

## MUG Songsheets Book 3: Contents

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8.	<a href="#"><u>Yellow</u></a>	Coldplay

# Ain't She Sweet? – Yellen and Ager (1927)

**Intro: C / C#dim / G7 /// (x 2)  
C / E7 / A7 /// D7 / G7 / C ///**

**C / C#dim / G7 //**  
Ain't she sweet?  
**/ C / C#dim / G7 //**  
See her coming down the street  
**/ C / E7 / A7 /// D7 / G7 / C ///**  
Now I ask you very confidentially ... ain't she sweet?

**C / C#dim / G7 //**  
Ain't she nice?  
**/ C / C#dim / G7 //**  
Look her over once or twice  
**/ C / E7 / A7 /// D7 / G7 / C**  
Now I ask you very confidentially ... ain't she nice?

**/ / / F /// F /// C /// C**  
Just cast an eye .... in her di-rection  
**/ / / F /// Dm / / / D7 /// G7 ///**  
Oh me, oh my ... ain't that perfec..... tion?

**C / C#dim / G7 //**  
I re - peat  
**/ C / C#dim / G7 //**  
Don't you think that's kind of neat?  
**/ C / E7 / A7 /// D7 / G7 / C ///**  
Now I ask you very confidentially ... ain't she sweet?

## Repeat song

## Outro

**C / E7 / A7 /// D7 / G7 / C G7 C**  
Yes I ask you very confidentially ... ain't she sweet?

## Chords

A7



C



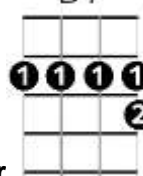
C#dim



D7



D7

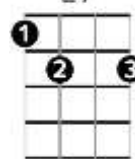


or

Dm



E7



F



G7



# Hotel California – The Eagles (1977)

Intro : Em / B7 / D / A / C / G / Am / B7 /

Em / B7 / D / A /  
 On a dark desert highway... cool wind in my hair, warm smell of colitas .. rising up through the air.  
 C / G / Am /  
 Up ahead in the distance... I saw a shimmering light, My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim,  
 B7 /  
 I had to stop for the night.

Em / B7 /  
 There she stood in the doorway... I heard the mission bell  
 D / A /  
 And I was thinking to myself .. this could be heaven or this could be hell.

C / G /  
 Then she lit up a candle... and she showed me the way.  
 Am / B7 /  
 There were voices down the corridor ... I thought I heard them say ....

C / G / B7 / Em /  
 Welcome to the Hotel California .. such a lovely place (*such a lovely place*), such a lovely face  
 C / G / Am / B7 /  
 There's plenty of room at the Hotel California, anytime of year (*anytime of year*), you can find it here.

Em / B7 /  
 Her mind is Tiffany-twisted ... she got the Mercedes bends,  
 D / A /  
 She got a lot of pretty pretty boys ...that she calls friends,  
 C / G /  
 How they dance in the courtyard ... sweet summer sweat,  
 Am / B7 /  
 Some dance to remember ... some dance to forget.

Em / B7 /  
 So I called up the captain... please bring me my wine (he said ...)  
 D / A / C / G /  
 "We haven't had that spirit here since... 1969", and still those voices are calling ..from far away,  
 Am / B7 /  
 Wake you up in the middle of the night... just to hear them say ...

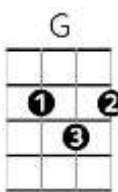
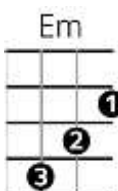
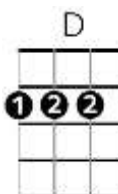
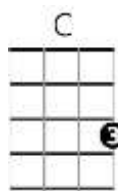
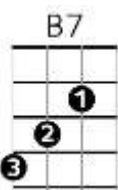
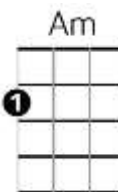
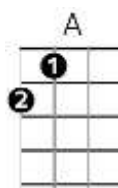
C / G / B7 / Em /  
 Welcome to the Hotel California, Such a lovely place, (*such a lovely place*), such a lovely face  
 C / G / Am / B7 /  
 Living it up at the Hotel California, What a nice surprise (*what a nice surprise*)...bring your alibis...

Em / B7 /  
 Mirrors on the ceiling ... pink champagne on ice (and she said ...)  
 D / A /  
 "We are all just prisoners here ... of our own device",  
 C / G /  
 And in the master's chambers... they gathered for the feast,  
 Am / B7 /  
 They stab it with their steely knives ... but they just can't kill the beast.

Em / B7 / D /  
 Last thing I remember... I was running for the door, I had to find the passage back ..  
 A / C / G /  
 to the place I was before, "Relax", said the night man, "We are programmed to receive ....  
 Am / B7 /  
 You can check out anytime you like, but....you can never leave".

Outro: Em / B7 / D / A / C / G / Am / B7 / Em {stop}

## Chords





# Cat's in the Cradle – Harry Chapin

A C D A  
 My child arrived just the other day, he came to the world in the usual way  
 A C D A  
 But there were planes to catch and bills to pay .. he learned to walk while I was away  
 G Em  
 And he was talking before I knew it and as he grew ..  
 C Em A C Em A  
 He'd say, "I'm gonna be like you dad, you know I'm gonna be like you"

## Chorus

A G C D  
 And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon, little boy blue and the man in the moon.  
 A G  
 "When you comin' home, dad" .. "I don't know when ....."  
 C Em A C Em A  
 But we'll get together then, son .. You know we'll have a good time then"

A C D A  
 My son turned ten just the other day, He said "Thanks for the ball Dad, come on let's play  
 A C D A  
 Can you teach me to throw?" .. I said, "not today, I got a lot to do" .. he said "that's OK"  
 G Em  
 And he walked away .. but his smile never dimmed  
 C Em A C Em A  
 And said, "I'm gonna be like him yeah, You know I'm gonna be like him"

## Chorus

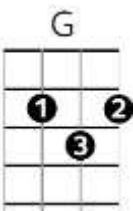
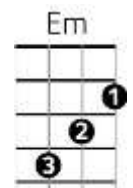
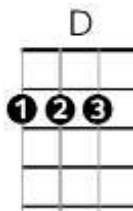
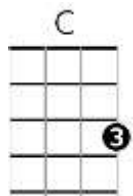
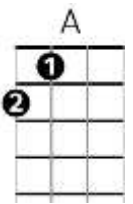
A C D A  
 Well he came from college just the other day, so much like a man I just had to say:  
 A C D A  
 "Son I'm proud of you can you sit for a while?", he shook his head and he said with a smile  
 G Em C Em A  
 "What I'd really like Dad is to borrow the car keys, See you later, can I have them please?"

## Chorus ... followed by a slower verse and chorus ....

A C D A  
 I've long since retired my son's moved away, I called him up just the other day  
 A C D A  
 I said, "I'd like to see you if you don't mind", He said, "I'd love to Dad if I could find the time  
 G Em  
 .. You see my new job's a hassle and the kids have the flu,  
 C Em A C Em A  
 But it's sure nice talking to you Dad, It's been sure nice talking to you"  
 G Em  
 And as I hung up the phone it occurred to me  
 C Em A C Em A  
 He'd grown up just like me ... my boy was just like me

## Chorus: reversing "son" and "dad"

## Chords



# When you say nothing at all (v2.0) – Ronan Keating/Alison Krauss

Intro: F C Bb C7 (x2)

F C Bb C7 F C Bb C7

- It's amazing how you can speak right to my heart,

F C Bb C7 F C Bb C7

- Without saying a word, you can light up the da-a-ark.

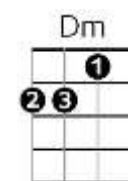
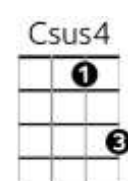
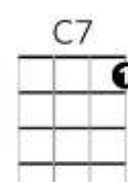
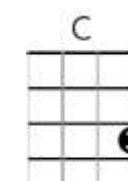
Bb / C7 /

Try as I may I could never explain,

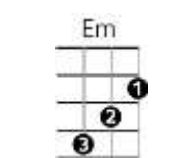
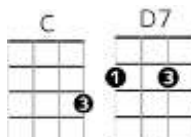
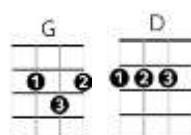
F C Bb C / Csus4 C

- what I hear when you don't say a thing ....

## Chords



## Key Change Chords



## Chorus 1

F C Bb C7

The smile on your face let's me know that you need me,...

F C Bb C7

There's a truth in your eyes saying you'll never leave me.

F C Bb C7 Dm / C /

The touch of your hand says you'll catch me wherever I fall,

Bb / C7 {pause} F C Bb C7 (x2)

You say it best ..... when you say nothing at all.

F C Bb C7 F C Bb C7

- All alone I can hear people talking out loud,

F C Bb C7 F C Bb C7

- But when YOU hold me near, you drown out the cro-o-owd.

Bb / C7 /

Try as they may they could never define,

F C Bb C /

- what's being said between your heart and mine.

Chorus 1 first part, then **Key Change** and **Solo** (flute, melodica etc.)

Bb / C7 {pause}

You say it best ..... when you say nothing at

G D C D7 (x3) C / D /

a ..... || *{change key over solo}*

## Chorus 2

G D C D7

The smile on your face let's me know that you need me,...

G D C D7

there's a truth in your eyes saying you'll never leave me.

G D C D7 Em / D /

The touch of your hand says you'll catch me wherever I fall,

C / D7 {pause} G D C D7 (x2)

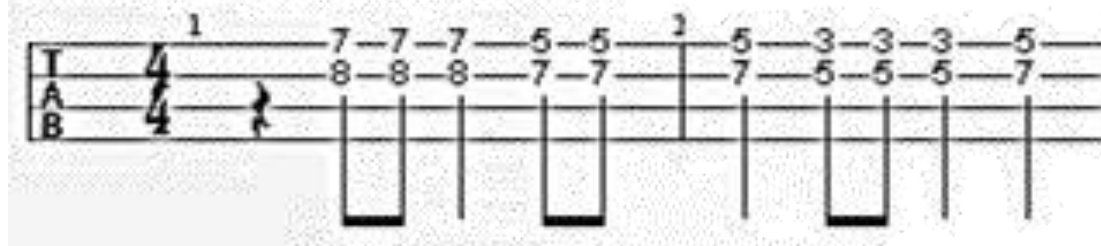
You say it best ..... when you say nothing at all.

G D C D7 (x 3 and end on G)

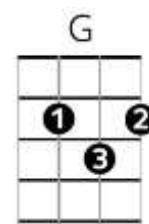
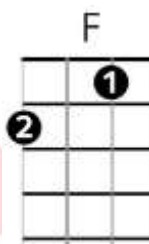
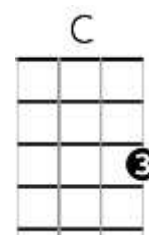
You say it best when you say nothing at all

# Spanish Harlem – Ben E. King (1960)

**Intro** (optional) .. play this riff twice:



## Chords



**C** / / {riff} **C** / / {riff}

There is a rose in Spanish Harlem, A red rose up in Spanish Harlem.

**F** / /  
It is a special one, it's never seen the sun,  
**F** /

It only comes out when the moon is on the run ...

**C** {riff}  
And all the stars are gleaming.

**G** / / {pause ..}

It's growing in the street, Right up through the concrete...

**C** {riff x 2}  
... but soft and dreaming.

**C** / / {riff} **C** / / {riff}

There is a rose in Spanish Harlem, A red rose up in Spanish Harlem.

**F** / /  
With eyes as black as coal, That look down in my soul,  
**F** /

And start a fire there, and then I lose control,  
**C** {riff}

I have to beg your pardon.

**G** / / {pause ..}

I'm gonna pick that rose and watch her as she grows...

**C** {riff x 2}  
... in my garden.

## Repeat Verse 2

### Outro

**G** / / {pause ..}

I'm gonna pick that rose and watch her as she grows...

**C** {riff x 2}  
... in my garden.

**C** / / {riff}

There is a rose in Spanish Harlem .. la la la, la la la, la la la la .....

Repeat line to end on C

# That'll Be The Day – Buddy Holly (1957)

Intro : F /// F C7 F (/)

## Chords

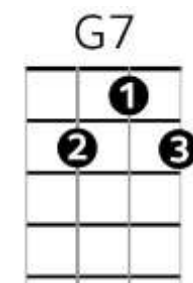
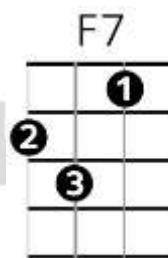
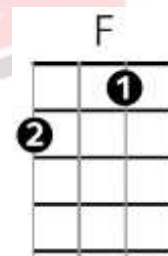
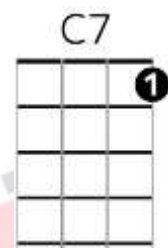
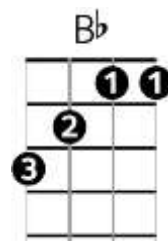
### Chorus

**Bb** /  
Well, that'll be the day, when you say, goodbye..., yes...

**F** **F**{heavy strokes} **F7**  
That'll be the day, when YOU MAKE ME CRY - Y

**Bb** /  
- You say, you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie 'cause ..

**F** {pause} **C7 - F**  
That'll be the day-ay-ay, when I die.



**Bb** **F**  
Well,... you give me all your lovin' and your... turtle dovin'....

**Bb** **F** **F7**  
All your hugs and kisses and your... money too .. well ..

**Bb** **F**  
You know you love me, baby,... until you tell me, maybe

**G7** {triple strum x4} **C7** {triple strum x4}  
That - some - day - well, I'll - be - through!

### Chorus

**Bb** **F**  
When Cupid shot his dart,..... he shot it at your heart.....

**Bb** **F** **F7**  
So if we ever part and I - leave - you.....

**Bb** **F**  
You say you told me an' you.....you told me boldly,

**G7** {triple strum x4} **C7** {triple strum x4}  
That - some - day - well, I'll - be - through!

### Chorus

**Bb** /  
That'll be the day ..... ooh ooh ...

**F** /  
That'll be the day ..... ooh ooh ...

**Bb** /  
That'll be the day ..... ooh ooh ...

**F** {pause} **C7 - F**  
That'll be the day-ay-ay, when I die.



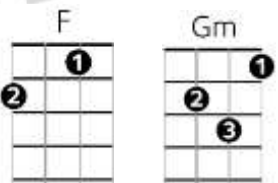
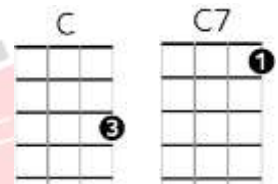
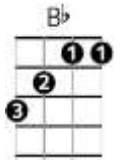
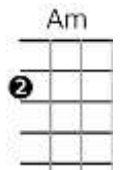
# A Groovy Kind of Love (v1.5) – The Mindbenders(1965), Phil Collins (1988)

Intro : F C F

=====

F / C7  
 - - When I'm feeling blue, all I have to do  
 F Gm  
 Is take a look at you, then I'm not so blue  
 Bb Am  
 When you're close to me, I can feel your heart beat  
 Gm C7  
 I can hear you breathing in my ear  
 F C F  
 Wouldn't you agree, baby you and me, got a groovy kind of love

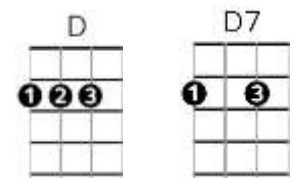
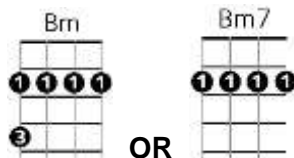
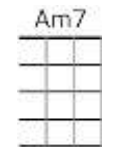
## Chords



=====

F / C7  
 - - Any time you want to, you can turn me on to  
 F Gm  
 Anything you want to, any time at all  
 Bb Am  
 When I kiss your lips, ooh I start to shiver  
 Gm C7  
 Can't control the quivering inside  
 F C F D7  
 Wouldn't you agree, baby you and me, got a groovy kind of love

## Key Change Chords

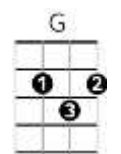


Solo (with optional key change):

G D G Am7 C Bm(7) C D7 G D G

=====

G / D  
 - - When I'm feeling blue, all I have to do  
 G Am7  
 Is take a look at you, then I'm not so blue  
 C Bm(7)  
 When I'm in your arms, nothing seems to matter  
 C D7  
 My whole world could shatter, I don't care  
 G D G  
 Wouldn't you agree, baby you and me, got a groovy kind of love



=====

D G D G  
 - We've got a groovy kind of love, - we've got a groovy kind of love  
 D G {stop}  
 Oho - we've got a groovy kind of love

# Yellow (V1.6) – Coldplay (2000)

\*\*See Note at end

**Intro:** {gentle}C / / /  
 {heavy}C - - Csus4 C - - Csus4 G - - Gsus4 G - - Gsus4 Fadd9 / C - - Csus4 C

C {gentle} / G  
 - Look at the stars, - look how they shine for you .....

/ Fadd9 /  
 - and everything you do - yeah they were aall yellow-

C / G  
 - I came along, - I wrote a song for you .....

/ Fadd9 / C  
 - and all the things you do ..... - and it was caalled yellow

/ G / Fadd9 / C /  
 - & so I took my turn, - oh what a thing to've done, - & it was all yellow

F Am - G - F Am - G -  
 - and your skin, oh yeah your skin and bo-ones - turn in - to something beautifu-ul

F Am - G - F Fadd9 {pause}  
 - and you kno-ow, you know I love you so-o ..... - you know I love you so

{heavy}C - - Csus4 C - - Csus4 G - - Gsus4 G - - Gsus4 Fadd9 / C - - Csus4 C

C {gentle} / G  
 - I swam across, - I jumped across for you

/ Fadd9 /  
 - Oh what a thing to do, - 'cos you were aall yellow

C / G  
 - I drew a line, - I drew a line for you,

/ Fadd9 / C - Csus4 - C  
 - Oh what a thing to do ... - and it was aall yellow

F Am - G - F Am - G -  
 - and your skin, oh yeah your skin and bo-ones - turn in - to something beautifu-ul

F Am - G - F Fadd9 {pause}  
 - and you kno-ow for you I'd bleed myself dry - for you I'd bleed myself

C - - Csus4 C - - Csus4 G - - Gsus4 G - - Gsus4 Fadd9 / C - - Csus4 C  
 dry {heavy}

C {heavy} / G / Fadd9  
 It's tru-ue, - look how they shine for you-ou - Look how they shine for you-ou

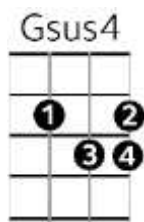
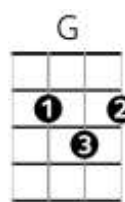
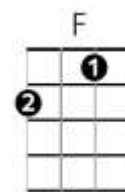
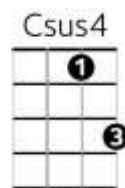
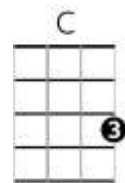
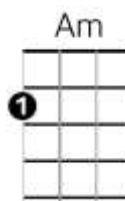
/ C / G  
 - look how they shine for - Look how they shine for you-ou

/ Fadd9 /  
 - look how they shine for you-ou, - look how they shine

C {gentle} / G  
 - Look at the stars, - look how they shine for you .....

Fadd9 C - Csus4 - C {stop}  
 - and all the things you do

## Chords



\*\* **Note:** In verses, optionally apply Csus4 and Gsus4 as follows:

C - - Csus4 C - - - G - - Gsus4 G - - -

# Everyday (V1.5) – Buddy Holly (1957)

Intro: D /

D G - A - D G - A7 -  
 Everyday it's a getting closer, Going faster than a roller coaster  
 D G - A7 - D - G - D - A -  
 Love like yours will - surely come my way a-hey - a-hey hey  
 D G - A - D G - A7 -  
 Everyday it's a getting faster, Everyone says go ahead & ask her  
 D G - A7 - D - G - D - A -  
 Love like yours will - surely come my way a-hey - a-hey hey

G / C /  
 Everyday seems a little longer, Everyway love's a little stronger  
 F / Bb A - A7 -  
 Come what may do you ever long for - True love from me

D G - A - D G - A7 -  
 Everyday it's a getting closer, Going faster than a roller coaster  
 D G - A7 - D - G - D - A -  
 Love like yours will - surely come my way a-hey - a-hey hey

**Solo:** (or see *Optional solo tab* below)

D G - A - D G - A - D /  
 D G - A - D G - A - D D7

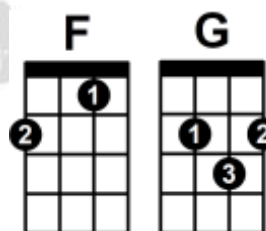
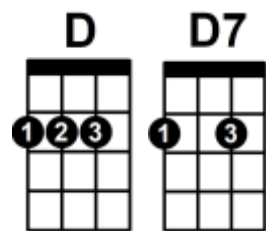
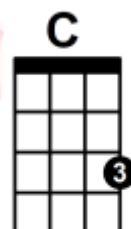
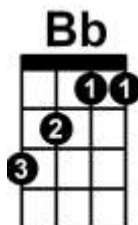
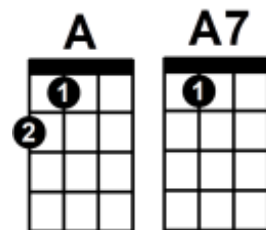
G / C /  
 Everyday seems a little longer, Everyway love's a little stronger  
 F / Bb A - A7 -  
 Come what may do you ever long for - True love from me

D G - A - D G - A7 -  
 Everyday it's a getting closer, Going faster than a roller coaster  
 D G - A7 - D - G - D - A -  
 Love like yours will - surely come my way a-hey - a-hey hey

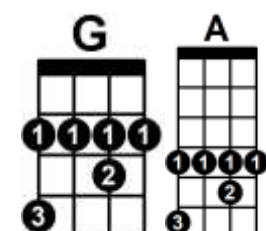
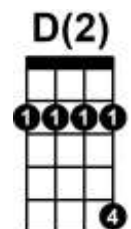
D G - A7 - D /{stop}  
 Love Like yours will - surely come my way

## Optional Solo

## Chords



## Alternative Chords



# For Me And My Gal – George W. Meyer (1917)

Intro: **F C7 F C7 F C7 F {pause}**

**{pause} Gm Gm7 C7 C7 F Bb F**  
 The bells are ringing ..... for me and my gal  
**F Gm Gm7 C7 C7 F Bb F**  
 The birds are singing ..... for me and my gal.  
**F A7 / A / Dm A Dm**  
 Everybody's been knowing .. to a wedding they're going  
**Dm G7 C#dim G7**  
 And for weeks they've been sewing .....  
**G7 C7 Bb C7 {pause}**  
 .... every Susie and Sal.

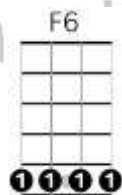
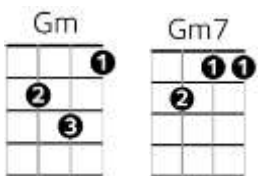
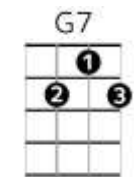
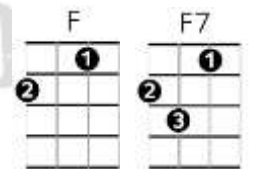
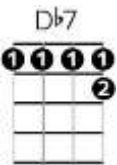
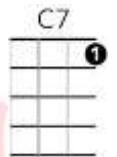
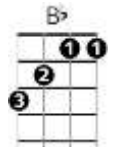
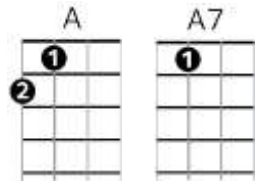
**{pause} Gm Gm7 C7 C7 F Bb F**  
 They're congregating ..... for me and my gal.  
**F Gm Gm7 C7 C7 A / A7**  
 The parson's waiting ..... for me and my gal.

**{slow down here?}**

**A7--C#dim--G7 -- F / F7 /**  
 And some - day ..... we're gonna build a little home for two  
**Bb / Db7 /**  
 .. or three or four, or more ....  
**C7 Bb C7 C7 F Bb F**  
 In Loveland ... for me and my gal (for me and my gal)

Repeat song and end with **F6** chord

## Chords



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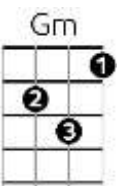
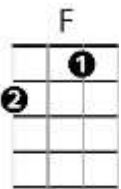
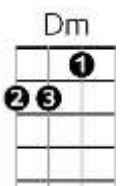
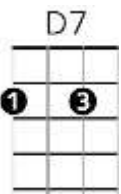
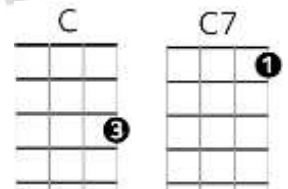
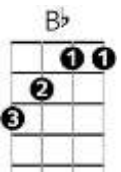
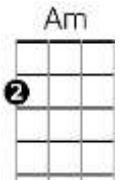
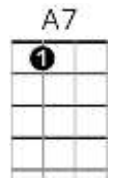
# What a Wonderful World (V2) – Weiss and Douglas/Louis Armstrong (1967)

**Intro:** F Am Bb F Bb F A7 Dm Bb / C7 / F Bb C7 /

F Am Bb F  
I see trees of green, red roses, too,  
Bb F A7 Dm  
I see them bloom for me and for you,  
Bb / C7 / F Bb C7 /  
And I think to myself, - "What a wonderful world."

F Am Bb F  
I see skies of blue, clouds of white,  
Bb F A7 Dm  
The bright blessed days and the dark sacred nights,  
Bb / C / F Bb F /  
And I think to myself, - "What a wonderful world."

## Chords



### Bridge

C / F /  
The colours of the rainbow, so bright up in the sky,  
C / F /  
Are also on the faces of people passing by.  
Dm Am Dm Am  
I see friends shaking hands, saying, "How do you do?"  
Dm Am Gm C7  
They're really saying, "I love you."

F Am Bb F  
I hear babies cry, and watch them grow  
Gm F A7 Dm  
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know,  
Bb / C / F / / (/)  
And I think to myself, - "What a wonderful world."

**Solo:** F Am Bb F Bb F A7 Dm Bb / C7 / F Bb F /

**Repeat Bridge + last verse** (replacing the last F by this D7 : )

### **Outro:**

D7 Bb / C{pause} / F Bb F  
- Yes, I think to myself, - "What a wonderful world."

# Runaway (V1.5) – Del Shannon (1961)

**Intro:** Am / / /

=====

Am / G /

- As I walk along, I wonder what went wrong

F / E7 /

With our love, a love that felt so strong .....

Am / G

And as I still walk on, I think of ..

/ F / E7 /

The things we've done together, while our hearts were young

## Chorus

A / F#m /

- I'm a walkin' in the rain, - tears are fallin' and I feel the pain

A / F#m /

- Wishin' you were here by me, - to end this misery ..

A / F#m /

And I wonder .. I wa wa wa wa wonder

A / F#m /

Why ... why why why why why ... she ran away

D / E7 /

And I wonder - where she will stay-ee-ay

A D A (E7)

My little runaway .. run run run run runaway

**Instrumental:** Am / G / F / E7 / (x2)

=====

**Chorus** (without last E7)

## Outro

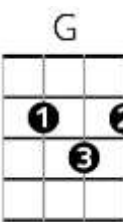
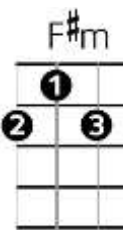
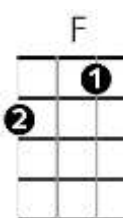
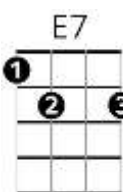
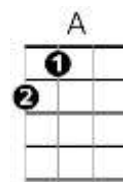
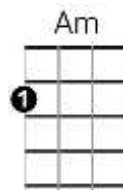
D A

Run run run run runaway

D A D – A {stop}

Run run run run runaway

## Chords

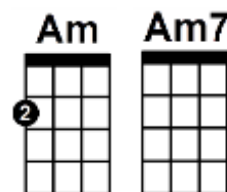


# Wichita Lineman (V2.0) – Jimmy Webb/Glen Campbell (1968)

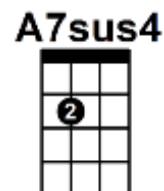
Intro: **Bbmaj7** **Am7** **Bbmaj7** **Am7** **Gm7***{pause}*

## Chords

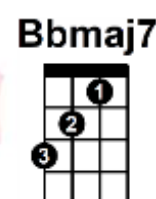
I am a lineman for the county - and I drive the main road,  
**Bbmaj7** **Am** **Gm7**  
**Dm** - **Am7** - **G** **D** - **Dsus4** - **D***{pause}*  
 Searchin' in the sun for another over - load.



I hear you singing in the wires - I can hear you through the whine  
**Gm** **D** **A7sus4** [**Bb6** **Cadd9**] x2  
 - And the Wichita Lineman - is still on the line .....

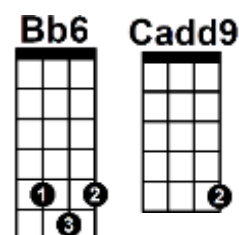


I know I need a small vacation - but it don't look like rain  
**Gm7***{pause}* **Bbmaj7** **Am** **Gm7**  
**Dm** - **Am7** -



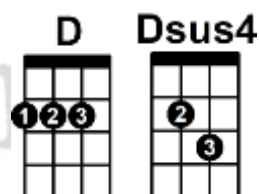
And if it snows, that stretch down south won't  
**G** **D** - **Dsus4** - **D***{pause}*  
 ever sta-and the strain

And I need you more than want you - & I want you for all ti-i-ime  
**Gm** **D** **A7sus4** [**Bb6** **Cadd9**] x2  
 - And the Wichita Lineman - is still on the line .....

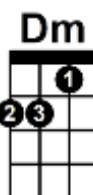


**Solo:** (also see tab below)

**Gm7***{pause}*  
**Bbmaj7** **F** **Gm7** **Dm** - **Am7** - **G** **D** - **Dsus4** - **D***{pause}*



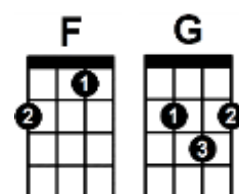
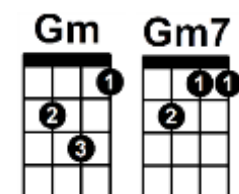
And I need you more than want you - & I want you for all ti-i-ime  
**Gm** **D** **A7sus4** [**Bb6** **Cadd9**] x2  
 - And the Wichita Lineman - is still on the line .....



**Outro:**

[**Bb6** **Cadd9**] x4 .. *fading to* .. **Bb6** **G** *{stop}*

**Optional Solo above** (something like this!)

# Sweet Georgia Brown – Bernie, Pinkard and Casey (1925)

Intro : **A7** / / / **D7** / / / **G** / / / **G** / / /

**E7** / / /

No gal made has got a shade on ... sweet Georgia Brown

**A7** / / /

Two left feet, but oh so neat, has ... sweet Georgia Brown

**D7** / / /

They all sigh and wanna die for ... sweet Georgia Brown

**G** **D7** **G** **B7**

I'll tell you just why ..... you know I don't lie .... not much!

**E7** / / /

It's been said she knocks 'em dead when ... she lands In town

**A7** / / /

Since she came, why it's a shame how ... she cools 'em down

**Em** **B7** **Em** **B7**

Fellas .. she can't get .. are fellas .. she ain't met

**G** **E7** **A7** **D7** **G**

Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her, sweet Georgia Brown

Solo strum verse 1 chords

**E7** / / /

No gal made has got a shade on ... sweet Georgia Brown

**A7** / / /

Two left feet, but oh so neat, has ... sweet Georgia Brown

**D7** / / /

They all sigh and wanna die for ... sweet Georgia Brown

**G** **D7** **G** **B7**

I'll tell you just why ..... you know I don't lie .... not much!

**E7** / / /

All those gifts those courtiers give to ... sweet Georgia Brown

**A7** / / /

They buy clothes at fashion shows with ... one dollar down

**Em** **B7** **Em** **B7**

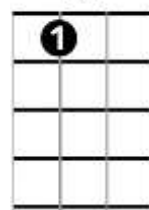
Oh boy, tip your hat .. Oh joy, she's the cat!

**G** **E7** **A7** / **D7** / **G** **D7** **G**

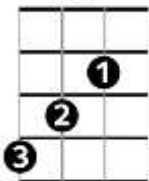
Who's that, mister? 'tain't her sister ... sweet Georgia Brown

## Chords

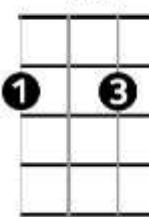
A7



B7



D7



E7



Em



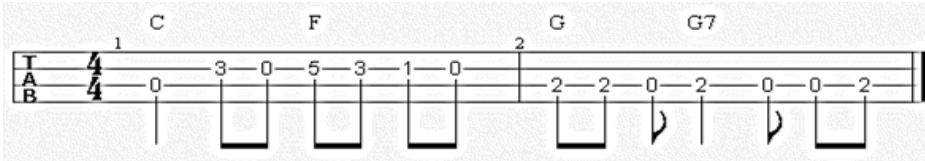
G



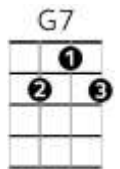
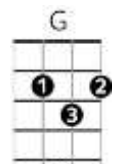
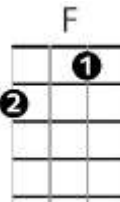
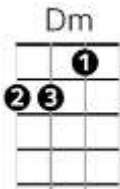
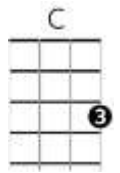


# Mr Tambourine Man – Bob Dylan/ The Byrds

**Intro Rif** (x2)  
or play the  
chords



## Chords



**Chorus**

F G7 C F  
Hey, Mr Tambourine man, play a song for me

C F Dm G G7  
I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm going to

F G7 C F  
Hey Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me

C F G7 C  
In the jingle-jangle morning I'll come foll--owing you

F G7 C F  
Take me for a trip upon your magic swirling ship

C F C F  
All my senses have been stripped and my hands can't feel to grip

C F C Dm G G7  
And my toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot heels to be wandering

F G7 C F  
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade

C F C F Dm G G7  
Into my own parade, cast your dancing spell my way, I promise to go under it

**Chorus**

F G7 C F  
Though I know that evening's empire has returned into sand

C F C Dm G G7  
Vanished from my hand, Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping

F G7 C F  
My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet

C C F C Dm G G7  
I have no one to meet, and the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming

**Chorus**

F G7 C F  
Then take me disappearing through the smoke rings of my mind

C F C F C F  
Down the foggy ruins of time, far past the frozen leaves, the haunted, frightened trees

C F C Dm G G7  
Out to the windy beach .. Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow

F G7 C F  
Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand waving free

C F C F C F  
Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands, with all memory and fate

C F C Dm G G7  
driven deep beneath the waves. Let me forget about today until tomorrow

**Chorus** - then **intro rif** (x2) and end with **C**

# San Francisco Bay Blues (v1.5) – Jesse Fuller(1954), Eric Clapton

Intro : F G C /  
 =====  
 C F C C7

I got the blues from my baby, left me by the 'Frisco bay

F / C C7

The ocean liner's gone so far away

F F7 C A

Didn't mean the treat her so bad, she was the the best girl I ever had

D7 / G7↓ (/)

She said goodbye, made me cry, I want to lay down and die

C F C C7

I ain't got a nickel and I ain't got a lousy dime

F / E7 /

She don't come back, I think I'm gonna lose my mind

F F7 C A

If she ever gets back to stay, It's gonna be another brand new day

D7 G7 C /

Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay

C F C C7 F / C C7

F F7 C A D7 / G7↓ (/)

C F C C7 F / E7 /

F F7 C A D7 G7 C /

C - F - C C - F - C

Sitting down looking from my back door, wondering which way to go

F / / C

The woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no more

F F7 C A

Think I'll catch me a freight train, because I'm feeling blue

D7 / G7↓ (/)

And ride all the way to the end of the line, - thinking only of you

C - F - C C - F - C

Meanwhile in another city, just about to go insane

F / E7 /

Thought I heard my baby, lord, the way she used to call my name

F F7 C A

If I ever get her back to stay, it's gonna be another brand new day

D7 G7 C A

Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay

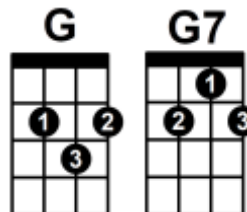
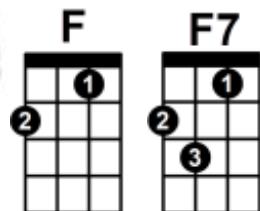
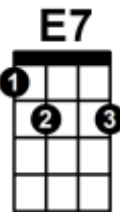
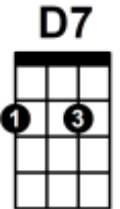
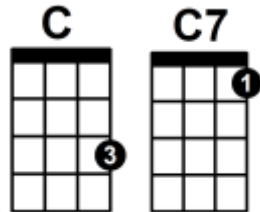
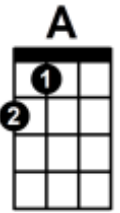
D7 G7 C A

Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay

D7 G7 C - F - C-F-C↓

Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay

## Chords



# Hit the Road Jack (v1.1) – Ray Charles/ Percy Mayfield (1961)

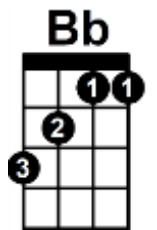
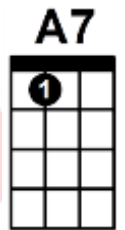
**Intro:** Dm C Bb A7 (x2) *(2 beats per chord)*

Dm C Bb A7	<b>Chorus</b>
Hit the ro-oad Jack and don't you come back	
Dm C Bb A7	
No more, no more, no more, no more.	
-----	
Dm C Bb A7 Dm C Bb A7	
Hit the ro-oad Jack and don't you come back no more.	<i>{What you say?}</i>

## Chorus

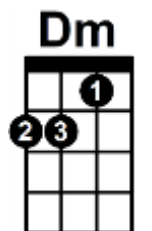
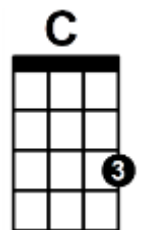
## Chords

Dm C Bb A7
Oh woman, oh woman, don't treat me so mean,
Dm C Bb A7
You're the meanest old woman I've ever seen.
Dm C Bb A7
I guess if you say so
Dm C Bb A7
I'll have to pack my things and go. <i>{That's right}</i>



## Chorus

Dm C Bb A7
Now baby, listen baby, don't-a treat me this a-way
Dm C Bb A7
For I'll be back on my feet some day.
Dm C Bb A7
Don't care if you do 'cause it's understood
Dm C Bb A7
You ain't got no money you just ain't no good.
Dm C Bb A7
I guess if you say say so
Dm C Bb A7
I'll have to pack my things and go. <i>{That's right}</i>



## Chorus

**Chorus ... replacing last line with:**

Dm C Bb A7 Dm C
Hit the ro-oad Jack and don't you come back no more.
Bb A7 Dm C
- and don't you come back no more. <i>(x2) ... fading</i>
Bb A7 Dm
- and don't you come back no more.

# Bang Bang (V1.5) – Sonny Bono, Cher (1966), Nancy Sinatra(Kill Bill) etc.

**Intro Rif** (strum chords or pick the rif slowly)

<b>Dm</b>	<i>Bbmaj7 - Dm -</i>	<b>Dm</b>	<i>Bbmaj7 - Dm -</i>
I was five and he was six,		We rode on horses made of sticks	
<b>Gm</b>	<b>Gm(7)</b>	<b>Gm(6)</b>	<b>A7</b>
He wore black and I wore white,		He would always win the fight	
<b>Dm</b>	<i>Bbmaj7 - Dm -</i>	<b>Dm</b>	<i>Bbmaj7 - Dm -</i>
Bang Bang, he shot me down,		Bang Bang, I hit the ground	
<b>C</b>	<i>Csus4 - C -</i>	<b>A</b>	<i>A7{pause} (Dm)</i>
Bang Bang, that awful sound,		Bang Bang, my baby shot me (down)	

**Rif** (as intro) overlaps last **Dm**

<b>Dm</b>	<i>Bbmaj7 - Dm -</i>	<b>Dm</b>	<i>Bbmaj7 - Dm -</i>
Seasons came & changed the time,		when I grew up, I called him mine	
<b>Gm</b>	<b>Gm(7)</b>	<b>Gm(6)</b>	<b>A7</b>
He would always laugh and say "Remember when we used to play?"			
<b>Dm</b>	<i>Bbmaj7 - Dm -</i>	<b>Dm</b>	<i>Bbmaj7 - Dm -</i>
Bang Bang, I shot you down,		Bang Bang, you hit the ground	
<b>C</b>	<i>Csus4 - C -</i>	<b>A</b>	<i>A7{pause} (Dm)</i>
Bang Bang, that awful sound,		Bang Bang, I used to shoot you (down)	

**Rif** (as intro) overlaps last **Dm**

<b>Dm</b>	<i>/</i>	<b>C</b>	<i>/</i>
Music played and people sang,		Just for me the church bells rang	
<b>{now slow down .....}</b>			

<b>Bb</b>	<i>(Bb/C - Bb - Bb/C - Bb -)</i>	<b>A</b>	<i>(Bb - Bb/C - Bb -) A{pause}</i>
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<b>Dm</b>	<i>Bbmaj7 - Dm -</i>	<b>Dm</b>	<i>Bbmaj7 - Dm -</i>
Now he's gone, I don't know why		And till this day, sometimes I cry	
<b>Gm</b>	<b>Gm(7)</b>	<b>Gm(6)</b>	<b>A7</b>
He didn't even say goodbye,		He didn't take the time to lie	
<b>Dm</b>	<i>Bbmaj7 - Dm -</i>	<b>Dm</b>	<i>Bbmaj7 - Dm -</i>
Bang Bang, he shot me down,		Bang Bang, I hit the ground	
<b>C</b>	<i>Csus4 - C -</i>	<b>A</b>	<i>A7{pause} (Dm)</i>
Bang Bang, that awful sound,		Bang Bang, my baby shot me (down)	

**Rif** (as intro) overlaps last **Dm**

"You and I have unfinished business!"

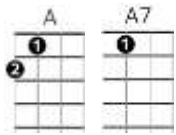


# Old Time Medley (V1.5) – Ain't She Sweet / For Me and My Gal / 5'2"

Intro: C - C#dim - G7 C - C#dim - G7 C - E7- A7 D7 - G7 - C

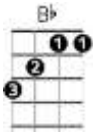
## Chords

C - C#dim - G7 C - C#dim - G7  
Ain't she sweet? See her coming down the street



C - E7 - A7 D7 - G7 - C  
Now I ask you very confidentially ... ain't she sweet?

C - C#dim - G7 C - C#dim - G7  
Ain't she nice? Look her over once or twice



C - E7 - A7 D7 - G7 - C  
Now I ask you very confidentially ... ain't she nice?

F / C / F / D7 G7

Just cast an eye .... in her direction. Oh me, oh my ... ain't that perfection?

C - C#dim - G7 C - C#dim - G7

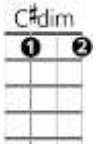


I re - peat ... Don't you think that's kind of neat  
C - E7 - A7 D7 - G7 - C

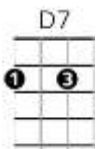
Now I ask you very confidentially ... ain't she sweet?

{repeat last line slowing down}

{pause} Gm - Gm7- C7 F - Bb - F Gm - Gm7- C7 F - Bb -  
The bells are ring - ing, for me and my gal. The birds are singing, for me and my gal

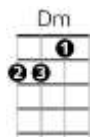


F A7 A Dm - A -  
- Everybody's been knowing ..... to a wedding they're going



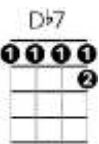
Dm G7 - C#dim - G7 C7 - Bb - C7 {pause}  
- And for weeks they've been sewing ..... every Susie and Sal

Gm - Gm7- C7 F - Bb - F Gm - Gm7- C7 A  
They're congregating, for me and my gal. The parson's waiting, for me and my gal.



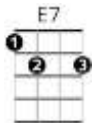
A7 - C7 - F F7 Bb Db7  
- And someday, - we're gonna build a little home for two or three or four, or more .

C7 - Bb - C7 F - Bb - F  
In Loveland ... for me and my gal (for me and my gal)



{speed up now ... 1, 2, 3, 4 ..}  
C E7 A7 /  
Five foot two, eyes of blue, But oh! what those five foot could do,

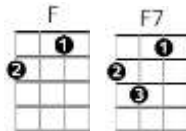
D7 G7 C G7  
Has anybody seen my girl?



C E7 A7 /  
Turned up nose, turned down hose, Never had no other beaus.

D7 G7 C /  
Has anybody seen my girl?

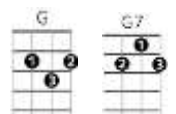
E7 / A7 / D7 /



Now if you run into a five foot two, covered in fur, Diamond rings and all those things  
[G7] {pause}

Betcha' life it isn't her .. but...

C E7 A7 /  
Could she love, could she woo? Could she, could she, could she coo?



D7 G7 C / {repeat}

Has anybody seen my girl?  
D7 G7 D7 G7 D7 G7 C - G7 - C-G-C {stop}



Has anybody seen my, has anybody seen my, has anybody seen my girl?

# I Drove All Night – Cyndi Lauper, Roy Orbison

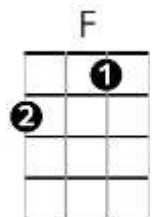
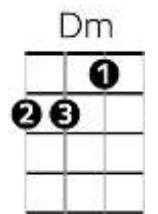
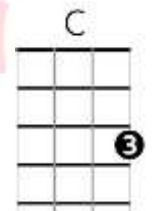
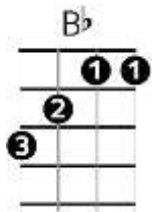
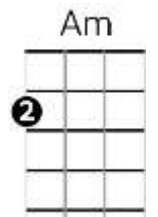
Intro: C /// C /// Bb /// Bb /// (x2)

**C** **Bb**  
I had to escape, the city was sticky and cruel

**C** **Bb** **Dm**  
Maybe I should have called you first, but I was dying to get to you

**F** **Bb** **C**  
I was dreaming while I drove - the long straight road ahead, uh, huh, yeah

## Chords



### Bridge 1

**Bb**  
Could taste your sweet kisses, your arms open wide

**C** **Bb** **F**  
This fever for you is just burning me up inside

### Chorus

**Am Bb** **F** **Dm** **C**  
I drove all n-i-ght to get to you ... is that alright?

**Am Bb** **F** **Dm** **C**  
I drove all n-i-ght, crept in your room ... woke you from your sleep,

**Bb** **F**  
To make love to you ... is that alright? .... I drove all night

**C** **Bb**  
What in this world, keeps us from falling apart

**C** **Bb** **Dm**  
No matter where I go I hear .. the beating of your heart

**F** **Bb** **C**  
I think about you .. when the night is cold and dark .. uh huh, yeah

### Bridge 2

**Bb**  
No one can move me the way that you do ...

**C** **Bb** **F**  
Nothing erases the feeling between me and you

### Chorus

### Bridge 1

### Chorus

**F**  
to hold you tight

# Hey Jude (V1.5) – The Beatles (1968)

Intro: C /{pause 2, 3..}

C G G7 C  
 Hey Jude, don't make it bad, take a sad song and make it better  
 F C G7 C{pause 2, 3..}  
 Remember to let her into your heart and then you can start to make it better

C G G7 C  
 Hey Jude, don't be afraid, you were made to go out and get her  
 F C G7  
 The minute you let her under your skin, then you begin

C - - [C-Cmaj7-] C7  
 - to make it better

F - Am - Dm  
 And anytime you feel the pain, hey Jude refrain,  
 G7 C - - [C-Cmaj7-] C7  
 Don't carry the world upon your shoulders

F - Am - Dm G - G7 - C  
 For well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool by making his world a little colder

C7 - G - G7 {pause, 2, 3, 4, 1 ..}  
 Da da da Daa da Da da da Daa ....

C G G7 C  
 Hey Jude, don't let me down, You have found her, now go and get her  
 F C G7 C - - [C-Cmaj7-] C7  
 Remember to let her into your heart, then you can start to make it better

F - Am - Dm G7  
 So let it out and let it in hey Jude begin, you're waiting for someone  
 C - - [C-Cmaj7-] C7  
 to perform with

F - Am - Dm  
 And don't you know that it's just you, hey Jude you'll do ....  
 G - G7 - C

The movement you need is on your shoulders

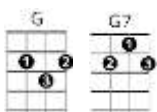
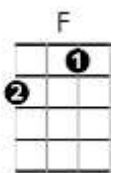
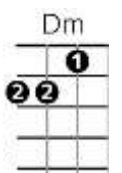
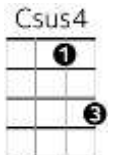
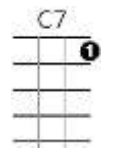
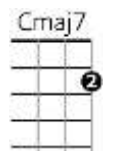
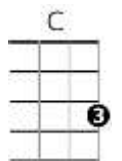
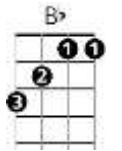
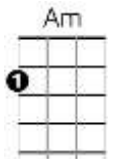
C7 - G - G7 {pause, 2, 3, 4, 1 ..}  
 Da da da Daa da Da da da Daa ....

C G G7 C  
 Hey Jude, don't make it bad, take a sad song and make it better  
 F C G7  
 Remember to let her under your skin and then you'll begin to make it ..  
 C - - - - -  
 better, better, better, better, better, better, yeaaaaaaah

## Outro:

C Bb F C - Csus4 -  
 Naaa, na na na na na na, Hey Jude {repeat to taste!}

## Chords

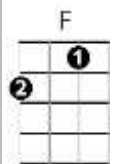
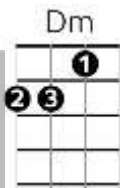
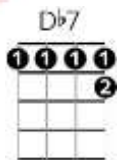
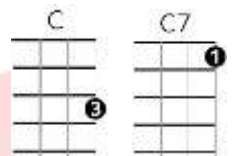
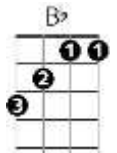
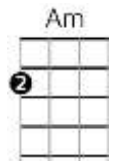


# Ukulele Lady – Richard Whiting & Gus Kahn (1925)

Intro: F / Am / Dm / Am / (x 4)

**F** **Db7 C7 F**  
 I saw the splendour of the moonlight , on Hono -- lu -- lu Bay  
**F** **Db7 C7 F**  
 There's something tender in the moonlight, on Hono -- lu -- lu Bay  
**Dm** **Am**  
 And all the beaches are filled with peaches, who bring their ukes along  
**F** **Db7 C7**  
 And in the glimmer of the moonlight, they love to sing this song

## Chords



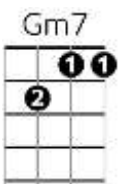
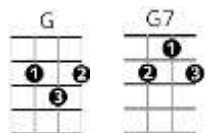
### Chorus

**F Am Dm Am F Am Dm Am**  
 If you like a Ukulele Lady, Ukulele Lady like-a you  
**Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F Am**  
 If you like to linger where it's shady, Ukulele Lady linger too  
**F Am Dm Am F Am Dm Am**  
 If you kiss Ukulele Lady, while you promise ever to be true  
**Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F**  
 And she sees another Ukulele Lady foolin' 'round with you ...

### Bridge

**Bb F**  
 Maybe she'll sigh (an awful lot), maybe she'll cry (and maybe not)  
**G G7 C C7**  
 Maybe she'll find somebody else, by and by  
**F Am Dm Am F Am Dm Am**  
 To sing to when it's cool and shady, where the tricky wicky wacky woo  
**Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F**  
 If you like a Ukulele Lady, Ukulele Lady like-a you

**F** **Db7 C7 F**  
 She used to sing to me by moonlight, on Hono -- lu -- lu Bay  
**F** **Db7 C7 F**  
 Fond memories cling to me by moonlight, although I'm far a - way  
**Dm** **Am**  
 Some day I'm going, where eyes are glowing and lips are made to kiss  
**F** **Db7 C7**  
 To see somebody in the moonlight and hear the song I miss



### Chorus

Bridge (and repeat last line)

# Daydream Believer (V1.6)– The Monkees (1967)

**Intro** (*pick/strum chords.. & continue through the verse with other chords!*)

Intro guitar notation for Daydream Believer. It shows a 4/4 time signature with a key signature of one flat. The first four measures are G major (5-7, 5-7, 5-7, 5-7). The next four measures are Am7 (3-5, 3-5, 3-5, 3-5). The next four measures are G major (5-7, 5-7, 5-7, 5-7). The final four measures are Am7 (3-5, 3-5, 3-5, 3-5), with the text "verse starts" written above the last measure.

## Chords

Chord diagrams for Daydream Believer:

- A: 1-2-3-4-5
- A7: 1-2-3-4-5-7
- Am: 1-2-3-4-5
- Am7: 1-2-3-4-5-7
- Bm: 1-1-1-1-3
- C: 3-4-5

**G** **Am7** **Bm** **C**  
Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings of the bluebird as she sings

**G** **Em7** **A** **D**  
The six o'clock alarm would never ring -- But it

**G** **Am7** **Bm** **C**  
Rings and I rise, wipe the sleep out of my eyes

**G** - **Em7** - **Am** - **D7** - (**G** /) *{or brass rif \*\*\*}*  
My shaving razor's cold .. and it stings

## Chorus

**C** - **D** - **Bm** **C** - **D** - **Em** - **C** -  
Cheer up sleepy Je-an .... Oh what can it mean to a ..  
**G** **C** **G** - **Em** - **A7** **D7**  
- Daydream believer and a - ho-me coming queen

**G** **Am7** **Bm** **C**  
You once thought of me as a white knight on his steed

**G** **Em7** **A** **D**  
Now you know how happy .. I can be - Oh and our

**G** **Am7** **Bm** **C**  
Good times start and end .. without dollar one to spend

**G** - **Em7** - **Am** - **D7** - (**G** /) *{or brass rif \*\*\*}*  
But how much, baby, do we really need?

=====  
**Chorus (x2)**  
=====

=====  
**INTRO**  
=====

=====  
**Chorus (x2) and end on G**  
=====

=====  
**\*\*\* Brass Rif**

Brass Rif guitar notation: G (2-3-2-0), Gsus2 (0-2), G (2-3-2-0), Gsus4 (3-2-0-3), G (2-3-2-0), Gsus2 (0-2), G (2-3-2-0).

Additional chord diagrams for Daydream Believer:

- D: 1-2-3-4-5
- D7: 1-2-3-4-5-7
- Em: 1-2-3-4-5
- Em7: 1-2-3-4-5-7
- G: 1-2-3-4-5
- Gsus2: 1-2-3-4-5
- Gsus4: 1-2-3-4-5



# Tickle My Heart – Joe Brown & Roger Cook (2011)

Intro: C / Am / C / Am / C / Am / C /

Am / C Am C Am  
 Tickle me once, tickle me twice, Tickle me naughty, tickle me nice  
 Dm G7 C / Am / C /

But tickle my heart .....tickle my heart  
 Am / C Ebdim\* (or D7) C A7  
 Tickle my fancy, tickle my toes, Tickle my tummy, right up to my nose  
 Dm G7 C / F G7 C / / /

But tickle my heart .....tickle my heart  
 E7 E7 Am / E7 / Am / / /  
 Tickle me in the morning, tickle me through the night  
 D7 D7 G7 / D7 / G7 /  
 Tickle me without war--ning .....that'd be al-right

G7 / C Ebdim\* (or D7) C A7  
 Tickle me tender, tickle me rough, I'll let you know when I've had enough  
 Dm G7 C / Am / G7 / / /  
 Just tickle my heart .....come on and tickle my heart

**Solo** (+ words)  
 C / / / Am / / / C / / / Am / / / Dm / / / G7 / / / C / Am / Dm / G7 /  
 Tickle my heart, tickle my heart  
 C / / / Ebdim\* / / / C / / / A7 / / / Dm / / / G7 / / / C / F G7 C / / /  
 Tickle my heart, tickle my heart

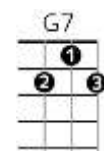
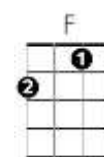
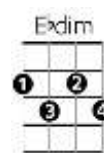
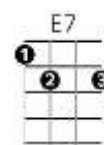
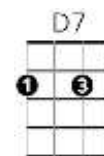
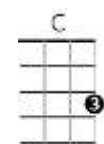
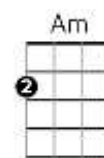
|E7| (x3) |E7| (x3) Am / E7 / Am / / /  
 Tickle me in the morning, tickle me through the night  
 D7 D7 |G7| |G7| |D7| |G7| G7+5\*\*  
 Tickle me without warning, you know that'd be al-right, al-right

{pause} C Ebdim\* (or D7) C A7  
 Tickle me tender, tickle me rough, I'll let you know when I've had enough  
 Dm G7 C / Am / Dm /  
 Just tickle my heart ..... come on and tickle my heart ..... come on and  
 G7 / C / Am / Dm / G7 / C / Am / C / Am / C / Am / C G7 C  
 tickle my heart .....tickle my heart

## Notes

- \* **Ebdim** can be replaced by the easier **D7** chord
- \*\* To get **G7+5** add your 4<sup>th</sup> finger to the **G7** chord as shown

## Chords



# Can't Help Falling in Love (V2) – Elvis Presley (1962)

Intro: F C Dm Bb F C7 F C7

F C Dm / Bb F C C7

Wise men say ..... "Only fools rush in"

Bb C Dm Bb F C7 F /

But I .. can't help falling in love with you

F C Dm / Bb F C C7

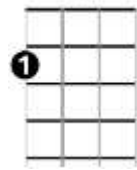
Shall I stay? Would it be a sin?

Bb C Dm Bb F C7 F /

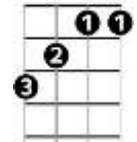
If I can't help falling in love with you

## Chords

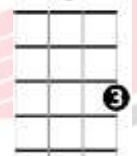
Am



Bb



C



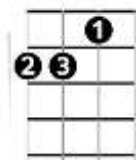
C7



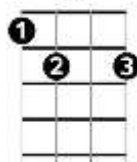
D7



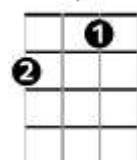
Dm



E7



F



Gm



## Chorus

Am E7 Am E7

Like a river flows, Surely to the sea

Am E7

Darling, so it goes,

Am D7 Gm C7

Some things ... are meant to be

F C Dm / Bb F C C7

Take my hand, take my whole life too

Bb C Dm Bb F C7 F /

For I can't help falling in love with you

## Solo (using verse chords)

F C Dm / Bb F C C7

Bb C Dm Bb F C7 F /

## Repeat Chorus + final verse

## Outro (slowing down at the end)

Bb C Dm

For I can't help ...

Bb F / C7 / Bb / / / F{stop}

falling in love .... with .... you .....

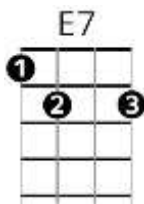
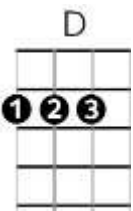
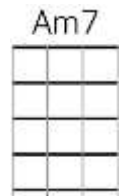
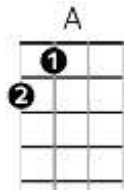
# Wild Thing – Chip Taylor (1965), The Troggs (RIP Reg Presley)

**Intro \*** : AA - DD - E7E7\*\* - DD - AA - DD - E7 /// E7 ///

## Chords

### Chorus

AA - DD - E7E7 - DD - AA - DD - E7E7 -  
 Wild Thing ..... You make my heart sing  
 DD - AA - DD - E7E7 - DD - AA - DD - E7 //  
 You make everything .... groovy ... Wild Thing



Am7 A Am7 A Wild thing, I think I love you  
 Am7 A Am7 A But I wanna know for sure  
 Am7 A Am7 A Come on, hold me tight  
 Am7 A Am7 A ..... I love you

AA - DD - E7E7 - DD - AA - DD - E7E7 - DD

### Chorus

Instrumental (flute?) with chords as **chorus**

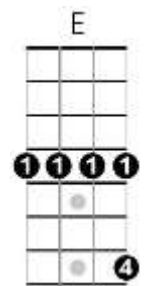
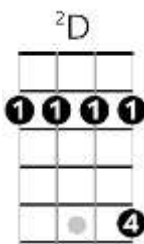
Am7 A Am7 A Wild thing, I think you move me  
 Am7 A Am7 A But I wanna know for sure  
 Am7 A Am7 A So come on, hold me tight  
 Am7 A Am7 A ..... You move me

AA - DD - E7E7 - DD - AA - DD - E7 /// E7 /// E7 /// E7 ///

### Chorus

Chorus and end on A

## Alternative 'Barre' Chords



### Notes

\* **AA - DD (etc.)**  
 this means: strum twice using the **A** chord,  
 then a short pause,  
 then strum twice using the **D** chord  
 (listen to the track!)

\*\* Instead of **E7**, you could play **E** (more difficult)  
 - see alternative barre chords .. goes well with alternative **D**

# What Have They Done To My Song, Ma – Melanie (1969)

**Intro :** G A C D7 (1 bar of each)

G / Em / C / / C7  
 Look what they've done to my song, ma, Look what they've done to my song

G A C A7  
 Well it's the only thing that I could do half right. and it's turning out all wrong, ma  
 G D7 G D7  
 Look what they've done to my song.

G / Em / C / / C7  
 Look what they've done to my brain, ma, Look what they've done to my brain

G A C A7  
 Well they picked it like a chicken bone, and I think I'm half in-sane, ma  
 G D7 G D7  
 Look what they've done to my song.

G / Em / C / / C7  
 I wish I could find a good book to live in, Wish I could find a good book

G A C A7  
 Well if I could find a real good book, I'd never have to come out and look at  
 G D7 G D7  
 ... what they've done to my song.

**Verse chords :** 'Da da da da da da da, da' + last line as verse

G / Em / C / / C7  
 But maybe it'll all be all right ma, maybe it'll all be O-K

G A C A7  
 Well if the people are buying tears, I'll be rich someday, ma  
 G D7 G D7  
 Look what they've done to my song.

G / Em / C / / C7  
 Ils ont changé ma chanson, ma, Ils ont changé ma chanson

G A C A7  
 C'est la seule chose.. que je peux faire, et ce n'est pas bon ma  
 G D7 G D7  
 Ils ont changé ma chanson.

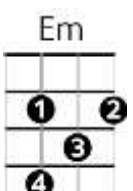
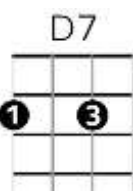
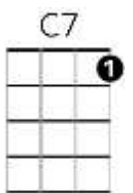
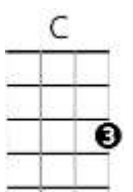
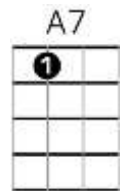
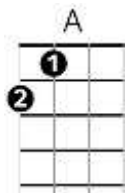
G / Em / C / / C7  
 Look what they've done to my song, ma, Look what they've done to my song

G A C A7  
 Well they tied it up in a plastic bag and they turned it upside down, ma  
 G D7 G D7  
 Look what they've done to my song

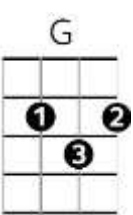
G / Em / C / / C7  
 Look what they've done to my song, ma, Look what they've done to my song

G A C A7  
 Well it's the only thing that I could do alright. and they turned it upside down, ma  
 G D7 G G D7 G  
 Look what they've done to my song.

## Chords



(add 4 to the G chord)



# I'm Confessin' (That I Love You) V2.0 – Don Dougherty & Ellis Reynolds (1930)

Intro : C Em7 - Am7 - C Em7 - Am7 -

C Em7 - Am7 - C Em7 - A7 -  
 I'm confessin' that I love you. Tell me, do you love me too?  
 Dm G - G7 - C  
 I'm confessin' that I need you, honest I do,  
 Dm - G7 -  
 Need you every moment!  
 C Em7 - Am7 -  
 In your eyes I read such strange things,  
 C A - A7 -  
 But your lips deny they're true.  
 D7 G7 C - F - C - G7 -  
 Will your answer really change things, making me blue?

C7 Gm7 - C7 -  
 I'm afraid someday you'll leave me,  
 F - Caug - F - E7-Eb7-  
 Saying can't we still be friends?  
 D7 /  
 If you go, you know you'll grieve me.  
 Dm G7 - G7+5 -  
 All my life, on you de - pends.

C Em7 - Am7 -  
 Am I guessin' that you love me?  
 C Em7 - A7 -  
 Dreamin' dreams of you in vain.  
 D7 G7 C Dm - G7 -  
 I'm confessin' that I love you, over a - gain.

**Repeat** first 2 boxed sections

C Em7 - Am7 -  
 Am I guessin' that you love me?  
 C Em7 - A7 -  
 Dreamin' dreams of you in vain.  
 D7 G7 C - Em7 - A7  
 I'm confessin' that I love you, over a – gai-ai-ai-ai-ain.  
 D7 G7 C - Fm - Am7 ↓  
 I'm confessin' that I love you, over again.

## Chords



# Picture This (V1.5) – Blondie (1978)

## Chords

Intro: C F C F C F / G# / C C {pause}

C F C F  
- All I want is a room with a view - A sight worth seeing, a vision of you

C F F G#  
- All I want - is a room with a view - - oo-oo-ooooh

G# C C{pause}  
- - woo-oh-oh-oh-oh-woh

C F C F  
- I will give you my finest hour - the one I spent watching you shower

C F C G  
- I will give you - my finest hour, oh-oh yeah

C F  
- All I want is a photo in my wallet

C F  
- A small remembrance of something more solid

C F C /  
- All I want - is a picture of you

## Bridge

F G F G  
- Picture this, a day in December - Picture this, freezing cold weather,  
F G

You got clouds on your lids and you'd be on the skids, if it

A / F  
weren't for your job .. at the garage, if you could only, oo - oh - oh,

G F G G  
Picture this, a sky full of thunder - Picture this, my Telephone number

F G  
- One and one is what I'm telling you ...

## Instrumental

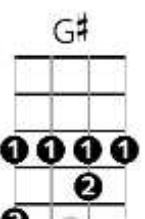
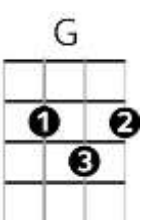
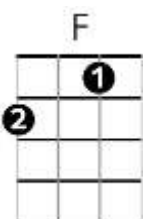
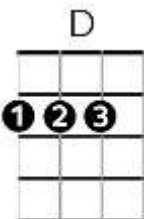
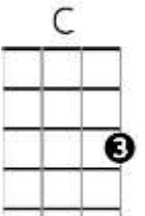
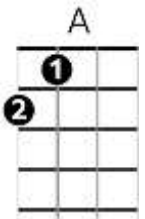
Oh [A]yeah! D A D A D / / F / G / A{pause}

C F C F  
- All I want is 20/20 vision - A total portrait with no omissions

C F / G#  
- All I want - is a vision of you, oo-oo-oh *If you can ..*

## Bridge

A / /  
Get a pocket computer, try to do what ya' used to do, yeah!



# All My Loving – The Beatles (1963)

**Intro :** F G7 C C {pause}

Dm G7 C Am  
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, tomorrow I'll miss you,

F Dm Bb G  
Remember I'll always be true.

Dm G7 C Am  
And then while I'm away I'll write home every day-ay

F G C C {pause}  
And I'll send all my loving to you.

Dm G7 C Am  
I'll pretend that I'm kissing, the lips I am missing

F Dm Bb G  
and hope that my dreams will come true.

Dm G7 C Am  
And then while I'm away I'll write home every da-ay

F G C C {pause}  
and I'll send all my loving to you.

Am Caug C /  
All my loving, I will send to you-o-ou .

Am Caug C C {pause}  
All my loving, darling I'll be true.

**Solo:** F / C / Dm G7 C C {pause}

Dm G7 C Am  
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, tomorrow I'll miss you,

F Dm Bb G  
Remember I'll always be true.

Dm G7 C Am  
And then while I'm away I'll write home everyday

F G C C {pause}  
And I'll send all my loving to you.

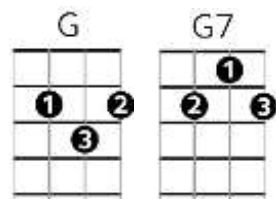
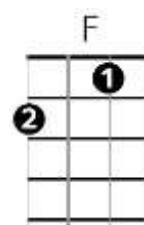
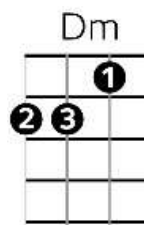
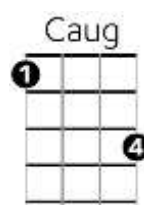
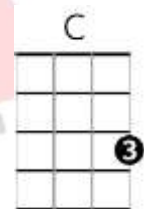
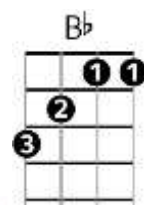
Am Caug C /  
All my loving, I will send to you-o-ou .

Am Caug C /  
All my loving, darling I'll be true.

Am Caug C /  
All my loving, A-a-aal my loving, Oo-ooh,

Am Caug C C  
All my loving, I will send to you.

## Chords

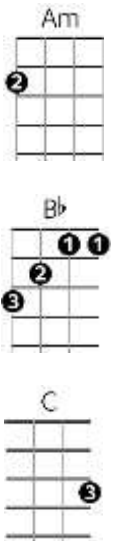


# They Don't Know (V1.5) – Kirsty MacColl (1979), Tracey Ullman (1983)

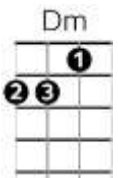
Intro : C F C F

## Chords

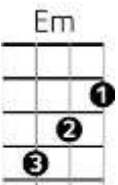
C F  
- You've been around for such a long time now, Oh maybe  
Dm G  
I could leave you but I don't know how.  
C F  
- And why should I be lonely every night, when I can  
Dm G  
be with you? Oh yes, you - make it right and I  
F G C F  
don't listen to the guys who say that you're bad for me and I should turn you away. 'Cause  
C - F - Em - G - C - Bb - C  
They don't know 'bout us ..... They've never heard of love.



C F Dm G  
- I get a feeling when I look at you, Wherever you go now, I wanna be there too.  
C F  
- They say we're crazy but I just don't care and if they  
Dm G  
keep on talkin', still they get nowhere, so I  
F G C F  
don't mind if they don't understand, when I look at you, when you hold my hand. 'Cause  
C - F - Em - G - C - Bb - C  
They don't know 'bout us ..... They've never heard of love.

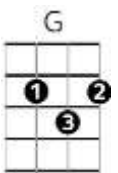
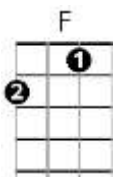


Am Bb F G  
- - Why should it matter to us if the--y don't approve?  
Am Bb F G G{pause}  
- - We should just take our chances while we've got nothing to lose.



Instrumental: C F C F C F G G{pause} - Baby!

C F Dm G  
- There's no need for living in the past, Now I found good loving, gonna make it last.  
C F  
- I tell the others, "Don't bother me," 'Cause when they  
Dm G  
look at you, they don't see what I see. No, I  
F G C F  
don't listen to their wasted lines; Got my eyes wide open and I see the signs. 'Cause  
C - F - Em - G - C - Bb - C  
They don't know 'bout us ..... They've never heard of love, No I  
F G C F  
don't listen to their wasted lines; Got my eyes wide open and I see the signs. 'Cause  
C - F - Em - G - C - Bb - C  
They don't know 'bout us ..... They've never heard of love.



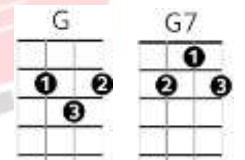
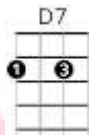
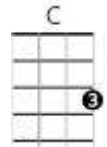
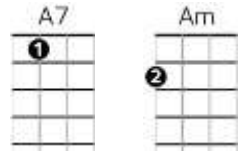
## Outro

F - Bb - C F - Bb - C F - Bb - C  
La La Laaaaa La La Laaaaa Lalala Lalala Laaaaa

# Bring Me Sunshine – Kent & Dee (1966), Morecambe and Wise

**G / Am D7 Am D7 G /**  
 Bring me sunshine, in your smile... bring me laughter... all the while,  
**G7 / C /**  
 In this world where we live, there should be more happiness,  
**A7 / D7 {pause}**  
 So much joy you can give, to each brand new bright tomorrow.  
**G / Am D7 Am D7 G /**  
 Make me happy, through the years... never bring me... any tears,  
**G7 / C /**  
 Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,  
**A7 D7 G D7**  
 Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

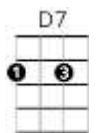
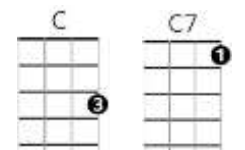
## Chords



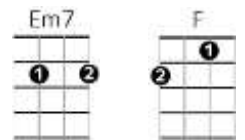
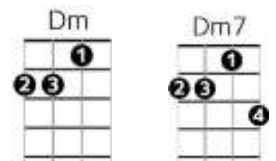
**G / Am D7 Am D7 G /**  
 Bring me sunshine, in your eyes... bring me rainbows... from the skies,  
**G7 / C /**  
 Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun,  
**A7 / D7 {pause}**  
 We can be so content, if we gather little sunbeams.  
**G / Am D7 Am D7 G /**  
 Be light hearted, all day long... keep me singing... happy songs,  
**G7 / C /**  
 Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,  
**A7 D7 G Dm(7) G7**  
 Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love

**Key Change**

## Key Change

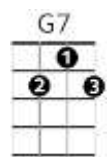


**C / Dm G7 Dm G7 C /**  
 Bring me sunshine, in your smile... bring me laughter... all the while,  
**C7 / F /**  
 In this world where we live, there should be more happiness,  
**D7 / G7 {pause}**  
 So much joy you can give, to each brand new bright tomorrow.  
**C / Dm G7 Dm G7 C /**  
 Make me happy, through the years... never bring me... any tears,  
**C7 / F /**  
 Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,  
**D7 G7 C G7**  
 Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.



**Instrumental:** using previous verse chords

**C / Dm G7 Dm G7 C /**  
 Bring me sunshine, in your eyes... bring me rainbows... from the skies,  
**C7 / F /**  
 Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun,  
**D7 / G7 {pause}**  
 We can be so content, if we gather little sunbeams.  
**C / Dm G7 Dm G7 C /**  
 Be light hearted, all day long.... keep me singing... happy songs,  
**C7 / F /**  
 Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,  
**D7 G7 C Em7 A7**  
 Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love **(x3 - end on C)**



# St. Louis Blues (V 1.5) – W.C. Handy (1914)

Intro: **G - Gdim - Am7 - D7 - (x2)**

**G C7 G G7**  
I hate to see, - that evening sun go down  
**C C7 G /**  
I hate to see, - that evening sun go down  
**D7 C7 G - Gdim - D7**  
'Cause, my baby, - he done left this town

**G C7 G G7**  
Feelin' tomorrow, - like I feel today  
**C C7 G /**  
If I'm feelin' tomorrow, - like I feel today  
**D7 C7 G - Gdim - D7 {pause}**  
I'll pack my trunk, - and make my getaway

**{pause} Gm Cm7 - Gdim - D7 - Eb - D7**  
St. Louis woman, - with her diamond rings  
**D D7 Gm /**  
Pulls that man around, - by her apron strings  
**Gm Cm7 - Gdim - D7 - Eb - D7**  
If it weren't for powder, - and for store bought hair  
**D D7 |Gm| - |A| - D**  
That man I love, - wouldn't have gone nowhere, no - where

**G C7 G - Gdim - G7**  
I got the St. Louis Blues , Just as blue as I can be  
**C C7 G /**  
That man's got a heart like a rock cast in the sea  
**D7 C7 G - Gdim - D7**  
Or else, he wouldn't have gone so far from me

## Solo

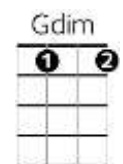
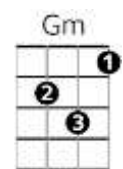
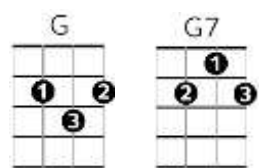
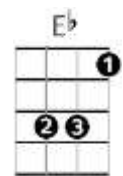
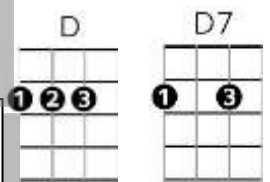
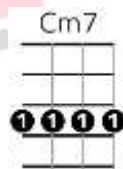
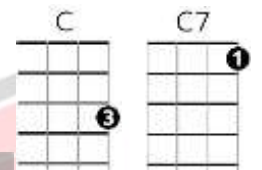
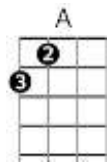
**G C7 G G7**  
**C C7 G /**  
**D7 C7 G - Gdim - D7**

**G C7 G G7**  
I love my baby, like a school boy loves his pie  
**C C7 G /**  
Like a Kentucky colonel, - loves his mint 'n rye  
**D7 C7 G - Gdim - D7 {pause}**  
I love my man, - 'til the day I die

## Bridge

**Chorus - with different LAST Line:**  
**D7 C7 G - Gdim - G7 {stop}**  
Or else, he wouldn't have gone so far from me

## Chords





# Leaning On A Lamppost (V1.5) – Noel Gay, George Formby (1937)

Intro: F - E7 - D7 - D - C - G7 - C {single strumming}

## Chords

C G7 Am G  
I'm lean .... ing on a lamp .. maybe you think .. I look a tramp,

C D7 - G7 - C - F - G7  
Or you may think I'm hanging 'round to steal a car.

C G7 Am G7  
But no .. I'm not a crook .. and if you think .. that's what I look;  
G Am - D7 - G - Dm - G7

I'll-tell-you-why I'm here and what my motives are .....

## Verse

C Am G7 C  
I'm leaning on a lamppost at the corner of the street, in case a certain little lady comes by.

Dm - G7 - C - Am - G - D7 - G - G7 -  
Oh me, Oh my, I hope the little lady comes by.

C Am  
I don't know if she'll get away, she doesn't always get away,

G7 C  
but anyhow I know that she'll try.

Dm - G7 - C - Am - G - D7 - G  
Oh me, Oh my, I hope the little lady comes by.

## Bridge

G7 Dm - G7 - C E7 - Am -  
There's no-other girl I would wait for, But this one I'd break any date for.

D7 Am - D7 - G7 Dm - G7 -  
I won't have to ask what she's late for; She wouldn't leave me flat; she's not a girl like that.

## Chorus

C Am  
Oh, she's absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful,

G7 C - Caug -  
And anyone can understand why;

F - E7 - D7 - D - C - G7 - C  
I'm leaning on a lamppost at the corner of the street, in case a certain little lady passes by

Verse {with double speed strumming but same speed of singing}

## Bridge + Chorus

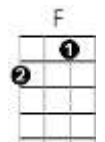
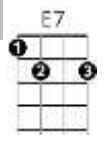
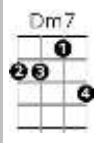
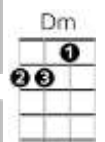
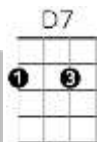
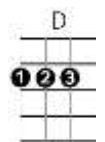
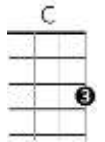
Instrumental Break {Verse Chords}

## Bridge + Chorus

F - E7 - D7 - D -  
I'm leaning on a lamppost at the corner of the street, in case a  
C - G7 - C - (C G7 C)  
certain little lady passes by

## Notes

- First time through, do very simple strumming then double-strum after first chorus
- Optional chords are shown in *italics*  
... if skipping these, continue the previous chord for same number of beats
- All chords have 4 beats unless followed by - (then just 2 beats)
- The **Dm** chord can be replaced by **Dm7**



# Make You Feel My Love – Bob Dylan (1997), Adele, etc.

**Intro :** G / D / F / C / Cm / G / A7 C G /

G / D /

- When the rain is blowin' in your face

F / C /

- And the whole world is on your case

Cm / G / A7 C G /

- I could offer you a warm embrace - to make you feel my love.

G / D /

- When-the evening shadows and the stars appear

F / C /

- And there's no one there to dry your tears

Cm / G / A7 C G /

- I could hold you for a million years - to make you feel my love

C / G /

- I know you haven't made your mind up yet

B7 / C G - G7 -

- But I would never do you wrong

C / G /

- I've known it from the moment that we met

A7 / D D7

- No doubt in my mind where you belong.

G / D /

- I'd go hungry, I'd go black and blue

F / C /

- I'd go crawlin' down the avenue

Cm / G / A7 C G /

- No, there's nothin' that I wouldn't do - to make you feel my love.

**Instrumental :** G / D / F / C / Cm / G / A7 C G /

C / G /

- The storms are raging on the rollin' sea

B7 / C G - G7 -

- And on the highway of regrets

C / G /

- The winds of change are blowing wild and free

A7 / D D7

- You ain't seen nothin' like me yet.

G / D /

I could make you happy, make your dreams come true

F / C /

- There's nothing that I wouldn't do

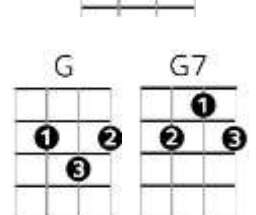
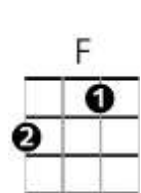
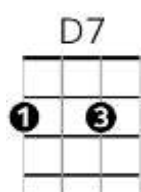
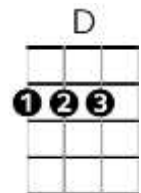
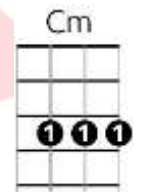
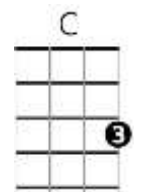
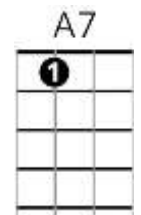
Cm / G / A7 C G /

- Go to the ends of the Earth for you - to make you feel my love.

A7 C G {stop}

- To make you feel my love.

## Chords



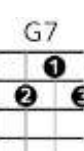
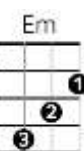
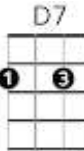
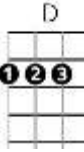
# My Old Man's A Dustman – Lonnie Donegan (1960)

Start with Slow Intro, single chords, then speed up {Don't forget to DROP your Aitches!!}

## Intro

G - B7 - Em A D G - B7 - Em A - A7 - D  
 Now here's a little story, to tell it is a must .. about an unsung hero that moves away your dust  
 A D A D A D A - A7 - D  
 Some people make a fortune, other's earn a mint. My old man don't earn much, In fact, he's flippin'..skint ...

## Chords



D7 G / / D7 Chorus  
 Oh. My old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's hat {faster}  
 / / / G  
 He wears cor-blimey trousers and he lives in a council flat

G / G7 C  
 He looks a proper nana in his great big hob nailed boots  
 D7 {pause} / / G / / /  
 He's got such a job to pull em up, he calls them daisy roots

G / / D7 / / / G  
 Some folks give tips at Christmas and some of 'em forget, so when he picks their bins up he spills some on the step  
 / / G7 C  
 Now one old man got nasty and to the council wrote  
 D7 {pause} / / G  
 Next time my old man went 'round there he punched him up the throat ...

### Chorus

"I say I say, Tom! ...I found a police dog in my dustbin" {strum G in the background}  
 "How do you know he's a police dog?" "He had a policeman with him"

G / / D7 / / / G  
 Though my old man's a dustman he's got a heart of gold .. He got married recently though he's 86 years old  
 / / G7 C  
 We said "Ere! Hang on Dad, you're getting past your prime"  
 D7 {pause} / / G  
 He said "Well when you get to my age, it helps to pass the time" .....

### Chorus

"I say I say I say! My dustbin's full of lilies" ... "Well throw 'em away then" .. "I can't .. Lilly's wearing them!"

G / / D7 / / / G  
 Now one day while in a hurry he missed a lady's bin .. He hadn't gone but a few yards when she chased after him  
 / / G7 C  
 "What game d'you think you're playing?", she cried right from the heart  
 D7 / {pause} / G  
 "You've missed me...am I too late?" "No... jump up on the cart"

### Chorus

"I say I say I say!" "What you again!" "My dustbin's absolutely full with toadstools"  
 "How do you know it's full?" "Cos there's not mush room inside!"

G / / D7 / / / G  
 He found a tiger's 'ead one day, nailed to a piece of wood. The tiger looked quite miserable but I suppose it should  
 / / G7 C  
 Just then from out a window, a voice began to wail  
 D7 {pause} / / G  
 He said, "Oi! Where's me tiger's 'ead?" "Four foot from it's tail!"

### Chorus

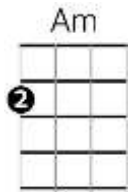
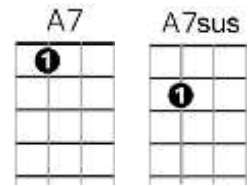
G / / C  
 Next time you see a dustman ... looking all pale and sad  
 D / {slower} D - D7 - G / / G - C - G  
 Don't kick him in the dustbin ... it might be my old daaaad

# Bridge Over Troubled Water – Simon and Garfunkel (1969)

Intro: C F C F C F

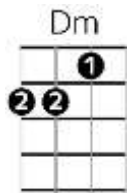
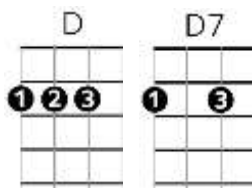
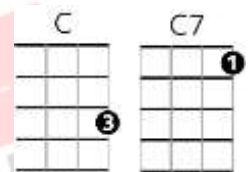
## Chords

When you're weary, feeling small,  
 - When tears are in your eyes, I'll dry them aa - aa - ll;  
 - I'm on your side. Oh, when times get rough  
 - And friends just can't be found,  
 Like a bridge o - ver troubled wa - ter, I will lay me down.  
 Like a bridge o - ver troubled wa - ter, I will lay me down.



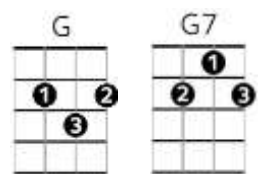
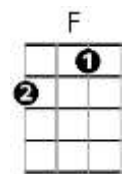
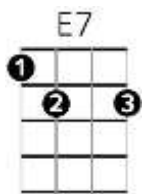
F C F C F

When you're down-and-out, When you're on the street,  
 - When eve-ning falls so hard, I will comfort you.  
 - I'll take your part. Oh, When darkness comes  
 - And pain is all a - round,  
 Like a bridge o - ver troubled wa - ter, I will lay me down.  
 Like a bridge o - ver troubled wa - ter - I will lay me down.



C F C F C F

Sail on silvergirl, Sail on by  
 - Your time has come to shine. All your dreams are on their way.  
 - See how they shine. Oh, If you need a friend  
 - I'm sail - ing right be - hind.  
 Like a bridge o - ver troubled wa - ter - I will ease your mind.  
 Like a bridge o - ver troubled water,  
 - I will ease your mi - i - ind.





# Don't You Want Me? – The Human League (1981)

**Intro**

## Chords

**F** *Gsus4* - **G** - **F** - **C** - **G**  
 You were working as a waitress in a cocktail bar - when I met you  
**F** *Gsus4* - **G** - **F** - **C** - **G**  
 I picked you out, I shook you up, and turned you a-round, turned you into someone new  
**F** *Gsus4* - **G** - **F** - **C** - **G**  
 Now five years later on you've got the world at your feet, success has been so easy for you  
**F** *Gsus4* - **G** - **F** - **C** - **G**  
 But don't forget it's me who put you where you are now and I can put you back down too

<b>Am</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>Chorus</b>
Don't, don't you want me?		
<b>F</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<i>Gsus4</i> - <b>G</b>
You know I can't believe it when I hear that you won't see me		
<b>Am</b>	<b>Em</b>	
Don't, don't you want me?		
<b>F</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<i>Gsus4</i> - <b>G</b>
You know I don't believe it when you say that you don't need me		
<b>A</b>	<b>B7</b>	
It's much too late to find you think you've changed your mind		
<b>Am/C</b>	<b>E7</b>	
You'd better change it back or we will both be sorry		
<b>F</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>F</b> <b>G</b>
Don't you want me baby? Don't you want me oh-oh-oh-oh! (x2)		

**F** *Gsus4* - **G** - **F** - **C** - **G**  
 I was working as a waitress in a cocktail bar - that much is true  
**F** *Gsus4* - **G** - **F** - **C** - **G**  
 But even then I knew I'd find a much better place .. either with or without you  
**F** *Gsus4* - **G** - **F** - **C** - **G**  
 The five years we have had have been such good times, - I still love you  
**F** *Gsus4* - **G** - **F** - **C** - **G**  
 But now I think it's time I lived my life on my own .. I guess it's just what I must do

## Chorus

## Intro repeat

**F** **G** **F** **G** (repeat and fade away)  
 Don't you want me baby? Don't you want me oh-oh-oh-oh!



# World War Medley (V1.5) .. arranged by Brian Ward

**Intro** : With a marching rhythm: C / / / All sing:

C / F C  
Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag, and smile, smile, smile,  
C / D - D7 - G - G7 -  
While you've a lucifer to light your fag, smile, boys, that's the style.  
C G F - C - E7  
What's the use of worrying? It never was worthwhile so  
C F - C - C - G7 - C **1**  
Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag, and smile, smile, smile.

Now **Group A** (girls?) repeat **1** while **Group B** (boys?) start **2** (below)

C / F C  
It's a long way to Tipperary, It's a long way to go.  
C / D - D7 - G - G7 -  
It's a long way to Tipperary .. to the sweetest girl I know!  
C / F - C - E7  
Goodbye, Picca-dilly. Farewell, Leicester Square!  
C F - C - C - G7 - C **2**  
It's a long long way to Tippe- ra - ry, but my heart's right there.

- Now **A** repeats **1** again, **B** repeats **2** while **C** sings **3** (below):

C / F C  
Good-bye Dolly, I must leave you, Tho' it breaks my heart to go,  
C / D - D7 - G - G7 -  
Something tells me I am need-ed at the front to fight the foe.  
C / F - C - E7  
See the boys in blue are march-ing, and I can no longer stay. **3**  
C / C - G7 - C  
Hark! I hear the bugle call - ing, Good-bye Dolly Gray!

- then slow down with **Am(7) - D7 -** and All sing:

G G - D - Em Em - B7 -  
Keep the home fires burn-ing, while your hearts are yearn - ing,  
C G A - A7 - D - D7 -  
though your lads are far away, they dream of home.  
G G - D - Em Em - B7 -  
There's a silver lin - ing ... through the dark clouds shin - ing, **4**  
C G - C - G - D - G  
turn the dark cloud inside out 'til the boys come home.

- **Repeat 4**
- then **Dm(7) - G7 -** speeding up to **1 (All), then separate (1+2)**
- Finally **ALL** sing the last line 'Pack up your ... ' to end on **C**

## Chords

