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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?
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 /
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}
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 A 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"
When you say nothing at all (V2.0) – Ronan Keating/Alison Krauss

Intro:   F  C  Bb  C7  (x2)

- 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 ....

Chorus 1

The smile on your face lets 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.

- 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 2

The smile on your face lets 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:

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

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

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

And all the stars are gleaming.

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

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

And start a fire there, and then I lose control,

I have to beg your pardon.

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

... in my garden.

Repeat Verse 2

Outro

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

... in my garden.

There is a rose in Spanish Harlem .. la 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 (/)

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
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
When Cupid shot his dart….. he shot it at your heart……
Bb  F  F7
So if we ever part and I - leave - you…..
Bb
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

---------------------------------------------
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

---------------------------------------------
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 aaall yellow-
C / / G   
- I came along, - I wrote a song for you .......
  / Fadd9 /  
- and all the things you do ..... - and it was caalled yellow
  / G / Fadd9 /  
- & 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-onees - turn in - to something beautiful-
F  Am -  G -  F  Fadd9 (pause)  
- and you kno-ow, you know I love you so-o ......... - you know I love you so

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 /  
- 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-onees - turn in - to something beautiful-
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 /  
- 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

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

C - - Csus4  C - - G - - Gsus4  G - -
**Everyday** – Buddy Holly

**Intro:**  
D/// D///

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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-heyyyy

D G A D G A
Everyday it's a getting faster, Everyone says go ahead and ask her

D G A7 D G D A
Love like yours will surely come my way  a-heyyyy

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-heyyyy

Solo:  (or see Optional solo tab below)

D/// G/ A/ 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-heyyyy

D G A7 D
Love Like yours will surely come my way

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

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

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 A7 / A 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.

They’re congregating ............ for me and my gal.
F Gm Gm7 C7 C7 A 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
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."

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 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
Wichita Lineman (V1.5) – Jimmy Webb/Glen Campbell (1968)

Intro: \[ F(maj7) \ \textbf{Bbmaj7} \] x2 \[ F(maj7) \] (strum: d - d du u u du du)

\begin{align*}
\text{Gm7 (pause)} & \quad \text{Bbmaj7} & \quad \text{Am} & \quad \text{Gm7} \\
- \quad \text{I am a lineman for the county} & - \quad \text{and I drive the main road,} \\
\text{Dm} & - \quad \text{Am7} & - \quad \text{G} & - \quad \text{D - Dsus4 - D (pause)} \\
\text{Searchin' in the sun} & \quad \text{for another over-load.} & - \quad \text{I hear you} \\
\text{Am} & \quad \text{Am7} & - \quad \text{G} & - \quad \text{singing in the wires,} \\
- \quad \text{I can hear you through the whine} \\
\text{Gm} & - \quad \text{D} & \quad \text{A7sus} & \quad \text{(Bb6 Cadd9) x3} \\
- \quad \text{And the Wichita Lineman} & - \quad \text{is still on the line} \\
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
\text{Gm7 (pause)} & \quad \text{Bbmaj7} & \quad \text{Am} & \quad \text{Gm7} \\
- \quad \text{I know I need a small vacation} & - \quad \text{but it don't look like rain} \\
\text{Dm} & - \quad \text{Am7} & - \quad \text{G} & - \quad \text{And if it snows, that stretch down south won't ever stand the} \\
\text{D - Dsus4 - D (pause)} & - \quad \text{Am} & - \quad \text{strain} & - \quad \text{And I need you more than want you} \\
\text{Am7} & - \quad \text{G} & \text{- and I want you for all time} \\
\text{Gm} & - \quad \text{D} & \quad \text{A7sus} & \quad \text{(Bb6 Cadd9) x3} \\
- \quad \text{And the Wichita Lineman} & - \quad \text{is still on the line} \\
\end{align*}

\textbf{Solo:} (also see tab below)
\begin{align*}
\text{Gm7} & \quad \text{Bbma7} & \quad \text{F} & \quad \text{Gm7} & \quad \text{Dm - Am7 - G} & \quad \text{D - Dsus4 - D (pause)} \\
\text{Am} & \text{-} & \text{Am7} & \text{-} & \text{Am} & \text{-} \\
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
\text{And I need you more than want you} ... \\
\text{Am7} & \quad \text{G} & \text{- and I want you for all time} \\
\text{Gm} & - \quad \text{D} & \quad \text{A7sus} & \text{Bb6 Cadd9} \\
- \quad \text{And the Wichita Lineman} & - \quad \text{yes, he's still on the line} \ldots \\
\end{align*}

\textbf{Outro:}
\begin{align*}
\text{[ Bb6 Cadd9 ] x4} & \ldots \text{fading to} \ldots \text{Bb6 G/D (stop)} \\
\textbf{Optional Solo above} \text{ (something like this!)} \\
\end{align*}
Sweet Georgia Brown – Bernie, Pinkard and Casey (1925)

Intro:  \[ \text{A7} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{G} \]

\[ \text{E7} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{B7} \]

No gal made has got a shade on ... sweet Georgia Brown
Two left feet, but oh so neat, has ... sweet Georgia Brown
They all sigh and wanna die for ... sweet Georgia Brown

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{B7} \]

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

\[ \text{E7} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{B7} \]

It's been said she knocks 'em dead when ... she lands In town
Since she came, why it's a shame how ... she cools 'em down

\[ \text{Em} \quad \text{B7} \quad \text{Em} \quad \text{B7} \]

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

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{E7} \quad \text{A7} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{G} \]

Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her, sweet Georgia Brown

\[ \text{E7} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{B7} \]

Solo strum verse 1 chords

\[ \text{E7} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{B7} \]

No gal made has got a shade on ... sweet Georgia Brown
Two left feet, but oh so neat, has ... sweet Georgia Brown
They all sigh and wanna die for ... sweet Georgia Brown

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{B7} \]

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

\[ \text{E7} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{B7} \]

All those gifts those courters give to ... sweet Georgia Brown
They buy clothes at fashion shows with ... one dollar down

\[ \text{Em} \quad \text{B7} \quad \text{Em} \quad \text{B7} \]

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

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{E7} \quad \text{A7} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{G} \]

Who's that, mister? 'tain't her sister ... sweet Georgia Brown
Mr Tambourine Man – Bob Dylan/ The Byrds

**Intro Rif (x2)**

or play the chords

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>C</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>G7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

**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  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 – Jesse Fuller/ Eric Clapton

Intro :  F / / / G / / / C / / / 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    G  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    G  G7
Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay

Solo (to the above chords)

C  F  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 {pause}
And ride all the way to the end of the line, thinking only of you

C  F  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
Hit the Road Jack  – Ray Charles/ Percy Mayfield

**Intro:**  Dm / C / Bb / A7  (x2)

### Chorus

**Dm  C  Bb  A7**

Hit the road 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 road Jack and don't you come back no more.  *(What you say?)*

---

**Chorus again (but NO ‘What you say’)**

**Dm  C  Bb  A7**

Oh woman, oh woman, don't treat me so mean,

**Dm  C  Bb  A7**

You're the meanest old woman that 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.  *(That's right)*

---

**Chorus**

**Dm  C  Bb  A7**

Now baby, listen baby, don't-a treat me this 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.  *(That's right)*

---

**Chorus**

**Chorus ... but end as below:**

**Bb  A7  Dm  C**

and don't you come back no more.  *(x4 ... fading .. end on Dm)*
Bang Bang (V1.5) – Sonny Bono, Cher (1966), Nancy Sinatra (Kill Bill) etc.

Intro Rif (strum chords or pick the rif slowly)

I was five and he was six, We rode on horses made of sticks
He wore black and I wore white, He would always win the fight
Bang Bang, he shot me down, Bang Bang, I hit the ground
Bang Bang, that awful sound, Bang Bang, my baby shot me (down)

Rif (as intro) overlaps last Dm

Seasons came and changed the time, when I grew up, I called him mine
He would always laugh and say "Remember when we used to play?"
Bang Bang, I shot you down, Bang Bang, you hit the ground
Bang Bang, that awful sound, Bang Bang, I used to shoot you (down)

Rif (as intro) overlaps last Dm

Music played and people sang, Just for me the church bells rang
{now slow down ……}

Now he's gone, I don't know why And till this day, sometimes I cry
He didn't even say goodbye, He didn't take the time to lie
Bang Bang, he shot me down, Bang Bang, I hit the ground
Bang Bang, that awful sound, Bang Bang, my baby shot me (down)

“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
============================================================================
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'repeat ... 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 ringing, 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  A7 - 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  /
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  /
Has anybody seen my girl?
D7  G7  D7  G7  D7  G7  C - G7 - C-G-C{stop}
Has anybody seen my girl, has anybody seen my, has anybody seen my girl?
I Drove All Night – Cyndi Lauper, Roy Orbison

Intro: C / / / C / / / Bb / / / Bb / / / (x2)
I had to escape, the city was sticky and cruel
Maybe I should have called you first, but I was dying to get to you
I was dreaming while I drove - the long straight road ahead, uh, huh, yeah

Bridge 1

Could taste your sweet kisses, your arms open wide
This fever for you is just burning me up inside

Chorus

I drove all n-i-ght to get to you ... is that alright?
I drove all n-i-ght, crept in your room ... woke you from your sleep,
To make love to you ... is that alright? .... I drove all night

What in this world, keeps us from falling apart
No matter where I go I hear .. the beating of your heart
I think about you .. when the night is cold and dark .. uh huh, yeah

Bridge 2

No one can move me the way that you do ...
Nothing erases the feeling between me and you

Chord Symbols:
- Am: 2
- Bb: 1
- F: 3
- Dm: 1
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 ..

better, better, better, better, better, yeaaaaaaah

Outro:
C Bb F C - Csus4 -

Naaa, na na na na na na na na na, Hey Jude {repeat to taste!}
**Ukulele Lady** – Richard Whiting & Gus Kahn (1925)

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

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>F</th>
<th>Db7</th>
<th>C7</th>
<th>F</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

I saw the splendour of the moonlight, on Hono -- lu -- lu Bay

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>F</th>
<th>Db7</th>
<th>C7</th>
<th>F</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

There's something tender in the moonlight, on Hono -- lu -- lu Bay

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Dm</th>
<th>Am</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

And all the beaches are filled with peaches, who bring their ukes along

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>F</th>
<th>Db7</th>
<th>C7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

And in the glimmer of the moonlight, they love to sing this song

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>F</th>
<th>Am</th>
<th>Dm</th>
<th>Am</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>Am</th>
<th>Dm</th>
<th>Am</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

Chorus

If you like a Ukulele Lady, Ukulele Lady like-a you

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Gm7</th>
<th>C7</th>
<th>Gm7</th>
<th>C7</th>
<th>Gm7</th>
<th>C7</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>Am</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

If you like to linger where it's shady, Ukulele Lady linger too

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>F</th>
<th>Am</th>
<th>Dm</th>
<th>Am</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>Am</th>
<th>Dm</th>
<th>Am</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

If you kiss Ukulele Lady, while you promise ever to be true

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Gm7</th>
<th>C7</th>
<th>Gm7</th>
<th>C7</th>
<th>Gm7</th>
<th>C7</th>
<th>F</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

And she sees another Ukulele Lady foolin' 'round with you ...

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Bb</th>
<th>F</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

Bridge

Maybe she'll sigh (an awful lot), maybe she'll cry (and maybe not)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G</th>
<th>G7</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>C7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

Maybe she'll find somebody else, by and by

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>F</th>
<th>Am</th>
<th>Dm</th>
<th>Am</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>Am</th>
<th>Dm</th>
<th>Am</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

To sing to when it's cool and shady, where the tricky wicky wacky woo

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Gm7</th>
<th>C7</th>
<th>Gm7</th>
<th>C7</th>
<th>Gm7</th>
<th>C7</th>
<th>F</th>
</tr>
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If you like a Ukulele Lady, Ukulele Lady like-a you

<table>
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<tr>
<th>F</th>
<th>Db7</th>
<th>C7</th>
<th>F</th>
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</table>

She used to sing to me by moonlight, on Hono -- lu -- lu Bay

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<tr>
<th>F</th>
<th>Db7</th>
<th>C7</th>
<th>F</th>
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</table>

Fond memories cling to me by moonlight, although I'm far a-way

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Dm</th>
<th>Am</th>
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Some day I'm going, where eyes are glowing and lips are made to kiss

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<th>F</th>
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To see somebody in the moonlight and hear the song I miss

<table>
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---

**Chords**

Chorus

Bridge *(and repeat last line)*
**Daydream Believer (V1.5) – The Monkees (1967)**

**Intro** (pick or strum the chords)

```
G       Am7      Bm          C
5 3 3 3 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Am7     G        Am7        Bm      C
3 3 3 3 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
```

Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings of the bluebird as she sings

The six o'clock alarm would never ring

Rings and I rise, wipe the sleep out of my eyes

My shaving razor's cold .. and it stings

**Chorus**

```
C     D     Bm      C     D     Em     C
```

Cheer up sleepy Jean .... Oh what can it mean to a ..

You once thought of me as a white knight on his steed

Now you know how happy .. I can be

Good times start and end .. without dollar one to spend

But how much, baby, do we really need?

**Chorus (x2)**

**INTRO**

**Chorus (x4) and end on G**

**Brass Rif**

```
G     Gsus2     G    Gsus4    G    Gsus2    G
2 2 0 2 3 2 0 3
2 3 2 2 3 0 3
1 0 0 0 0 0 0
```
**Tickle My Heart**  – Joe Brown & Roger Cook (2011)

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

---

**Am / C**  
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**  
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**  
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 war, you know that'd be al-right, al-right

---

**{pause} C**  

**Ebdim* (or D7) C**  
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 4th finger to the G7 chord as shown
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

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**

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<tr>
<td>D</td>
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<tr>
<td>E7</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

**Chorus**

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

Wild Thing ..... You make my heart sing

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

In 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

**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

Marlow Ukulele Group  
Book 3 : Page 26  
Brian Ward
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

C 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, 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.
I’m Confessin’ (That I Love You) — Don Dougherty & Ellis Reynolds (1930)

Intro : C / / / Em7 / Am7 / C / / / Em7 / Am7 /

I’m confessin’ that I love you. Tell me, do you love me too?

Dm G / G7 / C Dm / G7 /

I’m confessin’ that I need you, honest I do. Need you every moment!

C Em7 / Am7 / C A / A7 /

In your eyes I read such strange things. But your lips deny they’re true.

D7 G7 C / F / C / G7 /

Will your answer really change things, making me blue?

Chords

C7 Gm7 / C7 / F / Caug / F / E7 Eb7

I’m afraid someday you’ll leave me, saying can’t we still be friends?

D7 D7 Dm G7 / G7+5 /

If you go, you know you’ll grieve me. All in life, on you de-pends.

C Em7 / Am7 / C Em7 / A7 /

Am I guessin’ that you love me? Dreamin’ dreams of you in vain.

D7 G7 C / / / Dm / G7 /

I’m confessin’ that I love you, over a-gain.

Solo

Repeat first 2 sections

C Em7 / Am7 C Em7 / A7 /

Am I guessin’ that you love me? Dreamin’ dreams of you in vain.

D7 G7 C / Em7 / A7

I’m confessin’ that I love you, over a-gai-ai-ai-ain.

D7 G7 C / Fm6 / Am7

I’m confessin’ that I love you, over again.
**Picture This (V1.5) – Blondie (1978)**

**Intro:**
C F C F C F / G# / C C **(pause)**

- All I want is a room with a view - A sight worth seeing, a vision of you
- All I want - is a room with a view - oo-oo-oooh
- woo-oh-oh-oh-oh-woh

- I will give you my finest hour - the one I spent watching you shower
- I will give you - my finest hour, oh-oh yeah

- All I want - is a photo in my wallet
- A small remembrance of something more solid
- All I want - is a picture of you

**Bridge**

- Picture this, a day in December - Picture this, freezing cold weather,
- Picture this, a sky full of thunder - Picture this, my Telephone number
- One and one is what I'm telling you ...

**Instrumental**

Oh [A]yeah! **D A D A D** / / **F G** / **A (pause)**

- All I want is 20/20 vision - A total portrait with no omissions
- All I want - is a vision of you, oo-oo-oh If you can ..

**Bridge**

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}

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

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 everyday
F    G    C    C {pause}

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

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

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

Am   Caug  C   C
All my loving, I will send to you.
Am   Caug  C   C
All my loving, darling I’ll be true.
Am   Caug  C   C
All my loving, Aaaal my loving, Oo-ooh,
Am   Caug  C   C
All my loving, I will send to you.
They Don’t Know (V1.5) – Kirsty MacColl (1979), Tracey Ullman (1983)

Intro : C F C F

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 G 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 G 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 G 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 G 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.

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

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** – 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 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 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

**Bridge**

{pause} Gm / / / Cm7 / Gdim / D7 / Eb / D7 / / /
St. Louis woman, with her diamond rings
D D7 Gm 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 / D7 / / /
That man I love, wouldn’t have gone nowhere, no - where

**Chorus**

G C7 G / Gdim / G7 / / /
I got the St. Louis Blues, Just as blue as I can be
C C7 G 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 (using verse chords)**

G C7 G G G7
I love my baby, like a school boy loves his pie
C C7 G 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** then **Chorus** ending on single G7 chord instead of D7
Lean on a Lamppost (V1.5) – Noel Gay, George Formby (1937)

Intro: F - E7 - D7 - D - C - G7 - C (single strumming)

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

Verse

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

Bridge

There's no other girl I would wait for, but this one I'd break any date for.

Chorus

I'm leaning on a lamppost at the corner of the street, in case a 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 / G / A7
- 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 / G / A7
- 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 / G / A7
- 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 / G / A7
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.
We said "Ere
Though

Don't kick him in the dustbin... It might be my old dadaad

Marlow Ukulele Group
Book 3 : Page 36
Brian Ward

Intro: C F C F C F

When you're weary, feeling small,
- When tears are in your eyes, I'll dry them all;
- I'm on your side. Oh, when times get rough

C7 F D G -
- And friends just can't be found,
Like a bridge over troubled water, I will lay me down.

Like a bridge over troubled water, I will lay me down.

When you're down-and-out, When you're on the street,
- When evening falls so hard, I will comfort you.
- I'll take your part. Oh, When darkness comes

C7 F D G -
- And pain is all around,
Like a bridge over troubled water, I will lay me down.

Like a bridge over troubled water, I will lay me down.

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

C7 F D G -
- I'm sailing right behind.
Like a bridge over troubled water, I will ease your mind.

Like a bridge over troubled water,
- I will ease your mind.

Chords

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Intro

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<th>Gsus4 - G</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>G</th>
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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

Chorus

| Am | Em |

Don’t, don’t you want me?

| F | Dm | Gsus4 - G |

You know I can’t believe it when I hear that you won’t see me

| Am | Em |

Don’t, don’t you want me?

| F | Dm | Gsus4 - G |

You know I don’t believe it when you say that you don’t need me

| A | B7 |

It’s much too late to find you think you’ve changed your mind

| Am/C | E7 |

You’d better change it back or we will both be sorry

| F | G | F | G |

Don’t you want me baby? Don’t you want me oh-oh-oh-oh! (x2)

Chorus

| 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

| F | G | F | G |

Don’t you want me baby? Don’t you want me oh-oh-oh-oh! (repeat and fade away)
World War 1 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,

While you've a lucifer to light your fag, smile, boys, that's the style.

What's the use of worrying? It never was worthwhile so

C / F - C - C - G7 - C
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.

It's a long way to Tipperary .. to the sweetest girl I know!

Goodbye, Picca-dilly. Farewell, Leicester Square!

It's a long long way to Tipperary, 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,

Something tells me I am need-ed at the front to fight the foe.

See the boys in blue are march-ing, and I can no longer stay.

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,

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,

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