BUG Jam
April. 2017
Anything Goes XII

Version 1.00
BUG Jam Song PDF Book

April. 2017

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All Shook Up
Otis Blackwell 1957 (as recorded by Elvis Presley)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C] / [C] / [C]

Oh well-a [C] bless my soul, what’s-a wrong with me
I’m [C] itchin’ like a man on a fuzzy tree
My [C] friends say I’m actin’ wild as a bug
I’m in [C] ↓love - I’m all shook up
Mm-mm [F] mm, mm-[G7] mm, yeah-[C]yeah, yeah

Oh well, my [C] hand is shaky and my knees are weak
I [C] can’t seem to stand on my own two feet
[C] Who do you thank when you have such luck
I’m in [C] ↓love - I’m all shook up
Mm-mm [F] mm, mm-[G7] mm, yeah-[C]yeah, yeah

Well [F] please don’t ask me what’s-a on my mind
I’m a [C] little mixed up but I feel fine
When [F] I’m near that girl, that I love best
My [G7]↓ heart beats so it scares me to death

When she [C] touched my hand, what a chill I got
Her [C] lips are like a volcano that’s hot
[C] I’m proud to say that she’s my, buttercup
I’m in [C] ↓love – I’m all shook up
Mm-mm [F] mm, mm-[G7] mm, yeah-[C]yeah, yeah

My [F] tongue gets tied when I try to speak
My [C] insides shake like a leaf on a tree
There’s [F] only one cure for this body of mine
That’s to [G7]↓ have that girl that I love so fine

When she [C] touched my hand, what a chill I got
Her [C] lips are like a volcano that’s hot
[C] I’m proud to say that she’s my, buttercup
I’m in [C] ↓love - I’m all shook up
Mm-mm [F] mm, mm-[G7] mm, yeah-[C]yeah, yeah
Mm-mm [F] mm, mm-[G7] mm, yeah-[C]yeah
I’m [C] ↓all ↑shook ↓up!

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APRIL SHOWERS
Music by Louis Silvers; Lyrics by B.G. De Sylva (1921)

Intro: <one downstroke on each chord>
[Dm] Here's the point that [D7] you should never [G] miss [C#dim] [G7]↓

Verse 1:
(TACET) Though April [G7] Showers may come your [C] way [C]
They bring the [G7] flowers that bloom in [C] May [C]
So if it's [A7] raining, have no re-[Dm]greets [Dm]
Because [D7] it isn't raining rain you know
It's [G7]↓ raining violets

Verse 2:
(TACET) And where you [G7] see clouds upon the [C] hills [C]
You soon will [A7] see crowds of daffo-[Dm]dils[A7]/[Dm]
So keep on [F] looking for a [Fm] bluebird
And [C] listening for his [A7] song
When-[Dm]ever April [G7] showers come a-[C]long [C#dim]/[G7]↓

KAZOO INSTRUMENTAL: (same as verse 1)
Though April [G7] Showers may come your [C] way [C]
They bring the [G7] flowers that bloom in [C] May [C]
So if it's [A7] raining have no re-[Dm]greets [Dm]
Because [D7] it isn't raining rain you know
It's [G7]↓ raining violets

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

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Banana Pancakes
Jack Johnson 2001


Well can’t you see that it’s just [Am] raining
[Am] There ain’t no need to go [G] outside

You [G] hardly even [D7] notice
[Am] When I try to [C7] show you
This [G] song is meant to [D7] keep ya’
From [Am] doin’ what you’re [C7] supposed to
[Am] Maybe we could [C7] sleep in
Pre-[Am]tend like it’s the [C7] weekend [Am] now
[Am] We could pretend it all the [G] time
[G] Can’t you see that it’s just [Am] raining?
[Am] Ain’t no need to go [G] outside
[G] But just [D7]↓ may-↓be

Ha-[G]la ka uku-[D7]lele
[Am] Mama made a [C7] baby
[G] Really don’t mind to [D7] practice
‘Cause [Am] you’re my little [C7] lady
[G] Lady, lady [D7] love me
‘Cause I [Am] love to lay you [C7] lazy
[G] We could close the [D7] curtains
Pre-[Am]tend like there’s no [C7] world out-[Am]side
[Am] We could pretend it all the [G] time
[G] And can’t you see that it’s just [Am] raining?
[Am] Ain’t no need to go [G] outside
[G] Ain’t no need, ain’t no [Am] need
[Am] Mmm mmm mmm [G] mmmm
[G] Can’t you see, can’t you [Am] see?
[Am] Rain all day and I don’t [G] mind
BRIDGE:
[G] But the [Am] telephone’s singin’, ringin’
[Am] It’s too early, don’t pick it [D] up
[D] We don’t need to we got [Am] everything we need right here
And [Am] everything we need is enough
[D] Just so easy
When the [Bm] whole world fits inside of your arms
Do we [Em] really need to pay attention [C] to the alarm

You [G] hardly even notice
[Am] When I try to [C7] show you
This [G] song is meant to [D7] keep ya’
From [Am] doin’ what you’re [C7] supposed to
[Am] Maybe we could [C7] sleep in
Pre-[Am]tend like it’s the [C7] weekend [Am] now

[Am] We could pretend it all the [G] time
[G] Can’t you see that it’s just [Am] raining?
[Am] Ain’t no need to go [G] outside
[G] Ain’t no need, aint no [Am] need
[Am] Rain all day and I really [G] really, really don’t mind
[G] Can’t you see, can’t you [Am] see?
[Am] You gotta wake up [G] slow

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Blue Bayou
Roy Orbison and Joe Melson (1963)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [A] / [A]

I [A] feel so bad I've got a worried mind
[E7] I'm so lonesome, all the time
[E7] Since I left my baby behind on [A] Blue Bayou [A]
[A] Saving nickels, saving dimes
[E7] Working 'til the sun don't shine
[E7] Looking forward to happier times on [A] Blue Bayou [A]

I'm going [A] back some day, come what may to [E7] Blue Bayou [E7]
Where you [E7] sleep all day, and the catfish play on [A] Blue Bayou [A]
All those [A] fishing boats with their [A7] sails afloat
If [D] I could only [Dm] see
That fa-[A]milier sunrise, through [E7] sleepy eyes
How [A] happy I'd be [A]

[A] Oh to see my baby again
[E7] And to be with some of my friends
[E7] Maybe I'll be happy then on [A] Blue Bayou [A]

I'm going [A] back some day, gonna stay on [E7] Blue Bayou [E7]
Where the [E7] folks are fine and the world is mine on [A] Blue Bayou [A]
Ah that [A] girl of mine [A7] by my side
The [D] silver moon and the [Dm] evening tide
Oh [A] some sweet day, gonna [E7] take away
This [A] hurtin' inside [A]
I'll [E7] never be blue, my dreams come true

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Blue Moon
Richard Rodgers and Lorenz Hart (1934)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [D7] / [D7]

Blue [G] moon [Em]/[C]
You saw me [D7] standing a-[G]lone [Em]/[C]
Without a [D7] dream in my [G] heart [Em]/[C]

Blue [G] moon [Em]/[C]
You knew just [D7] what I was [G] there for [Em]/[C]
You heard me [D7] saying a [G] prayer for [Em]/[C]

And then there [Am7] suddenly ap-[D7]pear[ed be-[G]fore me [Em]
I heard some-[D#]body whisper [F7] “Please a-[A#]dore me” [A#]
And when I [D7] looked, the moon had [Am7] turned to [D7] gold [D7+5]

Blue [G] moon [Em]/[C]
Now I’m no [D7] longer a-[G]lone [Em]/[C]
Without a [D7] dream in my [G] heart [Em]/[C]
Without a [D7] love of my [G] own [Cm]/[G]

[Chord diagrams]

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Bruised Orange (Chain Of Sorrow)
John Prine 1978


My [A] heart's in the ice house
Come [A] hill or come valley
Like a [D] long ago Sunday, when I walked through the alley
On a [A] cold winter's morning to a [E7] church house
I heard [A] sirens on the train track
Howl [A] naked, gettin' nuder
An [D] altar boy's been hit by a local commuter
Just from [A] walking with his back turned to the [E7] train
That was [E7] coming so [A] slow [Asus4]/[A]/[A7]

CHORUS:
You can [D] gaze out the window
Get [D] mad and get madder
Throw you [A] hands in the air, say "What does it matter?"
But it [E7] don't do no good, to get angry
For a [D] heart stained in anger
Grows [D] weak and grows bitter
You be-[A]come your own prisoner
As you [A] watch yourself sit there wrapped [E7] up in a trap [E7]
Of your [E7] very own chain of sor-[A]row [Asus4]/[A]/[A]

OPTIONAL INSTRUMENTAL:
I heard [A] sirens on the train track
Howl [A] naked, gettin' nuder
An [D] altar boy's been hit by a local commuter
Just from [A] walking with his back turned to the [E7] train
That was [E7] coming so [A] slow [Asus4]/[A]/[A]

I been [A] brought down to zero
Pulled [A] out and put back there
I [D] sat on a park bench, kissed the girl with the black hair
And my [A] head shouted down to my [E7] heart
You better [E7] look out be-[A]low [Asus4]/[A]/[A]
It [A] ain't such a long drop
Don't [A] stammer, don't stutter
From the [D] diamonds in the sidewalk to the dirt in the gutter
And you [A] carry those bruises to re-[E7]mind you
CHORUS:
You can [D] gaze out the window
Get [D] mad and get madder
Throw you [A] hands in the air, say "What does it matter?"
But it [E7] don't do no good, to get angry
For a [D] heart stained in anger
Grows [D] weak and grows bitter
You be-[A] come your own prisoner
As you [A] watch yourself sit there wrapped [E7] up in a trap [E7]
Of your [E7] very own chain of sor-[A]row [Asus4]/[A]/[A]

My [A] heart's in the ice house
Come [A] hill or come valley
Like a [D] long ago Sunday, when I walked through the alley
On a [A] cold winter's morning to a [E7] church house
I heard [A] sirens on the train track
Howl [A] naked, gettin' nuder
An [D] altar boy's been hit by a local commuter
Just from [A] walking with his back turned to the [E7] train
That was [E7] coming so [A] slow [Asus4]/[A]/[A7]

CHORUS:
You can [D] gaze out the window
Get [D] mad and get madder
Throw you [A] hands in the air, say "What does it matter?"
But it [E7] don't do no good, to get angry
For a [D] heart stained in anger
Grows [D] weak and grows bitter
You be-[A] come your own prisoner
As you [A] watch yourself sit there wrapped [E7] up in a trap [E7]
Of your [E7] very own chain of sor-[A]row [Asus4]/[A]/[A]↓

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**Californication**  
Red Hot Chili Peppers 1999

**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /**


[Am] Psychic spies from China try to [F] steal your mind's elation  
And [Am] little girls from Sweden dream of [F] silver screen quotations  
And [C] if you want these [G] kind of dreams it's [F] Californi-[Dm]cation


It's the [Am] edge of the world and all of [F] western civilization  
The [Am] sun may rise in the East at least it [F] settled in a final location  


**CHORUS:**

[Am] Pay your surgeon very well to [F] break the spell of aging  
[Am] Celebrity skin, is this your chin, or [F] is that war your waging  
[C] Dream of Cali-[G]iforni-[Dm]cation [Am]  
[C] Dream of Cali-[G]iforni-[Dm]↓cation


[Am] Marry me girl, be my fairy to the world, be my [F] very own constellation  
A [Am] teenage bride with a baby inside getting [F] high on information  
And [C] buy me a star on the [G] boulevard it's [F] Californi-[Dm]cation


[Am] Space may be the final frontier but it's [F] made in a Hollywood basement  
And [Am] Cobain can you hear the spheres singing [F] songs off “Station to Station”  
And [C] Alderaan's not [G] far away it's [F] Californi-[Dm]cation


**CHORUS:**

[Am] Born and raised by those who praise con-[F]trol of population  
[Am] Everybody's been there and I [F] don't mean on vacation  
[C] Dream of Cali-[G]iforni-[Dm]cation [Am]  
[C] Dream of Cali-[G]iforni-[Dm]cation [Dm]  
[C] Dream of Cali-[G]iforni-[Dm]cation [Am]  
[C] Dream of Cali-[G]iforni-[Dm]↓cation

De-[Am]struction leads to a very rough road but it [F] also breeds creation
And [Am] earthquakes are to a girl's guitar, they're [F] just another good vibration
And [C] tidal waves couldn't [G] save the world from [F] Californi-[Dm]cation

[Am] Ooo-oo [F] 0000 [Am] 000-00 [F] 0000

CHORUS:
[Am] Pay your surgeon very well to [F] break the spell of aging
[Am] Sicker than the rest, there is no test but [F] this is what you’re craving
[C] Dream of Cali-[G]iforni-[Dm]cation [Am]
[C] Dream of Cali-[G]iforni-[Dm]cation [Dm]
[C] Dream of Cali-[G]iforni-[Dm]cation [Am]
[C] Dream of Cali-[G]iforni-[Dm]cation

![Ukulele Chords](www.bytownukulele.ca)
Can The Circle Be Unbroken
A.P. Carter lyrics (as recorded by The Carter Family 1935)
(original hymn - 1907 by Ada R. Habershon; music by Charles H. Gabriel)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C]
I was [C] standin’ by the [C7] window [C7]
On one [F] cold and cloudy [C] day [C]
And I [C] saw the hearse come rollin’

CHORUS:
Oh, can the [C] circle be un-[C7]broken
By and [F] by, Lord, by and [C] by [C]
There's a [C] better home a-waitin’
In the [C] sky, Lord, [G7] in the [C] sky [C]

Lord, I [C] told the under-[C7]taker [C7]
"Under-[F]taker, please drive [C] slow [C]
For this [C] body, you are haulin’
Lord I [C] hate to [G7] see her [C] go"[C]

CHORUS:
Can the [C] circle be un-[C7]broken
By and [F] by, Lord, by and [C] by [C]
There's a [C] better home a-waitin’
In the [C] sky, Lord, [G7] in the [C] sky [C]

I [C] followed close be-[C7]hind her [C7]
Tried to [F] hold up and be [C] brave [C]
But I [C] could not hide my sorrow
When they [C] laid her [G7] in the [C] grave [C]

CHORUS:
Can the [C] circle be un-[C7]broken
By and [F] by, Lord, by and [C] by [C]
There's a [C] better home a-waitin’
In the [C] sky, Lord, [G7] in the [C] sky [C]
Went back [C] home, Lord, my home was [C7] lonesome [C7]
Since my [F] mother, she was [C] gone [C]
All my [C] brothers, sisters cryin'
What a [C] home so [G7] sad and [C] lone [C]

CHORUS:
Can the [C] circle be un-[C7]broken
By and [F] by, Lord, by and [C] by [C]
There's a [C] better home a-waitin'
In the [C] sky, Lord, [G7] in the [C] sky [C]

Can the [C] circle be un-[C7]broken
By and [F] by, Lord, by and [C] by [C]
There's a [C] better home a-waitin'
In the [C] sky, Lord, [G7] in the [C] sky [C]

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Can’t Help Falling In Love
Hugo Peretti, Luigi Creatore, and George David Weiss 1961
(as recorded by Twenty-One Pilots 2012)

INTRO: [C]/[C]/[C]/[C]/


[Em] Like a river [B7] flows [Em] surely to [B7] the sea
[Em] Darling so it [B7] goes
Some [A7] things are meant to [Dm7] be [G]


[Em] Like a river [B7] flows [Em] surely to [B7] the sea
[Em] Darling so it [B7] goes
Some [A7] things were meant to [Dm7] be-[G]ee \ Oh

’Cause [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in
[C] Love [C]
[C] You [C]

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City of Stars
Music -Justin Hurwitz; Lyrics – Benj Pasek and Justin Paul 1961

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /[Gm]/[Gm]/[Gm]/[Gm]/

MEN:
[Gm] City of stars [C7]
Are you shining just for [Dm] me [Dm]
[Gm] City of stars [C7]
There's so much that I can't [Fmaj7] see [Fmaj7]
Who [Gm] knows [C7]
I felt it from the first em-[F]brace, I [Fmaj7] shared with [F7] you

WOMEN:
That [Gm] now our [A7]↓ dreams, they've finally come [Dm] true [F]

[Gm] City of stars [C7] just one thing everybody [Dm] wants [Dm]
[Gm] There in the bars [C7] and through the smokescreen
Of the [F] crowded restau-[Fmaj7] rants
It's [Gm] love [C7]
Yes all we're looking for is [F] love from [Fmaj7] someone [F7] else


TOGETHER:
To open the [Dm] world and send me reeling
A [Bb] voice that says I'll be [C] here, and you'll be al-[Dm]right [Dm]
[Bb] I don't care if I [C] know, just where I will [A7] go
'Cause all that I [Dm] need's this crazy feeling

MEN:
Think I want it to [Dm] stay [F]

[Gm] City of stars [C7] are you shining just for [F] me [F]
[Gm] City of stars

WOMEN:
[A7]↓ You never shined so brightly [Dm]/[Dm7]↓

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INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G]↓ [C]↓ [F#]↓


I re-[G]member when rock was [G] young
Me and [Bm] Susie had so much [Bm] fun
Holdin’ [C] hands and skimmin’ [C] stones
Had an [D7] old gold Chevy and a [D7] place of my own
But the [G] biggest kick I ever [G] got
Was doin' a [Bm] thing called the Crocodile [Bm] Rock
While the [C] other kids were rockin' 'round the [C] clock
We were [D7] hoppin' and boppin' to the [D7] Crocodile Rock, well

CHORUS:

[Em] Crocodile Rockin' is [Em] something shockin'
When your [A7] feet just can't keep [A7] still
[E7] Oh, lawdy mamma, those [E7] Friday nights
When [A7] Susie wore her [A7] dresses tight and
[D7] Crocodile Rockin' was [D7] ou-ou-out of [C] si-i-[C]-i-ght
[G] Laaaaa [G] la la la la [Em] laaaa [Em] la la la la

But the [G] years went by, and the [G] rock just died
[Bm] Susie went and left us for some [Bm] foreign guy
[C] Long nights cryin' by the [C] record machine
[D7] Dreamin' of my Chevy and my [D7] old blue jeans
But they'll [G] never kill the thrills we've [G] got
Burnin' [Bm] up to the Crocodile [Bm] Rock
Learnin’ [C] fast till the weeks went [C] past
We really [D7] thought the Crocodile [D7] Rock would last, well

CHORUS:

[Em] Crocodile Rockin' is [Em] something shockin'
When your [A7] feet just can't keep [A7] still
[E7] Oh, lawdy mamma, those [E7] Friday nights
When [A7] Susie wore her [A7] dresses tight and
[D7] Crocodile Rockin' was [D7] ou-ou-out of [C] si-i-[C]-i-ght
[G] Laaaaa [G] la la la la [Em] laaaa [Em] la la la la
I re-[G]member when rock was [G] young
Me and [Bm] Susie had so much [Bm] fun
Holdin’ [C] hands and skimmin’ [C] stones
Had an [D7] old gold Chevy and a [D7] place of my own
But the [G] biggest kick I ever [G] got
Was doin' a [Bm] thing called the Crocodile [Bm] Rock
While the [C] other kids were rockin' 'round the [C] clock
We were [D7] hoppin' and boppin' to the [D7] Crocodile Rock, well

CHORUS:
[Em] Crocodile Rockin' is [Em] something shockin'
When your [A7] feet just can't keep [A7] still
[E7] Oh, lawdy mamma, those [E7] Friday nights
When [A7] Susie wore her [A7] dresses tight and
[D7] Crocodile Rockin' was [D7] ou-ou-out of [C] si-i-[C]-i-ight

[C] Laaaa [C] la la la la [D7] laaaa [G]↓

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Dance With Me
As recorded by Ben E. King and The Drifters 1959

<LEADER VERSION>

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [F] / [F] /

[F] Dance with me [F]
[Dm] Dance with me [Dm]
[Bb] Dance with me [Bb]
[C] Dance with me [C]

[F] Dance with me [F] oh, hold me [Dm] closer, closer and [Dm] closer
Much [Bb] closer [Bb] while the music [C] plays, mm-[C7]mm, my little darlin', won't you

[F] Dance with me [F] oh, hold me [Dm] tighter, tighter and [Dm] tighter
Much [Bb] tighter [Bb] while the rhythm [C] sways [C7] mmmm

[Bb] Put your lips to [Bb] mine [F] while the music [F] blends
[Bb] We're no longer [Bb] strangers [G7] now we're more than [C] friends

So-o-o [F] dance with me [F] dance with me [Dm] closer, closer and [Dm] closer
And [Bb] maybe [Bb] we'll be [C] lovers [C] when the music [F] ends

[F] Whoa-
[Dm] oh, whoa-[Dm] oh, whoa-
[Bb] oh, mm-[Bb] mm, whoa-
[C] oh, mm-mm-[C] mmmm-mm

[F]/[F]/[Dm]/[Dm]/
[Bb]/[Bb]/[C]/[C]/

[F] Dance with me [F] dance with me [Dm] closer, closer and [Dm] closer
And [Bb] maybe [Bb] we'll be [C] lovers [C] when the music [F] ends

[F] Darling won't you
[Dm] Please, whoa-[Dm] oh, darling won't you
[Bb] Please, whoa-[Bb] oh, darling won't you [C] please, mm-mm-[C7] mmmm, whoa-

[F] oh [F] darling won't you
[Dm] Please, whoa-[Dm] oh, darling won't you
[Bb] Please, whoa-[Bb] oh, darling won't you [C] please, mm-mm-[C7] mmmm [F]

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Dance With Me
As recorded by Ben E. King and The Drifters 1959

<GROUP VERSION>

      [Dm] Dance with me [Dm]
      [Bb] Dance with me [Bb]
      [C] Dance with me [C]

[F] Dance with me [F] oh, hold me [Dm] closer, closer and [Dm] closer
Much [Bb] closer [Bb] while the music [C] plays, mm-[C7]mm, my little darlin', won't you

[F] Dance with me [F] oh, hold me [Dm] tighter, tighter and [Dm] tighter

[Bb] Put your lips to [Bb] mine [F] while the music [F] blends
[Bb] We're no longer [Bb] strangers [G7] now we're more than [C] friends

So-o-o [F] dance with me [F] dance with me [Dm] closer, closer and [Dm] closer
And [Bb] maybe [Bb] we'll be [C] lovers [C] when the music [F] ends

Dip, dip [F] dance with me
[Dm] Dip, dip [Dm] dance with me
[Bb] Dip, dip [Bb] dance with me
[C] Dip, dip [C] dance with me

[F]/[F]/[Dm]/[Dm]/
[Bb]/[Bb]/[C]/[C]/

[F] Dance with me [F] dance with me [Dm] closer, closer and [Dm] closer
And [Bb] maybe [Bb] we'll be [C] lovers [C] when the music [F] ends

Dip, dip [F] dance with me
[Dm] Dip, dip [Dm] dance with me
[Bb] Dip, dip [Bb] dance with me
[C] Dip, dip [C7] dance with me

[F] Dip, dip [F] dance with me
[Dm] Dip, dip [Dm] dance with me
[Bb] Dip, dip [Bb] dance with me
[C] Dip, dip [C7] dance with me

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Devotion
Coleman Hell 2015

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [Am]↓
If I [Am] gave you, my de-[C]votion
Like I [G] should have, when you were [F] mine
Would you [Am] take it, would you [C] hold it?
Would you [G] say I didn't make it on [F] time?

If I [Am] gave you, my de-[C]votion
Would you [G] lay here, with me to-[F]night?
I could [Am] show you, all the [C] reasons
Why you [G] should be waking up by my [F] side
Why you [F]↓ should be waking up by my side 2 <CLAP> 4

INSTRUMENTAL: with “horns”

Well you [Am] knew my repu-[C]tation
But you [G] loved me, any-[F]way
Now you [Am] have your reser-[C]vations
But I [G] want you but I want you to [F] stay

If you [Am] need time, I'll be [C] patient
I can [G] give you, your [F] space
When you're [Am] ready, I'll be [C] waiting
'Til you're [G] calling 'til you're calling my [F] name
'Til you're [F]↓ calling 'til you're calling my name 2 <CLAP> 4

INSTRUMENTAL: with “horns”

BRIDGE:
[Am]↓ All my life
[C]↓ All my loving
[G]↓ All my life
I de-[F]↓ vote it to you
Say [Am] all my life (all my life)
Say [C] all my loving (all my loving)
Say [G] all my life (all my life)
I de-[F]vote it to you (I devote it to you)

Say [Am] all my life (all my life)
Say [C] all my loving (all my loving)
Say [G] all my life (all my life)
I de-[F]vote it to you (I devote it to you)

If I [Am]↓ gave you, my de-[C]↓votion
Like I [G]↓ should have, when you were [F]↓ mine
Would you [Am]↓ take it, would you [C]↓ hold it?
Would you [G]↓ say I didn't make it on [F]↓ time?

**INSTRUMENTAL: with “horns”**

[Am] C F G

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Dust in the Wind
Kerry Livgren 1977 (recorded by Kansas)

<INTRO and OUTRO picking pattern>

| [C]  |
| A | 3---2---3 | 2---2---2 | 5---5---5 | 3---3---3 |
| E | ---0--0--0 | ---0--0--0 | ---0--0--0 | ---0--0--0 |
| C | ---0--0--0 | ---0--0--0 | ---0--0--0 | ---0--0--0 |
| G | 0---0---0 | 0---0---0 | 0---0---0 | 0---0---0 |

| [Am]  |
| A | 2---2---2 | 2---2---2 | 2---2---2 | 2---2---2 |
| E | ---0---0---0 | ---0---0---0 | ---0---0---0 | ---0---0---0 |
| C | ---0---0---0 | ---0---0---0 | ---0---0---0 | ---0---0---0 |
| G | 2---2---2 | 2---2---2 | 2---2---2 | 2---2---2 |

| [C]  |
| A | 5---5---3 | 2---2---2 | 5---5---5 |
| E | ---0---0---0 | ---0---0---0 | ---0---0---0 |
| C | ---0---0---0 | ---0---0---0 | ---0---0---0 |
| G | 0---0---0 | 0---0---0 | 0---0---0 |

| [Am]  |
| A | 3---2---2 | 2---2---2 | 3---3---3 |
| E | ---0---0---0 | ---0---0---0 | ---0---0---0 |
| C | ---0---0---0 | ---0---0---0 | ---0---0---0 |
| G | 2---2---2 | 2---2---2 | 2---2---2 |

<INTRO and OUTRO riff using grip chords with chord melody>


INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /


[G] Only for a [Dm] moment and the [Am] moment’s gone [Am]
[G] Pass before my [Dm] eyes a curi-[Am]osity [Am]
[D] All they are is [G] dust in the [Am] wind [Am]
Same [G] old [Am] song [Am]
[Am] Just a drop of [Dm] water in an [Am] endless sea [Am]
[Am] Crumbles to the [Dm] ground though we re-[Am]fuse to see [Am]
[D] All we are is [G] dust in the [Am] wind [Am]
[D] All we are is [G] dust in the [Am] wind [Am]

[Am] Nothing lasts for-[Dm]ever but the [Am] earth and sky [Am]
It [C] slips [G] a-[Am]way [Am]
[Am] All your money [Dm] won’t another [Am] minute buy [Am]
[Am] All we are is [G] dust in the [Am] wind [Am]  (all we are is dust in the wind)
[Am] Everything is [G] dust in the [Am] wind [Am]

OUTRO:

OR

0003 / 0002 / 0005 / 0003 / 
0005 / 0003 / 0002 / 0005 / 

OR

INTRO and OUTRO picking pattern ending on [C]↓ <END>
First We Take Manhattan
Leonard Cohen (Jennifer Warnes version - 1987)

INTRO: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /
[Dm]/[Dm]/[Am]/[Am]/
[Dm]/[Dm]/[Am]/[Am]/

They [Dm] sentenced me to twenty years of [Am] boredom [Am]
For [Dm] trying to change the system from within [Am]
I'm [Dm] coming now I'm coming to re-[Am]ward them [Am]

[G] First we take Man-[F]hattan [E7]
[E7] Then we take Ber-[Am]lin [Am]/[Am]/[Am]

I'm [Dm] guided by a signal in the [Am] heavens [Am]
I'm [Dm] guided by the birthmark on my [Am] skin [Am]
I'm [Dm] guided by the beauty of our [Am] weapons [Am]

[G] First we take Man-[F]hattan [E7]
[E7] Then we take Ber-[Am]lin [Am]

I'd [C] really like to live beside you, [G] baby [F]
I love your [C] body, and your spirit, and your [Am] clothes [Am]
But you [Dm] see that line that's moving through the [Am] station [Am]

[E7] I was one of [Am] those [Am]

[Dm]/[Dm]/[Am]/[Am]/
[G]/[F]/[E7]/[E7]/
[Am]/[Am]/[Am]/[Am]/

[Dm] I don't like your fashion business, [Am] mister [Am]
And [Dm] I don't like those drugs that keep you [Am] thin [Am]
And [Dm] I don't like what happened to my [Am] sister [Am]

[G] First we take Man-[F]hattan [E7]
[E7] Then we take Ber-[Am]lin [Am]/[Am]/
[Am] Then we take Ber-[Am]lin [Am]/[Am]/
[Am] Then we take Ber-[Am]lin [Am]/[Am]/[Am]

or

www.bytownukulele.ca
Go Your Own Way
Lyndsey Buckingham 1976 (as recorded by Fleetwood Mac)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [F] / [F] /

[F] Loving you, isn't the right thing to do [C]
[Bb] How can I ever change things that I feel? [F]
[F] If I could, maybe I'd give you my [C] world
[Bb] How can I, when you won't take it from me? [F]

[Dm] You can [Bb] go your own way [C]
[C] Go your own way
[Dm] You can [Bb] call it another lonely day [C]
[Dm] You can [Bb] go your own way [C]
[C] Go your own way

[F] Tell me why [F]
[F] Everything turned around [C]
[Bb] Packing up, shacking up's all you wanna do [F]
[F] If I could, baby I'd give you my [C] world
[Bb] Open up, everything's waiting for you [F]

[Dm] You can [Bb] go your own way [C]
[C] Go your own way
[Dm] You can [Bb] call it another lonely day [C]
[Dm] You can [Bb] go your own way [C]
[C] Go your own way

[F] Loving you [F] isn't the [F] right thing to do [C]

[Dm] You can [Bb] go your own way [C]
[C] Go your own way
[Dm] You can [Bb] call it another lonely day [C] (another lonely day)
[Dm] You can [Bb] go your own way [C]
[C] Go your own way
[Dm] You can [Bb] call it another lonely day [C]

[Dm] You can [Bb] go your own way [C]
[C] Go your own way
[Dm] You can [Bb] go your own way [C]
[C] Go your own way
[Dm] You can [Bb] call it ano-[C]ther lonely day [C] (another lonely
[Dm] day) You can [Bb] go your own way [C]
[C] Go your own way
[Dm] You can [Bb] call it ano-[C]ther lonely day [C] / [Dm]↓

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Good Luck Charm
Aaron Schroeder and Wally Gold 1961 (as recorded by Elvis Presley)

Sing: C

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [F] / [F]

Ah-ha-[G]ha, ah-ha-[C7]ha, ah-ha-[F]ha, oh yeah

[F] Don’t wanna four leaf [Bb] clover
[F] Don’t wanna old horse [C] shoe
[F] Want your kiss, ‘cause I [Bb] just can’t miss
With a [C] good luck charm like [F] ↓ you

CHORUS:
Come on and [C] be my little, good luck charm
Ah-ha-[F]ha, you sweet delight
I wanna [C] good luck charm, a-hangin’ on my arm
To [G] have (to have), to [C] hold (to hold), to-[F]night [F]

[F] Don’t wanna silver [Bb] dollar
[F] Rabbit’s foot on a [C] string
My [F] happiness, and your [Bb] warm caress
No [C] rabbit’s foot can [F] ↓ bring

CHORUS:
Come on and [C] be my little, good luck charm
Ah-ha-[F]ha, you sweet delight
I wanna [C] good luck charm, a-hangin’ on my arm
To [G] have (to have), to [C] hold (to hold), to-[F]night [F]

Ah-ha-[G]ha, ah-ha-[C7]ha, ah-ha-[F]ha, oh yeah
Ah-ha-[G]-ha, ah-ha-[C7]ha, to-[F]night [F]

If [F] I found a lucky [Bb] penny
I’d [F] toss it across the [C] bay
Your [F] love is worth, all the [Bb] gold on earth
No [C] wonder that I [F] ↓ say

CHORUS:
Come on and [C] be my little, good luck charm
Ah-ha-[F]ha, you sweet delight
I wanna [C] good luck charm, a-hangin’ on my arm
To [G] have (to have), to [C] hold (to hold), to-[F]night [F]

Ah-ha-[G]ha, ah-ha-[C7]ha, ah-ha-[F]ha, oh yeah
Ah-ha-[G]ha, ah-ha-[C7]ha, to-[F]night [F]↓

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[G] Hey pretty baby are you ready for me
It's your [G] good rockin' daddy down from [C] Tennessee [C]↓[G]↓
[D] I'm [D] just out of Austin bound for San Antone
With the [C] radio blastin' and the bird dog on [C]/[C]/[C]/[C]

There's a [G] speed trap up ahead in Selma Town
But [G] no local yokel's gonna [C] shut me down [C]↓[G]↓
[D] 'Cause [D] me and my boys got this rig unwound
And we've [C] come a thousand miles from a Guitar [G] Town

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

[G]/[G]/[C]/[C]/[C]/[C]/
[D]/[D]/[D]/[D]/[C]/[C]/
[G]/[G]/[G]/[G]/

[G] Nothin' ever happened 'round my hometown
And [G] I ain't the kind to just [C] hang around [C]↓[G]↓
[D] But I [D] heard someone callin' my name one day
And I [C] followed that voice down a lost highway

[G] Everybody told me you can't get far
On [G] thirty-seven dollars and a [C] jap guitar [C]↓[G]↓
[D] Now I'm [D] smokin' into Texas with the hammer down
And a [C] rockin' little combo from a Guitar [G] Town

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

[G]/[G]/[C]/[C]/[C]/[C]/
[D]/[D]/[D]/[D]/[C]/[C]/

**BRIDGE:**

[D] Hey pretty baby don't you know it ain't my fault
I [C] love to hear the steel belts [G] hummin' on the asphalt
[D] Wake up in the middle of the night in a truck stop
[C] Stumble in a restaurant [D7] wonderin' why I don't stop [D7]/[D7]

Well I [G] gotta keep rockin' while I still can
Got a [G] two pack habit and a [C] motel tan [C]↓[G]↓
[D] When my [D] boots hit the boards I'm a brand new man
With my [C] back to the riser I make my stand [C]/[C]/[C]/[C]/

[G] Hey pretty baby won't you hold me tight
I'm [G] loadin' up and rollin' out of [C] here tonight [C]↓[G]↓
[D]/[D] One of these days I'm gonna settle down
And [C] take you back with me to the Guitar [G] Town

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

[G]/[G]/[C]/[C]/[C]/[C]/
[D]/[D]/[D]/[D]/[C]/[C]/

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Honolulu Rock-a Roll-a
Moon Mullican 1956

<SLOW>
[D]↓ If [G]↓ you could cast your [G]↓ eyes
On the [D]↓ isle of para-[D]↓ dise

<A TEMPO>
[D]↓[E7]↓ You'd be surprised to see [E7]↓↓

They do the [D] Honolulu rock-a roll-a, Honolulu rock-a roll-a
[G] Come and see them all a-[D] rockin' away
On the [A7] beach at Waiki-[D] ki

You'll love the [D] Honolulu rock-a roll-a, Honolulu rock-a roll-a
[G] Hula hula girls a-[D] swayin' away
'Neath the [A7] palm trees by the [D] sea

You'll see them [G] swing (their little grass skirts)
They love to [D] swing (their little grass skirts)
Be sure to [E7] bring along a ukulele, to serenade your [A7]↓ love

When you do the [D] Honolulu rock-a roll-a, Honolulu rock-a roll-a

You'll see them [G] swing (their little grass [G] skirts)
They love to [D] swing (their little grass [D] skirts)
Be sure to [E7] bring along a ukulele, to [E7] serenade your [A7]↓ love

When you do the [D] Honolulu rock-a roll-a, [D] Honolulu rock-a roll-a

They do the [D] Honolulu rock-a roll-a, Honolulu rock-a roll-a
[G] Come and see them all a-[D] rockin' away
On the [A7] beach at Waiki-[D] ki

You'll love the [D] Honolulu rock-a roll-a, Honolulu rock-a roll-a
[G] Hula hula girls a-[D] swayin' away
'Neath the [A7] palm trees by the [D] sea

You'll see them [G] swing (their little grass skirts)
They love to [D] swing (their little grass skirts)
Be sure to [E7] bring along a ukulele to serenade your [A7]↓ love

When you do the [D] Honolulu rock-a roll-a, Honolulu rock-a roll-a

When you [A7] get to Waiki-[D]↓ ki

A7 D E7 G

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I Count the Tears
Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman (as recorded by Ben E. King and The Drifters 1960)

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 / [Dm] / [Dm] /
[Dm] Na, na-na-na-na-na [Am] late at night
[Bb] Na, na-na-na-na-na [C] late at night
[Dm] Na, na-na-na-na-na [Am] late at night
[F] (Oo-oo [F] oo-oo-oo-oo-[F]oo)

I have [F] counted every [Dm] day, since you've been away
[Bb] It seemed, like a thousand [C] years [C]
And at [Dm] na, na-na-na-na-na [Am] late at night
[Dm] Na, na-na-na-na-na [Am] late at night

<TWO PARTS SUNG TOGETHER>
[Bb] I'll sit [C] and count the [F] tears [F]
[Bb] (Na, na-na-na-na-na [C] late at night) [F] oo-oo [F] oo-oo-oo-oo-

[F] Oo) I have [F] counted all your [Dm] lies, all your alibis
[Bb] I'm a guy, believes just what he [C] hears [C]
And at [Dm] na, na-na-na-na-na [Am] late at night
[Dm] Na, na-na-na-na-na [Am] late at night

<TWO PARTS SUNG TOGETHER>
[Bb] I'll sit [C] and count the [F] tears [F]
[Bb] (Na, na-na-na-na-na [C] late at night) [F] [F]

[C#] She's gone and found somebody [F] new [F]
[C#] He may be happy now, but [C] soon [C]

[F] He'll be counting every [Dm] day, that she's been away
[Bb] It'll seem, like a thousand [C] years [C]
And at [Dm] na, na-na-na-na-na [Am] late at night
[Dm] Na, na-na-na-na-na [Am] late at night

<TWO PARTS SUNG TOGETHER>
[Bb] He'll sit [C] and count his [F] tears [F]
[Bb] (Na, na-na-na-na-na [C] late at night) [F] [F]

He'll [Bb] sit [C] and count his [Dm] tears
[Bb] [C] [Dm] (Na, na-na-na-na-na [Am] late at night)

He'll [Bb] sit [C] and count his [Dm] tears
[Bb] [C] [Dm] (Na, na-na-na-na-na [Am] late at night)

He'll [Bb] sit [C] and count his [F] tears [F]↓

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It’s Too Late
Lyrics – Toni Stern, Music - Carole King 1971

[Am] Stayed in bed all mornin’ just to [D] pass the time
[Am] There's somethin’ wrong here there can [D] be no denyin’
[Am] One of us is changin’ or [Gm7] maybe we've just stopped [F] tryin’
   [F] [F] [F] [F] tryin’

And it's [Bb] too late baby now [F] it's too late
Though we [Bb] really did try to [F] make it
[Bb] Somethin’ inside has [F] died
And I can't [Dm] hide and I just can't [E7] fake it, oh
[Am] No, no no [D] no [Am]/[D]

It [Am] used to be so easy livin’ [D] here with you
[Am] You were light and breezy and I [D] knew just what to do
Now [Am] you look so unhappy and [Gm7] I feel like a [F] fool
   [F] [F] [F] [F]

And it's [Bb] too late baby now [F] it's too late
Though we [Bb] really did try to [F] make it
   (we can’t make it)
[Bb] Somethin’ inside has [F] died
And I can't [Dm] hide and I just can't [G7] fake it, oh

[Am] There'll be good times again for [D] me and you
But we [Am] just can't stay together don't you [D] feel it too
Still I'm [Am] glad for what we had [Gm7] and how I once [F] loved you
   [F] [F] [F] [F]

But it's [Bb] too late baby now [F] it's too late
Though we [Bb] really did try to [F] make it
   (we can’t make it)
[Bb] Somethin’ inside has [F] died
And I can't [Dm] hide and I just can't [G7] fake it, oh
It’s too [Cmaj7] late [F] baby
It’s too [Cmaj7] late, now [F] darlin’, it’s too [Cmaj7] late
   [Cmaj7] [Cmaj7] [Cmaj7]

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Johnny B. Goode
Chuck Berry (1958)


Deep [A] down in Louisiana close to New Orleans
Way [A] back up in the woods among the evergreens
There [D] stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Where [A] lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
Who [E7] never ever learned to read or write so well
But he could [A] play a guitar just like a-ringin’ a bell

CHORUS:
Go [A] go!
[A] Go Johnny go [D] go!
[D] Go Johnny go [A] go!

He used to [A] carry his guitar in a gunny sack
Or [A] sit beneath the tree by the railroad track
Oh, the [D] engineer could see him sittin’ in the shade
[A] Strummin’ with the rhythm that the drivers made
The [E7] people passin’ by they would stop and say
Oh [A] my but that little country boy can play

CHORUS:
Go [A] go!
[A] Go Johnny go [D] go!
[D] Go Johnny go [A] go!

His [A] mother told him some day you will be a man
And [A] you will be the leader of a big old band
[D] Many people comin’ from miles around
To [A] hear you play your music when the sun go down
[E7] Maybe someday your name will be in lights
Sayin’ [A] “Johnny B. Goode Tonight” go, go

CHORUS:
[A] Go Johnny go! [A]
Go, go [A] go Johnny go! [A]
Go, go [D] go Johnny go! [D]
Go, go [A] go Johnny go! [A]
[E7] Go!

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**Lost Boy**  
Ruth B (2015)


[Em]↓ There was a time when [G]↓ I was alone  
[C]↓ Nowhere to go and no [G]↓ place to call home  
[Em]↓ My only friend was the [G]↓ man in the moon  
And [C]↓ even sometimes he would [G]↓ go away too  
And [Am]↓ ever [Am]↓ since that [D]↓ day [D]↓

**CHORUS:**  
[Em] I am a lost boy [G] from Neverland  
[C] Usually hanging out with [G] Peter Pan  
[Em] And when we're bored we [G] play in the woods  
[C] Always on the run from [G] Captain Hook  

[Em] Run run [G] lost boy [C] they say to [G] me  
A-[Em]way from [G] all of [C] reali-[G]ty

**BRIDGE:**  
[Em]↓ Peter Pan, Tinkerbell [G]↓ Wendy Darling  
[C]↓ Even Captain Hook you are my [G]↓ perfect story book  
[Em]↓ Neverland I love you so [G]↓ you are now my home sweet home  
For-[C]↓ever a lost boy at [G]↓ last  
And for [Am]↓ always I will [D]↓ say [D]↓

**CHORUS:**  
[Em] I am a lost boy [G] from Neverland  
[C] Usually hanging out with [G] Peter Pan  
[Em] And when we're bored we [G] play in the woods  
[C] Always on the run from [G] Captain Hook  

[Em] Run run [G] lost boy [C] they say to [G] me  
A-[Em]way from [G] all of [C] reali-[G]ty  
[Em]↓ Neverland is home to [G]↓ lost boys like me  
And [C]↓ lost boys like me are [G]↓ free  
[Em]↓ Neverland is home to [G]↓ lost boys like me  
And [C]↓ lost boys like me are [G]↓ free

[Chord diagrams]

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Me And Bobby McGee
Kris Kristofferson 1969 (as sung by Janis Joplin)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /
[G]/[G]/[G]/[G]/

[G] Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waiting for a train
When I's [G] feeling nearly as faded as my [D7] jeans [D7]
[D7] Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained
That [D7] rode us all the way to New [G] Orleans [G]

I [G] pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
[C] Windshield wipers slappin' time
I was [G] holding Bobby's hand in mine
[D7] We sang every song that driver knew [D7]

[C] Freedom's just another word for [G] nothing left to lose
[D7] Nothin', it ain't nothing honey, if it ain't [G] free [G]
And [C] feeling good was easy, Lord, [G] when he sang the blues
You know [D7] feeling good was good enough for me [D7]

From the [A] Kentucky coal mines, to the California sun
Through [E7] all kinds of weather, through everything we done
Yeah [E7] Bobby, baby, kept me from the [A] cold [A]

One [A] day up near Salinas, Lord, I let him slip away
He's [A] looking for that [A7] home, and I hope he [D] finds it [D]
But I'd [D] trade all of my tomorrows for one [A] single yesterday
To be [E7] holding Bobby's body next to mine [E7]
[D] Freedom's just another word for [A] nothing left to lose

[E7] Nothing, and that's all that Bobby left [A] me [A]

[D] Feeling good was easy, Lord, [A] when he sang the blues

Hey [E7] feeling good was good enough for me [E7]

[E7] Good enough for me and my Bobby Mc-[A]Gee [A]


La la [A] lah, la lala [A] lah lala lah la la [A]

Lalala [A] lah lala lah la la [A]


Lo lo [E7] LO lo lo LO lo lo [E7] ah


Lord, I [A] called him my lover, I called him my man
I said I [A] called him my lover, did the best I can

Lo lo [E7] lord, a lord, a [E7] lord, a lord

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Mister Sandman  
Pat Ballard 1954

INTRO: / 1 2 / [F] / [F] /  

Mr. [F] Sandman [E7] bring me a dream (bom bom bom bom)  
[A7] Make him the cutest that [D7] I’ve ever seen (bom bom bom bom)  
[F] Then tell him that his lonesome [C#7] nights are [C7] over

[F] Sandman [E7] I’m so alone (bom bom bom bom)  
[A7] Don’t have nobody to [D7] call my own (bom bom bom bom)  
[Gm7] Please turn on your magic [Gm7-5] beam [Gm7-5]  


Mr. [F] Sandman [E7] bring me a dream  
[A7] Make him the cutest that [D7] I’ve ever seen  
[G7] Give him the word, that [C7] I’m not a rover  
[F] Then tell him that his lonesome [C#7] nights are [C7] over

[F] Sandman [E7] I’m so alone  
[A7] Don’t have nobody to [D7] call my own  
[Gm7] Please turn on your magic [Gm7-5] beam [Gm7-5]  


Mr. [F] Sandman (yessss) [E7] bring us a dream, give him a  
[A7] Pair of eyes, with a [D7] come hither gleam, give him a  
[F] And lots of wavy hair like [C#7] Liber-[C7]ace

Mr. [F] Sandman [E7] someone to hold (someone to hold)  
[A7] Would be so peachy, be-[D7]fore we’re too old  
So [Gm7] please turn on your magic [Gm7-5] beam [Gm7-5]  


www.bytownukulele.ca
My Ding A Ling
Dave Bartholomew (1952) - Chuck Berry live version

INTRO: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D] /  

[D] When I was a [G] little bitty boy  
My [A] grandmother bought me a [D] cute little toy  
[D] Silver bells hangin’ [G] on a string  
She [A] told me it was my [D] ding-a-ling-a-ling

CHORUS:  
Oh [D] my ding-a-ling [G] my ding-a-ling  
I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling  
I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling [D]

And [D] then mama took me to [G] grammar school  
But [A] I stopped off in the [D] vestibule  
[D] Ev’ry time that [G] bell would ring  
[A] Catch me playin’ with my [D] ding-a-ling-a-ling

CHORUS:  
Oh [D] my ding-a-ling [G] my ding-a-ling  
I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling  
I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling [D]

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

CHORUS:  
Oh [D] my ding-a-ling, oh [G] my ding-a-ling  
I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling  
I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling [D]

[D] Once I was swimmin’ cross [G] Turtle Creek  
[A] Man, them snappers all a-[D]round my feet  
[D] Sure was hard swimmin’ [G] cross that thing  
With [A] both hands holdin’ my [D] ding-a-ling-a-ling
CHORUS:
Oh [D] my ding-a-ling, oh [G] my ding-a-ling
Oh I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling
Oh [D] my ding-a-ling, oh [G] my ding-a-ling
Oh I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling [D]

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

FINAL CHORUS:
I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling
I [A] want you to play with [D] my ding-a-ling

Oh [D] your ding-a-ling [G] your ding-a-ling
We [A] saw you playing with [D] your ding-a-ling
Oh [D] my ding-a-ling [G] everybody sing
[A] I want to play with [D] my ding-a-ling

(slow down)


www.bytownukulele.ca
Perhaps, Perhaps, Perhaps
Music and original Spanish lyrics - Osvaldo Farrés (1947)
English lyrics - Joe Davis (1948)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /
[Am]↓↑ [G]↓↑ [F]↓↑ / [E7]↓
[Am]↓↑ [G]↓↑ [F]↓↑ / [E7]↓

You won't admit you [Am] love me and [Dm] so [E7]
How am I [Am] ever to [Dm] know [E7]
You always [Am] tell me
Per-[Am]↓haps, per-[E7]↓haps, per-[Am]↓haps↑[G]↓↑[F]↓↑/[E7]↓

A million times I’d [Am] ask you and [Dm] then [E7]
I ask you [Am] over a-[Dm]gain [E7]
You only [Am] answer
Per-[Am]↓haps, per-[E7]↓haps, per-[Am]↓haps↑[G]↓↑[F]↓↑/[Am]↓

If [A] you can't make your [E7] mind up
We'll [E7] never get [A] started [A]
And I don't wanna [E7] wind up

So if you really [Am] love me, say [Dm] yes [E7]
But if you [Am] don't dear, con-[Dm]fess [E7]
And please don't [Am] tell me
Per-[Am]↓haps, per-[E7]↓haps, per-[Am]↓haps↑[G]↓↑[F]↓↑/[Am]↓

If [A] you can't make your [E7] mind up
We'll [E7] never get [A] started [A]
And I don't wanna [E7] wind up

So if you really [Am] love me say [Dm] yes [E7]
But if you [Am] don't dear con-[Dm]fess [E7]
But please don't [Am] tell me
Per-[Am]↓haps, per-[E7]↓haps, per-[Am]↓haps
Per-[Am]↓haps, per-[E7]↓haps, per-[Am]↓haps
Per-[Am]↓haps, per-[E7]↓haps, per-[Am]↓haps [Am]↓

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Rock And Roll Music
Chuck Berry (1957)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [F] / [F]↓

Just let me hear some of that [F] rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It’s got a [Bb] back beat you can’t lose it [F] any old time you use it
It’s [C] gotta be rock and roll music [C7] if you wanna dance with [F] me
[C] If you wanna [C7] dance with [F]↓ me

I have no kick against [C] modern jazz
[C] Unless you try to play it [F] too darn fast
[F] And change the beauty of the [Bb] melody
[Bb] Until it sounds just like a [C] symphony [C]↓

CHORUS:
That’s why I go for that [F] rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It’s got a [Bb] back beat you can’t lose it [F] any old time you use it
It’s [C] gotta be rock and roll music [C7] if you wanna dance with [F] me
[C] If you wanna [C7] dance with [F]↓ me

I took my love on over [C] ‘cross the tracks
[C] So she could hear my man a-[F]wailin’ sax
[F] I must admit they had a [Bb] rockin’ band
[Bb] Man, they were blowin’ like a [C] hurricane [C]↓

CHORUS:
That’s why I go for that [F] rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It’s got a [Bb] back beat you can’t lose it [F] any old time you use it
It’s [C] gotta be rock and roll music [C7] if you wanna dance with [F] me
[C] If you wanna [C7] dance with [F]↓ me

Way down south they gave a [C] jubilee
[C] And Georgia folks they had a [F] jamboree
[F] They’re drinkin’ home brew from a [Bb] wooden cup
[Bb] The folks dancin’ got [C] all shook up [C]↓

CHORUS:
And started playin’ that [F] rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It’s got a [Bb] back beat you can’t lose it [F] any old time you use it
It’s [C] gotta be rock and roll music [C7] if you wanna dance with [F] me
[C] If you wanna [C7] dance with [F]↓ me
Don’t get to hear ‘em play a [C] tango
[C] I’m in no mood to take a [F] mambo
[F] It’s way too early for the [Bb] congo
[Bb] So keep on rockin’ that pi-[C]ano [C]

So I can hear some of that [F] rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It’s got a [Bb] back beat you can’t lose it [F] any old time you use it
It’s [C] gotta be rock and roll music [C7] if you wanna dance with [F] me
[C] If you wanna [C7] dance with [F] me

www.bytownukulele.ca
Sea Cruise
Huey "Piano" Smith and His Clowns (as recorded by Frankie Ford 1959)

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]
I [F] feel like jumpin’, baby won’t you join me [C] please [C]
I [F] don’t like beggin’, but now I’m on bended [G] knees [G7]

[C] Old man rhythm gets in my shoes
It’s [C] no use a-sittin’ and a-singin’ the blues
So [G] be my guest, you’ve got nothin’ to lose
[C] Won’t you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

CHORUS:
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Won’t you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

BRIDGE:
I [F] feel like jumpin’, baby won’t you join me [C] please [C]
I [F] don’t like beggin’ but now I’m on bended [G] knees [G7]

I [C] got to get to rockin’, get my hat off the rack
I [C] got the boogie woogie like a knife in the back
So [G] be my guest, you’ve got nothing to lose
[C] Won’t you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

CHORUS:
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Won’t you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:
I [F] feel like jumpin’, baby won’t you join me [C] please [C]
I [F] don’t like beggin’ but now I’m on bended [G] knees [G7]

I [C] got to get to movin’ baby, I ain’t lyin’
My [C] heart is beatin’ rhythm and it’s right on time
So [G] be my guest, you’ve got nothing to lose
[C] Won’t you let me take you on a, sea cruise?
CHORUS:
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Won’t you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

BRIDGE:
I [F] feel like jumpin’, baby won’t you join me [C] please [C]
I [F] don’t like beggin’ but now I’m on bended [G] knees [G7]

CHORUS:
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Won’t you let me take you on a [C] sea [C] cruise?

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Spanish Pipedream
John Prine and Jeffrey Bradford Kent 1971

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G]
She was a [G] level-headed dancer on the [C] road to alcohol
And [D7] I was just a soldier on my way to Montre-[G]al
Well she [G] pressed her chest against me
About the [C] time the juke box broke
Yeah, she [D7] give me a peck on the back of the neck
And [D7] these are the words she [G] spoke

Blow up your [G] TV, throw away your paper [G]
Go to the [D7] country, build you a [G] home [G]
Plant a little [G] garden, eat a lot of peaches [G]
Try and find [D7] Jesus, on your [G] own [D7]/[G]/
[D7]/[D7]/[G]/[G]/

Well, I [G] sat there at the table, and I [C] acted real naive
For I [D7] knew that topless lady, had somethin’ up her [G] sleeve
Well, she [G] danced around the bar room, and she [C] did the hoochy-coo
Yeah, she [D7] sang her song, all night long, tellin’ me what to [G] do

Blow up your [G] TV, throw away your paper [G]
Go to the [D7] country, build you a [G] home [G]
Plant a little [G] garden, eat a lot of peaches [G]
Try and find [D7] Jesus, on your [G] own [D7]/[G]/
[D7]/[D7]/[G]/[G]/

Well [G] I was young and hungry, and a-[C]bout to leave that place
When [D7] just as I was leavin', well she looked me in the [G] face
I said [G] "You must know the answer"
She said [C] "No but I'll give it a try"
And to [D7] this very day we've been livin' our way
And [D7] here is the reason [G] why

We blew up our [G] TV, threw away our paper [G]
Went to the [D7] country, built us a [G] home [G]
Had a lot of [G] children, fed 'em on peaches [G]
They all found [D7] Jesus on their [G] own [G] [C] [G]

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Take Me Home Country Roads
John Denver, Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert 1971

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] /
[C] Almost heaven [Am] West Virginia
[C] Life is old there [Am] older than the trees
[G] Younger than the mountains [F] growin’ like a [C] breeze

CHORUS:
To the [Am] place, I be-[F]long [F]
Take me [F] home, country [C] roads [C]

[C] All my memories [Am] gather round her
[C] Dark and dusty [Am] painted on the sky

CHORUS:
To the [Am] place, I be-[F]long [F]
Take me [F] home, country [C] roads [C]

BRIDGE:
[Am] I hear her [G] voice
In the [C] mornin’ hours she [C7] calls me
The [F] radio re-[C]minds me of my [G] home far away
And [Am] drivin’ down the [Bb] road I get a [F] feelin’
That I [C] should have been home [G] yesterday, yester-[G7]day [G7]

CHORUS:
To the [Am] place, I be-[F]long [F]
Take me [F] home, country [C] roads [C]

To the [Am] place, I be-[F]long [F]
Take me [F] home, country [C] roads [C]
Take me [G] home, down country [C] roads
Take me [G] home, down country [C] roads [C] [G] [C] [G7] [C]

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Treat You Better
Shawn Mendes, Scott Harris, and Teddy Geiger (2016)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Am] I won’t [G] lie to [F] you [F]
I know he’s [Am] just not [G] right for [F] you [F]
And you can [Am] tell me if I’m off
But I [G] see it on your face
When you [F] say that he’s the one that you want
And you’re [Am] spendin’ all your time
In this [G] wrong situation
And [F] anytime you want it to [F] stop

CHORUS:
I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better
[F] Than he can [C]
And any girl like [Am] you de-[G]serves a [F] gentleman [C]
Tell me why are we [Am] wastin’ time
On all your [G] wasted cryin’
When you should [F] be with me in-[C]stead
I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F]
[F] Better than he [Am] can

I’ll stop [G] time for [F] you [F]
The second you [Am] say you’d [G] like me [F] to [F]
[Am] I just wanna give you the [G] lovin’ that you’re missin’
[F] Baby, just to wake up with you
Would be [Am] everything I need and [G] this could be so different
[F] Tell me what you want to [F] do

CHORUS:
’Cause I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better
[F] Than he can [C]
And any girl like [Am] you de-[G]serves a [F] gentleman [C]
Tell me why are we [Am] wastin’ time
On all your [G] wasted cryin’
When you should [F] be with me in-[C]stead
I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F]
[F] Better than he can
Better than he can

BRIDGE:
[Am] Give me a [G] sign
Take my [C] hand, we’ll be [F] fine
[Am] Promise I [G] won’t let you [F] down [F]
Just [Am] know that you [G] don’t
Have to [C] do this a-[F]lone

CHORUS:
‘Cause I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better
[F] Than he can [C]
And any girl like [Am] you de-[G]serves a [F] gentleman [C]
Tell me why are we [Am] wastin’ time
On all your [G] wasted cryin’
When you should [F] be with me in-[C]stead
I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F]
[F] Better than he can

[Am]/[G]/[F]/

[F] Better than he [Am] can
Up On The Roof
Gerry Coffin and Carole King (as recorded by The Drifters 1962)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G]

When [G] this old world starts [Em] getting me down
And [C] people are just too [D] much for me to [G] face [G]
I [G] climb way up to the [Em] top of the stairs
And [C] all my cares just [D] drift, right into [G] space [G]

[C] On the roof, it's [Am] peaceful as can [Cmaj7] be [Am]
And [G] there the world be-[Em]low can't bother [Cmaj7] me [D]↓
Let me tell you now

When [G] I come home feelin' [Em] tired and beat
I [C] go up where the [D] air, is fresh and [G] sweet (up on the [G] roof)
I [G] get away from the [Em] hustling crowd

[C] On the roof’s the [Am] only place I [Cmaj7] know [Am]
Where [G] you just have to [Em] wish to make it [C] so
Let’s [D]↓ go up on the [G] roof (up on the [G] roof)

When [G] this old world starts [Em] getting me down
And [C] people are just too [D] much for me to [G] face [G]

At [C] night the stars put [Am] on a show for [Cmaj7] free [Am]
And [G] darling, you can [Em] share it all with [Cmaj7] me [D]↓
I keep a-tellin' you

[G] Right smack dab in the [Em] middle of town
And [G] if this world starts [Em] getting you down
There's [C] room enough for [D] two
Up on the [G] roof (up on the [G] roof)

Up on the [C] roo-oo-oof [C] (up on the [C] roof)

Oh, come on [G] baby (up on the [G] roof)
Oh, come on [C] honey (up on the [C] roof) [G]↓

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**Wagon Wheel**  
Old Crow Medicine Show/Bob Dylan

**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /**

[C] Headed down south to the [G] land of the pines
I'm [Am] thumbin' my way into [F] North Caroline
[C] Starin' up the road
And [G] pray to God I see [F] headlights [F]

[C] Headed down south to the [G] land of the pines
I'm [Am] thumbin' my way into [F] North Caroline
[C] Starin' up the road
And [G] pray to God I see [F] headlights [F]

I [C] made it down the coast in [G] seventeen hours
[Am] Pickin' me a bouquet of [F] dogwood flowers
And I'm a [C] hopin' for Raleigh
I can [G] see my baby to-[F]night [F]

**CHORUS:**
So [C] rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel
[Am] Rock me mama any [F] way you feel
[C] Rock me mama like the [G] wind and the rain
[Am] Rock me mama like a [F] south-bound train

[C] Runnin' from the cold [G] up in New England
I was [Am] born to be a fiddler in an [F] old-time stringband
My [C] baby plays the guitar
[G] I pick a banjo [F] now [F]

Oh, the [C] North country winters keep a [G] gettin' me now
Lost my [Am] money playin' poker so I [F] had to up and leave
But I [C] ain't a turnin' back
To [G] livin' that old life no [F] more [F]

**CHORUS:**
So [C] rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel
[Am] Rock me mama any [F] way you feel
[C] Rock me mama like the [G] wind and the rain
[Am] Rock me mama like a [F] south-bound train
[C] ↓ Walkin' to the south [G] ↓ out of Roanoke
I caught a [Am] ↓ trucker out of Philly
Had a [F] ↓ nice long toke
But [C] ↓ he's a-headed west from the [G] ↓ Cumberland Gap
To [F] ↓ Johnson City [F] Tennessee

And I [C] gotta get a move on [G] fit for the sun
I hear my [Am] baby callin' my name
And I [F] know that she's the only one
And [C] if I die in Raleigh
At [G] least I will die [F] free [F]

CHORUS:
So [C] rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel
[Am] Rock me mama any [F] way you feel
[C] Rock me mama like the [G] wind and the rain
[Am] Rock me mama like a [F] south-bound train

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The Weight - Robbie Robertson 1968

[G] I just need some-[Bm]place
Where [C] I can lay my [G] head
[G] Hey mister, can you [Bm] tell me,
Where a [C] man might find a [G] bed?
[G] He just grinned and [Bm] shook my hand
[C] No was all he said [G]

CHORUS:
[G] Take a load off [C] Fanny
[G] Take a load for [C] free
[G] Take a load off [C] Fanny
[C] ↓↓ And...(and)...(and)...
You put the load right on me
I went [C] looking for a place to [G] hide
[G] When I saw [Bm] Carmen and the devil
[C] Walking side by side [G]
[G] I said hey [Bm] Carmen
Come [C] on let’s go down-[G]town
[G] She said, no [Bm] I gotta go
But my [C] friend can stick around [G]

CHORUS:
[G] Take a load off [C] Fanny
[G] Take a load for [C] free
[G] Take a load off [C] Fanny
[C] ↓↓ And...(and)...(and)...
You put the load right on me
There’s [C] nothing you can [G] say
A-[C]waiting on the judgement [G] day
What a-[C]bout young Anna-[G]Lee?
[G] He said do me a [Bm] favour son
Won’t you [C] stay and keep Anna-Lee [G] company

CHORUS:
[G] Take a load off [C] Fanny
[G] Take a load for [C] free
[G] Take a load off [C] Fanny
[C] ↓↓ And...(and)...(and)...
You put the load right on me
[G] Crazy Chester [Bm] followed me
And he [C] caught me in the [G] fog
[G] He said I will [Bm] treat you right
If you’ll [C] just take Jack my [G] dog
[G] I said, hey wait a minute [Bm] Chester
You know [C] I’m a peaceful man [G]
[G] He said, that’s o-[Bm]kay, boy
Won’t you [C] feed him when you can [G]

CHORUS:
[G] Take a load off [C] Fanny
[G] Take a load for [C] free
[G] Take a load off [C] Fanny
[C] ↓↓ And...(and)...(and)...
You put the load right on me

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:
[G] Crazy Chester [Bm] followed me
And he [C] caught me in the [G] fog
[G] He said I will [Bm] treat you right
If you’ll [C] just take Jack my [G] dog
[G] I said, hey wait a minute [Bm] Chester
You know [C] I’m a peaceful man [G]
[G] He said, that’s o-[Bm]kay, boy
Won’t you [C] feed him when you can [G]

[G] Catch a [Bm] cannonball now
To [C] take me down the [G] line
[G] My bag is [Bm] sinking low
And I [C] do believe it’s [G] time
[G] To get back to Miss [Bm] Fanny
You know [C] she’s the only one [G]
[G] Who sent me [Bm] here with her
Re-[C]gards for everyone [G]

CHORUS:
[G] Take a load off [C] Fanny
[G] Take a load for [C] free
[G] Take a load off [C] Fanny
[C] ↓↓ And...(and)...(and)...
You put the load right on me
(you put the load right on [G] me)[Bm] / [Em][G] / [C] / [C]↓

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WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

INTRO: 1, 2 / 1, 2

CHORUS:
Oh when the [G] saints, go marching in [G]
Oh when the [G] saints go marching [D7] in [D7]
Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]

Oh when the [G] drums, begin to bang [G]
Oh when the [G] drums begin to [D7] bang [D7]
Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]

CHORUS:
Oh when the [G] saints, go marching in [G]
Oh when the [G] saints go marching [D7] in [D7]
Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]

And when the [G] stars, begin to shine [G]
And when the [G] stars begin to [D7] shine [D7]
I want to [G] be in that [C] number [C]

CHORUS:
Oh when the [G] saints, go marching in [G]
Oh when the [G] saints go marching [D7] in [D7]
Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]

Oh when the [G] trumpet sounds the call [G]
Oh when the [G] trumpet sounds the [D7] call [D7]
Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]
CHORUS:
Oh when the [G] saints, go marching in [G]
Oh when the [G] saints go marching [D7] in [D7]
Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]

Oh when the [G] BUGs, begin to jam [G]
Oh when the [G] BUGs begin to [D7] jam [D7]
Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]

CHORUS:
Oh when the [G] saints, go marching in [G]
Oh when the [G] saints go marching [D7] in [D7]
Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]

Oh when the [G] saints, go marching in [G]
Oh when the [G] saints go marching [D7] in [D7]
Oh Lord I [G] want to [G7] be in that [C] number [C]

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YOU AIN'T GOING NOWHERE
Bob Dylan

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

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:
[G] Clouds so swift [Am] rain won't lift
[C] Gate won't close [G] railings froze
[C] You ain't goin' no-[G]where

[G] Clouds so swift [Am] rain won't lift
[C] Gate won't close [G] railings froze
[C] You ain't goin' no-[G]where

CHORUS:
[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] I don't care how many [Am] letters they sent
[C] Morning came and [G] morning went
[G] Pick up your money and [Am] pack up your tent
[C] You ain't goin' no-[G]where

CHORUS:
[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] Buy me a flute and a [Am] gun that shoots
[C] Tail gates and [G] substitutes
[G] Strap yourself to the [Am] tree with roots
[C] You ain't goin' no-[G]where

CHORUS:
[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair
[G] Genghis Khan he [Am] could not keep
[C] All his kings sup-[G]plied with sleep
[G] We'll climb that hill no [Am] matter how steep
[C] When we get up to [G] it

FINAL CHORUSES:
[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly,
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair (tap 2 and 4)

(A cappella – 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

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You Never Can Tell  
Chuck Berry (1964)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /[C]/[C]

It was a [C] teenage wedding and the old folks wished them well [C]
You could [C] see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi-[G]selle [G7]
And now the [G] young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel [G7] bell [G7]
C’est la [G] vie say the old folks, it [G7] goes to show you never can [C] tell [C]

They furnished [C] off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale [C]
The cooler-[C]ator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger-[G]ale [G7]
But when Pi-[G]erre found work, the little money comin’ worked out [G7] well [G7]
C’est la [G] vie say the old folks, it [G7] goes to show you never can [C] tell [C]

They had a [C] hi-fi phono, boy, did they let it blast [C]
Seven [C] hundred little records, all rock, rhythm, and [G] jazz [G7]
But when the [G] sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music [G7] fell [G7]
C’est la [G] vie say the old folks, it [G7] goes to show you never can [C] tell [C]

They bought a [C] souped-up jitney, was a cherry red ‘53 [C]
They drove it [C] down to Orleans to celebrate their anniversa-[G]ry [G7]
It was [G] there where Pierre was wedded to the lovely mademoi-[G7]selle [G7]
C’est la [G] vie say the old folks, it [G7] goes to show you never can [C] tell [C]

INSTRUMENTAL:
It was a [C] teenage wedding and the old folks wished them well [C]
You could [C] see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi-[G]selle [G7]
And now the [G] young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel [G7] bell [G7]
C’est la [G] vie say the old folks, it [G7] goes to show you never can [C] tell [C]

They had a [C] teenage wedding and the old folks wished them well [C]
You could [C] see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi-[G]selle [G7]
And [G] now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel [G7] bell [G7]
C’est la [G] vie say the old folks, it [G7] goes to show you never can [C] tell
[C]↓[G7]↓[C]↓

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