the shade

F           Dm
We would shout and swim about
   Bb        C7   C7
The coral that lies beneath the waves
F           Dm
Oh, what joy, for every girl and boy
   Bb        C7   C7
Knowing they’re happy and they’re safe

Dm
We would be, so happy you and me
No one there to tell us what to do
do
do
do
I’d like to be under the sea

In an octopus’s garden with you

In an octopus’s garden with you

In an octopus’s garden with you
Puff The Magic Dragon
Key of G
Peter, Paul and Mary

1, 2 / 1, 2, 3, 4 /

INTRO: (ukes only)
G Bm C G
Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
C G Em
And frolicked in the autumn mist
A7 D7 G D7
In a land called Honah Lee

G Bm C G
Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
C G Em
And frolicked in the autumn mist
A7 D7
In a land called Honah Lee

G Bm C G
Little Jackie Paper, loved that rascal Puff
C G Em
And brought him strings and sealing wax
A7 D7 G D7
And other fancy stuff oh
CHORUS:
G        Bm      C      G
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea
C        G        Em
And frolicked in the autumn mist
A7       D7
In a land called Honah Lee
G        Bm      C      G
Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
C        G        Em
And frolicked in the autumn mist
A7       D7       G    D7
In a land called Honah Lee

G       Bm       C      G
Together they would travel, on a boat with billowed sail
C       G        Em    A7     D7
Jackie kept a look-out perched on Puff's gigantic tail
G       Bm       C      G
Noble kings and princes, would bow when'er they came
C       G        Em
Pirate ships would lower their flags
A7      D7       G    D7
When Puff roared out his name oh

CHORUS:
G       Bm       C      G
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist
A7 D7
In a land called Honah Lee
G Bm C G
Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
C G Em
And frolicked in the autumn mist
A7 D7 G D7
In a land called Honah Lee

G Bm C G
A dragon lives for-ever, but not so little boys
C G Em
Painted wings and giants’ rings
A7 D7
Make way for other toys
G Bm C G
One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more
C G Em
And Puff that mighty dragon
A7 D7 G D7
He ceased his fearless roar

G Bm C G
His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain
C G Em A7 D7
Puff no longer went to play, a-long the cherry lane
G Bm C G
With-out his lifelong friend, Puff could not be brave
C    G    Em
So  Puff that mighty dragon sadly
A7    D7    G    D7
Slipped in-to his cave oh

CHORUS:
G    Bm    C    G
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea
C    G    Em
And frolicked in the autumn mist
A7    D7
In a land called Honah Lee
G    Bm    C    G
Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
C    G    Em
And frolicked in the autumn mist
A7    D7    G    G
In a land called Ho...nah Lee ↓

Puff The Magic Dragon
Renegades
X Ambassadors

Key of Am

1 2 / 1 2 /

Intro:
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Am</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>F</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Am</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>G</td>
<td>F</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Am</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>G</td>
<td>F</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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 renegades

Am C G F
Hey hey hey, hey, hey hey, hey, living like we’re renegades
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, 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 Am /C /G /F /

Am C G F
All hail the underdogs all hail the new kids
Am    C    G    F
All hail the outlaws Spielberg and Kubricks
Am    C    G    F
It’s our time to make a move it’s our time to make amends
Am    C    G    F
It’s our time to break the rules so let’s be-gin

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

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 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 Am / C / G / F↓
Rhythm Of The Rain
The Cascades

Intro: 1, 2, 3, 4 /

I    C / Am / C / G7 /

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

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

Rain please tell me now does that seem fair
For her to steal my heart away when she don't care
I can't love another
When my heart’s some-where far away

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

Kazoos only
The only girl I care about has gone away
Looking for a brand new start
But little does she know
That when she left that day
A-long with her she took my heart

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

Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain
Telling me just what a fool I've been
I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain
And let me be a-lone a-gain

Oh, listen to the falling rain,
Pitter patter, pitter patter
Oh, oh, oh, oh listen, listen to the falling rain,
C Am C
Pitter patter, pitter patter, oh-oh-oh- oh

Rhythm Of The Rain
<Kazoo riff>
Three kazoo lead notes B, C, C#
(if on uke then (A2), (A3), (A4)) then ukuleles play:

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{A} & \quad 2-3-4-\ldots \\
\text{E} & \quad \hphantom{2-3-4-\ldots} \\
\text{C} & \quad \hphantom{2-3-4-\ldots} \\
\text{G} & \quad \hphantom{2-3-4-\ldots}
\end{align*}
\]

Intro: \quad G / C \downarrow \downarrow / G / G /
I \quad G / C \downarrow \downarrow / G / G /

\begin{align*}
\text{G} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{G} \\
\text{G} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{G} \\
\text{G} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{G} \\
\text{G} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{G} \\
\text{G} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{G} \\
\end{align*}

Love - is a burning thing/ \downarrow \downarrow / / <Kazoo riff>
And it makes - a fiery ring/ \downarrow \downarrow / / / <Kazoo riff>
Bound - by wild de-sire/ \downarrow \downarrow / / / <Kazoo riff>
I fell into a ring of fire

I fell into a burning ring of fire

I went down, down, down

And the flames went higher

And it burns, burns, burns

The ring of fire

The ring of fire/

Kazoo riff while ukuleles play

I G / C↓↓/G / G /

I G / C↓↓/G / G /

G C G C G G

The taste - of love is sweet/

G C G C G G

When hearts - like ours meet/

G C G C G G

I fell for you like a child/
Oh - but the fire went wild

I fell in to a burning ring of fire
I went down, down, down
And the flames went higher
And it burns, burns, burns
The ring of fire
The ring of fire

And it burns, burns, burns
The ring of fire
The ring of fire

Ring Of Fire
**Sentimental Journey**
Les Brown, Ben Homer & Bud Green (1944)

```
Intro: /1 2 3 4/
G    D7    G
Sentimental journey home

G
Gonna take a sentimental journey
G    Gdim    D7
Gonna set my heart at ease
G    G7    C    Cm6
Gonna take a sentimental journey
G    D7    G
To renew old memories

G
Got my bag, I got my reservation
G    Gdim    D7
Spent each dime I could afford
```
G  G7  C  Cm6  
Like a child in wild anticipation
G                      D7     G
Long to hear that "all a-board!"

BRIDGE:
C                           G
Seven, that’s the time we leave at seven
G                         A7
I’ll be waiting up for heaven
A7                            D7  C
Counting every mile of railroad track
    Bm7    D7
That takes me back

G
Never thought my heart could be so yearny
G        Gdim  D7
Why did I decide to roam?
G  G7  C  Cm6
Gonna take a sentimental journey
G                          D7     G
Sentimental journey home

G
Never thought my heart could be so yearny
G        Gdim  D7
Why did I decide to roam?
G  G7  C  Cm6
Gonna take a sentimental journey
BRIDGE:

C   G
Seven, that’s the time we leave at seven
G   A7
I’ll be waiting up for heaven
A7   D7   C
Counting every mile of railroad track
Bm7   D7
That takes me back

G
Never thought my heart could be so yearny
G   Gdim  D7
Why did I decide to roam?
G   G7   C   Cm6
Gonna take a sentimental journey
G   D7   G
Sentimental journey ↓ home

Sentimental Journey
She'll Be Coming Round The Mountain

children's folk song

Key of C

Intro: first verse - harmonica

C
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes (toot toot)
G7
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes (toot toot)
C
She'll be coming 'round the mountain,
F
She'll be coming 'round the mountain,
C G7 C
She'll be coming 'round the mountain, when she comes.
-(toot toot)-

C
She'll be driving six white horses when she comes (whoa back)
G7
She'll be driving six white horses when she comes (whoa back)
C
She'll be driving six white horses,
F
She'll be driving six white horses,
C G7 C
She'll be driving six white horses, when she comes
-> (whoa back, toot toot)

C
Oh we'll all go out to meet her when she comes (hi babe)

G7
Oh we'll all go out to meet her when she comes (hi babe)

C
Oh we'll all go out to meet her,

F
Oh we'll all go out to meet her,

C G7 C
Oh we'll all go out to meet her, when she comes

-> (hi babe, whoa back, toot toot)

C
She'll be wearing pink pyjamas when she comes (wolf whistle)

G7
She'll be wearing pink pyjamas when she comes (wolf whistle)

C
She'll be wearing pink pyjamas,

F
She'll be wearing pink pyjamas,

C G7 C
She'll be wearing pink pyjamas, when she comes

-> (wolf whistle, hi babe, whoa back, toot toot)

C
Oh we'll all drink apple cider when she comes (glug glug)

G7
Oh we'll all drink apple cider when she comes (glug glug)

C
Oh we'll all drink apple cider,
Oh we’ll all drink apple cider,  
\[\text{F}\quad \text{C} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{C}\]
Oh we’ll all drink apple cider, when she \(\downarrow\) comes
\(\Rightarrow\) (glug glug, wolf whistle, hi babe, whoa back, toot toot)

\[\text{C}\quad \text{C}\]
Oh we'll all have chicken and dumplings when \(\downarrow\) she comes (yum yum)
\[\text{G7}\]
Oh we'll all have chicken and dumplings when she \(\downarrow\) comes (yum yum)

\[\text{C}\]
Oh we'll all have chicken and dumplings,
\[\text{F}\]
Oh we'll all have chicken and dumplings,
\[\text{C}\quad \text{G7} \quad \text{C}\]
Oh we'll all have chicken and dumplings, when she \(\downarrow\) comes
\(\Rightarrow\) (yum yum, glug glug, wolf whistle, hi babe, whoa back, toot toot)

\[\text{C}\quad \text{C}\]
And she'll have to sleep with grandma when \(\downarrow\) she comes (snore snore)
\[\text{G7}\]
And she'll have to sleep with grandma when she \(\downarrow\) comes (snore snore)

\[\text{C}\]
And she'll have to sleep with grandma,
\[\text{F}\]
And she'll have to sleep with grandma,
\[\text{C}\quad \text{C}\quad \text{C}\]
And she'll have to sleep with grandma, when she \(\downarrow\) comes
-> (snore snore, yum yum, glug glug, wolf whistle, hi babe,)
-> (whoa back, TOOT TOOT !!!)

She'll Be Coming Round The Mountain
Side By Side
Music: Harry Woods, Lyrics: Gus Kahn (1927)

G

C

C#dim

E7

A7

D7

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

G    C    G
Oh, we ain’t got a barrel of mon-ey
G    C    G
Maybe we’re ragged and fun-ny
C    C#dim G    E7
But we’ll travel a-long singin’ a song
A7    D7    G    D7
Side by side

G    C    G
Oh, we don’t know what’s comin’ to-mor-row
G    C    G
Maybe it’s trouble and sor-row
C    C#dim G    E7
But we’ll travel the road sharin’ our load
A7    D7    G
Side by side

**BRIDGE:**

B7
Through all kinds of weather
E7
What if the sky should fall?

A7
Just as long as we’re together

Am7    D7    D7+5
↓ It doesn’t matter at all ↓

G    C    G
When they’ve all had their quarrels and par-ted
G    C    G
We’ll be the same as we star-ted

C    C#dim    G    E7
Just a-travellin’ a-long singin’ a song
A7    D7    G
Side by side

**BRIDGE:**

B7
Through all kinds of weather
E7
What if the sky should fall?

A7
Just as long as we’re together
Am7          D7      D7+5
↓ It doesn’t matter at ↓ all ↓

G             C       G
When they’ve all had their quarrels and par-ted
G             C       G
We’ll be the same as we star-ted
C             C#dim   G       E7
Just a-travellin’ a-long singin’ a song
A7            D7      G      G       Gb/G   G
Side… by…. side ↓ ↓ ↓

Side By Side
**Signs**

Les Emmerson (1970) ARB: Five Man Electrical Band, an Ottawa band

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

D ↓ ↓ /Dsus4 ↓ D ↑ ↓ /Dsus4 ↓ D ↑ ↓ /Dsus4 ↓ D ↑ ↓

Am G D G

And the sign said “Long-haired freaky people need not ap-ply”

D A G A

So I tucked my hair up under my hat, and I went in to ask him why

Bm G

He said “You look like a fine, upstandin’ young man, I think you’ll do”

D A

So I took off my hat, I said “I-magine that

G A

Huh! Me workin’ for you”, whoa-oh-oh

**CHORUS:**

D C G

Sign, sign everywhere a sign

D G

Blockin’ out the scenery breakin’ my mind
D A C C
Do this, don’t do that, can’t you read the sign?

I D ↓ ↓ /Dsus4 ↓ D ↑ ↓ /Dsus4 ↓ D ↑ ↓ /Dsus4 ↓ D ↑ ↓

C G D G
And the sign said anybody caught trespassin’ would be shot on sight

D A
So I jumped on the fence and I yelled at the house, “Hey!

G A
What gives you the right?

Bm G
To put up a fence to keep me out, or to keep mother nature in

D A
If God was here, he’d tell you to your face

G A
Man, you’re some kind of sinner”

**CHORUS:**

D C G
Sign, sign everywhere a sign

D G
Blockin’ out the scenery breakin’ my mind

D A C C
Do this, don’t do that, can’t you read the sign?

I D / D

**BRIDGE:**

A
Now hey you mister, can’t you read?
G          D
You got to have a shirt and tie to get a seat
D          A
You can’t even watch, no you can’t eat
G          D          D          D          D
You ain’t supposed to be here… / / ↓ ↓ ↓

C          G          D
The sign said you got to have a membership card to get in side, ugh

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:
D          C          G
Sign, sign everywhere a sign
D          G
Blockin’ out the scenery breakin’ my mind
D          A          C          C
Do this, don’t do that, can’t you read the sign?

I          D ↓ ↓ / D ↓ Dsus4 ↓ / D ↓ ↓ / Dsus4 ↓ ↓ /

C          G          D
And the sign said “Everybody welcome, come in, kneel down and pray”
G
But then they passed around the plate, at the end of it all
G          A
I didn’t have a penny to pay
Bm          G
So I got me a pen and paper, and I made up my own little sign
I said “Thank you, Lord, for thinkin’ ‘bout me
I’m a-live and doin’ fine, wooo!

CHORUS:
Sign, sign everywhere a sign
Blockin’ out the scenery breakin’ my mind
Do this, don’t do that, can’t you read the sign?

Sign, sign everywhere a sign
Blockin’ out the scenery breakin’ my mind
Do this, don’t do that, can’t you read the sign?

Signs
Singin’ in the Rain
Arthur Freed and Nacio Herb Brown

Key of C

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

I    C   Am / Dm    G7 /

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

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

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

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

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

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

I    C    G7    C

Singin' in the Rain
Sixteen Tons
Merle Travis (1946), lyrics from Tennesse Ernie Ford 1955 version

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

Am E7 Am Am
Do do do do do do do do

Am Am7 F E7
Some people say a man is made out of mud
Am Am7 F E7
A poor man’s made out of muscle and blood
Am Dm
Muscle and blood and skin and bones
Am E7
A mind that’s weak and a back that’s strong

**CHORUS:**

Am Am7 F E7
You load sixteen tons what do you get?
Am Am7 F E7
Another day older and deeper in debt
Am Dm
Saint Peter, don’t you call me ‘cause I can’t go
I owe my soul to the company store
Do do do do do do do do

I was born one morning when the sun didn’t shine
I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine
I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal
And the straw boss said, “Well, a-bless my soul!”

CHORUS:
You load sixteen tons what do you get?
A-another day older and deeper in debt
Saint Peter, don’t you call me ‘cause I can’t go
I owe my soul to the company store
Do do do do do do do do

I was born one mornin’ it was drizzlin’ rain
Am Am7 F E7
Fightin’ and trouble are my middle name

Am Dm
I was raised in the canebreak by an old mamma lion

Am E7
Cain’t no high-toned woman make me walk the line

CHORUS:

Am Am7 F E7
You load sixteen tons what do you get?

Am Am7 F E7
Another day older and deeper in debt

Am Dm
Saint Peter, don’t you call me ‘cause I can’t go

Am E7 Am
I owe my soul to the company store

Am Am Am Am
Do do do do do do do do do

Am Am7 F E7
If you see me comin’ better step a-side

Am Am7 F E7
A lot of men didn’t, a lot of men died

Am Dm
One fist of iron, the other of steel

Am E7
If the right one don’t get you then the left one will
CHORUS:
Am    Am7    F    E7
You load sixteen tons what do you get?
Am    Am7    F    E7
A-nother day older and deeper in debt
Am    Dm
Saint Peter, don’t you call me ‘cause I can’t go
Am    E7    Am
I ↓ owe my soul to the ↓ company ↓ store
Am    E7    Am
Do do do do do do do do ↓ do

Sixteen Tons
**Something To Sing About**  
Oscar Brand

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

I have walked on the strand of the Grand Banks of Newfoundland

I have lazed on the ridge of the Miramichi

I have seen the waves tear and roar on the stone coast of Labrador

I have watched them roll back to the Great Northern Sea

**CHORUS:**

D7 G

From the Vancouver Island to the Alberta Highland

'Cross the Prairies, the lakes to Ontario's towers

From the sound of Mount Royal's chimes, out to the Maritimes

Something to sing about, this land of ours

G C

I have welcomed the dawn from the fields of Saskatchewan
Followed the sun to the Vancouver shore
Watched it climb shiny new up the snow peaks of Caribou
Up to the clouds where the wild Rockies soar

CHORUS:
From the Vancouver Island to the Alberta Highland
'Cross the Prairies, the lakes to Ontario's towers
From the sound of Mount Royal's chimes, out to the Maritimes
Something to sing about, this land of ours

I have heard the wild wind sing the places that I have been
Bay Bull and Red Deer and Strait of Belle Isle
Names like Grand Mere and Silverthorne Moose Jaw and Marrowbone
Trails of the pioneer named with a smile

CHORUS:
From the Vancouver Island to the Alberta Highland
'Cross the Prairies, the lakes to Ontario's towers
G    C
From the sound of Mount Royal's chimes, out to the Maritimes
G          Em      D7          G    G
Something to sing about, this land of ours

G    C
I have wandered my way to the wild woods of Hudson Bay
G          Em      C      D7      D7
Treated my toes to Que-bec's morning dew
G          C
Where the sweet summer breeze kissed the leaves of the maple trees
G          Em      D7          G    G
Singing this song that I'm sharing with you

CHORUS:
   D7    G
From the Vancouver Island to the Alberta Highland
   Em      D      A7      D
'Cross the Prairies, the lakes to On-tario's towers
   G          C
From the sound of Mount Royal's chimes, out to the Maritimes
   G          Em      D7          G    G
Something to sing about, this land of ours

G    C
Yes there's something to sing about, tune up a string about
G          Em      C      D7
Call out in chorus or quietly hum
G          C
Of a land that's still young, with a ballad that's still unsung
G          Em      D7          G
Telling the promise of great things to come
CHORUS:

D7   G
From the Vancouver Island to the Alberta Highland

Em   D   A7   D
'Cross the Prairies, the lakes to On-tario's towers

G        C
From the sound of Mount Royal's chimes, out to the Maritimes

G   Em   D7   G   G
Something to sing about, this land of ours

G   Em   Em
Yes there's something to sing about

D7   D7   G
This… land of ours

I   G / G / G↓C↓G↓

Something To Sing About
Song For A Winter’s Night
Gordon Lightfoot (1967)

Intro: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

F   C   Dm   Bb
The lamp is burning low up-on my table top
F   C   F   F
The snow is softly falling

F   C   Dm   Bb
The lamp is burning low up-on my table top
F   C   F   C
The snow is softly falling
F   C   Dm   Bb
The air is still within the silence of my room
F   C   F   F
I hear your voice softly calling

CHORUS:
F   C   Bb   C
If I could only have you near
Am   Dm   Bb   C
To breathe a sigh or two
F       C       Dm       Bb
I would be  happy just to  hold the hands I  love
F   C       F   C
On this  winter’s night with you

F       C       Dm       Bb
The smoke is  rising in the  shadows over-head
F   C       F   C
My glass is  almost  empty
F   C       Dm       Bb
I read a-gain between the  lines upon each  page
F   C       F   C
The words of  love you  send me

CHORUS:
   F       C       Bb   C
If I could  know within my  heart
Am       Dm       Bb   C
That you were  lonely too
F   C       Dm       Bb
I would be  happy just to  hold the hands I  love
F   C       F   C
On this winter’s night with you

F       C       Dm       Bb
The fire is  dying now my  lamp is getting  dim
F   C       F   C
The shades of  night are  lifting
F     C     Dm     Bb
The morning light steals a-cross my window pane
F     C     F     F
Where webs of snow are drifting

CHORUS:
F     C     Bb     C
If I could only have you near
Am     Dm     Bb     C
To breathe a sigh or two
F     C     Dm     Bb
I would be happy just to hold the hands I love
F     C     A7     Dm
On this winter’s night with you
Bb     C     F
And to be once again with ↓ you

Song For A Winter’s Night
Sway
Luis Demetrio & Pablo Beltran Ruiz, lyrics by Norman Gimbel

Key of Am

Intro: 1, 2 / 1, 2, 3, 4 /

I  Am  /  Am↓

X  Dm
When marimba rhythms start to play
Dm  Am
Dance with me, make me sway
Am  E7
Like a lazy ocean hugs the shore
E7  Am  Am
Hold me close, sway me more ↓

X  Dm
Like a flower bending in the breeze
Dm  Am
Bend with me, sway with ease
Am  E7
When we dance you have a way with me
E7  Am  Am
Stay with me, sway with me ↓
BRIDGE:

X         G
Other dancers may  be on the floor
G7       C
Dear, but my eyes will see only you
C       E7
Only you have the magic technique
E7     Am     E7
When we sway I go weak ↓

X         Dm
I can hear the sound of violins
Dm     Am
Long before it begins
Am       E7
Make me thrill as only you know how
E7     Am     Am
Sway me smooth, sway me now ↓

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:

X         G
Other dancers may  be on the floor
G7       C
Dear, but my eyes will see only you
C       E7
Only you have the magic technique
E7     Am     E7
When we sway I go weak ↓
X                      Dm
I can hear the sound of violins
Dm             Am
Long before it begins
Am             E7
Make me thrill as only you know how
E7             Am             Am
Sway me smooth, sway me now ↓ CHA CHA CHA CHA!

Sway
Swingin’ On A Star
Jimmy Van Heusen and Johnny Burke 1944

Key of E

```
1, 2 / 1, 2, 3

Would you like to swing on a star
Carry moonbeams home in a jar
And be better off than you are
Or would you rather be a mule?

CHORUS:
Would you like to swing on a star
Carry moonbeams home in a jar
```
And be better off than you are
↓ Or would you rather be a mule?

A mule is an animal with long funny ears
He kicks up at anything he hears
His back is brawny but his brain is weak
He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak
And by the way if you hate to go to school
You may grow up to be a mule

CHORUS:
Would you like to swing on a star
Carry moonbeams home in a jar
And be better off than you are
↓ Or would you rather be a pig?
A pig is an animal with dirt on his face

His shoes are a terrible disgrace

He has no manners when he eats his food

He's fat and lazy and extremely rude

But if you don't care a feather or a fig

You may grow up to be a pig

CHORUS:

Would you like to swing on a star

Carry moonbeams home in a jar

And be better off than you are

Or would you rather be a fish?

A fish won't do anything but swim in a brook

He can't write his name or read a book

To fool the people is his only thought
And though he's slippery he still gets caught
But then if that sort of life is what you wish
You may grow up to be a fish

FINAL CHORUS:
And all the monkeys aren't in the zoo
Every-day you see quite a few
So you see it's all up to you
You can be better than you are
You can be swinging on a star

Swingin' On A Star
Tell Me Ma
children's song

CHORUS:

I'll tell me ma when I get home

The boys won't leave the girls alone

They pulled me hair and they stole me comb

But that's all right till I go home

She is handsome she is pretty

She's the Belle of Belfast city

She is courtin' one two three

Please won't you tell me who is she

Albert Mooney says he loves her

All the boys are fightin' for her
They rap on her door and ring on the bell
Will she come out who can tell
Out she comes as white as snow
Rings on her fingers and bells on her toes
Old Jenny Murray says that she will die
If she doesn't get the fella with the roving eye

CHORUS:
I'll tell me ma when I get home
The boys won't leave the girls alone
They pulled me hair and they stole me comb
But that's all right till I go home
↓ She is handsome ↓ she is pretty
↓ She's the Belle of Belfast city
↓ Belfast city
She is courtin' one two three
Please won't you tell me who is she
Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high
And the snow come travellin' through the sky
She's as nice as apple pie
She'll get her own lad by and by
When she gets a lad of her own
She won't tell her ma when she gets home
Let them all come as they will
It's Albert Mooney she loves still

Final CHORUS:
I'll tell me ma when I get home
The boys won't leave the girls alone
They pulled me hair and they stole me comb
But that's all right till I go home

no ukes, just singing and clapping
She is handsome, she is pretty

She’s the Belle of Belfast city

She is courtin' one two three

Please won't you tell me who is she

Tell Me Ma
These Boots Are Made For Walking
L. Hazelwood, as recorded by Nancy Sinatra

Intro: 1, 2 / 1, 2, 3, 4 /
Run starts on 10th fret of E string

A | 10 10 9 9 |
E | 8 8 7 7 |
| 6 6 5 5 |
| 4 4 3 1 |

I D / D / D / D /

D
You keep sayin’ you've got somethin’ for me
D
Somethin’ you call love but confess
G
You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a messin'
D
And now someone else is gettin' all your best

CHORUS:
F Dm
These boots are made for walking
F Dm
And that's just what they'll do
F Dm
One of these days these boots are gonna
Walk all over you

A| E| 10 10 9 9 | 8 8 7 7 | 6 6 5 5 | 4 4 3 1 |
D / D / D / D /

D
You keep lyin’ when you oughta be truthin’
D
And you keep losin’ when you oughta not bet
G
You keep samin’ when you oughta be a changin’
D
Now what's right is right but you ain't been right yet

CHORUS:
F | Dm
These boots are made for walking
F | Dm
And that’s just what they'll do
F | Dm
One of these days these boots are gonna
Walk all over you

A| E| 10 10 9 9 | 8 8 7 7 | 6 6 5 5 | 4 4 3 1 |
D / D / D / D /

D
You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin’
D And you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burnt ha!
G I just found me a brand new box of matches yeah
D And what he knows you ain't had time to learn

CHORUS:
F These boots are made for walking
Dm And that's just what they'll do
F One of these days these boots are gonna
Dm Walk all over you

A|           |         |         |         |
E| 10 10 9 9 | 8 8 7 7 | 6 6 5 5 | 4 4 3 1 |

D Are you ready boots? / start walkin'
D Bum, bum, bum-bum-bum bum, bum, bum-bum-bum
D Bum, bum, bum-bum-bum bum, bum, bum-bum-bum
D Bum, bum, bum-bum-bum bum, bum, bum-bum-bum
D Bum, bum, bum-bum-bum bum, bum, bum-bum-bum bum

These Boots Are Made For Walking
This Land Is Your Land  
A Canadian version of Woody Guthrie’s 1940 song

Key of F

F    C    G7  C
1  0 1 0 0 1
2  3 1 1 0 3
3  4 2 3 4 5
4  5 3 4 5 5
5  2 1

Intro:  1 2 / 1 2 /

I    F / C / G7 / C

CHORUS:
X    F    C    C
This land is your land, this land is my land
G7    C    C
From Bona-vista, to Vancouver Island
F    C    C
From the Arctic Circle, to the Great Lake waters
G7    C    C
This land was made for you and me

F    C    C
As I went walking, that ribbon of highway
G7    C    C
I saw above me, that endless skyway
F    C    C
I saw below me, that golden valley
G7    C    C
This land was made for you and me ↓
CHORUS:
X F C C
This land is your land, this land is my land
G7 C C
From Bona-vista, to Vancouver Island
F C C
From the Arctic Circle, to the Great Lake waters
G7 C C
This land was made for you and me

Le plus chère pays, de toute la terre
G7 C C
C’est notre pays, nous sommes tous frères
F C C
De l’île Vancouver, jusqu’à Terre-Neuve
G7 C C
C’est l’Canada, c’est notre pays ↓
I've roamed and rambled, and I've followed my footsteps
To fir-clad forests, of our mighty mountains
And all a-round me, a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me

**CHORUS:**
This land is your land, this land is my land
From Bona-vista, to Vancouver Island
From the Arctic Circle, to the Great Lake waters
This land was made for you and me

When the sun came shining, and I was strolling
And the wheat fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling
As the fog was lifting, a voice was chanting singing
This land was made for you and me
CHORUS:
X          F          C          C
This land is your land, this land is my land
G7          C          C          C
From Bona-vista, to Vancouver Island
F          C          C
From the Arctic Circle, to the Great Lake waters
G7          C          C          C          G7          C
This land was made for you and me ↓  ↓  ↓

This Land Is Your Land
**Verse 1:**

C
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
F C
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
C E7 Am
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
C G7 C
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

**Verse 2:**

C
Hide it under a bushel? No! I'm gonna let it shine
F
Hide it under a bushel? No! I'm gonna let it shine
C E7
Hide it under a bushel? No!I'm gonna let it shine
C       G7       C
Let it  shine, let it  shine, let it  shine.

Verse 3:
C
Don't let anybody whoosh it out! I'm gonna let it shine
F
Don't let anybody whoosh it out! I'm gonna let it shine
C       E7
Don't let anybody whoosh it out! I'm gonna let it shine
C       G7       C
Let it  shine, let it  shine, let it  shine.

Verse 4:
C
Shine all over Ottawa! I'm gonna let it shine
F
Shine all over Ottawa! I'm gonna let it shine
C       E7
Shine all over Ottawa! I'm gonna let it shine
C       G7       C
Let it  shine, let it  shine, let it  shine.

THIS LITTLE LIGHT
Those Lazy-Hazy-Crazy Days Of Summer
Hans Carste, Charles Tobias

G    Gdim    D7    G
↓  Roll  ↓  out  ↓  those  lazy, hazy, crazy days of  summer  A7

D7
G

Those days of  soda and pretzels and  ↓  beer
Gdim    D7    G    A7

Roll  ↓  out  ↓  those  lazy, hazy, crazy days of  summer

D7
G
G

Dust off the  sun and moon and sing a song of  cheer  ↓

Sing note: D
A  −−−−
E  −−−−
C  −2−
G  −−−−
B7
Just fill your basket full of sandwiches and weenies

Em
Then lock the house up, now you’re set

A7     Em7     A7
And on the beach you’ll see the girls in their bi-kinis

D7
As cute as ever but they never get them \( \downarrow \) wet

Gdim        D7         G        A7
Roll \( \downarrow \) out \( \downarrow \) those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer

D7           G
Those days of soda and pretzels and \( \downarrow \) beer

Gdim        D7         G        A7
Roll \( \downarrow \) out \( \downarrow \) those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer

D7            G         G
You’ll wish that summer could always be here \( \downarrow \)

B7
Don’t have to tell a girl and feller ‘bout a drive-in

Em
Or some romantic movie scene

A7         Em7      A7
Why from the moment that those lovers start ar-rivin’

D7
You’ll see more kissing in the cars than on the \( \downarrow \) screen
Roll Gdim D7 G A7
Roll ↓ out ↓ those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer
D7 G
Those days of soda and pretzels and ↓ beer
Gdim D7 G A7
Roll ↓ out ↓ those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer
D7 G G
You’ll wish that summer could always be here ↓

B7
And there’s the good old fashioned picnic and they still go
Em
Always will go, any time
A7 Em7 A7
And there will always be a moment that can thrill so
D7
As when the old quartet sings out “Sweet Ade-↓ line”

Gdim D7 G A7
Roll ↓ out ↓ those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer
D7 G
Those days of soda and pretzels and ↓ beer
Gdim D7 G A7
Roll ↓ out ↓ those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer
D7 G Em
You’ll wish that summer could always be here
A7 D7 G Em
You’ll wish that summer could always be here
A7  D7  G  G  Gb/G  G
You’ll wish that summer could always be here ↓ ↓ ↓

Those Lazy-Hazy-Crazy Days Of Summer
**Three Little Fishies**  
Josephine Carringer, Bernice Idins, & Saxie Dowell 1939

**INTRO:**

G  G6  C  C#dim  
"Swim" said the mamma fishie "Swim if you can"

D7  C7  D7  G  
And they swam and they swam all over the dam

G  G6  C  D7  
Down in the meadow in the itty bitty pool

G  G6  C  D7  
Swam three little fishies and the mamma fishie too

G  G6  C  C#dim  
"Swim" said the mamma fishie "Swim if you can"

D7  C7  D7  G  
And they swam and they swam all over the dam

**CHORUS:**

G  G6  C  D7  
Boop boop dit-tem dat-tem what-tem choo!

G  G6  C  D7  
Boop boop dit-tem dat-tem what-tem choo!

G  G6  C  C#dim  
Boop boop dit-tem dat-tem what-tem choo!
And they swam and they swam all over the dam.

"Stop" said the mamma fishie "or you'll get lost!"

But the 3 little fishies didn't want to be bossed.

So the 3 little fishies went out on a spree.

And they swam and they swam right out to the sea.

CHORUS:

Boop boop dit-tem dat-tem what-tem choo!
Boop boop dit-tem dat-tem what-tem choo!
Boop boop dit-tem dat-tem what-tem choo!

And they swam and they swam right out to the sea.

"Whee" yelled the fishies "oh here's a lot of fun!

We'll swim in the sea till the day is done!"

So they swam and they swam, it was all a lark.

Till all of a sudden they saw a shark!
CHORUS:
G       G6      C       D7
Boop boop dit-tem dat-tem what-tem choo!
G       G6      C       D7
Boop boop dit-tem dat-tem what-tem choo!
G       G6      C       C#dim
Boop boop dit-tem dat-tem what-tem choo!
D7     C7      D7       G
Till all of a sudden they saw a shark!

G       G6      C       D7
"Help" cried the fishies, "oh look at the whales!"
G       G6      C       D7
And quick as they could, they turned on their tails
G       G6      C       C#dim
And back to the pool in the meadow they swam
D7     C7      D7       G
And they swam and they swam back over the dam

CHORUS:
G       G6      C       D7
Boop boop dit-tem dat-tem what-tem choo!
G       G6      C       D7
Boop boop dit-tem dat-tem what-tem choo!
G       G6      C       C#dim
Boop boop dit-tem dat-tem what-tem choo!
D7     C7      D7       G
And they swam and they swam back over the ↓ dam
Ticket To Ride
The Beatles

Verses | d - D u - u - u
Chorus | d u D u d u D u

G
I think I’m gonna be sad, I think it’s today, yeah
Am D
The girl that’s drivin’ me mad is going a-way
Em C
She’s got a ticket to ride,
Em F
She’s got a ticket to ri-i-ide
Em D
She’s got a ticket to ride,
G G
But she don’t care

G
She said that living with me, was bringin’ her down, yeah
Am D
She would never be free, when I was a-round yeah
Em
She’s got a ticket to ride,
Em
She’s got a ticket to ri-i-ide
Em
She’s got a ticket to ride,

But she don’t care

C
I don’t know why she’s riding so high,

D
She oughta think twice, she oughta do right by me

C
Before she gets to saying goodbye,

D
She oughta think twice, she oughta do right by me

G
I think I’m gonna be sad, I think it’s today, yeah

Am
The girl that’s drivin’ me mad is going a-way

Em
She’s got a ticket to ride,
Em
She’s got a ticket to ri-i-ide
Em
She’s got a ticket to ride,
But she don’t care

I don’t know why she’s riding so high,
She oughta think twice, she oughta do right by me

Before she gets to saying goodbye,
She oughta think twice, she oughta do right by me

She said that living with me, was bringin’ her down, yeah
She would never be free, when I was a-round, yeah

Oh she’s got a ticket to ride,
She’s got a ticket to ri-i-ide
She’s got a ticket to ride,

But she don’t care

\[X\] means a-cappella, no chord played here
X G
My baby don’t care,
X G
My baby don’t care,
X G
My baby don’t care,
X G G
My baby don’t care ↓

Ticket To Ride
Tonight You Belong to Me
Lyle Ritz, Steve Martin & Bernadette Peters

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

Intro:

G
I know (I know)
G7 C Cm
You belong to somebody new,
G D G Gsus4 G
But tonight you belong to me
G
Although (although)
G7 C Cm
We're apart, you're part of my heart
But tonight you belong to me

Cm
Way down, by the stream
How sweet it would seem,

G E7 A7 D7 X
Once more just to dream in the moonlight
My honey

G
I know (I know)

G7 C Cm
With the dawn that you will be gone

G D G G7
But tonight you belong to me

Cm
Way down, by the stream
How sweet it would seem,

G E7 A7 D7 X
Once more just to dream in the moonlight
My honey
I know (I know)  

G7 C Cm

With the dawn that you will be gone

G D G

But tonight you belong to me

D7 G

Just little old me

Tonight You Belong to Me
Try To Remember
Tom Jones & Harvey Schmidt

Intro:  C / Am / F / G /

C    Am    F    G
Try to re-member, the kind of September

C    Am    F    G
When life was slow and oh, so mellow

C    Am    F    G
Try to re-member the kind of September

C    Am    F    G
When grass was green and grain so yellow

C    Am    F    G
Try to re-member, the kind of September

C    Am    F    G
When you were a tender and callow fellow

C    Am    F    G
Try to re-member, and if you re-member

C    Am    F    G
Then follow / follow-o-ow

I  C / Am / F / G /
C   Am   F   G
Try to re-member, when life was so tender
C   Am   F   G
That no one wept, ex-cept the willow
C   Am   F   G
Try to re-member, when life was so tender
C   Am   F   G
That dreams were kept be-side your pillow
C   Am   F   G
Try to re-member, when life was so tender
C   Am   F   G
That love was an ember a-bout to billow
C   Am   F   G
Try to re-member, and if you re-member
C   Am   F   G
Then follow / follow-o-ow

I   C / Am / F / G /

C   Am   F   G
Deep in De-cember it's nice to re-member
C   Am   F   G
Al-though you know the snow must follow
C   Am   F   G
Deep in De-cember it's nice to re-member
C   Am   F   G
With-out a hurt the heart is hollow
C  Am  F  G
Deep in December it's nice to remember

C  Am  F  G
The fire of September that made us mellow

C  Am  F  G
Deep in December our hearts should remember

C  Am F  G  C
And follow / follow-o-ow

C  Am F  G  C
Follow/ / follow-oow ↓

Try To Remember
Under The Boardwalk
Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick (1964) ARB: The Drifters

Key of G

Intro: / 1 2 3 4 / G / G

G
Oh when the sun beats down
G D7 D7
And burns the tar upon the roof
D7
And your shoes get so hot
D7 G G7
You wish your tired feet were fire-proof
C G
Under the boardwalk, down by the se-e-ea, ye-a-ah
G D7 G G
On a blanket with my ba-by, is where I’ll be ↓ ↓

Em
Under the boardwalk (out of the sun)
D
Under the boardwalk (we’ll be having some fun)
Em
Under the boardwalk (people walking above)
D
Under the boardwalk (we’ll be falling in love)

Em     Em     Em     Em
Under the ↓ board- ↓ walk ↓ board- ↓ walk

G
From the park you hear

G     D7     D7
The happy sound of a carou-sel, mm-mm

D7
You can almost taste

D7     G     G7
The hot dogs and french fries they sell

C     G
Under the boardwalk, down by the se-e-ea, ye-a-ah

G     D7     G     G     G     G
On a blanket with my ba-by, is where I’ll be ↓ ↓

Em
Under the boardwalk (out of the sun)

D
Under the boardwalk (we’ll be having some fun)

Em
Under the boardwalk (people walking above)

D
Under the boardwalk (we’ll be falling in love)

Em     Em     Em     Em
Under the ↓ board- ↓ walk ↓ board- ↓ walk
INSTRUMENTAL:

\[ G \]
From the park you hear
\[ G \quad D7 \quad D7 \]
The happy sound of a carou-sel, mm-mm
\[ D7 \]
You can almost taste
\[ D7 \quad G \quad G7 \]
The hot dogs and french fries they sell
\[ C \quad G \]
Oh, under the boardwalk, down by the se-e-ea, ye-a-ah
\[ G \quad D7 \quad G \quad G \quad G \]
On a blanket with my ba-by, is where I’ll be ↓ ↓

\[ Em \]
Under the boardwalk (out of the sun)
\[ D \]
Under the boardwalk (we’ll be having some fun)
\[ Em \]
Under the boardwalk (people walking above)
\[ D \]
Under the boardwalk (we’ll be falling in love)
\[ Em \quad Em \quad Em \quad Em \quad Em \]
Under the ↓ board- ↓ walk ↓ board- ↓ walk

Under The Boardwalk
V'la l’bon vent
300 years old French-Canadian song

Key of Am

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

REFRAIN:
Am
V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
Am    C    G
V'là l' bon vent, m'a-mie m'ap-pelle
Am
V'là l' bon vent, v'là l’ joli vent
Am    C    Am
V'là l' bon vent, m'a-mie m'at-↓ tend

G        Am
Derrière chez  ↓ nous y'a t'un é-↓ tang
G        Am
Derrière chez  ↓ nous y'a t'un é-↓ tang
G    E7    E7    E7    E7
Il n'est pas  ↓ large comme il est gra-a- and

REFRAIN:
Am
V'là l’ bon vent, v'là l’ joli vent
Am          C        G
V'là l’ bon vent, m'a-mie m'ap-pelle
Am
V'là l’ bon vent, v'là l’ joli vent
Am          C        Am
V'là l’ bon vent, m'a-mie m'at-↓ tend

G          Am
Trois beaux ca-↓ nards s'en vont bai-↓ gnant
G          Am
Trois beaux ca-↓ nards s'en vont bai-↓ gnant
G                        E7 E7 E7 E7
Le fils du ↓ roi s'en va chas-sa-a-ant

REFRAIN:
Am
V'là l’ bon vent, v'là l’ joli vent
Am          C        G
V'là l’ bon vent, m'a-mie m'ap-pelle
Am
V'là l’ bon vent, v'là l’ joli vent
Am          C        Am
V'là l’ bon vent, m'a-mie m'at-↓ tend

G          Am
Avec son ↓ grand fusil d’ar-↓ gent
G          Am
Avec son ↓ grand fusil d’ar-↓ gent
Visa le ↓ noir, tua le bla-a- anc

**REFRAIN:**
Am
V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
Am C G
V'là l' bon vent, m'a-mie m'ap-pelle
Am
V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
Am C Am
V'là l' bon vent, m'a-mie m'at- ↓ tend

O, fils du ↓ roi, tu es mé- ↓ chant
G Am
O, fils du ↓ roi, tu es mé- ↓ chant
G E7 E7 E7 E7
Tu as tu- ↓ é mon canard bla-a- anc

**REFRAIN:**
Am
V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
Am C G
V'là l' bon vent, m'a-mie m'ap-pelle
Am
V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
Am C Am
V'là l' bon vent, m'a-mie m'at- ↓ tend
Par dessous \( \text{G} \) l'aile il perd son \( \text{Am} \) sang

Par dessous \( \text{G} \) l'aile il perd son \( \text{Am} \) sang

Et par les yeux les dia-ma-ants

**REFRAIN:**

\( \text{Am} \)

V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent

\( \text{Am} \) C G

V'là l' bon vent, m'a-mie m'ap-pelle

\( \text{Am} \)

V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent

\( \text{Am} \) C Am

V'là l' bon vent, m'a-mie m'at-tend

Et par le bec l'or et l'argent

Et par le bec l'or et l'argent

Que ferons-nous de tant d'argent

**REFRAIN:**

\( \text{Am} \)

V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
Am          C          G
V'là l' bon vent, m'a-mie m'ap-pelle
Am
V'là l' bon vent, v'là l’ joli vent
Am          C          Am
V'là l' bon vent, m'a-mie m'at-tend

G          Am
Nous mettrons ↓ les filles au cou- ↓ vent
G          Am
Nous mettrons ↓ les filles au cou- ↓ vent
G          E7  E7  E7  E7
Et les gar- ↓ çons au régi-me-e-ent

REFRAIN:
Am
V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
Am          C          G
V'là l' bon vent, m'a-mie m'ap-pelle
Am
V'là l' bon vent, v'là l’ joli vent
Am          C          Am  Am
V'là l' bon vent, m'a-mie m'at-tend

Am
V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
Am          C          G
V'là l' bon vent, m'a-mie m'ap-pelle
Am
V'là l' bon vent, v'là l’ joli vent
Am       C       Am
V'là l' bon vent, m'a-mie m'at-↓ tend

_Toutes ses plumes s'en vont au vent,
trois dam's s'en vont les ramassant.
C'est pour en faire un lit de camp,
pour y coucher tous les passants._

V'la l’bon vent
Wagon Wheel
Old Crow Medicine Show/Bob Dylan

Key of C

Intro: / 1 2 3 4 /

C
Headed down south to the land of the pines
Am
I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
C
Starin' up the road
G
F
F
And pray to God I see headlights

C
Headed down south to the land of the pines
Am
I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
C
Starin' up the road
G
F
F
And pray to God I see headlights

C
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Am          F
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
C
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh
G          F  F
I can see my baby to-night

CHORUS:

C          G
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Am          F
Rock me mama any way you feel
C  G  F  F
Hey, mama rock me
C          G
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Am          F
Rock me mama like a south-bound train
C  G  F  F
Hey, mama rock me

C          G
Runnin' from the cold up in New England
Am          F
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time stringband
C
My baby plays the guitar
G          F  F
I pick a banjo now
Oh, the North country winters keep a gettin' me now

Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave

But I ain't a turnin' back

To livin' that old life no more

CHORUS:

So rock me mama like a wagon wheel

Rock me mama any way you feel

Hey, mama rock me

Rock me mama like the wind and the rain

Rock me mama like a south-bound train

Hey mama rock me

↓ Walkin' to the south ↓ out of Roanoke

I caught a ↓ trucker out of Philly

Had a ↓ nice long toke
C G
But he's a-headed west from the Cumberland Gap
F F
To Johnson City Tennessee

C G
And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun
Am
I hear my baby callin' my name
F
And I know that she's the only one
C
And if I die in Raleigh
G F F
At least I will die free

CHORUS:
C G
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Am F
Rock me mama any way you feel
C G F F
Hey, mama rock me
C G
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Am F
Rock me mama like a south-bound train
C G F F C
Hey, mama rock me /
Walkin’ After Midnight
Alan Block & Donn Hecht as sung by Patsy Cline

Key of G

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

G C D7 G G D7
Walkin’, after midnight searchin’ for you /

G
I go out walkin’
  G7
After midnight
  C
Out in the moonlight
  C
Just like we used to do
  G
I’m always walkin’
  C D7 G G D7
After midnight searchin’ for you /

G
I walk for miles
  G7
Along the highway
Well that's just my way
Of sayin' I love you
I'm always walkin'   
After midnight searchin' for you/

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

I go out walkin'  
After midnight
Out in the starlight
C
Just hopin’ you may be
G
Somewhere a walkin’
C D7 G G
After midnight searchin’ for me/
G
Somewhere a walkin’
C D7 G G G7
After midnight searchin’ for me/
C
I stopped to see a weepin’ willow
C
Cryin’ on his pillow
G G7
Maybe he's cryin’ for me
C
And as the skies turn gloomy
C
Night winds whisper to me
G D7
I'm lonesome as I can be
G
I go out walkin’
G7
After midnight
Out in the starlight

Just hopin’ you may be

Somewhere a walkin’

After midnight searchin’ for me

| I / G | D7 ↓ | G ↓ / |

Walkin’ After Midnight
Waltzing Matilda
Banjo Paterson 1895

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

C  G  Am  F
Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong
C  Am  F  G7
Under the shade of a coolibah tree
C  E7  Am  F
And he sang as he watched and waited ‘til his billy boiled
C  Am  G7  C
You'll come a-waltzing Ma-tilda with me

C  F
Waltzing Matilda    waltzing Matilda
C  Am  F  G7
You'll come a-waltzing Ma-tilda with me
C  E7  Am  F
And he sang as he watched and he waited ‘til his billy boiled
C  Am  G7  C
You'll come a-waltzing Ma-tilda with me
Down came a jumbuck to drink at the billabong
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee
And he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his tucker bag
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me

Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me
And he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his tucker bag
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me

Up rode the squatter mounted on his thoroughbred
Up rode the troopers, one, two, three
Where's that jolly jumbuck you've got there in your tucker bag?
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me

Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda
C      Am      F      G7
You'll come a-waltzing Ma-tilda with me
C      E7      Am      F
Where's that jolly jumbuck you've got there in your tucker bag?
C      Am      G7      C
You'll come a-waltzing Ma-tilda with me

C      G      Am      F
Up jumped the swagman, and sprang into the billabong
C      Am      F      G7
You'll never take me a-live said he
C      E7      Am
And his ghost may be heard as you're passing by
F
that billabong
C      Am      G7      C
You'll come a-waltzing Ma-tilda with me

C      F
Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda
C      Am      F      G7
You'll come a-waltzing Ma-tilda with me
C      E7      Am
And his ghost may be heard as you're passing by
F
that billabong
C      Am      G7      C
You'll come a-waltzing Ma-tilda with me

Slower…
\[ \text{C Am G7 C} \]
\[ \downarrow \text{You'll come a-} \downarrow \text{waltzing Ma-} \downarrow \text{tilda with} \downarrow \text{me} \]

Waltzing Matilda
We’ll Meet Again
Ross Parker & Hughie Charles

Key of C

1, 2 / 1, 2, 3, 4 /

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO:
C       E7       A7       Aaug
We’ll meet a-gain, don’t know where don’t know when
D7       G7       C       G7
But I know we’ll meet a-gain some sunny day

C       E7       A7       Aaug
We’ll meet a-gain, don’t know where don’t know when
D7       G7       G7
But I know we’ll meet again some sunny day
C       E7       A7       Aaug
Keep smiling through just like you always do
D7       G7       C       C
Till the blue skies drive the dark clouds far a-way
So will you please say hello to the folks that I know

Tell them I won’t be long

They’ll be happy to know that as you saw me go

I was singing this song

We’ll meet a-gain, don’t know where don’t know when

But I know we’ll meet a-gain some sunny day

We’ll meet a-gain, don’t know where don’t know when

But I know we’ll meet again some sunny day

Keep smiling through just like you always do

Till the blue skies drive the dark clouds far a-way

So will you please say hello to the folks that I know
F F
Tell them I won’t be long
D7
They’ll be happy to know that as you saw me go
G G7
I was singing this song

C E7 A7 Aaug
We’ll meet a-gain, don’t know where don’t know when
D G7 C F C
But I know we’ll meet a-gain some sunny day

We’ll Meet Again
What A Day For A Daydream
Lovin’ Spoonful

G     E7
What a day for a daydream
Am    D7
What a day for a daydreamin’ boy
G     E7
And I’m lost in a daydream
Am    D7
Dreaming ‘bout my bundle of joy

C     A7     G     E7
And even if time ain’t really on my side
C     A7     G     E7
It’s one of those days for taking a walk out-side
C     A7     G     E7
I’m blowing the day to take a walk in the sun
A7    D7
And fall on my face on somebody’s new-mown lawn

G     E7
I’ve been having a sweet dream
Am
I’ve been dreaming since I woke up today
D7
G
It starred me and my sweet thing
E7
Am
‘Cause she’s the one makes me feel this way
D7

C
And even if time is passing me by a lot
A7
G
E7
I couldn’t care less about the dues you say I got
C
A7
G
E7
Tomorrow I’ll pay the dues for dropping my love
C
A7
G
E7
A pie in the face for being a sleepin’ bull dog

INSTRUMENTAL: whistle, kazoo, ukes…
G
E7
I’ve been having a sweet dream
Am
D7
I’ve been dreaming since I woke up today
G
E7
It starred me and my sweet thing
Am
D7
‘Cause she’s the one makes me feel this way
D7

C
And you can be sure that if you’re feeling right
A7
G
E7
A daydream will last along into the night
Tomorrow at breakfast you may prick up your ears
Or you may be daydreaming for a thousand years

What a day for a daydream
Custom made for a daydreamin’ boy
And I’m lost in a daydream
Dreaming ‘bout my bundle of joy

OUTRO: whistle, kazoos, ukes…
And even if time is passing me by a lot
I couldn’t care less about the dues you say I got
Tomorrow I’ll pay the dues for dropping my love
A pie in the face for being a sleepin’ bull ↓ dog

What A Day For A Daydream
When I First Stepped in a Canoe
Words and music by Shelley Posen (2004)

Key of G

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 / G / G

G
When I first stepped in a canoe
C G
I made a fatal mis-take
C G
I planted my heel to one side of the keel
A7 D
And pitched head-first in the lake
G
I had no reason to think
C G
It would tip before you could blink
C G
Or take all your talents for keeping your balance
A7 D
Or else you’d land in the drink
Which is what I proceeded to do
When I first stepped in a ca-noe

When I first soloed in a canoe
It took me a while to learn
That you sit in the bow
Though I didn’t know how
You could tell the damn thing from the stern
I paddled the rest of the day
In circles and growing dis-may
I hadn’t a clue that to steer the thing true
Your stroke had to end with a ‘J’
Which no-one had taught me to do
When I first soloed in a ca-noe
When I first kneel in a canoe
I paddle with languorous grace
But it’s all a mirage when you have to portage
With black flies all over your face
As I stagger off into the trees
At least I’m off of my knees
Which I haven’t quite felt since the minute I knelt
And the ribs turned the caps into cheese
Which is what they instantly do
When I first kneel in a canoe (key change)

Now...the best thing about a canoe
May be just what it is not
Like loud and aggressive
And big and excessive like a ski boat

Or a millionaire’s yacht

It’s at home on stream, lake, or chute

It won’t harm a beaver or coot

It may take some labour but like a good neighbour

It won’t make noise or pol-lute

So if asked if you want a SeaDoo

Say, “Thanks, but I’d rather can-oe”

Now I have to skedaddle

...(God, I wish these had a saddle)

And paddle off in my can-oe

When I First Stepped in a Canoe
Whiskey In The Jar

Traditional

Intro: / 1 2 / 1 2 / G / G

As I was going over the Cork and Kerry mountains
I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was counting
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier

Saying “Stand and deliver for you are my bold deceiver”

CHORUS:

D
With your ring dum-a do dun-a da <tap, tap, tap>
G
Whack fol the daddy oh Whack fol the daddy oh
G D G G

There’s ↓ whiskey ↓ in the jar

G Em
He counted out his money and it was a pretty penny
I put it in my pocket and I took it home to Jenny
She sighed and she swore that never would she leave me
But the devil take the women for they never can be easy

CHORUS:
With your ring dum-a do dun-a da <tap, tap, tap>
Whack fol the daddy oh  Whack fol the daddy oh
There’s ↓ whiskey ↓ in the jar

I went in to my chamber all for to take a slumber
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder
For Jenny drew my charges and then filled them up with water
And she sent for Captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter

CHORUS:
With your ring dum-a do dun-a da <tap, tap, tap>
Whack fol the daddy oh  Whack fol the daddy oh
There’s ↓ whiskey ↓ in the jar

’Twas early in the morning before I rose to travel
Up crept a band of footmen and sure with them Captain Farrell
I then produced my pistol for she stole away my rapier
But I couldn’t shoot the water so a prisoner I was taken

CHORUS:
With your ring dum-a do dun-a da <tap, tap, tap>
Whack fol the daddy oh Whack fol the daddy oh
There’s ↓ whiskey ↓ in the jar

If anyone can help me it’s my brother in the army
If I could learn his station be it Cork or in Killarney
And if he’d come and join me we’d go roving in Kilkenny
I know he’d treat me fairer than me darling sporting Jenny
CHORUS:

D
With your ring dum-a do dun-a da <tap, tap, tap>
G

C
Whack fol the daddy oh Whack fol the daddy oh
G D G G

There’s ↓ whiskey ↓ in the jar

G Em
There’s some takes delight in the carriages and rollin’
C G

And some takes delight in the Hurley or the Bollin’
G Em

But I takes delight in the juice of the barley
C G

And courtin’ pretty maids in the mornin’, oh so early

CHORUS:

D
With your ring dum-a do dun-a da <tap, tap, tap>
G

C
Whack fol the daddy oh Whack fol the daddy oh
G D G G

There’s ↓ whiskey ↓ in the ↓ jar
With A Little Help From My Friends
The Beatles

Key of G

INTRO: G ↓ ↓ D ↓ ↓ / Am/ G ↓ ↓ D ↓ ↓ / Am /

G D Am
What would you do if I sang out of tune
Am D7 G
Would you stand up and walk out on me…?
G D Am
Lend me your ears and I’ll sing you a song
D7 G
And I’ll try not to sing out of key

CHORUS:
F C G
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
F C G
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends…

(GUYS) What do I do when my love is away?

(GIRLS) Does it worry you to be alone…?

(GUYS) How do I feel by the end of the day

(GIRLS) Are you sad because you’re on your own?

CHORUS:

No, I get by with a little help from my friends

Mm, get high with a little help from my friends

Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

BRIDGE:

(GIRLS) Do you need anybody?

(GUYS) I need somebody to love

(GIRLS) Could it be anybody?
(GUYS) I want some-body to love…

(GIRLS) Would you be-lieve in a love at first sight?

(GUYS) Yes, I’m certain that it happens all the time…

(GIRLS) What do you see when you turn out the light?

(GUYS) I can’t tell you but I know it’s mine

CHORUS:
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
Mm, get high with a little help from my friends
Mm, I’m gonna try with a little help from my friends

BRIDGE:
(GIRLS) Do you need any-body?
(GUYS) I need some-body to love

(GIRLS) Could it be any-body?
(GUYS)    I want some-body to love

CHORUS:

Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends
Oh, I get high with a little help from my friends

Yes, I get by with a little help from my friends with a little help from my
frie-e-e-e- ↓ e- ↓ e- ↓ e- ↓ e- ↓ ends

With A Little Help From My Friends
Yellow Bird
19th-century Haitian song by Michel Mauléart Monton

Key of C

Intro: / 1 2 3 4 /

C  B  C  G7  C
Yel-low  bird, up  high in banana  tree
C  B  C  G7  C
Yel-low  bird, you  sit all alone like  me

C  B  C  G7  C
Yel-low  bird, up  high in banana  tree
C  B  C  G7  C
Yel-low  bird, you  sit all alone like  me
F  C
Did your lady friend,  leave the nest again?
G7  C  C7
That is very sad,  makes me  feel so bad
F  C
You can fly away,  in the sky away
G7  C  B  C
You’re more lucky than  me  ↓
I also had a pretty girl, she's not with me to-day

They're all the same those pretty girls

Take tenderness, then they fly a-way

Yellow bird, up high in banana tree

Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me

Better fly away, in the sky away

Picker coming soon, pick from night to noon

Black and yellow you, like banana too

They might pick you some day

Wish that I were a yellow bird, I'd fly away with you

But I am not a yellow bird

So here I sit, nothing else to do

Yellow bird…

Yellow bird…
Yellow Bird
Yellow Submarine
The Beatles

In the town where I was born
Lived a man who sailed to sea
And he told us of his life
In the land of submarines

So we sailed on to the sun
Till we found the sea of green
And we lived beneath the waves
In our yellow submarine
CHORUS:
C          G
We all live in a  yellow submarine  
C          G
Yellow submarine  yellow submarine  
C          G
We all live in a  yellow submarine  
C          G
Yellow submarine  yellow submarine

G          F          C
And our  friends are  all a-board  
Am       Dm       Am       G
Many  more of them  live next  door  
C          G          F          C
And the  band be-gins to  play

|:  C /  CG / |

CHORUS:
C          G
We all live in a  yellow submarine  
C          G
Yellow submarine  yellow submarine
G
We all live in a  yellow submarine
C
Yellow submarine  yellow submarine

G  F  C
As we  live a  life of  ease  ("life of ease")
Am  Dm
Every  one of us  ("every one of us")
Am  G
Has  all we  need  ("has all we need")
C  G
Sky of  blue  ("sky of blue")
F  C
And  sea of  green  ("sea of green")
Am  Dm
In our  yellow  ("in our yellow")
Am  G
Subma-rine  ("submarine - ha ha!")

CHORUS:
C  G
We all live in a  yellow submarine
C
Yellow submarine  yellow submarine
G
We all live in a  yellow submarine
C

Yellow submarine  yellow submarine

C  G
We all live in a  yellow submarine
C

Yellow submarine  yellow submarine

G
We all live in a  yellow submarine

C  C  C
Yellow submarine  ↓ yellow  ↓ subma- ↓ rine

Yellow Submarine
You Ain’t Going Nowhere
Bob Dylan

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:
G             Am
Clouds so swift  rain won't lift
C             G
Gate won't close  railings froze
G             Am
Get your mind off  wintertime
C             G
You ain't goin' no-where

G             Am
Clouds so swift  rain won't lift
C             G
Gate won't close  railings froze
G             Am
Get your mind off  wintertime
C             G
You ain't goin' no-where
CHORUS:
G      Am
Whoo-ee  ride me high
C         G
Tomorrow's the day my  bride's gonna come
G      Am
Oh, oh, are  we gonna fly
C         G
Down in the easy  chair

G      Am
I don't care how many  letters they sent
C         G
Morning came and  morning went
G      Am
Pick up your money and  pack up your tent
C      G
You ain't goin' no-where

CHORUS:
G      Am
Whoo-ee  ride me high
C         G
Tomorrow's the day my  bride's gonna come
G      Am
Oh, oh, are  we gonna fly
C         G
Down in the easy  chair
Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots
Tail gates and substitutes
Strap yourself to the tree with roots
You ain't goin' no-where

CHORUS:
Whoo-ee ride me high
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly
Down in the easy chair

Genghis Khan he could not keep
All his kings supplied with sleep
We'll climb that hill no matter how steep
When we get up to it
FINAL CHORUSES:
G       Am
Whoo-ee ride me high
C       G
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
G       Am
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly
C       G
Down in the easy chair

G       Am
Whoo-ee ride me high
C       G
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
G       Am
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly,
C       G
Down in the easy chair (tap 2 and 4)

Acappella – continue tapping or clapping
Whoo-ee, ride me high
Tomorrow's the day, my bride's gonna come
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly
Down in the easy chair
You Are My Sunshine
Words as recorded in 1939 by Jimmie Davis

Intro: / 1 2 / 1 2 / C / G7 / C / C↓

C
The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping
C7 F C
I dreamed I held you in my arms
C7 F C
But when I woke, dear, I was mis-taken
Am C G7 C
And I hung my head and cried

CHORUS:
G7 C
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
C7 F C
You make me happy, when skies are grey
C7 F C
You’ll never know, dear, how much I love you
Am C G7 C C
Please don’t take, my sunshine a-way ↓
C
I’ll always love you, and make you happy
C7    F     C
If you will only say the same
C7    F     C
But if you leave me, to love another
Am    C      G7    C
You’ll regret it all some day

CHORUS:
G7    C
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
C7    F     C
You make me happy, when skies are grey
C7    F     C
You’ll never know, dear, how much I love you
Am    C      G7    C      C
Please don’t take, my sunshine a-way ↓

C
You told me once, dear, you really loved me
C7    F     C
That no one else could come between
C7    F     C
But now you’ve left me, and love another
Am    C      G7    C
You have shattered all my dreams
CHORUS:
G7          C
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
C7          F          C
You make me happy, when skies are grey
C7          F          C
You’ll never know, dear, how much I love you
Am          C          G7          C          C          G7          C
Please don’t take, my sunshine a-way ↓ ↓ ↓

You Are My Sunshine
You, You, You
Music by Lotar Olias, Lyrics Robert Mellin (1953)

Key of C

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

C F C
You, you, you I’m in love with you, you, you
G7
I could be so true, true, true
C F C G7
To someone like you you you

C F C
Do, do, do what you oughta do, do, do
G7
Take me in your arms, please do
C F C
Let me cling to you you you
BRIDGE:
Dm          G7          C
We were meant for each other
Dm          G7          C
Sure as heavens above
B7          Em
We were meant for each other
       D7          G7    G7+5
To have, to hold and to love

C          F          C
You, you, you there’s no one like you, you, you
G7
You could make my dreams come true
       C          F          C
If you say you love me too

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:
Dm          G7          C
We were meant for each other
Dm          G7          C
Sure as heavens above
B7          Em
We were meant for each other
       D7          G7    G7+5
To have, to hold and to love
C  F  C
You, you, you  there’s no one like  you, you, you
G7
You could make my  dreams come true
C  F  C
If you say you  love  me  ↓  too

You, You, You