

BUG

Blackrock Ukulele Group

Caroline Foundation Songbook 2020 V2

McGrattans

B.U.G. SONGBOOK 2020 MASTER

30/01/2020 17:15

Updated 24/10/23



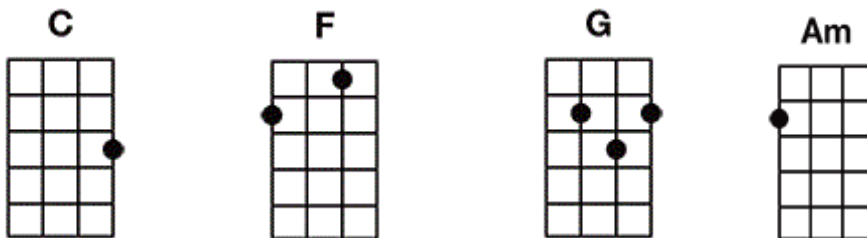
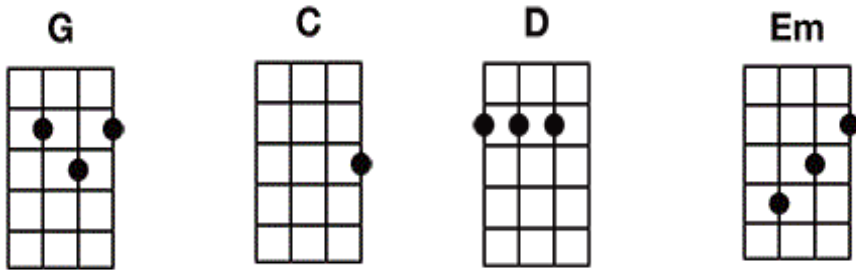
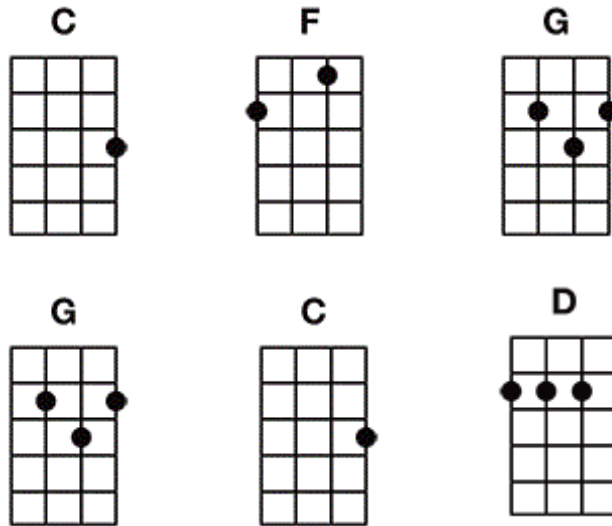
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Common Chord Sequences

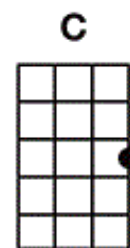


Bad Moon Rising [Creedence Clearwater Revival]

(1,2,3,4)

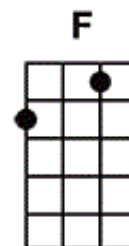
[1st Intro Guitar only] [C] [G-F] [C] [C]

[2nd Intro Ukes & Guitar] [C] [G-F] [C] [C]

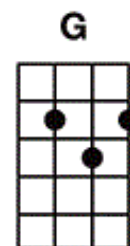


[C] I see the [G] bad [F] moon [C] rising,
I see [G] trouble [F] on the [C] way,
I see [G] earth [F] quakes and [C] lightning.
I see [G] bad [F] times [C] today.

[F] Don't go around tonight,
well it's [C] bound to take your life,
[G] there's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise.



I hear [G] hurri[F]canes [C] blowing,
I know the [G] end is [F] coming [C] soon,
I fear [G] rivers [F] over [C] flowing,
I hear the [G] voice of [F] rage and [C] ruin.



Chorus

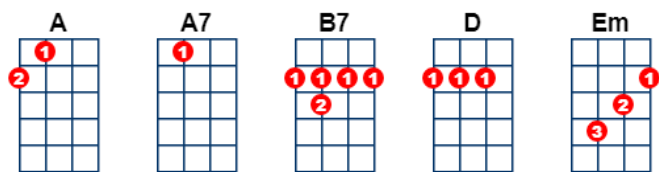
Hope you [G] have got your [F] things [C] together.
Hope you are [G] quite [F] prepared to [C] die.
Looks like [G] we're in for [F] nasty [C] weather
One eye is [G] taken [F] for an [C] eye.

[F] Don't go around tonight, well it's [C] bound to take your life,
[G] there's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise.
[F] Don't go around tonight, well it's [C] bound to take your life [G] There's
a [F] bad moon on the [C] the rise

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Chapel of Love Dixie Cups (Phil Spector,et)

(1,2,3,4)



[D] Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married
[Em] Goin' to the **[A7]** chapel and we're **[Em]** gonna get **[A7]** married
[D] Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married
[Em] Goin' to the **[A]** Chapel of **[D]** Love

[D] Spring **[A7]** Is **[D]** here, the sky **[A7]** is **[D]** blue
[Em] Birds all **[A7]** sing as **[Em]** if they **[A7]** knew
[D] Today's **[A7]** the **[D]** day we'll say I **[B7]** do
And we'll **[Em]** never be **[A7]** lonely any**[D]**more

[A7] Because we're **[D]** Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married
[Em] Goin' to the **[A7]** chapel and we're **[Em]** gonna get **[A7]** married
[D] Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married
[Em] Goin' to the **[A]** Chapel of **[D]** Love

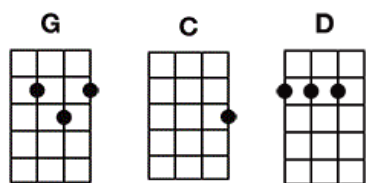
[D] Bells **[A7]** will **[D]** ring, the sun **[A7]** will **[D]** shine
[Em] I'll be **[A7]** his and **[Em]** he'll be **[A7]** mine
[D] We'll love **[A7]** un**[D]**til the end of **[B7]** time
And we'll **[Em]** never be **[A7]** lonely any**[D]**more

[A7] Because we're **[D]** Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married
[Em] Goin' to the **[A7]** chapel and we're **[Em]** gonna get **[A7]** married
[D] Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married
[Em] Goin' to the **[A]** Chapel of **[D]** Love
[Em] Goin' to the **[A]** Chapel of **[D]** Love .. (fade)

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Colours [Donovan]

(1,2,3,4)



[G]Yellow is the colour of my true love's hair,
In the **[C]**morning when we **[G]**rise,
In the **[C]**morning when we **[G]**rise,
That's the **[D]**time, that's the **[C]**time,I love the **[G]**best

[G]Blue's the colour of the sky, aye aye,
In the **[C]**morning when we **[G]**rise,
In the **[C]**morning when we **[G]**rise,
That's the **[D]**time, that's the **[C]**time,I love the **[G]**best .

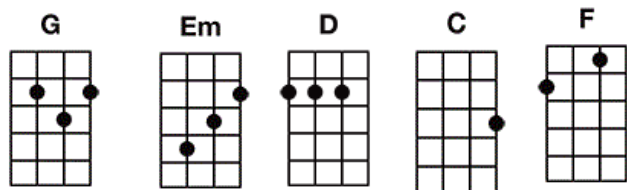
[G]Green's the colour of the sparklin' corn,
In the **[C]**morning when we **[G]**rise,
In the **[C]**morning when we **[G]**rise,
That's the **[D]**time, that's the **[C]**time,I love the **[G]**best .

[G]Mellow is the feelin' that I get,
When I **[C]**see her, mm-**[G]**hmmm,
When I **[C]**see her, uh-**[G]**huh,
That's the **[D]**time, that's the **[C]**time,I love the **[G]**best

[G]Freedom is a word I rarely use,
Without **[C]**thinkin', mm-**[G]**hmmm,
Without **[C]**thinkin', mm-**[G]**hmmm,
Of the **[D]**time, of the **[C]**time when,I've been **[G]**loved/**[C]**/ **G]**

Country Roads [John Denver]

(1,2,3,4)



[G] Almost heaven, **[Em]** West Virginia,
[D] Blue Ridge Mountains, **[C]** Shenandoah **[G]** River.
Life is old there, **[Em]** older than the trees,
[D] Younger than the mountains, **[C]** growin' like a **[G]** breeze.

[Chorus]

Country [G] roads, take me [D] home
To the [Em] place, I be[C]long
West Vir[G]ginia, mountain ma[D]ma
Take me [C]home, country [G] roads

All my mem'ries, **[Em]** gather 'round her,
[D] Miner's lady, **[C]** stranger to blue **[G]** water.
Dark and dusty, **[Em]** painted on the sky,
[D] Misty taste of moonshine, **[C]** teardrop in my **[G]** eye.

[Chorus]

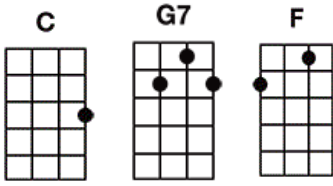
I **[Em]** hear her **[D]** voice, in the **[G]** mornin' hours she calls me,
the **[C]** radio re**[G]**minds me of my **[D]** home far away.
And **[Em]** drivin' down the **[F]** road, I get a **[C]** feelin' that
I**[G]** should have been home **[D]** yesterday, yester**[D7]**day.

[Pause] [Chorus x2]

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Da Doo Ron Ron (The Crystals)

[1,2,3,4]



Everyone sing Da doo ron ron...]
Can be HIM/HER or BILL/JILL

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

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

I [C] knew what he was doing when he [F] caught my eye,
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron.
He looked so quiet but [F] my oh my.
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron.

Yeah he [F] caught my eye, [C] Yes, oh [G7] my, oh my
[C] And when he [F] walked me home,
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron.

He picked me up at seven and [F] he looked so fine,
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron.
Someday soon I'm gonna [F] make him mine,
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron.
Yeah he [F] looked so fine, [C] Yes, I'll [G7] make him mine
[C] And when he [F] walked me home,
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron.

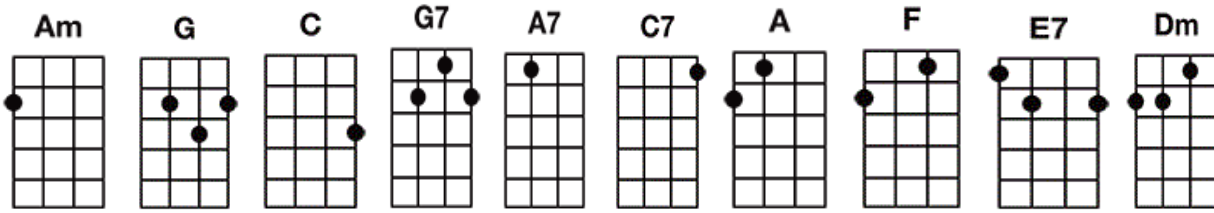
[Repeat from beginning]

[And when finished go STRAIGHT into Outro below]

Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron [x 3]

Delilah [Tom Jones]

[1,2,3,4]



[Am] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [E7] window.

[Am] I saw the flickering shadows of love on her [E7] blind.

[A] She [A7] was my [Dm] woman [Am] As she deceived me,

[E7] watched, and went out of my [Am] mind. [G7]

I

[C] My, my, my, De[G]lilah. [G] why, why, [G7] why, De[C]lilah.

[C] I could [C7] see, that [F] girl was no good for [Dm] me.

[C] But I was lost like a [G] slave, that no one could [C] free [E7]

[Am] At break of day when that man drove away I was [E7] waiting.

[Am] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [E7] door.

[A] She [A7] stood there [Dm] laughing. [Am] I felt the knife in my

[E7] hand, and she laughed no [Am] more [G7]

[C] My, my, my, De-[G]-lilah. [G] Why, why, [G7] why, De-[C]-lilah.

[C] So be[C7]fore, they [F] come to break down the [Dm] door.

[C] Forgive me, Delilah, I [G] just couldn't take any [C] more [E7]

[Am] [E7] x 2

[A] She [A7] stood there [Dm] laughing. [Am] I felt the knife in my
[E7] hand, and she laughed no [Am] more [G7]

[C] My, my, my, De-[G]-lilah. [G] Why, why, [G7] why, De-[C]-lilah.

[C] So be[C7]fore, they [F] come to break down the [Dm] door.

[C] Forgive me, Delilah, I [G] just couldn't take any [C] more. [Am]

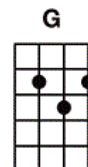
Forgive me, Delilah, I [E7] just couldn't take any [Am] more [Dm][Am]

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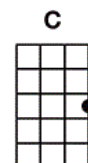
Dirty Old Town - Ewan MacColl

[1,2,3]

I met my **(G)** love, by the gas works wall.
Dreamed a **(C)** dream, by the old ca**(G)**nal
I kissed my girl, by the factory wall.
Dirty old **(D)** town, dirty old **(Em)** town



The clouds are **(G)** drifting, across the Moon Cats
are **(C)** prowling, on their **(G)** feet
Spring-s-a girl, from the streets at night.
Dirty old **(D)** town, dirty old **(Em)** town

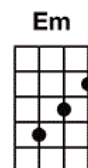


(G)(C)(G)(D)(Em) plus Harmonica

I heard a **(G)** siren, from the docks.
Saw a **(C)** train, set the night on **(G)** fire
Smelled the spring, in that smoky wind.
Dirty old **(D)** town, dirty old **(Em)** town



I'm going to **(G)** make me a good sharp axe
Shining **(C)** steel, tempered in the **(G)** fire. I'll
chop you down, like an old dead tree.



Dirty old **(D)** town, dirty old **(Em)** town

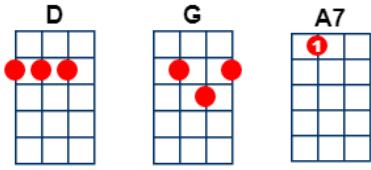
I met my **(G)** love, by the gas works wall.
Dreamed a **(C)** dream, by the old ca**(G)**nal I
kissed my girl, by the factory wall.

Dirty old **(D)** town, dirty old **(Em)** town Dirty
old **(D)** town, dirty old **(Em)** town.
It's a dirty old **(D)** town, dirty old **(Em)** town
(D)(G)

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Galway Girl

[1,2,3,4]



[D] Well, I took a stroll on the [D] old long walk,
on a [D] day -I- ay-I- [G] ay
I [D] met a little girl and we [G] stopped to [D] talk,
of a fine soft [A7] day -I-[D]ay
And I [G] ask you [D] friend, what's a [G] fella to [D] do
'Cause her hair was [D] black and her [A7] eyes were [D] blue
And I [G] knew right [D] then , I'd be [G] takin' a [D] whirl
'Round the Salthill [D] Prom with a [A7] Galway [D] girl [D]

D D G D G D A7 D A7 G D

[D] We were halfway there when the [D] rain came down,
on a [D] day -I- ay-I-[G] ay
And she [D] asked me up to her [G] flat down- [D] town,
on a fine soft [A7] day -I-ay-I-[D]ay
And I [G] ask you [D] friend , what's a [G] fella to [D] do
'Cause her hair was [D] black and her [A7] eyes were [D] blue

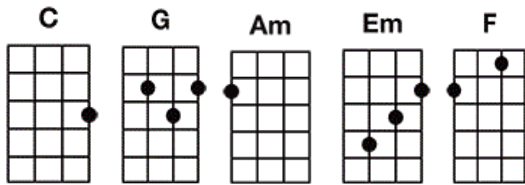
So I [G] took her [D] hand , and I [G] gave her a [D] twirl
And I lost my [D] heart to a [A7] Galway [D] girl [D]
[D] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [G] [D]
[D] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [G] [D]

[D] When I woke up I was [D] all alone, on a [D] day -I- ay-I-[G]ay
With a [D] broken heart and a [G] ticket [D] home,
on a day -I-[A7] ay-I-[D]ay
And I [G] ask you [D] now, tell me [G] what would you [D] do
If her hair was [D] black and her [A7] eyes were [D] blue
'Cause I've [G] travelled a-[D]round ,
I've been all [G] over this [D] world
Boys I ain't never seen [D] nothin' like a [A7] Galway [D] girl
[D] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [G] [D]

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Have You Ever Seen the Rain? [CCR]

[1,2,3,4]



[C] Someone told me long ago,
there's a calm before the storm,
I **[G]** know and it's been coming **[C]** for some time.
When it's over so they say, it'll rain a sunny day,
I **[G]** know shinin' down like **[C]** water.

[CHORUS]

[F] I want to **[G]** know, have you **[C-C]** ever
[Em-Em] seen the **[Am]** rain?
[F] I want to **[G]** know, have you **[C-C]** ever
[Em-Em] seen the **[Am]** rain?
[F] Comin' **[G]** down on a sunny **[C]** day.

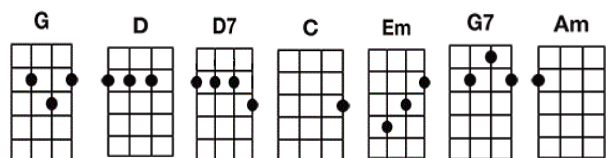
[C] Yesterday and days before, sun is cold and rain is hot.
I **[G]** know, been that way for **[C]** all my time.
'Til forever on it goes, through the circle fast and slow,
I **[G]** know and I can't stop. I **[C]** wonder.

[CHORUS X 2]

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Hey Jude [The Beatles]

[1,2,3]



Hey **[G]** Jude, don't make it **[D]** bad, take a **[D7]** sad song and make it **[G]** better. Re**[C]**member to let her into your **[G]** heart, then you can **[D7]** start to make it **[G]** better **[pause]** ...

Hey **[G]** Jude, don't be a**[D]**fraid, you were **[D7]** made to go out and **[G]** get her. The **[C]** minute you let her under your **[G]** skin, then you be**[D7]**gin to make it **[G]** better **[G7]**.

And any time you feel the **[C]** pain, hey **[G]** Jude re**[Am]**frain.
Don't **[Em]** carry the **[D7]** world upon your **[G]** shoulders **[G7]**,
For well you know that it's a **[C]** fool, who **[G]** plays it **[Am]** cool,
By **[Em]** making his **[D7]** world a little **[G]** colder.
Da da da **[G7]** daa daa **[D]** daa da **[D7]** da daa. **[pause]**

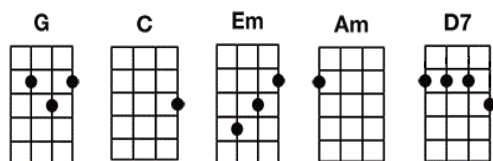
Hey **[G]** Jude, don't let me **[D]** down, you have **[D7]** found her ,
now go and **[G]** get her. Re**[C]**member to let her into your **[G]** heart,
then you can **[D7]** start, to make it **[G]** better **[G7]**.

So let it out and let it **[C]** in, hey **[G]** Jude, be**[Am]**gin,
You're **[Em]** waiting for **[D7]** someone to per**[G]**form with **[G7]**.
And don't you know that it's just **[C]** you, hey **[G]** Jude you'll **[Am]**do,the
[Em] movement you **[D7]** need is on your **[G]** shoulder.
Da da da **[G7]** daa daa **[D]** daa da **[D7]** da daa. **[pause]**

Hey **[G]** Jude, don't make it **[D]** bad, take a **[D7]** sad song and make it **[G]** better. Re**[C]**member to let her under your **[G]** skin, then you'll be**[D7]**gin to make it **[G]** better, better, better, better, better, ohhh!
[G] Na na na **[F]** na na na na **[C]** Na na na na Hey **[G]** Jude
[repeat last line X 4 and fade]

Help Me Make It Through The Night [Kris Kristofferson]

[1,2,3]



Intro: **[G]** **[NC]** means no chord.

[NC] Take the ribbon from your **[G]** hair,
Shake it loose and let it **[C]** fall. **[C]** **[Em]** **[Am]**
Laying soft upon my **[D7]** skin,
Like the shadows on the **[G]** wall. **[G]** **[STOP]**

[NC] Come and lay down by my **[G]** side,
Till the early morning **[C]** light **[C]** **[Em]** **[Am]**
All I'm takin' is your **[D7]** time,
Help me make it through the **[G]** night. **[G7]**

[Chorus]

I don't care who's right or **[C] wrong,**
I don't try to under[G]**stand.**
[G]Let the devil take to[Am]**morrow,**
Lord tonight I need a **[D] friend. **[D7]** **[STOP]****

[NC] Yesterday is dead and **[G]** gone,
And tomorrow's out of **[C]** sight. **[C]** **[Em]** **[Am]**
And it's sad to be a **[D7]** lone,
Help me make it through the **[G]** night **[G]**

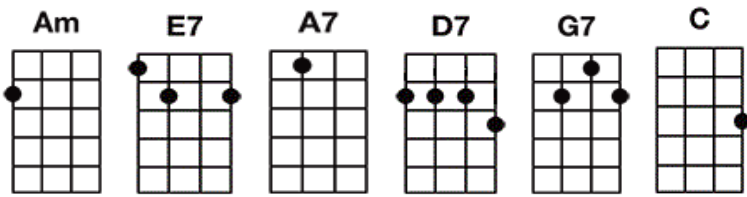
Instrumental: Harmonica + **[G][C][Em][Am][D7][G][G]**

[Chorus]

[G] Yesterday is dead and **[G]** gone,
And tomorrow's out of **[C]** sight **[C]** **[Em]** **[Am]**
Lord it's sad to be a **[D7]** lone,
Help me make it through the **[G]** night. **[C]** **[G]**

I Wanna Be Like You [R.M.Sherman and R. B. Sherman]

[1,2,3,4]



Now **[Am]** I'm the king of the swingers, Oh, the jungle VI**[E7]**P
I've reached the top and had to stop, and that's what botherin' **[Am]** me. I
wanna be a man, mancub, and stroll right into **[E7]** town
And be just like the other men I'm tired of monkeyin' a**[Am]**round!

[G7] Oh, **[C]** oo-bee-doo [*oop-de-wee*]
I wanna be like **[A7]** you, I wanna **[D7]** walk like you,
[G7] talk like you **[C]** too. You'll **[G7]** see it's **[C]** true]
An ape like **[A7]** me. Can **[D7]** learn to be **[G7]** human **[C]** too.

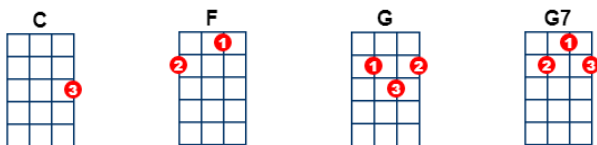
Now **[Am]** don't try to kid me mancub I made a deal with **[E7]** you
What I desire is man's red fire to make my dream come **[Am]** true
Give me the secret, mancub clue me what to **[E7]** do,
Give me the power of man's red flower so I can be like **[Am]** you.

[G7] Oh, **[C]** oo-bee-doo [*oop-de-wee*]
I wanna be like **[A7]** you [*hup-de-hooby-do-bah*]
I wanna **[D7]** walk like you **[G7]**
Talk like you **[C]** too [*weep-be-deeby-de-boo*]
You'll **[G7]** see it's **[C]** true [*shooby-de-do*]
Someone like **[A7]** me [*scooby-dooby-do-be*]
Can **[D7]** learn to be **[G7]** like someone like **[C]** me
[*Take me [A7] home, daddy*]
Can **[D7]** learn to be **[G7]** like someone like **[C]** you **[A7]**
[*One more time*]
Can **[D7]** learn to be **[G7]** like someone like **[C]** me-eee. **[G7]** **[C]**

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I Have a Dream - Abba

[1,2,3]



[C] I have a [G7] dream, a song to [C] sing,
to help me [G7] cope with any[C]thing.
If you see the [G] wonder of a fairy [C] tale,
you can take the [G] future, even if you [C] fail.

I believe in [G7] angels, something good in [F] everything I [C] see,
I believe in [G7] angels, when I know the [F] time is right for [C] me,
I cross the [G7] stream - I have a [C] dream.

I have a [G7] dream of fanta[C]sy, to help me [G7] through reali[C]ty.
And my desti[G]nation makes it worth the [C] while,
pushing through the [G] darkness still another [C] mile.

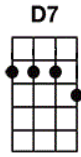
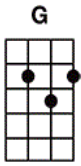
I believe in [G7] angels, something good in [F] everything I [C] see,
I believe in [G7] angels, when I know the [F] time is right for [C] me,
I cross the [G7] stream - I have a [C] dream.
I cross the [G7] stream, I have a [C] dream

[C] I have a [G7] dream, a song to [C] sing,
to help me [G7] cope with any[C]thing.
If you see the [G] wonder of a fairy [C] tale,
you can take the [G] future, even if you [C] fail.

I believe in [G7] angels, something good in [F] everything I [C] see,
I believe in [G7] angels, when I know the [F] time is right for [C] me,
I cross the [G7] stream - I have a [C] dream.
I cross the [G7] stream - I have a [C] dream.

Jambalaya [The Carpenters]

[1,2,3]



[Intro Guitars only:]

Solo - [D]Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou.

[NC] Good-bye [G] Joe, me gotta go, me oh [D] my oh.
Me gotta go pole the [D7] pirogue down the [G] bayou.
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [D] my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou [STOP]

[CHORUS]

[NC] Jamba[G]laya and a crawfish pie and fil-e[D] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher[G]amio.
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [D] gay-o. Son of a gun,
we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou [STOP]

[NC] Thibo[G]deaux, Fontainenot, the place is [D] buzzin'.
Kinfolk come to see [D7] Yvonne by the [G] dozen.
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh [D] my oh.
Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou [STOP]

[CHORUS]

[NC] Settle [G] down, far from town, get me a [D] pirogue.
And I'll catch all the [D7] fish in the [G] bayou.
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she [D] need-o.
Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou [STOP]

[NC] Jamba[G]laya and a crawfish pie and file' [D] gumbo.
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher[G]amio.
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [D] gay-o.
Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou
Son of a [D] gun, we'll have big [D7] fun...
[Slower and higher] ... on the [G] bayou.

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King of the Road [Roger Miller]

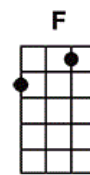
[1,2,3,4]

[C] [F] [G7]

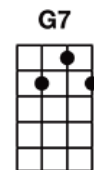
[C] Trailers for [F] sale or rent,
[G7] rooms to let [C] fifty cents.
[C] No phone, no [F] pool, no pets,
[G7] ain't got no cigarettes,
ah but [C] two hours of [F] pushing broom
buys an [G7] eight by twelve [C] four bit room,
I'm a [C] man of [F] means by no means,
[G7] King of the [C] Road.



[C] Third boxcar [F] midnight train,
[G7] destination [C] Bangor, Maine.
[C] Old worn out [F] suit and shoes,
[G7] I don't pay no union dues,
I smoke [C] old stogies [F] I have found,
[G7] short, but not too big around
I'm a [C] man of [F] means by no means,
[G7] King of the [C] Road.



[C] I know every engineer on [F] every train,
[G7] all of the children and [C] all of their names.
And every handout in [F] every town and
[G7] every lock that ain't locked when no one's around

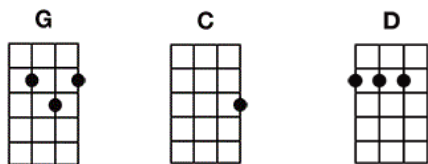


I sing [C] trailers for [F] sale or rent,
[G7] rooms to let [C] fifty cents.
[C] No phone, no [F] pool, no pets,
[G7] ain't got no cigarettes, ah but
[C] ah but, two hours of [F] pushing broom
buys an [G7] eight by twelve [C] four bit room,
I'm a [C] man of [F] means by no means,
[G7] King of the [C] Road,
[G7] King of the [C] Road,
[G7] King of the [C] Road.

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Leaving On a Jet Plane [John Denver]

[1,2,3,4]



All my **[G]** bags are packed, I'm **[C]** ready to go,
I'm **[G]** standing here out **[C]** side your door,
I **[G]** hate to wake you **[Am]** up to say good **[D]** bye.
But the **[G]** dawn is breaking it's **[C]** early morn,
the **[G]** taxi's waitin' he's **[C]** blowni' his horn,
al**[G]**ready I'm so **[Am]** lonesome I could **[D]** die.

[Chorus]

So **[G]** kiss me and **[C]** smile for me,
[G] tell me that you'll **[C]** wait for me,
[G] hold me like you'll **[Am]** never let me **[D]** go.
Cause I'm **[G]** leavin' **[C]** on a jet plane,
[G] d'on't know when **[C]** I'll be back again,
[G] oh, **[Am]** babe I hate to **[D]** go.

There's so **[G]** many times I've **[C]** let you down,
so **[G]** many times I've **[C]** played around,
I **[G]** tell you now, **[Am]** they don't mean a **[D]** thing.
Every **[G]** place I go I'll **[C]** think of you,
every **[G]** song I sing I'll **[C]** sing for you,
when **[G]** I come back, I'll **[Am]** wear your wedding **[D]** ring.

[Chorus]

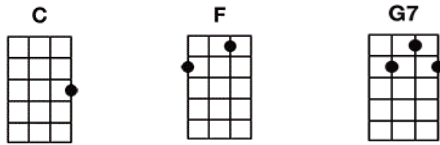
[G] Now the time **[C]** has come to leave you, **[G]** one more time
[C] let me kiss you, then **[G]** close your eyes **[Am]** I'll be on my **[D]**
way.

[G] Dream about the **[C]** days to come, when **[G]** I won't have to
[C] leave alone, a**[G]**bout the times, **[Am]** I won't have to **[D]** say...

[Chorus] **End on [G]**

Me and Bobby McGee [Kris Kristofferson]

[1,2,3,4]



[C] Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains,
feelin' nearly faded as my **[G7]** jeans.
Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained,
took us all the way to New Or**[C]**leans.

I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana,
and was blowin' sad while Bobby sung the **[F]** blues.
With them windshield wipers slapping time,
and **[C]** Bobby clapping hands with mine,
we **[G7]** sang every song that driver **[C]** knew .

Chorus

[F] Freedom's just another word for **[C]** nothing left to lose .
[G7] Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's **[C]** free.
[F] Feeling good was easy Lord, when **[C]** Bobby sang the blues.
[G7] Feeling good was good enough for me, good enough for me
and Bobby Mc**[C]**Gee.

From the **[C]** coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun,
Bobby shared the secrets of my **[G7]** soul.
Standin' right beside me, Lord, through everything I'd done,
every night she kept me from the **[C]** cold.

[C] Then somewhere near Selinas Lord,
I let her slip away, lookin' for the home I hope she'll **[F]** find.
But I'd trade all my tomorrows for a **[C]** single yesterday,
[G7] holdin' Bobby's body next to **[C]** mine .

Chorus

[C] La, la, la..... La, la, la.....me and Bobby Mc**[G7]**Gee
[G7] La, la, la..... La, la, la.....me and Bobby Mc**[C]**Gee
[C] La, la, la..... La, la, la.....me and Bobby Mc**[G7]**Gee
[G7] La, la, la..... La, la, la.....me and Bobby Mc**[C]**Gee

Mrs Robinson [Simon & Garfunkel]

[1,2,3,4]

intro – Dee dedee dee [E7] [A7] [D] [G] [C] [Am] [E7] [D]
And here's to [G]you, Mrs [Em] Robinson,
[G] Jesus loves you [Em] more than you will [C] know... oh-oh,
[D7]oh God bless you [G]please Mrs [Em] Robinson [G] Heaven holds a [Em]
place for those who [C] pray... hey hey [Am] hey... hey hey [E]hey

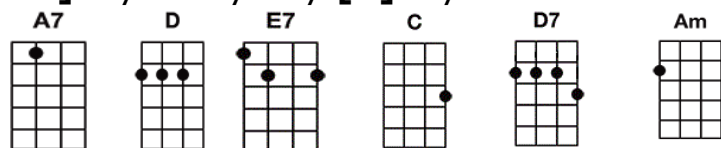
We'd [E7] like to know a little bit about you for our files.
[A7] We'd like to help you learn to help yourself.
[D] Look around you [G]all you see are [C]sympathetic [Am] eyes.
[E7] Stroll around the grounds un[D]til you feel at home .

And here's to [G]you, Mrs [Em]Robinson [G]Jesus loves you
[Em]more than you will [C]know... oh-oh [D7]oh
God bless you [G]please Mrs [Em]Robinson [G]Heaven holds a
[Em]place for those who [C]pray... hey hey [Am]hey... hey hey [E]hey.

[E7] Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes.
[A7] Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes.
[D] It's a little [G]secret just the [C]Robinsons' a[Am]ffair
[E7] Most of all you've got to [D]hide it from the kids
'Coo-coo-ca-[G]choo, Mrs [Em]Robinson, [G]Jesus loves you
[Em]more than you will [C] know... oh-oh [D7]oh.
God bless you [G]please Mrs [Em] Robinson [G] Heaven holds a [Em] place for
those who [C]pray... hey hey [Am]hey, hey hey [E]hey

[E7] Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon [A7].
Going to the candidates debate. [D] Laugh about it
[G] shout about it [C]when you've got to [Am] choose [E7]
Every way you look at it you [D]lose.

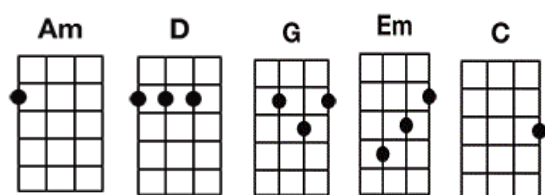
Where have you [G]gone Joe Di[Em]Maggio
A [G]nation turns its [Em]lonely eyes to [C]you... ooh-ooh [D7]ooh.
What's that you [G]say, Mrs [Em]Robinson?
[G] Joltin's Joe has [Em]left and gone a[C]way ey ey
[Am]hey... hey hey [E]hey.



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Never Rains in Southern California [Albert Hammond]

[1,2,3]



Got on **[Am]** board a westbound **[D]** Seven Forty **[G]** Seven.
Didn't **[Am]** think before de**[D]**ciding what to **[G]** do .
All that **[Am]** talk of oppor**[D]**tunities **[G]** T. V. breaks and **[Em]**
movies, rang **[Am]** true, **[D]** sure rang **[G]** true.

[Chorus]

Seems it **[Am]** never rains in **[D]** southern Cali**[G]**fornia **[Em]**,
Seems I've **[Am]** often heard that **[D]** kind of talk be**[G]**fore
[Em], It never **[Am]** rains in Cali**[D]**fornia, but **[G]** girl don't they
[Em] warn ya, It **[Am]** pours, **[D]** man it **[G]** pours.

Out of **[Am]** work, I'm out of my **[D]** head,
I'm out of self-re**[G]**spect, I'm out of bread ,
I'm under **[Am]** loved, I'm underfed **[D]** I wanna go **[G]** home.
It never **[Am]** rains in Cali**[D]**fornia, but **[G]** girl don't they
[Em] warn ya ,It **[Am]** pours, **[D]** man it **[G]** pours.

[Chorus]

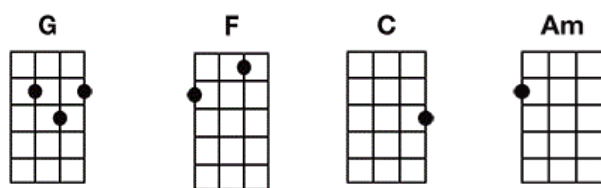
Will you **[Am]** tell the folks back **[D]** home, I nearly **[G]** made it.
[Em] Had **[Am]** some offers but don't **[D]** know which ones to **[G]**
take**[Em]** Please don't **[Am]** tell 'em how you **[D]** found me,
[G] don't tell 'em how you **[Em]** found me,
Gimme a **[Am]** break, **[D]** give me a **[G]** break

[Chorus]

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Octopus's Garden [The Beatles]

[1,2,3,4]



[C] I'd like to be, **[aah-aah]** **[Am]** under the sea, in an **[F]** octopus' garden in the **[G]** shade. **[C]** He'd let us in, **[aah-aah]** **[Am]** knows where we've been, in his **[F]** octopus's garden in the **[G]** shade.

[Am] I'd ask my friends to come and see, **[F]** an octopus' **[G]** garden with me!. **[pause, base only]** **[C]** I'd like to be, **[aah-aah]** **[Am]** under the sea, in an **[F]** octopus's **[G]** garden in the **[C]** shade.

[C] We would be warm, **[aah-aah]** **[Am]** below the storm, in our **[F]** little hideaway beneath the **[G]** waves.

[C] Resting our head, **[aah-aah]** **[Am]** on the sea bed, in an **[F]** octopus's garden near a **[G]** cave.

[Am] We would sing and dance around, **[F]** because we know we **[G]** can't be found!. **[pause, base only]** **[C]** I'd like to be, **[aah-aah]** **[Am]** under the sea, in an **[F]** octopus's **[G]** garden in the **[C]** shade.

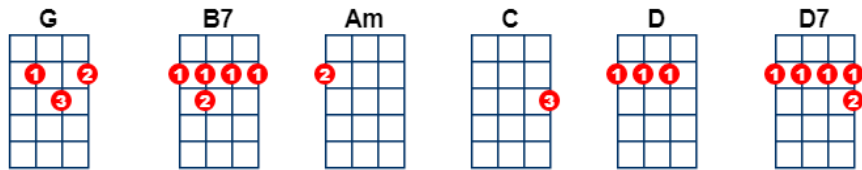
[C] We would shout **[aah-aah]** **[Am]** and swim about, the **[F]** coral that lies beneath the **[G]** waves. **[C]** Oh what joy, **[Am]** for every girl and boy **[F]** Knowing they're happy and they're **[G]** safe.

[Am] We would be, so happy you and me!, **[F]** no one there to tell us **[G]** what to do. **[pause, base only]** **[C]** I'd like to be, **[aah-aah]** **[Am]** under the sea, in an **[F]** octopus's **[G]** garden with **[C]** you!
In an **[F]** octopus's **[G]** garden with **[C]** you!
In an **[F]** octopus's **[G]** garden with **[C]** you!

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On The Road Again (Willie Nelson) (G)

[1,2,3]



On the **[G]** road again, Just can't wait to get on the **[B7]** road again
The life I love is making **[Am]** music with my friends
And **[C]** I can't wait to get **[D]** on the road a**[G]**gain

On the **[G]** road again, Goin' places that I've **[B7]** never been
Seein' things that I may **[Am]** never see again
And **[C]** I can't wait to get **[D]** on the road a**[G]**gain

On the **[C]** road again, Like a band of gypsies we go down the **[G]**
highway, We're the **[C]** best of friends
Insisting that the world keep turning **[G]** our way and
[D7] our way,
Is on the **[G]** road again,
Just can't wait to get on the **[B7]** road again
The life I love is making **[Am]** music with my friends
And **[C]** I can't wait to get **[D]** on the road a**[G]**gain

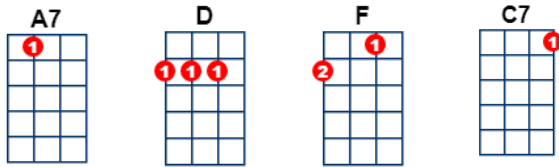
[G] [B7] [Am] [C] [D] [G]

On the **[C]** road again, Like a band of gypsies
we go down the **[G]** highway, We're the **[C]** best of friends
Insisting that the world keep turning **[G]** our way and **[D7]** our way
On the **[G]** road again, Just can't wait to get on the **[B7]** road again
The life I love is making **[Am]** music with my friends
And **[C]** I can't wait to get **[D]** on the road a**[G]**gain
And **[C]** I can't wait to get **[D]** on the road a**[G]**gain
Outro: **[C] [D] [G] [C]* [G]***

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Pay Me My Money Down [D]

[1,2,3,4]



I [D] thought I heard our captain say Pay me my [A7] money down
[A7] Tomorrow is our sailing day Pay me my [D] money down
[D] Pay me, pay me Pay me my [A7] money down
[A7] Pay me or go to jail Pay me my [D] money down

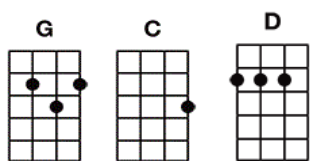
[D] Soon as the boat was clear of the bar Pay me [A7] money down
He knocked me down with the end of a spar, pay me my [D] money down
[D] Pay me, pay me, pay me my [A7] money down
[A7] Pay me or go to jail, Pay me my [D] money down
[D] If I'd been a rich man's son, Pay me my [A7] money down,
[A7] I'd sit on the river and watch it run,
Pay me my [D] money down [D] Pay me, pay me
Pay me my [A7] money down [A7] Pay me or go to jail
Pay me my [D] money down
[D] Pay me, pay me, Pay me my [A7] money down
[A7] Pay me or go to jail Pay me my [D] money down

[F] Well, I wish I was Mr Gates, Pay me my [C7] money down,
[C7] They'd haul my money in in crates, Pay me my [F] money down
[F] Pay me, pay me Pay me my [C7] money down
[C7] Pay me or go to jail Pay me my [F] money down

Well, [D] 40 nights out at sea, Pay me my [A7] money down,
[A7] Captain worked every last dollar out of me,
Pay me my [D] money down, [D] Pay me, pay me
Pay me my [A7] money down, [A7] Pay me or go to jail
Pay me my [D] money down, [D] Pay me, pay me
Pay me my [A7] money down, [A7] Pay me or go to jail
Pay me my [D] money down

Ring of Fire (Johnny Cash)

[1,2,3,4]



Intro [G] [C] [G] [G] [D] [G] x2

[G] Love is a [C] burning [G] thing!
And it makes a [C] fiery [G] ring!
Bound by [C] wild de[G]sire!
I fell into a [C] ring of [G] fire.

[D] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire!
I went [D] down, down, down!
And the [C] flames went [G] higher.
And it [G] burns, burns, burns!
The [C] ring of [G] fire!, The [C] ring of [G] fire.

[G] The taste of [C] love is [G] sweet!
When hearts like [C] ours [G] meet!
I fell for you [C] like a [G] child!
Oh but the [C] fire went [G] wild.

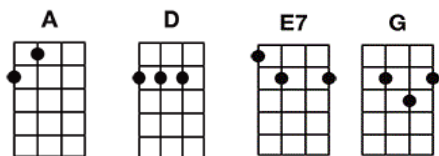
[D] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire!
I went [D] down, down, down!
And the [C] flames went [G] higher.
And it [G] burns, burns, burns!
The [C] ring of [G] fire!, The [C] ring of [G] fire.

[G] And it burns, burns, burns!
The [C] ring of [G] fire!
The [C] ring of [G] fire.

Outro [G] [C] [G] [G] [D] [G] x2

River Deep, Mountain High [Ike & Tina Turner]

[1,2,3,4]



[A] When I was just a little **[D]** girl,
I had a rag doll, only doll I've ever **[A]** owned,
Now I love you just the **[D]** way I loved that rag doll.
But only now my love has **[A]** grown.
And it gets **[E7]** stronger, in every **[A]** way.
And it gets **[E7]** deeper, let me **[A]** say.
And it gets **[E7]** higher, day by **[A]** day.

[Chorus]

And [G] do I love you, my oh my, yeah,
[A] river deep mountain high, yeah ,yeah, yeaha.
[G] If I lost you would I cry,
[A] Oh how I love you baby, baby, oh baby

When you were a young boy, **[D]** did you have a puppy,
That always followed you **[A]** around.
Well I'm gonna be as **[D]** faithful as that puppy,
No I'll never let you **[A]** down.
Cause it goes **[E7]** on and on, like a river **[A]** flows.
And it gets **[E7]** bigger baby, and heaven **[A]** knows.
And it gets **[E7]** sweeter baby, as it **[A]** grows .

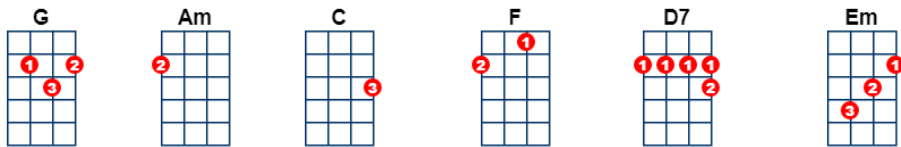
[Chorus]

[A] I love you baby like a flower loves the spring.
[A] And I love you baby just like a robin loves to sing.
[D] And I love you baby like a school boy loves his pie
[A] And I love you baby river deep mountain high

[Strum [A] for 12 bars] [Chorus] to end.

So Long Marianne : Leonard Cohen:

[1,2,3,4]



Come **[G]** over to the window my little **[Am]** darling
[C] I'd like to try to read your **[G]** palm
[F] I used to think I was some kind of **[C]** gypsy boy
[Em] Before I let you take me **[D7]** home
Now **[G]** so long Marianne **[Em]** it's time we began
To **[D7]** laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it **[G]** all again

[G] Well you know that I love to **[Am]** live with you
[C] But you make me forget so very **[G]** much
[F] I forget to pray for the **[C]** angels
And then the **[Em]** angels forget to pray for **[D7]** us
Now **[G]** so long Marianne **[Em]** it's time we began
To **[D7]** laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it **[G]** all again

[G] We met when we were **[Am]** almost young
[C] Deep in the green lilac **[G]** park
[F] You held on to me like I was a **[C]** crucifix
[Em] As we went kneeling through the **[D7]** dark

Now **[G]** so long Marianne **[Em]** it's time we began
To **[D7]** laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it **[G]** all again
[G] Your letters they all say that you're be**[Am]**side me now
[C] Then why do I feel a**[G]**lone
[F] I'm standing on a ledge and your **[C]** fine spider web
Is **[Em]** fastening my ankle to a **[D7]** stone

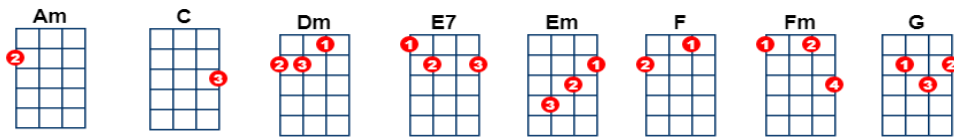
Now **[G]** so long Marianne **[Em]** it's time we began
To **[D7]** laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it **[G]** all again
[G] For now I need your **[Am]** hidden love
[C] I'm cold as a new razor **[G]** blade
[F] You left when I told you I was **[C]** curious
[Em] I never said that I was **[D7]** brave

Now **[G]** so long Marianne **[Em]** it's time we began
To **[D7]** laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it **[G]** all again
[G] Oh you are really such a **[Am]** pretty one
[C] I see you've gone and changed your **[G]** name again
[F] And just when I climbed this whole **[C]** mountainside
[Em] To wash my eye**[D7]**lids in the rain

Now **[G]** so long Marianne **[Em]** it's time we began
To **[D7]** laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it **[G]** all again **[C][G][D7][G]**

Somewhere Over the Rainbow-Wonderful World

[1,2,3,4]



[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] way up [C] high
[F] And the [C] dreams that you dream of [G] once in a lulla-[Am]-by [F]

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] way up [C] high
[F] And the [C] dreams that you dream of [G] once in a lulla-[Am]-by [F]
[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] blue birds [C] fly
[F] And the [C] dreams that you dare to dream,
[G] really do come [Am] true [F]

Some[C]day I'll wish upon a star, [G] wake up where the clouds are far be[Am]hind
[F] me, Where [C] trouble melts like lemon drops, Way [G] high above the chimney
tops is [Am] where you'll [F] find me

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] bluebirds [C] fly
[F] Birds [fly [C] over the rainbow, [G] why then, oh why [Am] can't I? [F]
Well I see [C] trees of [G] green and [F] red roses [C] too,
[F] I'll watch then [C] bloom for [E7] me and [Am] you
And I [F] think to myself, [G] what a wonderful [Am] world [F]

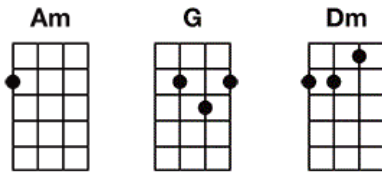
Well I see [C] skies of [G] blue and I see [F] clouds of [C] white
The [F] bright blessed the [C] day – the [E7] dark sacred [Am] night
And I [F] think to myself, [G] what a wonderful [C] world [F] [C]

The [G] colours of the rainbow so [C] pretty in the sky
Are [G] also on the faces of [C] people passing by
I see [F] friends shaking [C] hands saying, [F] 'How do you [C] do?'
[F] They're really [C] saying, [Dm] 'I, I love [G] you'
I hear [C] babies [G] cry and I [F] watch them [C] grow,
[F] They'll learn [C] much more [E7] than we'll [Am] know
And I [F] think to myself, [G] what a wonderful [Am] world [F]

Some[C]day I'll wish upon a star, [G] wake up where the clouds are far be[Am]hind
[F] me, Where [C] trouble melts like lemon drops
Way [G] high above the chimney tops is [Am] where [F] you'll find me
[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] blue [C] birds fly
[F] Birds fly [C] over the rainbow,
[G] why then oh why can't [Am] I [F] (slowing) [C] [Em] [F] [C]

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Summer Wine [Nancy Sinatra, Lee Hazelwood]



[1,2,3,4]

Female :

[Am] Strawberries, cherries and an [G] angel's kiss in spring.

[Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things.

Male:

[Am] 2,3,4, I walked in town on silver [G] spurs that jingled to.

[Am] A song that I had only [G] sang to just a few.

[Dm] She saw my silver spurs and [Am] said let's pass some time.

[Dm] And I will give to you [Am] summer wine.

[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.

Female: Chorus

[Am] Strawberries, cherries and an [G] angel's kiss in spring.

[Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things.

[Dm] Take off your silver spurs and [Am] help me pass the time.

[Dm] And I will give to you [Am] summer wine.

[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.

Male: [Am] 2,3,4 My eyes grew heavy and my [G] lips they could not speak.

[Am] I tried to get up but I [G] couldn't find my feet.

[Dm] She reassured me with an [Am] unfamiliar line.

[Dm] And then she gave to me [Am] more summer wine.

[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.

Female : Chorus

Male:

[Am] 2,3,4 When I woke up the sun was [G] shining in my eyes.

[Am] My silver spurs were gone, my [G] head felt twice its size.

[Dm] She took my silver spurs, a [Am] dollar and a dime.

[Dm] And left me cravin' for [Am] more summer wine.

[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.

Female:

[Am] 2,3,4 Strawberries, cherries and an [G] angel's kiss in spring.

[Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things.

[Dm] Take off your silver spurs and [Am] help me pass the time.

[Dm] And I will give to you [Am] my summer wine.

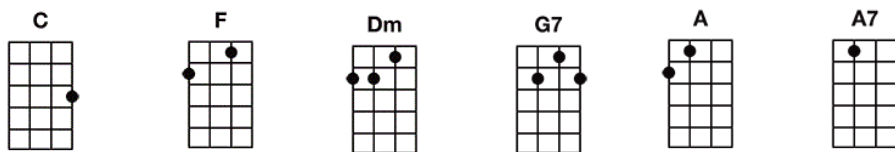
[Dm] **(Female)** Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.

[Dm] **(Male)** Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.

[Dm] **(All)** Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine [G] [Am]

Sunny Afternoon [The Kinks]

[1,2,3,4]



The **[Dm]** tax man's taken **[C]** all my dough, and **[F]** left me in my **[C]** stately home, **[A7]** lazing on a sunny after**[Dm]**noon.
And I can't **[C]** sail my yacht, he's **[F]** taken every**[C]** thing I've got,
[A7] All I've got's this sunny after**[Dm]**noon.

Chorus

[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this **[G7]** squeeze.
I got a **[C]** big fat mama trying to break **[F]** me **[A7]**.
And I **[Dm]** love to live so **[G7]** pleasantly,
[Dm] live this life of **[G7]** luxu**[C]**ry, **[F]** lazing on a
[A7] sunny after**[Dm]**noon, in the **[A]** summertime,
in the **[Dm]** summertime, in the **[A]** summertime.

My **[Dm]** girlfriend's run off **[C]** with my car,
and **[F]** gone back to her **[C]** ma and pa,
[A7] telling tales of drunkenness and **[Dm]** cruelty.
Now I'm **[C]** sitting here, **[F]** Sipping at my **[C]** ice cold beer,
[A7] lazing on a sunny after**[Dm]**noon.

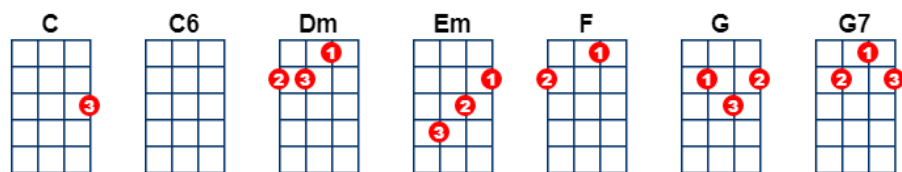
[D7] Help me, help me, help me sail a**[G7]**way,
Well give me **[C]** two good reasons why I oughta **[F]** stay
[A7] 'Cause I **[Dm]** love to live so **[G7]** pleasantly,
Dm] live this life of **[G7]**luxu**[C]**ry, **[F]** lazing on a **[A7]** sunny
after**[Dm]**noon.

In the **[A]** summertime, in the **[Dm]** summertime,
In the **[A]** summertime.

[Chorus] [End on Dm]

Sweet Caroline

[1,2,3,4]



[G] [F] [Em] [Dm] [C]

[C] Where it began, [F] I can't begin to knowin'

[C] But then I know it's growing [G] strong

[C] Was in the Spring [F] and Spring became the Summer

[C] Who'd have believed you'd come a[G]long?

[C] Hands [Am] touchin' hands [G]

[G] Reachin' out [F] touchin' me touchin' [G] you

[G] [G] [F] [G]

[C] Sweet Caro[F]line. Good times never seemed so [G] good

[G] [G] [F] [G]

[C] I've been in[F]clined to believe they never [G] would

[F] but [Em] now [Dm]

[C] I look at the night [F] and it don't seem so lonely

[C] We fill it up with only [G] two

[C] And when I hurt [F] hurtin' runs off my shoulders

[C] How can I hurt when holding [G] you?

[C] Warm [Am] touchin' warm

[G7] Reachin' out [F] touchin' me touchin' [G] you

[G] [G] [F] [G]

[C] Sweet Caro[F]line. Good times never seemed so [G] good

[G] [G] [F] [G]

[C] I've been in[F]clined to believe they never [G] would

[F] oh [Em] no [Dm] no

[C] Sweet Caro[F]line. Good times never seemed so [G] good

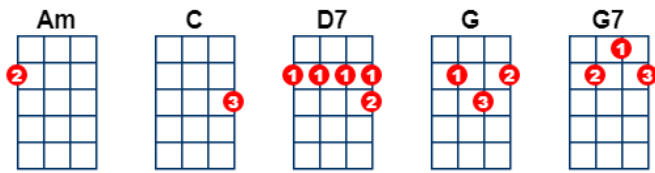
[G] [G] [F] [G]

[C] I've been in[F]clined to believe they never [G] would

[F] oh [Em] no [Dm] no [C]* no.

Ten Guitars

[1,2,3,4]



[G] I have a band of men and all they **[D7]** do is play for me
They came from miles around to hear them play their **[G]** melodies
Beneath the stars my ten guitars will **[D7]** play a song for you
And if you're with the one you love this is what you **[G]** do

Oh oh dance, dance, to my ten gui-**[D7]**tars
and very soon you'll know just where you **[G]** are,
through the eyes of love you'll **[G7]** see a thousand **[C]** stars**[Am]**
[G] when you dance, dance, **[D7]** dance to my ten gui-**[G]**tars

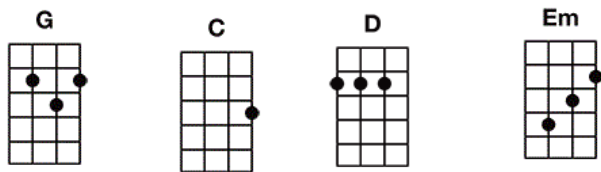
[G] Guitars were made for love my band of**[D7]** men will always
say, so give them all a pretty girl and they**[G]**will start to play
beneath the stars my ten guitars will **[D7]** play a song for you
and if you're with the one you love this is what you **[G]**do

Oh oh dance, dance, to my ten gui-**[D7]**tars
and very soon you'll know just where you **[G]** are
through the eyes of love you'll **[G7]** see a thousand **[C]** stars**[Am]**
[G] when you dance, dance, **[D7]** dance to my ten gui-**[G]**tars
[G] when you dance, dance, **[D7]** dance to my ten gui-**[G]**tars
[G] Come-on everybody, dance, dance,
[D7] dance to my ten gui**[G]**tars

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The Black Velvet Band

[1,2,3,4]



In a [G] neat little town they call Belfast, Apprenticed to trade I was [D]
bound And [G] many an hour of sweet [Em] happiness,
I [C] spent in that [D] neat little [G] town.
Till bad misfortune came over me, which caused me to stray from
the [D] land Far [G] away from my friends and re[Em]lations,
I [C] followed the [D] Black Velvet [G] Band.

[Chorus]

**Her [G] eyes they shone like the diamonds,
I thought her the queen of the [D] land
And her [G] hair hung over her [Em] shoulder,
Tied [C] up with a [D] Black Velvet [G] Band.**

Well I went out strolling one evening not meaning to go very [D] far
When I [G] met with a frolick-some [Em] damsel she was [C] plying her
[D] trade in a [G] bar. When a watch she took from a customer and
slipped it right into my [D] hand And the [G] law it came and [Em]
arrested me bad [C] luck to your [D] Black Velvet [G] Band.

[Chorus]

This mornin' before judge and jury, a trial I had to [D] appear

And the [G] judge he says "me young [Em] fellow" the [C] case against
[D] you is [G] clear. And seven long years is your sentence you're going
to Van Daemon's [D] Land Far [G] away from your friends and
re[Em]lations and [C] follow the [D] Black Velvet [G] Band.

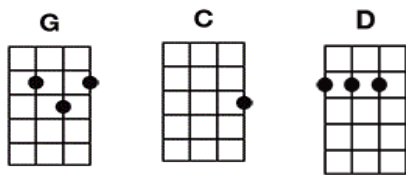
[Chorus]

So come all ye jolly young fellows I'll have you take warnin' from [D] me
When [G] ever you're into the [Em] liquor me lads [C] beware of the
[D] pretty coll[G]een. For they'll fill you with whiskey and porter till you
are not able to [D] stand And the [G] very next thing that you [Em]
know me lads you've [C] landed in [D] Van Daemon's [G] Land. Chorus]

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The Irish Rover [David Kane]

[1,2,3]



On the [G] fourth of July, eighteen hundred and [C] six,
We set [G] sail from the sweet Cobh of [D] Cork .
We were [G] sailing away, with a cargo of [C] bricks,
for the [G] grand city [D] hall in New [G] York.
'Twas an elegant craft, she was [C] rigged fore and [G] aft
And oh how the wild wind [D] drove her. She could [G] stand several blasts,
she had twenty seven [C] masts,
and they [G] called her the [D] Irish [G] Rover.

We had one million bags of the best Sligo [C] rags .
We had [G] two million barrels of [D] stones .
We had [G] three million sides of old blind horses [C] hides .
We had [G] four million [D] barrels of [G] bones.
We had five million hogs, [C] six million [G] dogs.
We had seven million barrels of [D] porter.
We had [G] eight million bales of old nanny goat [C] tails,
In the [G] hold of the [D] Irish [G] Rover.

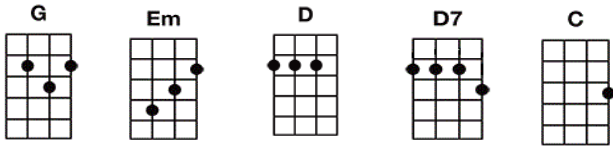
There was Barney McGee, from the banks of the [C] Lee .
There was [G] Hogan from County Ty[D]rone.
There was [G] Johnny McGuirk who was scared stiff of [C] work.
And a [G] chap from West [D] Meath called Ma[G]lone.
There was Slugger O'Toole, who was [C] drunk as a [G] rule .
And fighting Bill Tracy from [D] Dover .
And your [G] man Mick McCann, from the banks of the [C] Bann,
Was the [G] skipper of the [D] Irish [G] Rover.

We had sailed seven years when the measles broke [C] out.
And our [G] ship lost it's way in the [D] fog .
Then the [G] whole of the crew was reduced down to [C] two.
Just my[G]self and the [D] captain's old [G] dog.
The ship struck a rock, [C] Lord what a [G] shock .
The boat, it was flipped right [D] over... [Pause]
[Slowly] Turned [G] nine times around and the poor old dog was [C] drowned
[woof-woof!] [Fast] I'm the [G] last of the [D] Irish [G] Rover.

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The Boxer [G]

[1,2,3,4]



[G] I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom [Em] told,
I have [D] squandered my resistance
For a [D7] pocket full of mumbles such are [G] promises.
All lies and [Em] jest, still a [D] man hears what he [C] wants to hear
And disregards the [G] rest, Hm [D7] mm [D] [G]

When I [G] left my home and my family I was no more than a boy [Em],
In the [D] company of strangers, In the [D7] quiet of the railway station
[G] running scared. Laying [Em] low, seeking [D] out the poorer [C]
quarters, Where the ragged people [G] go,
Looking [D] for the places [C] only [D7] they would [G] know

Chorus

Lie la- [Em] lie, Lie la- [D] la la, lie la-lie, Lie la- [Em] lie,
Lie la [C] la-la lie la [D] lie, la-la-la-la [G] lie

Asking [G] only workman's wages I come looking for a [Em] job,
but I get no [D] offers, just a [D7] come-on from the whores on Seventh [G]
Avenue. I do de-[Em]clare, there were [D] times when I was [C] so
lonesome, I took some comfort [G] there, La la [D] la la, la la, la [D7] [G]

CHORUS

Then I'm [G] laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was [Em] gone
Going [D] home, where the [D7] New York City winters are not [G] bleeding
me / Leading [Em] me / Going [D] home, [D7]

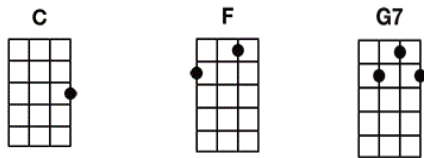
In the [G] clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his [Em] trade
And he [D] carries the reminders, Of [D7] ev'ry glove that laid him down or
[G] cut him till he cried out In his anger and his [Em] shame
I am [D] leaving I am [C] leaving but the fighter still re-[G]mains,
lalalala [D7] lalalala[G]

Lie la- [Em] lie, Lie la- [D] la la, lie la-lie, Lie la- [Em] lie,
Lie la- [C] la-la, lie la lie [D7] la-la-la la [G] lie [C][G]

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The Wild Rover [The Dubliners]

[1,2,3,4]



Strum:- [C] [F] [C] [F] [G7] [C] [1st 2 lines]

I've [C] been a wild rover for many a [F] year,
I've [C] spent all me [F] money on [G7] whiskey and [C] beer.
But [C] now I'm returning with gold in great [F] store.
And [C] I never will [F] play the [G7] wild rover no [C] more.

[Chorus]

And it's [G7] no, nay, never. [Clap, Clap, Clap, Clap]
No, [C] nay, never no [F] more, will I [C] play the
wild [F] rover, No [G7] never, no [C] more.

I [C] went in to an alehouse I used to [F] frequent.
And I [C] told the land[F]lady me [G7] money was [C] spent .
I [C] asked her for credit, she answered me [F] "Nay!".
"Such [C] custom as [F]yours I could [G7] have any [C] day!".

[Chorus]

I [C] took from my pocket ten soverigns [F] bright.
And the [C] landlady's [F] eyes opened [G7] wide with de[C]light.
She [C] said "I have whiskeys and wines of the [F] best!.
And the [C] words that I [F] told you were [G7] only in [C] jest!".

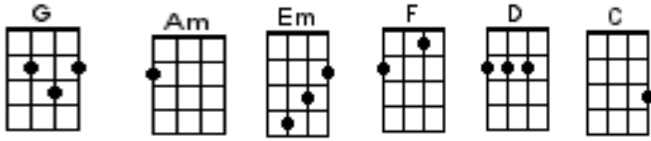
[Chorus]

I'll go [C] home to my parents, confess what I've [F] done.
And [C] I'll ask them to [F] pardon their [G7] prodigal [C] son.
And [C] when they've caressed me as oft times be[F]fore.
I [C] never will [F] play the wild [G7] rover no [C] more.

[Chorus x 2] [slowing on the last line of 2nd chorus]

Ticket To Ride - Beatles

[1,2,3,4]



I **[G]** think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, yeah.
The girl that's drivin' me mad, is going a**[Am]**way **[D]**

CHORUS

[Em] She's got a ticket to **[C]** ride
[Em] She's got a ticket to **[F]** ri-i-ide
[Em] She's got a ticket to **[D]** ride,
but she don't **[G]** care

She **[G]** said that livin' with me, was bringin' her down, yeah.
[G] She would never be free, when I was a**[Am]**round **[D]**

CHORUS

I **[C]** don't know why she's ridin' so high
She oughta think twice, she oughta do right by **[D]** me
Be**[C]**fore she gets to sayin' goodbye
She oughta think twice, she oughta do right by **[D]** me
I **[G]** think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, yeah
The girl that's drivin' me mad, is going a-**[Am]**way **[D]** yeah

CHORUS

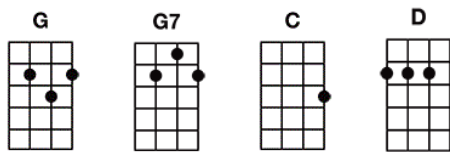
I **[C]** don't know why she's ridin' so high
She oughta think twice, she oughta do right by **[D]** me
Be**[C]**fore she gets to sayin' goodbye
She oughta think twice, she oughta do right by **[D]** me

She **[G]** said that livin' with me, was bringin' her down, yeah
She would never be free, when I was a**[Am]**round **[D]** yeah
Oh **[Em]** she's got a ticket to **[C]** ride
[Em] She's got a ticket to **[F]** ri-i-ide
[Em] She's got a ticket to **[D]** ride, but she don't **[G]** care

[G]My baby don't care, My baby don't care
[G]My baby don't care, My baby don't care

You Are My Sunshine [Jimmie Davis]

[1,2,3,4]



The other [G] night dear, as I lay [G7] sleeping,
I dreamed I [C] held you in my [G] arms.
But when I a[C]woke, dear, I was mis[G]taken ,
So I hung my [D] head and I [G] cried.

[Chorus]

You are my sunshine, my only [G7]sunshine,
You make me [C] happy when times are [G] grey.
You'll never [C] know dear, how much I [G]love you
Please don't take my [D] sunshine a[G]way

I'll always love you and make you [G7] happy,
If you will [C] only say the [G] same.
But if you [C] leave me and love a[G]nother,
You'll regret it [D] all some [G] day.

[Chorus] [Instrumental of verse and harmonica instrumental]

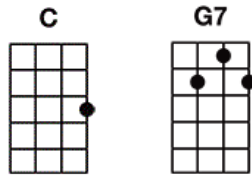
You told me [G] once dear, you really [G7] loved me
And no one [C] else could come be[G]tween.
But now you've [C] left me and love a[G]nother,
You have shattered [D] all of my [G] dreams.

[Chorus]

In all my dreams, dear, you seem to [G7] leave me
When I a[C]wake my poor heart [G] pains.
So when you [C] come back and make me [G] happy,
I'll forgive you [D] dear, I'll take the [G] blame.

[Chorus] [Instrumental of verse and harmonica instrumental]

You Never Can Tell [Chuck Berry]



[1,2,3,4]

It was a **[C]** teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi**[G7]**selle.
And now the young monsieur and madam have rung the chapel bell,

'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can **[C]** tell**[G7]**

They furnished **[C]** off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale.
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger **[G7]** ale.
But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well.

'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can **[C]** tell **[G7]**

They had a **[C]** hi-fi phono, oh boy, did they let it blast.
Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and **[G7]** jazz.
But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell.

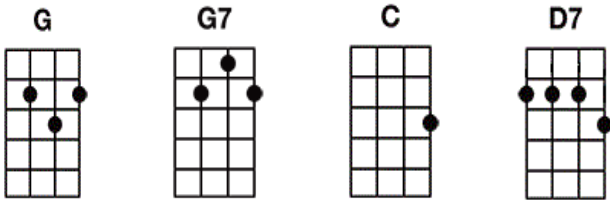
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can **[C]** tell**[G7]**

They bought a **[C]** souped-up jitney, 'twas a cherry red '53.
They drove it down New Orleans to celebrate their anniversa**[G7]**ry.
It was there that Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle.

'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can **[C]** tell.

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Folsom Prison Blues [Johnny Cash]



[1,2,3,4]

I **[G]** hear the train a comin'... it's rolling round the bend,
And I ain't seen the sunshine since... **[G7]** I don't know when.
I'm **[C]** stuck in Folsom prison... and time keeps draggin' **[G]** on.
But that **[D7]** train keeps a rollin'... on down to San An**[G]**ton.

When **[G]** I was just a baby... my mama told me son **[MEN SHOUT...
'SON']**

Always be a good boy, don't **[G7]** ever play with guns.
But I **[C]** shot a man in Reno... just to watch him **[G]** die.
When I **[D7]** hear that whistle blowin'... I hang my head and **[G]** cry.

I **[G]** bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car.
They're probably drinkin' coffee and **[G7]** smoking big cigars.
Well I **[C]** know I had it coming, I know I can't be **[G]** free.
But those **[D7]** people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures **[G]** me.

[HARMONICA INSTRUMENTAL VERSE]

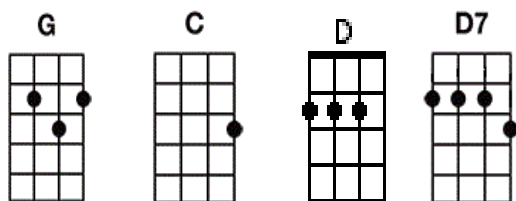
[G] [G7] [C] [G] [D7] [G] – Strum along with harmonica

Well if they'd **[G]** free me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine,
I bet I'd move it on a little **[G7]** further down the line.
[C] Far from Folsom prison... that's where I want to **[G]** stay.
And I'd **[D7]** let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a**[G]**way.

[HARMONICA INSTRUMENTAL VERSE]

[G] [G7] [C] [G] [D7] [G] – Strum along with harmonica

Medley No. 1



HOUND DOG

[G] You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, cryin' all the time.

You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog, cryin' all the [G] time. Well you ain't [D] never caught a rabbit and you [C] ain't no friend of [G] mine. Well they said you was high classed, well that was just a lie. Yeah, they said you was [C] high classed, well that was just a [G] lie.

Well you ain't [D] never caught a rabbit and you [C] ain't no friend of [G] mine. You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, cryin' all the time. You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog, cryin' all the [G] time. Well you ain't [D] never caught a rabbit and you [C] ain't no friend of [G] mine.

WHEN I SAW HER STANDING THERE.

Well she was [G] just seventeen, and you [C] know what I mean, and the [G] way she looked, was way beyond [D7] compare. So [G] how could I dance with [C] another, ooh. When I [G] saw her [D7] standing [G] there. Well she looked at me and [C] I, I could see, that [G] before too long, I'd fall in love with [D7] her [G] She wouldn't dance with [C] another, ooh, when I [G] saw her [D7] standing [G] there.

Well my [C] heart went boom, when I crossed that room, and I held her hand in [D7] mi-i-i-i-i-[C]-i-i-i-ine. Well we [G] danced through the night, and we [C] held each other tight and [G] before too long, I fell in love with [D7] her. Now [G] I'll never dance with [C] another, ooh, since I [G] saw her [D7] standing [G] there.

OH BOY

[G] All of my love, all of my kissing, you don't know what you've been a missing, oh [C] boy, when you're with me, oh [G] boy, the world will see, that [D] you, were [D7] meant for [G] me. All of my life, I've been a waiting, tonight there'll be no, hesitating, oh [C] boy, when you're with me, oh [G] boy, the world will see, that [D] you, were [D7] meant, for [G] me.

[D7] Stars appear and shadows falling, [G] you can hear my heart calling, [C] and a little bit of loving makes everything right, [D] I'm gonna see my baby tonight. [G] All of my love, all of my kissing, you don't know what you've been a missing, oh [C] boy, when you're with me oh [G] boy the world will see that [D] you were [D7] meant for [G] me

HOUND DOG

[G] You ain't nothin' but a hound dog cryin' all the time. You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog cryin' all the [G] time. Well you ain't [D] never caught a rabbit and you [C] ain't no friend of [G] mine.

MedLey No.2

BYE BYE LOVE

[G] And I said, [C] Bye bye [G] love, [C] bye bye [G] happiness, [C] Hello [G] loneliness, I think I'm a [D7] gonna [G] cry.

[C] Bye bye [G] love, [C] bye bye [G] sweet caress, [C] hello [G] emptiness, I feel like [D7] I could [G] die. Bye bye my [D7] love good[G]bye.

There goes my [D7] baby, with someone [G] new. She sure looks [D7] happy, I sure am [G] blue. She was my [C] baby, till he stepped [D7] in. Goodbye to romance, that might have [G] been. [G7]

[C] Bye bye [G] love, [C] bye bye [G] happiness, [C] hello [G] loneliness, I think I'm a [D7] gonna [G] cry. [G7] [C] Bye bye [G] love, [C] bye bye [G] sweet caress, [C] hello [G] emptiness, I feel like [D7] I could [G] die.

Bye bye my [D7] love good[G]bye ..

OH LONESOME ME

[G] Everybody's goin' out and [D7] havin' fun.

I'm just a fool for stayin' home and [G] havin' none.

I can't get over [G] how she set me free. [C], [D7] Oh...lonesome [G] me.

A bad mistake I'm makin' by just [D7] hanging 'round.

I know that I should have some fun and [G] paint the town.

A lovesick fool that's blind and just can't see [C], [D7]

Oh, lonesome [G] me.

I'll [D7] bet she's not like me, she's [A7] out and fancy free, flirting with the boys with all her [D] charms. But I still love her so...and [A7] brother don't you know I'd welcome her right back here in my [D] arms.

[D7] Well there [G] must be some way I can lose these [D] lonesome blues. Forget about the past and find some[G]body new.

I've thought of everything from A to Z [C], [D7] Oh...lonesome [G] me.

THINGS

[G] Every night I sit here by my window, staring at the lonely avenue. [D] [G] Watching lovers holding hands and laughing, [C] and [G] thinking about the [D] things we used to do.

[G] Thinking about [D] things, like a walk in the park,

[G] Things like a kiss in the dark, [D] Things like a sailboat ride.

[G] What about that night we cried? [C]. Things like a lover's vow,

[G] things that we don't do now. [D] Thinking about the things we used to [G] do.

Memories are all I have to cling to, and heartaches are the friends I'm talking to [D].

But [G] I'm not thinking 'bout just how much I [C] love you, I'm [G] thinking about the [D] things we used to [G] do.

I still can hear the jukebox softly playing, and the face each day I see belongs to you.

[D] There's [G] not a single sound and there's [C] nobody else around, It's[G]just me thinking about the [D] things we used to[G] do.

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