MUG Songsheets Book 7: Contents

MUG Songsheets Book 7: Alphabetical   Contents

<u>Walk of Life</u> – Dire Straits (1985)

Intro: D / G / A / G A (x4)

A

Verse 1

D /
Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies,
D /
- 'Be-Bop-A-Lula Baby', 'What I Say?'
D /
Here comes Johnny singing 'I Gotta Woman'
D /
Down in the tunnels trying to make it pay
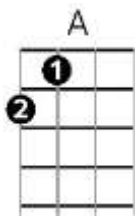
Chorus

G / **D** /
- He got the action, he got the motion. - Oh yeah - the boy can play
G / **D{pause}** **(/)**
- Dedication - Devotion, turning all the night time into the day
D **A** **D** **G**
He do the song about the sweet lovin' woman, He do the song about the knife
D A **G A** **(D)**
He do the walk - He do the walk of life - He do the walk of life
D / G / A / G A (x2)

D /
Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story,
D /
- Hand me down my walkin' shoes
D /
Here come Johnny with the power and the glory
D /
- Backbeat the talkin' blues
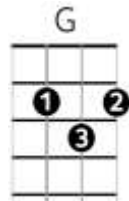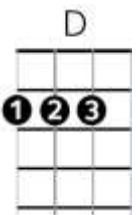
Chorus

Verse 1

G / **D** /
- He got the action, he got the motion. - Oh yeah - the boy can play
G / **D{pause}** **(/)**
- Dedication - Devotion, turning all the night time into the day
D **A**
And after all the violence and double talk
D **G**
There's just a song in all the trouble and the strife
D A **G A** **(D)**
You do the walk - You do the walk of life - You do the walk of life

D / G / A / G A (x4 ending on D)

D

G

The Locomotion – Goffin & King, Little Eva (1962), Kylie Minogue (1988)

Intro : F Dm F Dm **Chords**

[F]Everybody's do-o-in' a [Dm]brand-new dance no-ow
[F] -Come on baby, [Dm]do the Locomotion
I [F]know you'll get to like it if you [Dm]give it a chance no-ow
[F] -Come on baby, [Dm]do the Locomotion

My [Bb]little baby si-i-ster can [Gm]do it with ease -
It's [Bb]easier than le-a-rning your [G7]A-B C's -
So [F]come on, come on,
[C7]*{pause}* dooo the Loco-motion with [F]me.
- - You gotta [/]swing your hips, now
[Bb] - - Come on [/]baby - - Jump [F]up - - Jump [/]back - -
Oh well, I [C]think you've got the [C7]kna-ack {wow-o-wow}

 [F]Now that you can do-o it - [Dm]let's make a chain, no-ow
[F] -Come on baby, [Dm]do the Locomotion
A [F]chug-a chug-a motion like a [Dm]rail-road train, no-ow.
[F] -Come on baby, [Dm]do the Locomotion

[Bb]Do it nice and easy, now and [Gm]don't lose control -
A [Bb]little bit of rhythm and a [G7]lot of soul -
So [F]come on, come on,
[C7]*{pause}* dooo the Loco-motion with [F]me.

F Bb / F / C /(yay, yay, yay, yeah)

[F]Move around the flo-or in a [Dm]Loco-motion.
[F] -Come on baby, [Dm]do the Locomotion
[F]Do it holding ha-ands if [Dm]you get the notion.
[F] -Come on baby, [Dm]do the Locomotion

There's [Bb]never been a da-ance that's so [Gm]easy to do -
It [Bb]even makes you happy when you're [G7]feeling blue -
So [F]come on, come on,
[C7]*{pause}* dooo the Loco-motion with [F]me.
- - You gotta [/]swing your hips, now

[Bb] - - That's [/]right - - You're doin' [F]fi-ine - -   [/] - -   Come on
- Come on - Do the Locomotion   - Come on - Do the Locomotion
[Bb]baby - - - [/]hm-hm-hm, Jump [F]up - - Jump [/]back - You're lookin'
- Come on - Do the Locomotion   - Come on - Do the Locomotion

[Bb]good - - - [/]hm-hm-hm, so [F]fi-ine - -   [/] - - - You're lookin' **(x 3)**
- Come on - Do the Locomotion   - Come on - Do the Locomotion
{fade .. then finish LOUD: }
[Bb] *- Come on* [/]*Do the Locomotion*   [F]*{stop}*
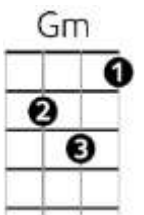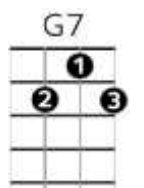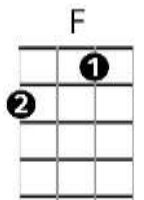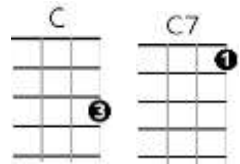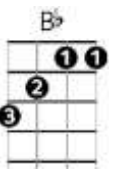
Rockin' in the Free World – Neil Young (1989)

Intro: Em(7)   D- C -   (x4)

Chords

        Em(7)   D- C -   Em(7)   D- C -
There's colours on the street,   Red white and blue
        Em(7)   D- C -   Em(7)   D- C -
People shufflin' their feet,   People sleepin' in their shoes
            Em(7)   D-   C -
But there's a warnin' sign on the road ahead
            Em(7)   D-   C -
There's a lot of people sayin' we'd be better off dead
        Em(7)   D- C -   Em(7)   D- C -
Don't <u>feel</u> like Satan but I <u>am</u> to them, so I try to forget it any<u>way</u> I can
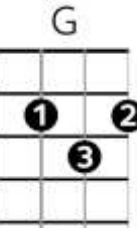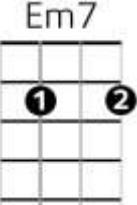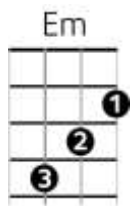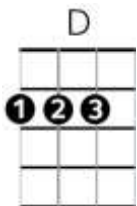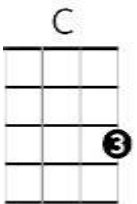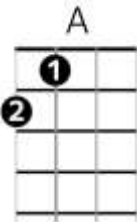
G   D   C   C - *Em* -   (x4)
- -   Keep on rockin' in the free world!
A*(5)*   /   /   /   [Em*(7)*   D-   C -]   (x4)   **Chorus**

        Em(7)   D- C -   Em(7)   D- C -
I see a woman in the night   With a baby in her hand
        Em(7)   D- C -   Em(7)   D- C -
Under an old street light   Near a garbage can
        Em(7)   D-   C   -
Now she puts the kid away and she's gone to get a hit
    Em(7)   D-   C -
She hates her life and what she's done to it
        Em(7)   D-   C   -
That's one more kid that will never go to school
        Em(7)   D-   C   -
Never get to fall in love, never get to be cool
==
Chorus +   [Em(7)   D- C -] (x4)   solo (harmonica etc.?)
==
(quiet/chunk) Em(7)   D- C -   Em(7)   D- C -
We got a thousand points of light   For the homeless man
        Em(7)   D-   C   -   Em(7)   D- C -
We got a kinder, gentler, machine gun   hand
        Em(7)   D- C   -
We got department stores and toilet paper
    Em(7)   D-   C   -
Got styrophone boxes for the ozone layer
        Em(7)   D-   C -
Got a man of the people says keep hope alive,
        Em(7)   D-   C   -
Got fuel to burn, got roads to dri-ive
==
Chorus +   [Em(7)   D- C -] (x4)   solo (harmonica etc.?)
==

  Em(7)*{stop}*

The Letter – The Box Tops (1967)   *{extended with solo}*

Intro: **E7 | | | E7 | | |**   *{downstrokes}*

Verse 1

```
Am                        F          G              D
```
Give me a ticket for an aeroplane,   Ain't got time to take a fa-ast train
```
Am7                    F
```
Lonely days are go-one, I'm a-goin' ho-ome
```
   E7                  Am
```
My baby just wrote me a letter

```
Am                              F
```
I don't care how much money I gotta spend
```
G                    D
```
Got to get back to my baby again
```
Am7                        F
```
Lonely days are go-one, I'm a-goin' ho-ome
```
   E7                      Am            Am  - -
```
My baby just wrote me a letter
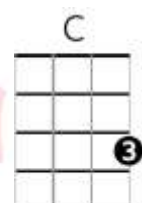
Chorus

```
      C  -  G  -      F  - C  - G             /
```
Well she wrote me a letter, said she couldn't live with-out me no more
```
C  -    G  -      F  - C  -  G              E7 {pause}
```
Listen mister can't you see I got to get back to my baby once more - anyway, yeah

```
====================================================================
```
Verse 1   Am - - -
```
====================================================================
```
Solo (with Oooos):
C - G - F - C - G   /   C - G- F - C - G   E7
```
====================================================================
```
Verse 1   Am - -
```
====================================================================
```
Chorus
```
====================================================================
```
Verse 1
```
====================================================================
```
```
   E7                    Am
```
My baby just wrote me a letter
```
   E7                    Am
```
My baby just wrote me a letter
```
   E7                    Am  -  Am{stop}
```
My baby just wrote me a letter
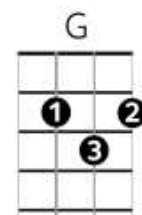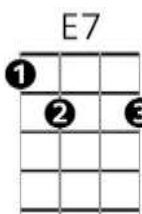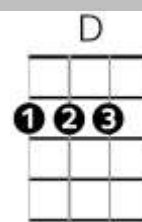
Lazy Sunday – Steve Marriott & Ronnie Lane (Small Faces) :1968

Intro: C - F{*p*}**- D - GG**{*p*}**- C - F**{*p*}**- D||||| (**n.b. {*p*} = pause*)

Chords

===
  G - D{*p*}**- F - CC**{*p*}**- G**{*heavy*} **/**
a-Wouldn't it be nice .. to get on with me neighbours

    G - D{*p*}**- F - CC**{*p*}**- G**{*heavy*} **/**
But they make it very clear .. they've got no room for ravers   {*Riot!*}

C   **/**
- They stop me from groovin', they bang on me wall-a

D   **/**
- They're doing me crust in, it's no good at all- aaah

G   **C**   **G**   **Bb**
- Lazy   Sunday afternoon-a I've got no mind to worry

Eb   **F**   **G - D**{*p*}**- F - CC**{*p*}**- G**{*heavy*} **/**
- I close my eyes and drift a-way

===
G - D{*p*}**- F - CC**{*p*}**- G**{*heavy*} **/**
Here we all are   -   sittin' in a rainbow   - - Gor' blimey

G - D{*p*}**- F - CC**{*p*}**- G**{*heavy*} **/**
'Ello Mrs Jones,   'ow's your Bert's lumbago   *(he mustn't grumble)*

C   **/**
-   I'll sing you a song with no words and no tune-a

D   **/**
- To sing in your khazi while you suss out the moon - oh yeah

G   **C**   **G**   **Bb**
- Lazy   Sunday afternoon-a I've got no mind to worry

Eb   **F**   **Gmaj7**{*p*} **/ Am7**{*p*} **/ C**{*p*} **/ Cm**{*p*} **Cm - D -**
- Close my eyes and drift a-way   *{bells & whistling}*

===
G - D - F - C - G{*heavy*} **/**
Root de doo de doo, a-root de doot de die day

  G - D - F - C - G{*heavy*} **/**
A-root de doot de dum, a-root de doo de doody

C   **/**
- There's no one to hear me, there's nothing to say

    D   **/**
And no one can stop me - from feeling this way, yeah

G   **C**   **G**   **Bb**
- Lazy   Sunday afternoon, I've got no mind to worry

Eb   **F**   **Gmaj7**{*p*} **/ Am7**{*p*} **/ C**{*p*} **/ Cm**{*p*} **Cm - D -**
- Close my eyes and drift a-way   *{bells, whistling & seagulls!}*

===
G   **C**   **G**   **Bb**
- Lazy   Sunday afternoon, I've got no mind to worry

Eb   **F**   **Bm**   **Em**   **C**
- Close my eyes and drift a - Close my eyes and drift a-way

     D   **[G**sus4**-G - Gsus2-G -] x 3**   **G**{*stop*}
- Close my eyes and drift a-way   *{bells & seagulls!}*
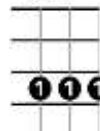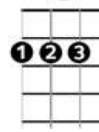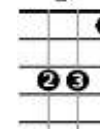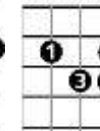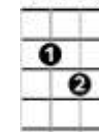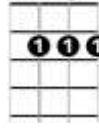
The Young Ones – Cliff Richard and The Shadows (1961-2)

Intro* : G   /   Em   /   Am   /   D   /

===

    G   **/**   **Em**   **/**

The yo-ung ones *{oo-eeee}* - darling we're the yo-ung ones *{ee-oooo}*

    G   **/**   **Em**   **/**

And yo-ung ones *{oo-eeee}* - shouldn't be afraid - - *{ee-oooo}*

  - G**   **- D****   **G**   **C**

To live,   love,   - while the fla-ame is strong

         G   **D**   **G**   **C - D7 -**

'Cause we may not - be the young ones - very long.

===

    G   **/**   **Em**   **/**

Tomo-o-rrow *{oo-eeee}* - why wait until tomo-o-rrow *{ee-oooo}*

       G   **/**   **Em**   **/**

'Cause tomo-o-orrow *{oo-eeee}* - sometimes never comes - - *{ee-oooo}*

  - G**   **- D****   **G**   **C**

So love   me,   - there's a song to be sung

         G   **D**   **G**   **G7**

And the best time - is to sing it - while we're young.

C*{pause}*   **/*****   **G***{pause}*   **/*****   **Bridge+**

Once in every life time,   comes a love like this

     A   **/**   **D***{pause}*   **D7**

Oh, I need you, you need me, oh my darling can't you see-ee-ee

     G   **/**   **Em**   **/**

That yo-ung dreams *{oo-eeee}* - should be dreamed toge-e-ther *{ee-oooo}*

    G   **/**   **Em**   **/**

And yo-ung hearts *{oo-eeee}* - shouldn't be afraid - -` *{ee-oooo}*

  - G**   **- D****   **G**   **C**

And some   day   - when the years have flown

      G   **D**   **G**   **/**

Darling then we'll - teach the young ones - of our own.

Instrumental: G   /   Em   /   Am   /   D   /

===

Bridge+

===

Instrumental: G   /   Em   /   Am   /   D   /   G*{stop}*

===

    * Normal strum: du du -u du

   ** pause-strum: -- **D**u -- **D-**

  *** heavy strum: **D- D**u -u **D-**
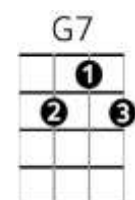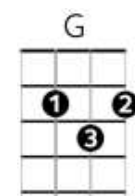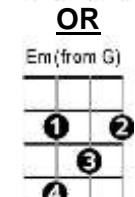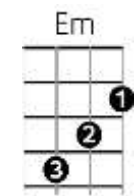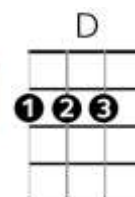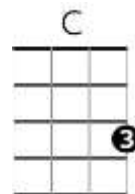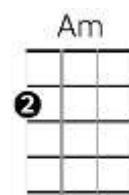
Early Morning Rain – Gordon Lightfoot, Peter Paul & Mary (1966)

Intro: F / Am / C Bb F / **(x 2)** *(harmonica, etc?)*

==

F / Am / C Bb F F*sus4*
- - In the early morning rain - - with a dollar in my hand

F / Gm(7) *Dm* C / F F*sus4*
- - With an achin' in my heart, - - & my pockets full of sand

F / Gm(7) *Dm* C / F F*sus4*
- - I'm a long way from home, - - & I miss my loved ones so

F / Am / C Bb F /
- - In the early morning rain - - - with no place to go.

==

F / Am / C Bb F F*sus4*

==

F / Am / C Bb F F*sus4*
- - Out on runway number nine, - - big 7-0-7 set to go

F / Gm(7) *Dm* C / F F*sus4*
- - But I'm stuck here on the grass - - where the cold winds blow

F / Gm(7) *Dm* C / F F*sus4*
- - Where the liquor tasted good - - & the women all were fast

F / Am / C Bb F /
- - - Well there she goes my friend, - - Oh, she's rollin' now at last.

==

F / Am / C Bb F / **(x 2)** *(harmonica?)*

==

F / Am / C Bb F F*sus4*
- - Hear the mighty engines roar, - - see the silver bird on high

F / Gm(7) *Dm* C / F F*sus4*
- - She's away & westward bound, - - far above the clouds she'll fly

F / Gm(7) *Dm* C / F F*sus4*
- - Where the mornin' rain don't fall - - & the sun always shines

F / Am / C Bb F /
- - She'll be flyin' o'er my home - - in about 3 hours' time.

==

F / Am / C Bb F F*sus4*

==

F / Am / C Bb F F*sus4*
- - This old airport's got me down, - - it's no earthly good to me

F / Gm(7) *Dm* C / F F*sus4*
- - 'Cause I'm stuck here on the ground, - - cold & drunk as I can be

F / Gm(7) *Dm* C / F F*sus4*
- - You can't jump a jet plane - - like you can a freight train

F / Am / C Bb F F*sus4*
- - So I'd best be on my way - - in the early mornin' rain

F / Gm(7) *Dm* C / F F*sus4*
- - You can't jump a jet plane - - like you can a freight train

F / Am / C Bb F F*sus4*
- - So I'd best be on my way - - in the early mornin' rain

==

F / Am / C Bb F F*sus4* - F*{stop}*

Chords: Am, Bb, C, Dm, F, Fsus4, or Fsus4, Gm, Gm7
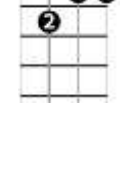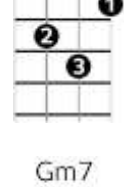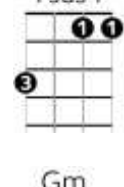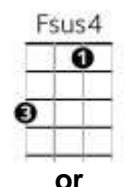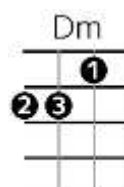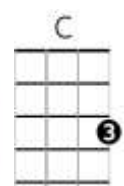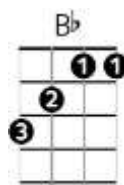
The Wanderer – Dion(1961), Status Quo (1984)

Intro: **C**   /   /   /

==

      C   /

Oh.. well I'm the type of guy who will never settle down

 .. Where pretty girls are, well, you know that I'm around

  F*(7)*   /

I kiss 'em and I love 'em - 'cause to me they're all the same

  C   /

I hug 'em and I squeeze 'em, they don't even know my name

             G7   **F***(7)*

They call me the Wanderer - yeah the Wanderer,

        C   **G7**

I roam around around around around, hmm …

==

          C   /

Oh well there's Flo on my left arm and there's Mary on my right

…………. And Janie is the girl, well,   that I'll be with tonight

     F*(7)*   /

And when she asks me - which one I love the best

  C   /

I tear open my shirt and I've got "Rosie" on my chest

            G7   **F***(7)*

'Cause I'm the Wanderer - yeah the Wanderer

        C   **G7**

I roam around around around around, hmm …

==

  G   /   /   /

Well, I roam from town to to-own, I go through life without a ca-are

    G   /   **A7***{pause}*   **D7** -   **G7** -

I'm as happy as a clo-own - with my two fists of iron but I'm goin' nowhere
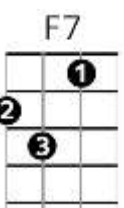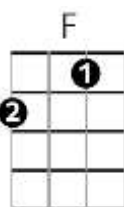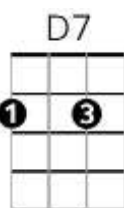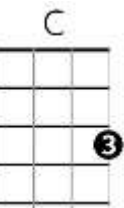
     C   /

Well I'm the type of guy that likes to roam around

I'm never in one place;   I roam from town to town

    F*(7)*   /

And when I find myself - a-fallin' for some girl

  C   /

I hop right into that car of mine and drive around the world,

        G7   **F***(7)*   **C**   **G7**

'Cause I'm the Wanderer, yeah the Wanderer, I roam around around around around
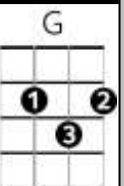
Verse 3

Solo: **C** / / / **F** / **C** / **G7** **F***(7)* **C** **G7**

==

Verse 3

        G7   **F***(7)*

'Cause I'm the Wanderer, yeah the Wanderer

    C   **(/)**

I roam around around around around, around

X 2

 - **F** - **C***{stop}*
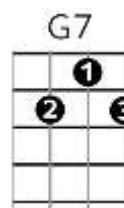
Hang On Sloopy – The McCoys (1965)

Chords

Intro: G   C   D   C   **(x 2)**   <u>strum:</u> du **D-** | du **D-** | du **D-** | du **D-**

===
```
G        C        D        C          G        C        D        C
```
Ha -   ang on Sloopy, Sloopy hang o-o-on   **X 2**
===
```
G        C        D        C        G        C        D  C
```
Sloopy lives in a ve-ry   bad part of to-own *{ooh - oo - ooh}* and
```
G        C        D              C          G        C        D   C
```
Everybody, yeah, tries to put my Sloopy do-own *{ooh - oo - ooh}*
```
G        C        D        C          G        C        D   C
```
Sloopy, I don't care - what your daddy do-o-o-o *{ooh - oo - ooh}* 'cause
```
G        C        D        C        G        C        D            C
```
You know, Sloopy, girl, I'm in love with yo-ou   *{ooh - ooh}* and so I sing out:
===
```
G        C        D        C          G        C        D        C
```
Ha -   ang on Sloopy, Sloopy hang o-o-on   **X 2**
===
```
G              C        D        C        G        C        D   C
```
Sloopy wears a red dress, yeah, as old as the hi-ills *{ooh - oo - ooh}* but when
```
G                C            D                    C        G        C        D   C
```
Sloopy wears that red dress, yeah, you know it gives me the chi-ill *{ooh - oo - ooh}*
```
G            C        D        C          G        C        D   C
```
Sloopy when I see you walkin' - walking down the stre-eet *{ooh - oo - ooh}* I say
```
G            C        D        C        G        C        D            C
```
Don't worry Sloopy, girl, you belong to me-e *{ooh - ooh}* and so I sing out:
===
```
G    C    D    C          G        C        D        C
```
Ha -   ang on Sloopy, Sloopy hang o-o-on   **X 2**

Instrumental: G   C   D   C   G   C   D   C   **(x 3)**
===
```
G                C        D        C        G        C        D   C
```
Sloopy let your hair down, girl, let it hang down on me-e   *{ooh - oo - ooh}*
```
G            C        D        C        G        C        D
```
Sloopy let your hair down girl, let it hang down on me-e, yeah *{ooh - oo - (ooh)}*
```
C        G                C        D        C        G            C        D
```
Come on Sloopy *{come on, come on}* Oh come on Sloopy *{come on, come on}*
```
C        G            C        D        C        G            C        D
```
Come on Sloopy *{come on, come on}* Oh come on Sloopy *{come on, come on}*
```
        C        G            C        D              C        G            C        D
```
Well it feels so go-o-od *{come on, come on}* You know It feels so go-o-od *{come on, come on}*
```
            C            G            C        D
```
Well shake it, shake it, shake it Sloopy *{come on, come on}*
```
        C            G            C        D||| |||| D||| ||||
```
Shake it, shake it, shake it ye-e-ah *{come on, come on}*   **Owwwww!**
===
```
G  C    D    C        G            C            D            C
```
Ha - ang on Sloopy, Sloopy hang o-on, *{yeah},* yeah *{yeah},* yeah *{yeah}* yeah *{yeah}*   **X 2**
===
```
G    C    D    C            - G |{p}    - C |{p}    - D |{p}   - C ||  G{stop}
```
Ha - ang on Sloopy, Sloopy hang on
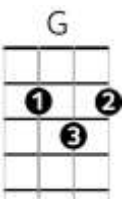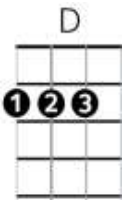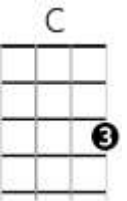
Black Velvet Band – Traditional, The Dubliners (1967), etc.

Intro :   C   D7   G   /   *(3/4 time)*

==
    G   /   /   /   **G**   **C**   **D**   **D7**

In a neat little town they call Belfast   - - apprenticed to trade I was bound

    G   /   **Em**   /   **Am**   **D7**   **G**   /

And many an hour of sweet ha-ppiness have I spent in that neat little town

    G   /   **C**   **G**   /   **C**   **D**   **D7**

Till a sad misfortune came o-ver me and caused me to stray from the land

    G   /   **Em**   /   **Am**   **D7**   **G**   /

Far away from me friends & rela - a - tions, betrayed by the Black Velvet Band

---

    G   /   /   /   **G**   **C**   **D**   **D7**

Her eyes they sho-one like diamonds - - I thought her the queen of the land

    G   /   **Em**   /   **Am**   **D7**   **G**   /

And her hair hung over her sho - oulder, tied up with a Black Velvet Band

Chorus

    G   /   /   /   **G**   **C**   **D**   **D7**

Well I went out strolling one evening - - not meaning to go very far

    G   /   **Em**   /   **Am**   **D7**   **G**   /

When I met with a pretty young dam - sel, she was plying her trade in a bar

    G   /   **C**   **G**   /   **C**   **D**   **D7**

When a gold watch she took from a cus-tomer & slipped it right into me hand

    G   /   **Em**   /   **Am**   **D7**   **G**   /

And the law - it came and arrested me, bad luck to your Black Velvet Band

==
Chorus

==
    G   /   /   /   **G**   **C**   **D**   **D7**

Next mornin' before judge and jury   - - for trial I had to appear

    G   /   **Em**   /   **Am**   **D7**   **G**   /

& the judge - he says 'now look here me lad, the case against you is quite clear'

    G   /   **C**   **G**   /   **C**   **D**   **D7**

And 7 long years is your sentence - - you're going to Van Diemen's Land

    G   /   **Em**   /   **Am**   **D7**   **G**   /

Far away from your friends & rela - a - tions for following the Black Velvet Band

==
Chorus

==
    G   /   /   /   **G**   **C**   **D**   **D7**

So come all ye jolly young fellows   - -   a warnin' be taken by me

    G   /   **Em**   /   **Am**   **D7**   **G**   /

Whenever you're into the liquor me lads, beware of the pretty colleen

    G   /   **C**   **G**   **G**   **C**   **D**   **D7**

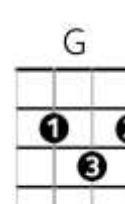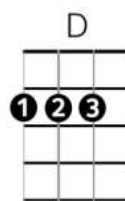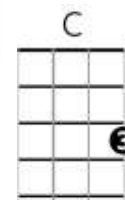For she'll fill you with whiskey and porter   -   till you are not able to stand

    G   /   **Em**   /   **Am**   **D7**   **G**   /

& the very next thing that u know me lads is u've landed in Van Diemen's Land

==
Chorus (x2)

==
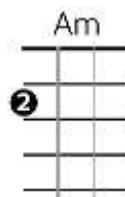
Wild Rover – Traditional, The Dubliners (1964) etc.

Intro: **G**   **C**   **D7**   **G**   **/**   (3/4 time)   *n.b.   X = clap*

```
        G        /       /      C       /
I've been a wild rover for many's a year,
           G        C        D        G       /
And I've spent all me money on whisky and beer,
        G        /       /       C       /
But now I'm returning with gold in great store,
        G        C        D7        G
And I never will play the wild rover no more,
```

```
        D     /      D7      XXXX (G)    G        C - XX  (C)
And its no - - nay - - never      -   No nay never no more,
        G     /      C      /     D7     /     G     /
Will I play  -  the wild rover  - - no never  - - no more,
```

Chorus

```
        G        /       /      C       /
I went into an ale house I used to frequent,
           G        C        D        G       /
And I told the landlady me money was spent,
        G         /       /         C        /
I asked her for credit, she answered me "NAY!",
            G        C        D7        G
"Such a custom as yours I could have any day!",
```

Chorus

```
        G           /       /         C        /
I took out me pocket ten sovereigns bright
              G        C        D        G       /
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight
        G        /       /         C        /
She said, "I have whiskeys and wines of the best
             G        C        D7        G
And the words that I told you were only  in  jest!"
```

Chorus

```
         G           /       /         C        /
I'll go home to me parents, confess what I've done,
         G        C        D        G       /
And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son,
         G           /       /         C        /
And when they've caressed me as oft-times before,
             G        C        D7        G
Sure I never will play the wild rover no more,
```

Chorus (x2)

Rock and Roll Music – Chuck Berry (1957), The Beatles (1964)
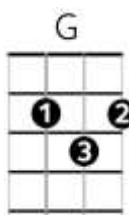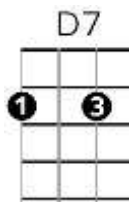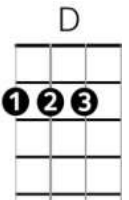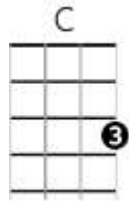
**A7||| ** *{pause}*   *(start singing on C .. string 1, fret 3)*

-    Just let me hear some of that ..

D	/	/	/	**Chorus**

Rock and roll music,   any old way you choose it

     G   /   **D**   /

It's got a back beat, you can't lose it,   any old time you use it

  A7   /   /   **D**

It's gotta be rock and roll music ..   if you wanna dance with me

A7   **D** *{pause}*

If you wanna dance with me

                  A   **A7**   **D**

I got no kick against modern jazz   - unless you try to play it too darn fast

/   **G**

-   and lose the beauty of the melody,

/   **A7**   **/** *{pause}*

- until it sounds just like a symphony   - That's why I go for that...

===
Chorus
===

                  A

I took my loved one over 'cross the tracks

A7   **D**

 - so she could hear my man a-wailin' sax

/   **G**

- I must admit they had a rockin' band

/   **A7**   **/** *{pause}*

-   & they were blowin' like a hurricane   - That's why I go for that...

===
Chorus
===

                  A

Way down south they gave a jubilee

A7   **D**

 - them Georgia folks, they had a jamboree

/   **G**

- They're drinkin' homebrew from a wooden cup.

/   **A7**   **/** *{pause}*

- The folks dancin' got all shook up   - And started playin' that...

===
Chorus
===

                  A   **A7**   **D**

Don't care to hear 'em play a tango   - I'm in no mood to take a mambo

/   **G**

-   It's way too early for the congo,

/   **A7**   **/** *{pause}*

- So keep a-rockin' that pi-ano   - So I can hear some of that...

===
Chorus
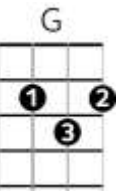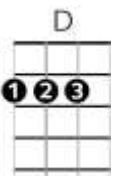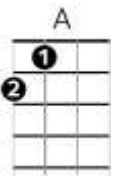
== Shuffle ==
== Chords==
Optional – shuffle between normal chord and + the added finger.
Use in Chorus
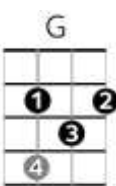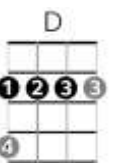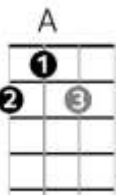
A Picture of You – Joe Brown and the Bruvvers (1962)

Intro:　　F　　/　　G　　/　　*wa-*/ *hooooo*　/ 　　　　　　　　**Chords**

```
================================================================
```
G　　　　　　　/　　　　　F　　　　D
\- \- In the night there are sights to be seen,
G　　　　　　　/　　　　　F　　　　D
\- \- stars like jewels on the crown of a queen,
C　　　　　　/　　　　　D　　　D7
But the only sight I wanna view - - *(wahoo)*
　　　　　G　　　　C　　　G　　　　D7
\- is that wonderful picture of you.
```
================================================================
```
G　　　　　　/　　　　F　　　　D
\- \- On the street-car or in the café,
G　　　　　/　　　　　F　　　　　D
\- all of the eve - ning and most of the day,
　　C　　　　　/　　　　　　D　　　D7
My mind is in a maze, what can I do?　\- \- *(wahoo)*
　　　　G　　　　C　　　G　　　/
\- \- I still see that picture of you.

Bm　　　　**Am**　　　**Bm**　　　**Am**　　**Bm**　　　　　**Am**　　　　**Bm**　　**D7**
\- It was last summer,　\-　 I fell in love,　\- my heart told me what to do.
G　　　　　/　　　　　Em　　　/　　　C　　　　/　　　D　　　D7
\- I saw you there on the crest of a hill, and I took a little picture of you.

G　　　　　　/　　　　F　　　　D
\- Then you were gone like a dream in the night,
G　　　　　　/　　　　　F　　　　D
\- \- with you went my heart, my love and my life.
　C　　　　　　/　　　　　　D　　　D7
I didn't know your name, what could I do? - - *(wahoo)*
　　　　G　　　　C　　　G　　　/
\- \- I only had a picture of you.
```
================================================================
```
G　　　　/　　F　 - D |　　　　(2x)
```
================================================================
```
G　　　　　　　/　　　　F　　　　D
\- Then you were gone like a dream in the night,
G　　　　　　/　　　　　F　　　　D
\- \- with you went my heart, my love and my life.
　C　　　　　　/　　　　　　D　　　D7
I didn't know your name, what could I do?
　G　　　C　　　G　　　C　　　G　　　C　　　G*{pause}TTT-TTT*
I only had a picture of you, oh yeah, that wonderful picture of you.
　　G　　　C　　G　　C　　　G　　　　C　　G　　G | |
I'm left with a picture of you, oh yeah, that wonderful picture of you.
```
================================================================
```
n.b. **TTT** = 'tap uke 3 times'　　**D |** = '2 downstrums on D'　　**G | |** = '3 downstrums on G'
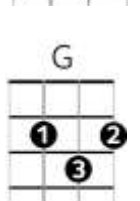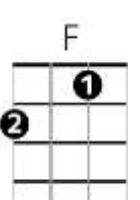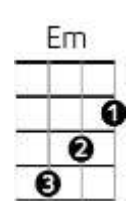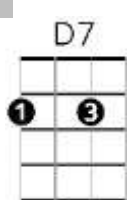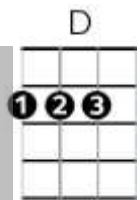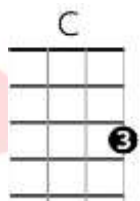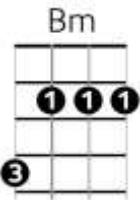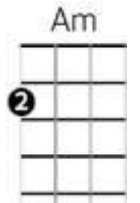
Lucy in the Sky with Diamonds – The Beatles (1967)

Intro: D   D7   G   Bb   {starts in 3/4 waltz time}

==

D   D7   Bm   Gm
Picture yourself in a boat on a river ..
    D   D7   Bm   Bb   /
with tangerine trees and marmalade skies
D   D7   Bm   Gm
Somebody calls you, you answer quite slowly ..
  D   D7   G   /   Gm   Gm(7)
A girl with kaleidoscope eyes…………………………....
Eb   /   F(7)**   /   Bb   /   Eb   /**
Cellophane flowers of yellow and green , towering over your he - ad
F(7)**   /   C   /   G***{pause}* **2 ,3, 4**
Look for the girl with the sun in her eyes and she's gone

Chorus (4/4)

C   -   F   -   G   C   -   F   -   G
Lucy in the sky with diamonds;   Lucy in the sky with diamonds
C   -   F   -   G   G
Lucy in the sky with diamonds ..   Ahhhhh   ***Back to 3/4*** ⬇

D   D7   Bm   Gm
Follow her down to a bridge by a fountain
    D   D7   Bm   Bb   /
Where rocking horse people eat marshmallow pies
D   D7   Bm   Gm
Everyone smiles as you drift past the flowers
  D   D7   G   /   Gm   Gm(7)
That grow so incredibly   high
Eb   /   F(7)**   /   Bb   /   Eb   /**
Newspaper taxis appear on the shore, waiting to take you awa - ay
F(7)**   /   C   /   G***{pause}* **2 ,3, 4**
Climb in the back with your head in the clouds and you're gone

==
Chorus
==

D   D7   Bm   Gm
Picture yourself on a train in a station
    D   D7   Bm   Bb   /
With plasticine porters with looking glass ties
D   D7   Bm   Gm
Suddenly someone is there at the turnstile
  D   D7   G   /   Gm   Gm(7)
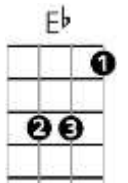The girl with kaleidoscope eyes
==
Chorus + [D] Aaahhh
==
Chorus + [D] Aaahhh
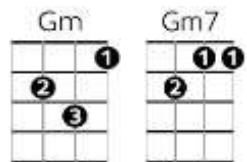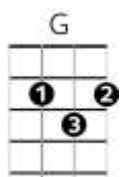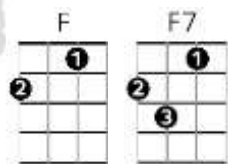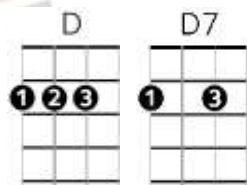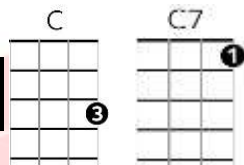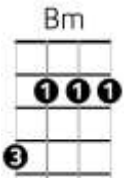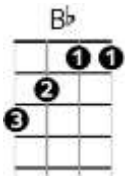
Wonderful World – Sam Cooke (1960)

Intro : F   Dm   Bb   C   (x2)

==

Verse 1

F   Dm   Bb   C
- Don't know much about **history**,   - Don't know much **bi-ology**.

F   Dm
- Don't know much about a **science book**,

Bb   C
- Don't know much about the **French I took**

F   Bb   F   Bb
-   But I do know that **I love you**,   - And I know that **if you love me too**;

         C   F
What a wonderful world this would be.

==
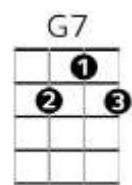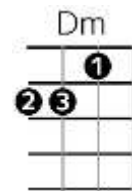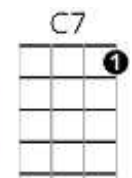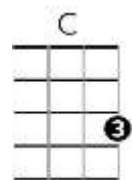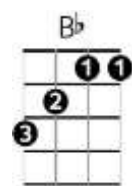
F   Dm   Bb   C
- Don't know much about **ge-ography**,   - Don't know much **trigo-nometry**

F   Dm   Bb   C
- Don't know much about **algebra**,   - Don't know what a **slide rule is for**.

F   Bb   F   Bb
-   But I do know **one and one is two**,   - And if this one **could be with you**;

         C   F
What a wonderful world this would be.

==

Bridge

      C   F   C   F
  Now I don't claim - to be an 'A' student,   - But I'm tryin' to be.

      G7   Dm   G7   C7
  For maybe by being an 'A' student, baby,   -   I could win your love for me.

==

Verse 1

==
      F   Dm   Bb   C
La ta ta ta ta ta-a-aa,   *{history}*,   Mmm-mm-mm...*{bi-ology}* .. Whoah
      F   Dm   Bb   C
La ta ta ta ta ta ta *{science book}*,   Mmm-mm-mm...   *{French I took}*.
==

F   Bb   F   Bb
-   But I do know that **I love you**,   - And I know that **if you love me too**;

         C   F
What a wonderful world this would be.

F   Bb   F   Bb
-   Yes, I do know that **I love you**,   - And I know that **if you love me too**;

         C   F- C7- F*{stop}*
What a wonderful world this would be.

Paint It Black – The Rolling Stones (1966)

Tab:
```
a
e    0 - 2 - 3      5 - 3 - 2 - 0      0 - 0 - 2      0 2 0
c                                               3                    3        (3)
g
```

T-T-T-T-	/
Em	/
	(T=tap)
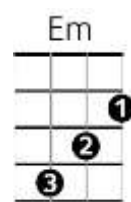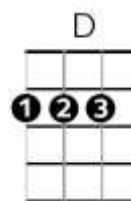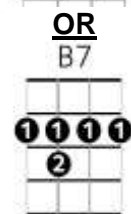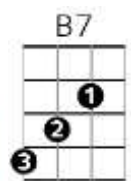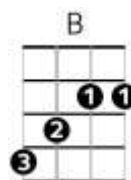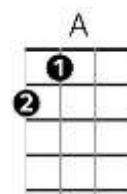
Chorus

```
Em            /              B7            /
-  I see a red door and I want it painted bla-ack
Em            /              B7            /
-   No colours anymore I want them to turn bla-ack
Em - D - G  - D  -  Em                    /
-    I   see the girls go by dressed in their summer clothes
Em - D - G  - D  - A        B
-    I   have to turn my head until my darkness goes
```

```
Em            /              B7            /
-  I see a line of cars and they're all painted bla-ack.
Em                /              B7            /
-   With flowers and my love both never to come ba-ack
Em - D  -  G  - D  -  Em                /
-     I  see people turn their heads and quickly look away
Em  -  D  -  G - D - A        B
-  Like a new-born ba - by it  just happens every day
```

```
Em            /              B7            /
-    I look inside myself and see my heart is bla-ack
Em            /              B7            /
-    I see my red door and must have it painted bla-ack
Em - D - G - D  -  Em              / { -2-3-5-3-2-3- on s2}
-    Maybe then I'll fade away and not have to face the facts
Em  - D - G  - D - A          B
-  It's not easy  facing up when your whole world is black
```
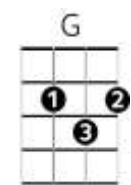--
```
|Em|{pause}      (/)              |B7|{pause}      (/)
-    No more will my green sea go turn a deeper blue
|Em|{pause}      (/)              |B7|{pause}      (/)
-    I could not forsee this thing happening to you
Em - D - G - D  -  Em         / { -2-3-5-3-2-3- on string 2 }
-    If  I  look hard enough into the setting sun
Em - D - G  - D - A        B
-   My  love will laugh with me before the morning comes
```

Chorus

Outro

Em	/	B7	/
- mm-m-mm	mm-m-m-mm	mm-m-m-mm	mm-mm **(x3)**
- mm-m-mm	mm-m-m-mm	mm-m-m-mm	mm-mm I wanna see your
Face,	painted black,	black as night,	black as coal
I wanna see the Sun	- - - blotted	out from the sky	- - I wanna see it
Painted, painted,	painted - painted	black … yeah	
- mm-m-mm	mm-m-m-mm	mm-m-m-mm	mm-mm (repeat-fade)

Shotgun – George Ezra (2018)

Intro: **F**_{pause}_   **Bb**_{pause}_   **Dm**_{pause}_   **C**_{pause}_   (then du Du du Du)

==

F   **Bb**   **Dm**   **C**
Home grown alligator, see you later - gotta hit the ro-o-ad - - gotta hit the road
F   **Bb**
Something changed in the atmosphere, architecture unfamiliar,
Dm   **C**
-   I could get <u>used</u> to this
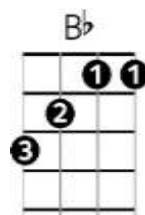
F   **Bb**   **Dm**   **C** | **Chorus**
Time flies by in the yellow and green, stick around & you'll see what I mean - -
       F   **Bb**   **Dm**   **C**_{pause}_
There's a mountain top - that I'm dreaming of, if you need me, you know where I'll be.
==
       F   **Bb**   **Dm**   **C**
I'll be riding **shotgun**, underneath the **hot sun**, feeling like a **someone** _(someone, someone)_
       F   **Bb**   **Dm**   **C**
I'll be riding **shotgun**, underneath the **hot sun**, feeling like a **someone**

F   **Bb**   **Dm**   **C**
South of <u>the</u> equator, navigator - gotta hit the ro-o-ad - - gotta hit the road
F   **Bb**
Deep-sea diving round the clock, Bikini bottoms, lager tops
Dm   **C**
-   I could get <u>used</u> to this

==
Chorus
==
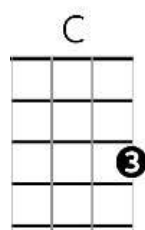
       F   **Bb**   **Dm** | **Bridge**
We got two in the front -   two in the back. Sailing along - and we
C   **F**   **Bb**   **Dm**   **C**
don't look ba-a-ack _(ba-a-ack, ba-a-ack)_

==
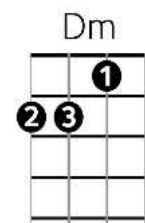
Chorus   _{part 1 : acapella,   part 2 : normal}_
==
       F   **Bb**   **Dm**   **C**
I'll be riding **shotgun**, underneath the **hot sun**, feeling like a **someone**
       F   **Bb**
I'll be riding **shotgun**, underneath the **hot sun**,
       Dm   **C**
feeling like a **someone**, someone, someone, someone

==
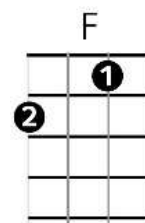
F   **Bb**   **Dm**   **C**   (fading)
F   **Bb**   **Dm**   **C**   **F**_{stop}_

Ruby – Kaiser Chiefs (2007)

```
Am      Em      D               /               (X3)
            Da-da daa,    Da-da daa
Am      Em      D(2) - D7(2) -  D6 -  D - Dsus4 - D - ( Dsus2 - D -)
```

```
        Am          /    Em          /
- - Let it never be said - -  that romance is dead
                    Bm      /    D           /
- - 'Cos there's so little else  -   occupying my head
            Am          /        Em              /
- - There is nothing I need - -  'cept the function to breathe
            Bm              /        D           /       /
- - But I'm not really fussed - -  doesn't matter to me
```

Chorus

```
(pause)             Am          Em          D
- Ruby, Ruby, Ruby, Ruby     {a-aa-a- aa-a-aaaaa}
D                   Am          Em          D
- Do ya, do ya, do ya, do ya     {a-aa-a- aa-a-aaaaa}
D                           Am          Em          D
- Know what ya doing, doing to me?   {a-aa-a- aa-a-aaaaa}
D                   Am          Em          D
- Ruby, Ruby, Ruby, Ruby     {a-aa-a- aa-a-aaaaa}
```

```
D       Am              /    Em              /
- - Due to lack of interest - - tomo-rrow is can-celled
            Bm          /        D               /
- - Let the clocks be reset - -  and the pendulums held
            Am          /        Em              /
- - 'Cos there's nothing at all  - -'cept the space in between
            Bm              /        D           /       /
- - Finding out what you're called -  and repeating your name
```

Chorus

Bridge X 2

```
Eb      Em{pause}           (/)             C{pause}         (/)
        - Could it be, could it be -  that you're joking with me
        Am{pause}       (/)             D
And you don't really see  -  you with me
```

```
Eb      Em      /    C    /    Am    /    D
Eb      Em      /    C    /    Am    /    D    Eb    Em    /    /
```

Chorus
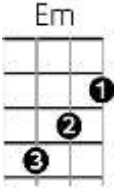
```
D                       Am          Em          D
- Do ya, do ya, do ya, do ya     {a-aa-a- aa-a-aaaaa}
D                           Am      Em      D    Eb    Em{stop}
- Know what ya doing, doing to me? {a-aa-a- aa-a-aaaaa  aaa    aaa}
```
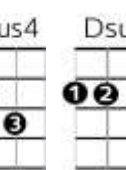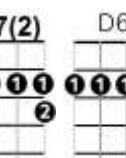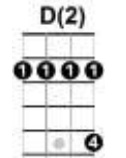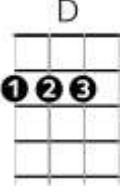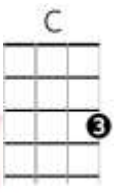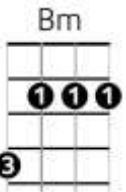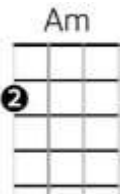
Alright – Supergrass (1995)

Intro: G | | | G | | | G | | | G | | | G | | | G | | | G | | | G | |

===
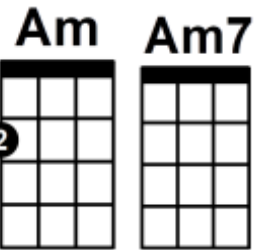
     G   /   /   /

We are young - - we run green - - keep our teeth - - nice and clean,

     Am7   /   **G**   /

See our friends - - see the sights - feel aal—right.

Chorus

     G   /   /   /

We wake up - - we go out - - smoke a fag - - put it out

     Am7   /   **G**   /

See our friends - - see the sights - - feel al--right,
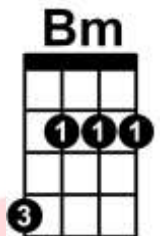
Bm   /   **Bb**   /   **Am**

- Are we like you? - - I can't be su-u-ure of the scene - -

          /   **D**   /

as she turns - - we are strange - - in our worlds,

Bridge
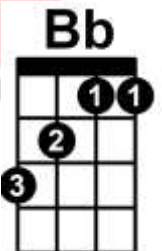
     G   /   /   /

But we are young - - we get by - - can't go mad - ***ain't got time***,

     Am7   /   **G**   /

Sleep around - - if we like - but we're aal--right,

===
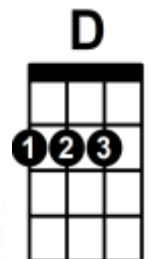
     G   /

Got some cash - - bought some wheels - -

     G   /

Took it out - - 'cross the fields,

     Am7   /   **G** /

Lost control - - hit a wall - but we're aal--right,

===
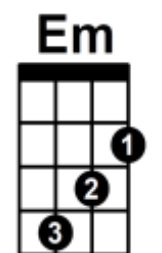
Bridge

===

Chorus

===

(C   Gm   C   Gm) x2   Em   D

G   /   /   /   Am7   /   G   /

G   /   /   /   Am7   /   G   /

===
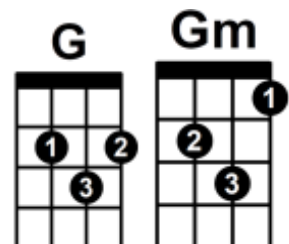
Bridge

===

Chorus - ***and end on last G***

===

Here Comes My Baby – Cat Stevens, The Tremeloes (1967)

Intro: G   D   C   D   (4X) *(2 beats per chord)* *(* has Tap option)*

===
```
         G    D    C    G    D   Dsus2-D-    D   Dsus2-D-
```
In the mid - night moon-light   hour
```
         C    /    D    /        - |G| - |D| - |C| - |D| *  or  ( - T - T - T - T)
```
I'll be walking   a long and lonely mile
```
         G    D    C    G    D   Dsus2-D-    D   Dsus2-D-
```
And e - very   time I   do
```
         C    /    D    /    G    D    C
```
I keep seeing this   picture of you

C — chord diagram

Chorus
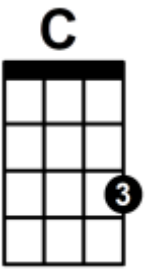
```
D           G    D    C    D           G    D    C
```
Here comes my ba - by   Here she comes no-ow
      - Da da-da, da-da   - Da da-da, da-da
```
D    G         D    C    D    C    /    D
```
And it comes as no surprise to me-e .. with another guy
```
D           G    D    C    D           G    D    C
```
Here comes my ba - by   Here she comes no-ow
      - Da da-da, da-da   - Da da-da, da-da
```
D           G         D         C    D
```
Walkin' with a love, with a love that's oh so fi-ine
```
C    /    D    /         G    D    C    D      - |G| - |D| - |C| - |D| *
```
Never to be mine, no matter how I try - hy, hy-y-y, hy-y-y-y-yyyy

---

```
         G    D    C    G    D   Dsus2-D-    D   Dsus2-D-
```
You ne - ver   walk a - lone
```
         C    /    D    /        - |G| - |D| - |C| - |D| *  (- T - T - T - T)
```
And you're for - ever talkin' on the phone
```
         G    D    C    G    D   Dsus2-D-    D   Dsus2-D-
```
And I try to   call   you   names
```
         C    /    D    /    G    D    C
```
But every time it comes out the same

===
Chorus
===

D — chord diagram

```
         G    D    C    G    D   Dsus2-D-    D   Dsus2-D-
```
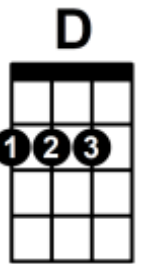I'm still wait- ing   for   your heart
```
         C    /    D    /        - |G| - |D| - |C| - |D| *  (- T - T - T - T)
```
'Cus I'm sure that someday it's gonna start
```
         G    D    C    G    D   Dsus2-D-    D   Dsus2-D-
```
You'll be mine to   hold   each day
```
         C    /    D    /    G    D    C
```
But till then   this is all that I can say ..

Dsus2 — chord diagram
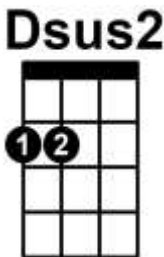
===
Chorus
===

```
     - |G|  - |D|  - |C|  - |D| *    - |G|  - |D|  - |C|  - |D| *    G{stop}
```
hy-y-y-y-yyyy   hy-y-y-y-yyyy   hy-y-y-y-yyyy

G — chord diagram
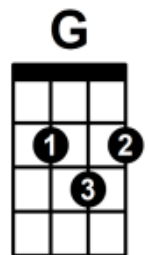
You Were Made For Me – Freddie & The Dreamers (1965)

Intro: G   Am   D   /   **(x2)**   *{ 2 beats all, throughout the song}*   **Chords**

D	D7	G	/	D	D7	G	/	**Chorus**

You were made for me,   Everybody tells me so.
You were made for me

D	D7	G	/	D		D7	G	/

You were made for me,   Don't pretend that you don't know.
You were made for me

          Am   D   Bm   Em   Am   D   G   /
All the trees - were made - for li - ttle things that sing   - -   and fly.
          Am   D   Bm   Em   Am   D   G   /
And the sun - was made - to burn - so bright and light   - -   the sky-y-y-y-y.
          Am   D   Bm   Em   Am   D   G   /
Pretty eyes - were ne-ver made - to cry   -   they were made to see.
          Am   D   Bm   Em   Am   D   G   /
When I held - you in - my arms, I knew - that you were made for me.
==

Chorus
==

          Am   D   Bm   Em   Am   D   G   /
All the flo-wers in - the field - were made - to please   - -   the bees.
          Am   D   Bm   Em   Am   D   G   /
For the fi-shes, some-one made - the rivers and   - -   the se-e-e-e-eas.
          Am   D   Bm   Em   Am   D   G   /
Every hand - was made - to hold an-other ten   - -   derly.
          Am   D   Bm   Em   Am   D   G   /
When I kissed - you on - your lips - I knew - that you were made for me.
==

Chorus
==

          Am   D   Bm   Em   Am   D   G   /
La la laaa,   la laaa, la laaa, la laaa, la laaa   - -   la laaaaa
La la laaa,   la laaa, la laaa, la laaa, la laaa   - -   la la-la-la-la-laa
==

Chorus
==

          Am   D   Bm   Em   Am   D   G   /
Every hand - was made - to hold   another ten   - -   derly.
          Am   D   Bm   Em
When I kissed - you on - your lips - I knew - that
Am   D   Bm   Em   Am   D   G   *{stop}*
You were made - You were made - You were made for me
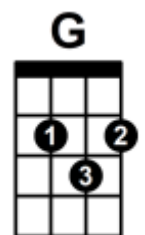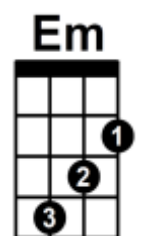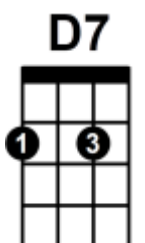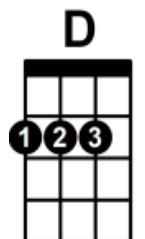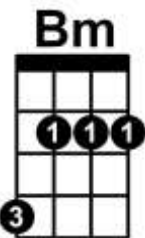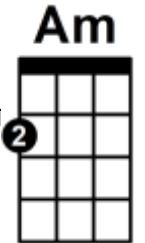
Golden Brown – The Stranglers (1981)

Am	Em	F	C* - - -	**X 3**
Am	Em	G	F* - - -	
Dm	C	Dm	C	

*3/4 time, except 4/4 chord in * places*

Dm	C	Dm	C	Dm	C	Dm	C

- Golden Brown, texture like sun - Lays me down, with my mind she runs

Dm	C	Dm	C

Throughout the night,   no need to fight.

Dm	C	Dm	C	Dm	C	Dm	C

Never a frown   with golden brown

Dm	C	Dm	C	Dm	C	Dm	C

- Every time,   just like the last,   - On her ship,   tied to the mast

Dm	C	Dm	C	Dm	C	Dm	C

To distant lands,   takes both my hands; Never a frown   with golden brown

Am	Em	F	C* - - -	**X 3**
Am	Em	G	F* - - -	
Dm	C	Dm	C	

Dm	C	Dm	C	Dm	C	Dm	C

- Golden Brown, finer temptress. - Through the a-ges she's heading west

Dm	C	Dm	C	Dm	C	Dm	C

From far away,   stays for a day,   Never a frown   with golden brown

Am	Em	F	C* - - -	**X 3**
Am	Em	G	F* - - -	
Dm	C	Dm	C	**X 5** *Solo here*

Am	Em	F	C* - - -	**X 3**
Am	Em	G	F* - - -	
Dm	C	Dm	C	

Dm	C	Dm	C

Na-na-na-na-na-na, Na-na-na-na-na-na, Na-na-na-na-na-na, Na-na-na-na-na-na,

Dm	C	Dm	C

Na-na-na-na-na-na, Na-na-na-na-na-na, Na-naa

Dm	C	Dm	C

Na-na-na-na-na-na, Na-na-na-na-na-na- Naa

Dm	C	Dm	C

-   Na-na,   na- naa, na-na   -   Na-na,   na- naa, na-na

Am	Em	F	G	*(all 3/4 time)*

Am	Em	F	G	Am	Em	F	G

Ne - ver   a   frown   with   gold - en   brown

Never, never a frown   with   golden brown

(repeat – fading and end on Am)
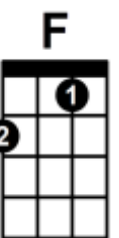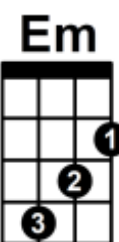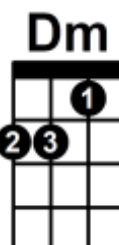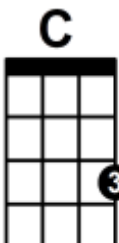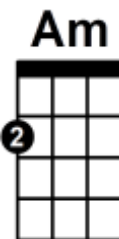
<u>Sundown</u> – Gordon Lightfoot (1974)

Intro: G*(5)*   /   /   /   **G7**   /   /   /

```
=================================================================
```
      G   /
I can see her lying back in her satin dress
      D7   **G**
In a room where you do-o what you don't confess

G*(5)*	**C***(5)*	**F**	**G**

- Sundown you better take care if I find you been creeping ro-und my back stairs
- Sundown you better take care if I find you been creeping ro-und my back stairs

   G   /   /
  - - -   She's been looking like a queen in a sailor's dream
          D7   **G**
And she don't always sa-ay what she really means

G*(5)*	**C***(5)*	**F**	**G**

- Sometimes I think it's a shame when I get feeling better when I'm feeling no pain
- Sometimes I think it's a shame when I get feeling better when I'm feeling no pain

   G   **G7**   /   **G**   /
             - - -   I can picture every move that a man would make
          D7   **G**
Getting lost in her loving is your first mistake

G*(5)*	**C***(5)*	**F**	**G**

- Sundown you better take care if I find you been creeping ro-und my back stairs
- Sometimes I think it's a sin when I feel like I'm winning when I'm losing again

```
=================================================================
```
<u>**G**</u>
<u>**G**</u>   **C**   **F**   **G**   **(x3)**
```
=================================================================
```
   G   **G7**   /   **G**   /
             - - -   I can see her looking fast in her faded jeans
          D7   **G**
She's a hard loving woman got me feeling mean

G*(5)*	**C***(5)*	**F**	**G**

- Sometimes I think it's a shame when I get feeling better when I'm feeling no pain
| **G***(5)* | **C***(5)* | **F** | **G** |
- Sundown you better take care if I find you been creeping ro-und my back stairs
- Sundown you better take care if I find you been creeping ro-und my back stairs

<u>**G**</u>
<u>**G**</u>*(5)*   **C***(5)*   **F**   **G**
- Sometimes I think it's a sin when I feel like I'm winning when I'm losing again
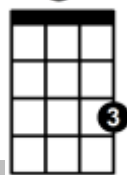*- Sometimes I think it's a sin when I feel like I'm winning when I'm losing again*
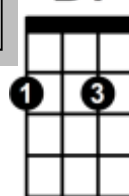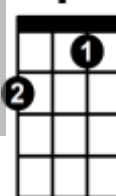**G***(5)*   **C***(5)*   **F**   **G***{stop}*
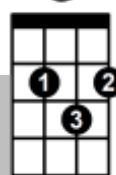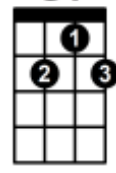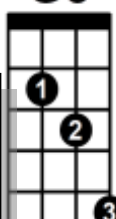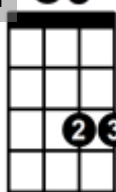
Dakota – Stereophonics (2005)

Intro: C   /   Am   /   F   /   C   /   (x2)

==

```
C              /                      Am
- - - -   Thinking back, thinking of you,
Am                    F        /           C         /
Summertime, think it was June    -  Yeah, think it was June
C              /                      Am
- - - -   Laying back, head on the grass
Am                         F       /              C        /
Chewing gum, having some laughs      -  Yeah, having some laughs
```

F / /	**Chorus**
- You made me feel like the one, you made me	
F C / / /	**X 2**
Feel like the one - - - the one	

```
C              /                      Am
- - - -   Drinking back, drinking for two
Am                F       /              C         /
- -  Drinking with you      - -  when drinking was new
C              /                      Am
- - - -   Sleeping in the back of my car
Am                      F       /              C        /
- -  We never went far      -  Didn't need to go far
```

==

Chorus

==

C / G / F / / /	**Bridge**
I don't know where we are going no-ow	
C / G / F / / /	
I don't know where we are going no-ow	

```
C              /                      Am
- - - -   Wake up call, coffee and juice
Am                F                      C        /
- -  Remembering you      - -  What happened to you?
C              /                      Am
- - - -   I wonder if we'll meet again
Am                    F       /              C        /
Talk about life since then      Talk about why did it end?
```

==

Chorus

==

Bridge

==
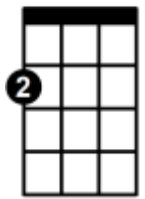
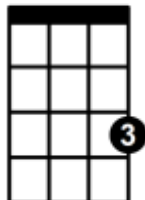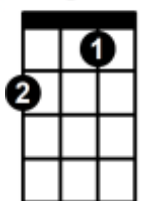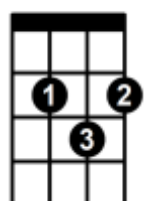| (F) C / G /	**Outro**
- So take a look at me no-ow - So take a look at me no-ow - So take a look at me	
F / / /	C*{stop}*
no-ow - So take a look at me no-ow - So take a look at me now	

Bad Moon Rising (Brexit Premonition?) - Creedence Clearwater Revival (1969)

Chords

Intro: A   G - D -   A   /   A   G - D -   A   /

===
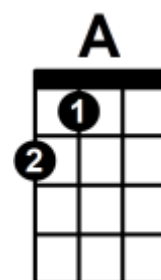
A   G - D -   A   /   A   G - D -   A   /
I see the bad moon rising,   I see trouble on the way
A   G - D -   A   /   A   G - D -   A   /
I see earthquakes and lightning,   I see bad   times today

Chorus

D   /   A   /
Don't go around toni-ight, well it's bound to take your li-ife
G   D   A   /
There's a bad moon on the rise
D   /   A   /
Don't go around toni-ight, well it's bound to take your li-ife
G   D   A   /
There's a bad moon on the rise
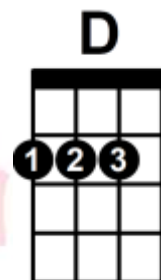
A   G - D -   A   /   A   G - D -   A   /
I hear hurricanes a-blowing,   I know the end is coming soon
A   G - D -   A   /   A   G - D -   A   /
I fear rivers over - flowing,   I hear the voice of rage and ruin

===
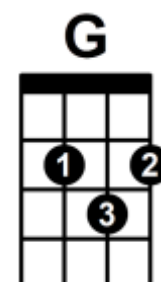
Chorus

===

Instrumental
A   G - D -   A   /   A   G - D -   A   /
D   /   A   /   G   D   A   /

===

A   G - D -   A   /   A   G - D -   A   /
Hope you got your things together,   hope you are quite prepared to die
A   G - D -   A   /   A   G - D -   A   /
Looks like we're in for nasty   weather,   one eye is taken for an eye

===

Chorus

===

Chorus

===

Dancing in the Dark – Bruce Springsteen (1984)

Intro: G   Em(7)   G   Em(7)   (x 2)

```
G                  Em(7)       G          Em(7)              G
- I get up in - the eve-ning      - - - and I ain't got nothing to say,
              Em(7)        G          Em(7)            C
I come home in -  the morn-ing    -  I go to bed- feeling - the same way
          Am(7)        C          Am(7)                G
I ain't nothing but ti-red,          - - Man I'm just tired and bored with myse-elf,
          Em(7)        G          Em(7)
Hey there baby,              - - - I could  use - just a little help
```

```
D                  /        /                    /          C
- You can't start a fire,    -  you can't start a fire without a spark
          Am(7)        C          Am(7)        G      Em(7)   G  Em(7)
This gun's for hire,        - even if we're just dancing in the dark
```

```
G                  Em(7)        G          Em(7)              G
Messages just keep getting clearer      - radio's on & I'm moving round the place
          Em(7)        G          Em(7)              C
I check my look in the mirror,      - wanna change my clothes, my hair, my face
          Am(7)        C          Am(7)              G
Man I ain't getting nowhere,       - I'm - just - living in a  dump like this, there's
          Em(7)        G          Em(7)
something happening somewhere       - - baby I just know that there is
```

```
D                  /        /                    /          C
- You can't start a fire,    -  you can't start a fire without a spark
          Am(7)        C          Am(7)        [ G      Em(7) ] x 4
This gun's for hire,        - even if we're just dancing in the dark
```

```
Em                  G          C                    D          Em
- You sit around getting older,    - There's a joke here somewhere and it's on me
                    G          C                D
I'll shake this world off my shoulders    - Come on baby the laughs on me     [Bridge]
```

```
G                  Em(7)        G          Em(7)              G
- Stay on the streets of this town,    - and they'll be carving you up al-right
          Em(7)        G          Em(7)              C
You say you gotta stay hungry,     - Hey baby, I'm  just about starving tonight
          Am(7)        C          Am(7)              G
I'm dying for some action,      - I'm  sick of sitting round here trying to write this book
          Em(7)        G          Em(7)
I need a love reaction,       - Come on - baby give me just one look
```

```
D                  /        /                    /          C
- You can't start a fire,    - sitting round - crying on a broken heart
          Am(7)        C          Am(7)
This gun's for hire,        - even if we're just dancing in the dark
```

```
D                  /        /                    /          C
- You can't start a fire,    - worrying about your little world falling apart
          Am(7)        C          Am(7)        G
This gun's for hire,        - even if we're just dancing in the dark
```
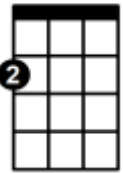
```
Em(7)        G          Em(7)        G
          - Even if we're just dancing in the dark     X 4
```
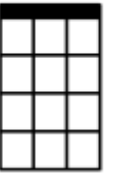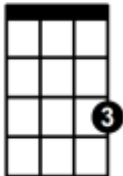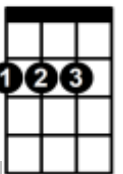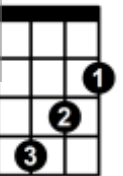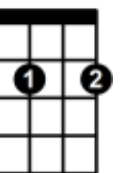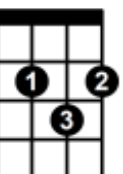
Honky Tonk Women – The Rolling Stones (1969)

Intro: (*T-T- T-T- -* **)** *x4*   G   G   G   G   *{T = tap}*

===

```
  G              /            C  -  Csus4 -  C
```
I met a gin-soaked bar-room queen in Memphis
```
     G           A           D  -  Dsus4 -  D
```
She tried to take me upstairs for a ride
```
     G              /            C  -  Csus4 -  C
```
She had to heave me right across her shoulders
```
        G            D          G        /
```
'Cause I just can't seem to drink ya off my mind

```
        G            D          G        /         Chorus
```
It's the ho - o - o - o - nky - tonk   women
   - - ky-tonk   - - ky-tonk,ky-tonk
```
G            D                G        /
```
Gimmie, gimmie, gimmie the honky-tonk blues
Gimmie,   gimmie, gimmie   the honky-tonk blues

```
  G              /            C  -  Csus4 -  C
```
I laid a divorcee in New York City
```
  G           A              D  -  Dsus4 -  D
```
I had to put up some kind of a fight
```
     G              /            C  -  Csus4 -  C
```
The lady, then she covered me with roses
```
        G            D          G        /
```
She blew my nose and then she blew my mind

===

Chorus

===

Instrumental
```
G      /     C - Csus4 -  C     G     A       D - Dsus4 -  D
G      /     C - Csus4 -  C     G     D     G           /
```
===

Chorus

===

Chorus
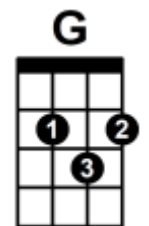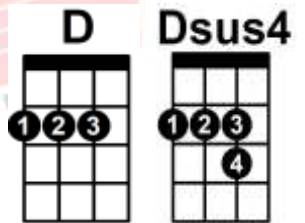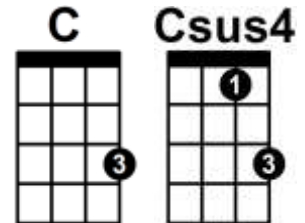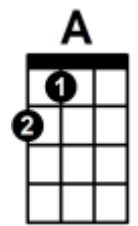
Sweet Dreams are Made of This (V 1.6)– The Eurythmics (1983)

Intro:
(riff + single chords)
(then riff + full strum)

Dm | Bb | A | Dm | Bb | A

Tab: 5 - 8 - 5 | 6 - 5 | 4 | 5 - 8 - 5 | 6 - 5 | 4

x 2

Chords

Chorus

Dm .... **Bb - A -** **Dm** .... **Bb - A -**
- Sweet dreams are made of this   Who am I to dis-aa-gree?
Dm .... **Bb - A -** **Dm** .... **Bb - A -**
I travel the world and the seven   seas   E-verybody's looking for something.

Bridge

Dm .... **Bb - A -** **Dm** .... **Bb - A -**
Some of them want to use you   Some of them want to get used by yo-u
Dm .... **Bb - A -** **Dm** .... **Bb - A -**
Some of them want to abuse you   Some of them want to be a-bu-sed.

Bb .... **Bb - A -** **Dm** .... **Gm** .... **Bb** .... **A**
- Oooooooh ooo - ooooo   ooooo   Oo-oooo   ooooooo ooooooo
Hey-ey-ey-eh, hey-ey-ey-eh   ah-hah-ah-a-a-ah

Chorus

Bb .... **Bb - A -** **Dm** .... **Gm** .... **Bb** .... **A**
- Oooooooh ooo - ooooo   ooooo   Oo-oooo   ooooooo ooooooo
Ah-ah-ah-a-a-ah   oh-o-oh, oh-o-oh, oooh

Dm⬇ .... **G**⬇
Hold your head up *(- movin' on)*   Keep your head up *(- movin' on)*
Dm⬇ .... **G**⬇
Hold your head up *(- movin' on)*   Keep your head up *(- movin' on)*
Dm⬇ .... **G**⬇
Hold your head up *(- movin' on)*   Keep your head up *(- movin' on)*
Dm⬇ .... **G**⬇⬆⬇ .... *(- 3, 4)*
Hold your head up *(- movin' on)*   Keep your head up

Dm .... **Bb - A -** **Dm** .... **Bb - A -**
Dm .... **Bb - A -** **Dm** .... **Bb - A -**

Bridge

Bb .... **Bb - A -** **Dm** .... **Gm** .... **Bb** .... **A**
- Oooooooh ooo - ooooo   ooooo   Oo-oooo   ooooooo ooooooo
Ah-ah-ah-a-a-ah   oh-o-oh, oh-o-oh, oooh

Chorus   *(with imaginative wailing!)*
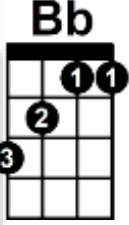

Chorus *(A Capella)*

Chorus (x 2)

Dm⬇ .... **Bb**⬇ - **A**⬇ - **Dm**⬇ .... **Bb**⬇ - **A**⬇ -   *(as Intro)*
Dm⬇ .... **Bb**⬇ - **A**⬇ - **Dm**⬇ .... **Bb**⬇ - **A**⬇ - **Dm**⬇
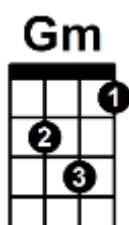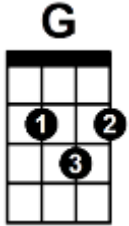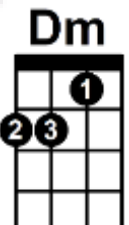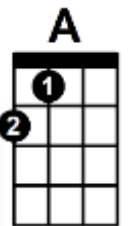
<u>I Haven't Told Her,</u> <u>She Hasn't Told Me</u> – Art Fowler (1927), Peter Sellers (1959)

Intro: C   Dm(7) - G7 -   (x2)

==

C   G7   C   G7
I've got a clock that wakes me every morning for my train
Am   E7   Am   E7
I've got a corn that gives me warning when it's going to rain
F   D7   C   A7
-   I've had a dream that's coming tru - - - ue,
D7   /   G7   /
-   I've got a sweetie in view

==
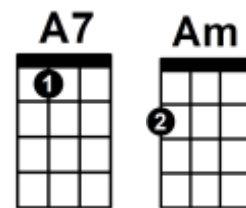
C   F - C -   C   F - C -
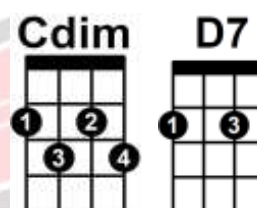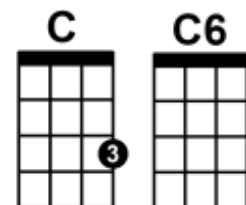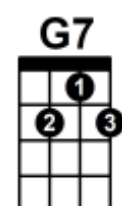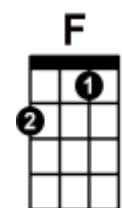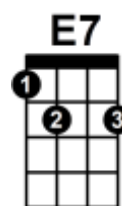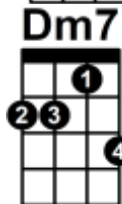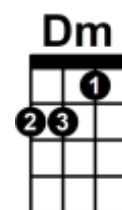I'm as happy as I could be, 'cause I've fallen in love with a girl you see
 G7   /   D7 - G7 - C - G7 -
I haven't told her, she hasn't told me, but we know it just the same

==

C   F - C - C   F - C -
Saturday night on her settee   Oh what a time there's going to be
 G7   /   D7 - G7 - C
I haven't told her, she hasn't told me, but we know it just the same

 F   /   C   A7
 She still calls me Mi - i - i - ster
 D7   /   G7 {pause}
 But she won't, I know she won't, - after I've ki-i-issed her

Bridge

C   F - C - C   F - C -
I've got an idea soon she'll be,   Cooking my breakfast, wait & see,
 G7   /   D7 - G7 - C - G7 -
I haven't told her, she hasn't told me, but we know it just the same

==

C   F - C - C   F - C - G7   /   D7 - G7 - C - G7 - (x 2)

==

Bridge

C   F   -   C - C   F - C -
I've got an idea soon there'll be   One little, two little, possibly three
 G7   /   D7 - G7 - C - G7 -
I haven't told her, she hasn't told me, but we know it just the same

==

C   F   - C - C   F - C -
Five little rooms there's going to be,   that'll include the nur-se-ry
 G7   /   D7 - G7 - C
I haven't told her, she hasn't told me, but we know it just the same

==

 G7   /
I haven't told her, she hasn't told me, but we
D7   G7   C   Cdim   Dm(7) - G7 -   C6 {stop}
know--- it just---- the same-----

Echo Beach – Martha and the Muffins (1979)

Intro: *(riff or chords)*

x 4

===
```
Am          G       Em        F - G -         (x2)
```
===
```
  Am              D -  C -  Am         D - Em -
```
I know it's out of fashion   -   and a trifle un-cool,
```
    Am          D -  C -  Am         D - Em -
```
But I can't help it   -   I'm a romantic fool.
```
      Am          D -        C -   Am     D - Em -
```
It's a habit of mine   -   to watch the sun go .. down.
```
    Am          D -        C -   Am     D - Em -
```
On Echo Beach   -   I watch the sun go .. down.

Chorus
```
        G                        D
```
From nine to five I have to spend my time at work
```
        G                    D
```
My job is very boring, I'm an office clerk
```
      Am                          Em
```
The only thing that helps me pass the time away
```
      Am                        Em
```
Is knowing I'll be back at Echo Beach some day

===
```
F           G           Am          G
Em          F           Am          G
Em          F           Am          /{pause}
```
===
```
Am          D - C -     Am          D - C -   (Intro riff)
```
===
```
    Am                  D -   C -  Am        D - Em -
```
On silent summer evenings - the sky's alive with light.
```
    Am                  D - C -  Am      D - Em -
```
A building in the distance   - surrealistic sight.
```
    Am          D -        C -  Am      D - Em -
```
On Echo Beach   - waves make the only   sound.
```
    Am          D -        C -  Am      D - Em -
```
On Echo Beach   - there's not a soul a-round.

===
Chorus
===
```
F           G           Bb          C           (x2)
Am          G           Em          F - G -     (x2)
```
===
```
Am          G           Em          F -   G -
```
Echo Beach,   far away in time - Echo Beach, far away in time

x 4

===
Am{stop}
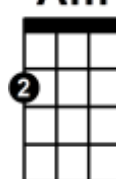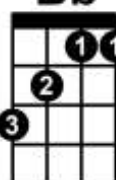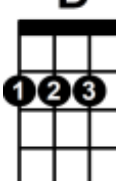
Take It Easy (V1.1) – The Eagles (1972)

Chords

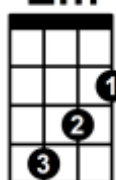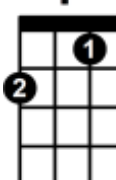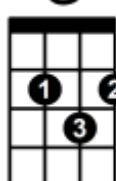**Intro:** *Start with a light strum .. with emphasis on <u>first</u> beat of chord*

G / **C** **Am7** **(x 2)** *(then heavier strum …)*

G /

===
Well, I'm a-*[G]*runnin' down the road, tryin' to *[/]*loosen my lo-ad,
I've got *[G -]*seven women *[D -]*on my *[C]*mind.
*[G]*Four that wanna own me, *[D]*Two that wanna stone me,
*[C]*One says she's a frie-end of *[G]*mine.
===
Take it *[Em]*ea - *[/]*sy, take i-it *[C]*ea - ea- ea - *[G]*sy,
Don't let the *[Am]*sound of your own *[C]*wheels drive you *[Em]*cra-a-zy *[/]*
Lighten *[C]*UP while you still *[G]*ca-an, don't even *[C]*try -- to under*[G]*sta-nd,
Just find a *[Am]*place to make your *[C]*stand & <u>TAKE IT</u> *[G]*<u>EA -</u> *[/]*<u>SY</u> *[/]* *[/]*
===
Well, I'm a-*[G]*standin' on a corner in *[/]*Winslow, Arizona
And *[G -]*such a fine *[D -]*si-ight to *[C]*see:
It's a *[G]*GIRL, my Lord, in a *[D]*flat bed Ford
Slowin' *[C]*down to take a look a-at *[G]*me.
===
Come on, *[Em]*ba - a - a *[D]*by, don't say *[C]*may - ay - ay - *[G]*be.
I gotta *[Am]*know if your sweet *[C]*lo-ve is gonna *[Em]*sa-ave me *[/]*
We may *[C]*lose & we may *[G]*win though we will *[C]*never be here a*[G]*gain.
So open *[Am]*up, I'm climbin' *[C]*in, so <u>TAKE IT</u> *[G]*<u>EA -</u> *[/]*<u>SY</u>
===
G / **G - D - C** **G** **D** **C** **G**
Em **D** **C** **G** **Am** **C** **Em** **Em - D -**
===
Well, I'm a-*[G]*runnin' down the road, tryin' to *[/]*loosen my lo-ad,
Got a *[G -]*world of trouble *[D -]*on my-y *[C]*mind.
*[G]*Lookin' for a lover who *[D]*won't blow my cover,
She's *[C]*SO-o-o-o hard to *[G]*fi-ind.
===
Take it *[Em]*ea *[/]*sy, take i-it *[C]*ea - ea- ea - *[G]*sy,
Don't let the *[Am]*sound of your own *[C]*wheels drive you *[Em]*cra-a-zy *[/]*
Come on, *[C]*ba - a - a *[G]*by, don't say *[C]*may - ay - ay - *[G]*be.
I gotta *[Am]*know if your sweet *[C]*love is gonna *[G]*{pause}SA-ave (/)me-e-e
===
*[C]*Oo-ooh *[/]*Oo-ooh *[G]*Oo-ooh *[/]*Oo-ooh **(x 2)**

With
Banjolele
picking?
===
C / *G* *Gsus4* *C*
Oo-ooh - Oh, we got it ea - EA - sy
C *G* *Gsus4* *C* / *Em{stop}*
- we oughta take it ea - EA - sy.
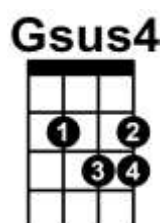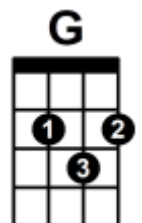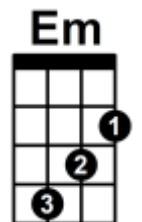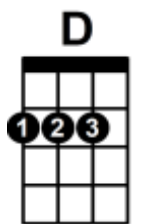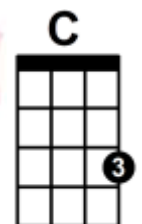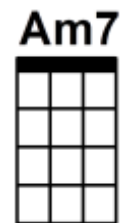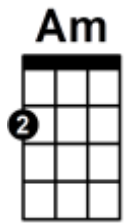
Poetry in Motion – Johnny Tillotson (1960), Bobby Vee(1961)

Intro

G{pause}   **(/)**   *Am-D7-G-* **Am**{pause}   **(/)**
- When I seee my ba-a-by   - What do I see?
D7-G-D7- **G**{pause}   /   *G-D7-G-* **C**{pause}   **(/)**   **D7|| || || || ||**
              - Po-e-try   - Poetry in .. mo-tion -

G   **Em**   **Am7**   **D7**
Po-e-try in motion*{BomBomBomBom}* Walkin' by my si-de *{wow-wow-wow-wow}*
        G   **Em**   **Am7**   **D7**
Her lovely lo-co-motion*{BomBomBomBom}* Keeps my eyes - O-open wi-de
==
G   **Em**   **Am7**   **D7**
Po-e-try in motion*{BomBomBomBom}* See her gen-tle swa-ay*{wow-wow-wow-wow}*
        G   **Em**   **C** - **D7** -   **G|||**
A wave out on the ocean*{BomBomBomBom}* could never move that way

Chorus

  B7||| **Em|||**   **B7|||**   **Em|||**
I love   e-very movement   & there's nothing   I would change
      B7||| **Em|||**   **A7**{pause}   **D7**{pause}
She doesn't   need improvement ..   she's much too nice to re-a-rra-ange

G   **Em**   **Am7**   **D7**
- Poetry in motion*{BomBomBomBom}* Dancing close to me-e *{wow-wow-wow-wow}*
        G   **Em**   **C** - **D7** -   **G|||**
A flower of devotion*{BomBomBomBom}* a-swaying grace-ful-ly

        G   **Em**   **Am**   **D7**
    Woa,   a-woa, woa, woa, woa, woa;   a-woa, woa, woa, woa,
o-o-o-oh, o-o-o-o-o-oh,   o-o-o-oh,   o-o-o-o-o-oh,
        G   **Em**   **Am**   **D7**   **Bridge**
    Woa,   a-woa, woa, woa, woa, woa;   a-woaaaaaaaa
o-o-o-oh, o-o-o-o-o-oh,   o-o-o-oh,   o-o-o-o-o-oh,

G   **Em**   **Am7**   **D7**
Po-e-try in motion*{BomBomBomBom}* See her gen-tle swa-ay*{wow-wow-wow-wow}*
        G   **Em**   **C** - **D7** -   **G|||**
A wave out on the ocean*{BomBomBomBom}* could never move that way
==
Chorus
==
G   **Em**   **Am7**   **D7**
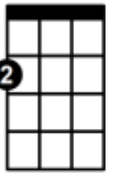Po-e-try in motion*{BomBomBomBom}* All that I adore*{wow-wow-wow-wow}*
        G   **Em**   **C** - **D7** -   **G|||**
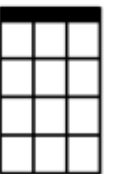No number-9 love potion *{BomBomBomBom}* Could make me love her more
==
Bridge (x2)   and end on   **G**

N.B. G||| = d-uuu-d-d (down-longstrokeup, down-down) & with **B7/Em**
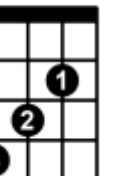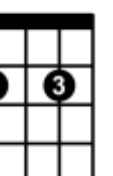
Manic Monday (V1.5) – Prince, The Bangles (1986)
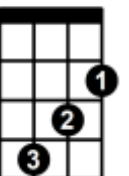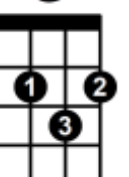
Intro: D   G - Em7 - Dmaj7   Em7 (x2)   D↓

Chords

===
D   G   D   G - Em7 -
Six o'clock already I was just in the middle of a dream
        D   G   D   G - Em7 -
I was kissin' Valentino by a crystal blue Italian stream
        D   G   D   G - Em7 -
But I can't be late, 'cause then I guess I just..won't get..paid
D -   G -   A7   D
These are the days when you wish your bed was already made

Chorus

   A7↓   D   G - Em7 -
It's just another manic Monday *{oh, ooh}*   I wish it were
D   G - Em7 - D   G -   Em7   -
Sunday *{oh, oh-ooh}*   That's my fun day *{oh, oh-oh-oh-oh}* I-don't-have-to-
D   G -   A - D↓
Run day *{oooh}* It's just another manic Monday

D   G   D   G - Em7 -
Have to catch an early train, got to be to work by nine
D   G   D   G - Em7 -
And if I had an aeroplane, I still couldn't make it on time
        D   G   D   G - Em7 -
'Cause it takes me so long just to figure out what I'm gonna wear
D -   G -   A7   D
Blame it on the train but the boss is al-ready there
===
Chorus
===

Bridge

Bm   /
All of my nights, why did my lover have to pick-
   E7   /
Last night to get do-o-own? *{Last night, last night}*
G   A   Bm   /
Doesn't it matter that I have-to-feed the both-of-us employment's do-o-own
   G   E7   A↓ -
He tells me in his bedroom voice - -   "*C'mon honey -*
     A↓ -   A↓ -   A7↓ -
 let's go make some noise" *{do-do-do-doo }*
A↓   (/)
Time it goes so fa-st {when you're having fun}

===
Chorus *(with no pause at the end)*
===
G - Em7 - D   G - Em7 - D
{oh} I wish it were Sunday *{oh, o-o-oh}* That's my fun day *{oooh}*
   G -   A - D   G -   A - D   /↓
It's just another manic Monday,   just another manic Monday

Brian Ward   MUG Book 7: Page 33   Marlow Ukulele Group
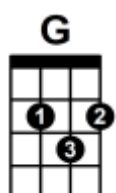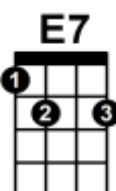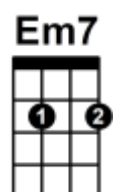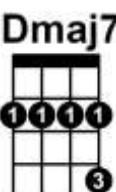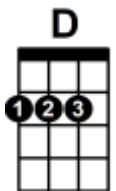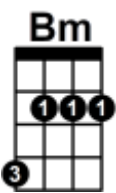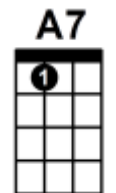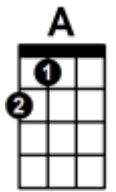
Singin' in the Rain – Cliff Edwards (Ukulele Ike,1929), Gene Kelly(1952)

Intro:

F   Dm   Bbmaj7   C7

F   Dm   Bbmaj7   C7
Do do-do Doo,   do-do   Do do-do   Do de-do-do
Do do-do Doo,   do-do   Do do-do   Do de-do-do
Do do-do Doo,   do-do   Do do-do   Do de-do-do
F{pause} {2-3-4, 1-2-3 }
Dooooooooo

Verse 1

   F   Am7   Dm   Am7   F   Am7   Dm   Am7
I'm sing - - in' in the rain - - Just sing - - in' in the rain
   F   Am7   Cdim   /   C7   /   Gm6   /
What a glo - - rious feel - in', I'm hap - py a-gain
C7   /   Gm6   /   C7   /   Gm6   /
 - I'm laugh-in' at clouds - - so dark - - up above
C7   /   Gm6   /   F   Am7   Dm   Am7
- The sun's in my heart - - and I'm rea - - dy for love

Verse 2

   F   Am7   Dm   Am7   F   Am7   Dm   Am7
Let the stor - - my clouds chase - - Every one - - from the place
FF{pause}   (Am7)   (Cdim)   (/)   **C7   /   Gm6   /**
- - Come on with the rain - I've a smile on my face
 C7   /   Gm6   /   C7   /   Gm6   /
I'll walk down the lane - - with a hap - py   refrain
  C7   /   Gm6   /   F   Am7   Dm   Am7
Just singin' - - and dancin'   in the rain

(whistle, with spoon accompaniment??)
F   Am7   Dm   Am7   F   Am7   Dm   Am7
F   Am7   Cdim   /   C7{pause}   **Gm6   /**
      - I'm happy again
C7   /   Gm6   /   C7   /   Gm6   /
 C7   /   Gm6   /   F   Am7   Dm   Am7
I'm singin' - - and dancin' in the rain

===
Verse 1 + Verse 2 *{with do-do-do .. on top!}*
===

Slowly
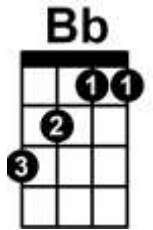   **C7   /   Gm6   /**
I'm just dancin' - - and singin'   in the
F   Dm   Bbmaj7   C7   F
Do do-do Doo,   do-do   Do do-do   Do de-do-do   **Rain**

# The Last Time (hope not!) – The Rolling Stones (1965)

Intro: C   Bb - F - (x4)

===
```
        C                    Bb - F -    C            Bb - F -
```
Well I told you once and I told you twi-ice
```
        C                    Bb - F -    C            Bb - F -
```
But ya never listen to my ad -vi - ice
```
       C           Bb - F -    C            Bb - F -
```
You don't try very hard to please me
```
        C                 Bb - F -    C            Bb - F -
```
With what you know it should be ea-sy

```
      F                 Bb - F -    F            Bb - F -
```
Well this could be the last   time,   this could be the last   time
```
Bb          /       /       F       /    C    Bb - F -    C    Bb - F-
```
Maybe the last time, I don't kno-ow,   oh no,   oh no

Chorus

```
        C                Bb - F -    C            Bb - F -
```
Well, I'm sorry girl but I   can't   sta-ay
```
C            Bb - F -    C            Bb - F -
```
Feeling like I do to- da-ay
```
        C                 Bb  - F -    C            Bb - F -
```
It's too much pain and too much sorrow
```
C                Bb  - F -    C            Bb - F -
```
Guess I'll feel the same to - morrow
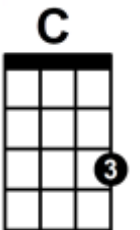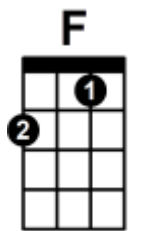
===
Chorus
===
```
C         Bb - F -    C         Bb - F -         (X4)
```
===
Chorus
===
```
        C                Bb  - F -    C            Bb - F -
```
Well I told you once and I told you twi-ice
```
        C                 Bb  - F -    C            Bb - F -
```
That someone will have to pay the pri-ice
```
        C           Bb        - F -    C        Bb - F -
```
But here's a chance to change your mi-ind
```
       C                Bb  - F -    C            Bb - F -
```
'Cause **I'll** be gone a long, long ti-ime

===
Chorus
===
```
C          Bb - F -    C         Bb - F -    C         Bb - F -
```
Last time baby, just to say no more,   - Oh no-no-no   - Oh no-no-

the last time   - Baby the last time   - Baby the last time
```
C         Bb - F -    C         Bb - F -    C         Bb - F -  |C|
```
No   - Oh no-no- no   - Oh no-no- no   - Oh no-no- **No**

- Baby the last time   - Baby the last time   - Baby the last time

---

The Gambler – Kenny Rogers (1978)

Intro: C   F   C   F - -

==
On a **[C]**warm summer's **[/]**evenin' - on a **[F]**traaain bound for **[C]**nowhere
I **[C]**met up with the **[/]**gambler - we were **[/]**both too tired to **[G7]**sleep - -
So **[C]**we took turns a-**[/]**starin' - out the **[F]**window at the **[C]**darkness
Till **[F]**boredom over**[C]**took us - - **[G]** - and he began to **[C]**speak
==
He said **[C]**"Son I've made a **[/]**life - - out of **[F]**readin' peoples' **[C]**faces
& **[C]**knowin' what their **[/]**cards were - by the **[/]**way they held their **[G7]**eyes
So if **[C]**you don't mind me **[/]**sayin' - - I can **[F]**see you're out of **[C]**aces
For a **[F]**taaaste of your **[C]**whiskey   - I'll **[G]**give you some ad**[C]**vice"   **[/]**
==
So I **[C]**handed him my **[/]**bottle - and he **[F]**drank down my last **[C]**swallow
[C] - Then he bummed a **[/]**cigarette - and **[/]**asked me for a **[G7]**light
And the **[C]**night got deathly **[/]**quiet - - and his **[F]**ace lost all ex**[C]**pression
Said "if u're **[F]**gonna play the **[C]**game boy, ya gotta **[G]**learn to play it **[C]**right

You got to **[C]**know when to **[/]**hold 'em - - **[F]** - know when to **[C]**fold 'em - -
[F] - Know when to **[C]**walk away - **[/]** and know when to **[G]**run
You never **[C]**count - your - **[/]**money - when you're **[F]**sittin' at the **[C]**table
There'll be **[F]**time enough for **[C]**countin' - - **[G]** - when the dealin's **[C]**done **[/]**

================================== **KEY CHANGE !** ===
D   **/**
==
 [D] - Every gambler **[/]**knows - - that the **[G]**secret to sur**[D]**vivin'
Is **[D]**knowin' what to **[/]**throw away - and **[/]**knowin' what to **[A7]**keep
'Cause **[D]**every hand's a **[/]**winner - and **[G]**every hand's a **[D]**loser
And the **[G]**best that you can **[D]**hope for is to **[A]**diiie in your **[D]**sleep."
==
& **[D]**when he'd finished **[/]**speakin' - he **[G]**turned back toward the **[D]**window
[D] - Crushed out his **[/]**cig-a-rette -   and **[/]**faded off to **[A7]**sleep
And **D↓**somewhere in the (/)darkness - the **G↓**gambler he broke **D↓**even
But **G↓**in his final **D↓**words I found an **G↓**ace that I could **[D]**keep:

You got to **[D]**know when to **[/]**hold 'em - - **[G]** - know when to **[D]**fold 'em - -
[G] - Know when to **[D]**walk away - **[/]** and know when to **[A]**run
You never **[D]**count - your - **[/]**money - when you're **[G]**sittin' at the **[D]**table
There'll be **[G]**time enough for **[D]**countin' - - **[A]** - when the dealin's **[D]**done

Chorus

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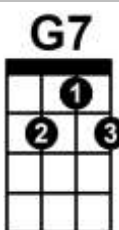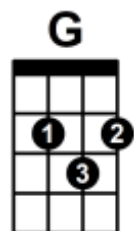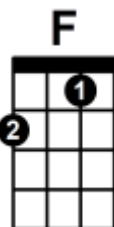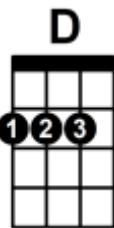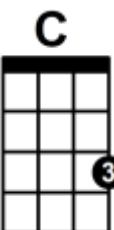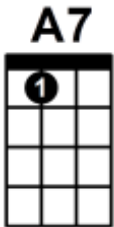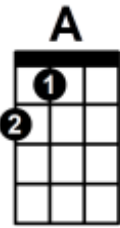There'll be time enough for countin' - - - when the dealin's done

A Capella

==
Chorus
==
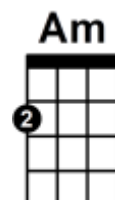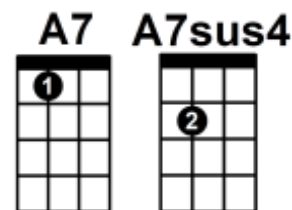There'll be **G↓**time enough for **D↓**countin' - - **A↓** - when the dealin's **D↓**done

Gimme! Gimme! Gimme! (a man after midnight) – ABBA (1979)

Intro

Dm - Bb - C - Dm - Bb - Dm - C - Dm -
Dm - Bb - C - Dm - Bb - Dm - C - Dm{*pause*}
Dm   F   Am   Dm   **(x2)**   ↓-↓-↓-↓-
===
Dm{*pause*}**Half-past-tweelve** & I'm [Gm]watching the late show, in my
[/]flat all alone, how I [/]hate to spend the evening on my [Dm]own.
Dm{*pause*}**Au-tumn-winds** blowing [Gm]outside the window
as I [/]look around the room, and it [/]makes me so depressed
to see the [Dm]gloom.
[Bb] - There's not a soul out [/]there
[Gm] - No one to hear my [/]praaaaaa[A7sus4]aaaaaa[A7]aayer

Chorus

[Dm -]Gimme gimme [Bb -]gimme a [C -]**man after** [Dm -]**midniiiight**
[Bb -]Won't somebody [Dm -]help me chase these [C -]shadows a-[Dm -]way
[Dm -]Gimme gimme [Bb -]gimme a [C -]**man after** [Dm -]**midniiiight**
[Bb -]Take me through the [Dm -]darkness to the [C -]break of the [Dm -]day

===
Dm   F   Am   Dm   **(x2)**   ↓-↓-↓-↓-   ↓-↓-↓-↓-
===
Dm{*pause*}**Mo-vie-stars**, find the [Gm]end of the rainbow,
with that [/]fortune to win, it's so
[Gm]different from the world I'm living [Dm]in.
Dm{*pause*}**Tired-of-T.V.** I [Gm]o-pen the window and I
[/]gaze into the night, but there's [/]nothing there to see,
no one in [Dm]sight
[Bb] - There's not a soul out [/]there
[Gm] - No one to hear my [/]praaaaaa[A7sus4]aaaaaa[A7]aayer
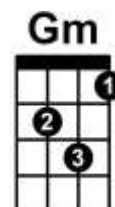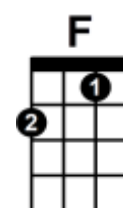===
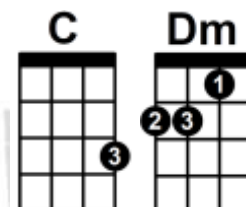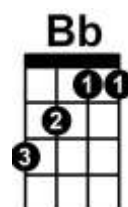
Chorus
===
[Dm -]Gimme gimme [Bb -]gimme a [C -]**man after** [Dm -]**midnight**
[Bb -]**Aaaaaaaah**   [Dm -]**Aaaaaah**   [C -]**Aaaaaah** [Dm -]**Aaaaaah**
[Dm -]Gimme gimme [Bb -]gimme a [C -]**man after** [Dm -]**midnight**
[Bb -]**Aaaaaaaah**   [Dm -]**Aaaaaah**   [C -]**Aaaaaah**
[Dm]**Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah**[/]**Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah**
===
Dm   C - Dm -   **(x12)**
===
[Bb] - There's not a soul out [/]there
[Gm] - No one to hear my [/]praaaaaa[A7sus4]aaaaaa[A7]aayer
===
Chorus (x2)
===
Dm   F   Am   Dm   (fading x 3)

With a Little Help from My Friends – The Beatles (1967)

Intro: **Eb**   **F**   **G**{pause}   **(/)**

Biiiii……… Iyyy….. Shiers

===

G   -   D   -   Am
What would you think if I sang out of tune
       Am   -   D7   -   G
Would you stand up and walk out on me?
G   -   D   -   Am   **Am   -   D7   -   G**
Lend me your ears & I'll sing you a song & I'll try not to sing out of key, Oh

Chorus

    F   -   C   -   G
I get by with a little help from my friends
       F   -   C   -   G
Mmm I get high with a little help from my friends
       F   -   C   -   G
Mmm gonna try with a little help from my friends

D7{pause}   **/**

===

G - D - Am   **Am   -   D7 - G**
What do I do when my love is away? *{Does it worry you to be alone?}*
G   -   D   -   Am
How do I feel by the end of the day?
     Am   -   D7   -   G
{Are you sad because you're on your own?}   No …

===

Chorus

===

    Em   **A7**   **G   -   F   -   C**   **Break**
{Do you neeeed anybody?}   I need somebody to love
    Em   **A7**   **G   -   F   -   C**
{Could it beee   anybody?}   I want somebody to love

G   -   D   -   Am
{Would you believe in a love at first sight?}
    Am   -   D7   -   G
Yes I'm certain that it happens all the time
G   -   D   -   Am
{What do you see when you turn out the light?}
    Am   -   D7   -   G
I can't tell you, but I know it's mine, Oh …

===

Chorus   +   Break   +   *Oh ..* **Chorus**

===
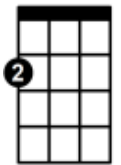
    F   -   C   -   G
Yes I get by with a little help from my friends
         Eb   **F**   **G**
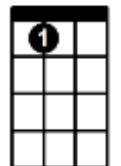With a little help from my frie-e-e-e-ee - ee -ends.
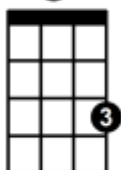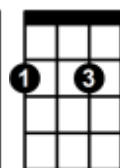
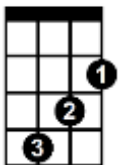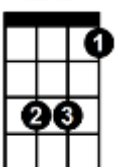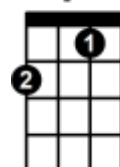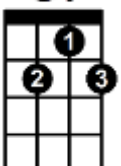# All You Need is Love (V1.5) – The Beatles (1967)

N.B. 2 beats per chord throughout, except for **RED** chords .. 3 beats

Intro (optional) *(marseillaise)*

D	G	D	G	Em	Am	D7

\- da-da Da Da Da Da Daaa da-daa, da-da-da Da-Daaaa - da-da …

G	D	Em - -		G	D	Em - -

Love, love, love   Love, love, love

Am	G	D	/	D*(2)*	D7*(2)*	D - -

Love,   love,   love   *{continue backing the verses}*

G		D		Em - -

\- There's nothing you can do that can't be done

\- Nothing you can   sing that can't be sung

Am	G	D		/

\- Nothing you can say but you can learn how to play the game,

   D*(2)*   D7*(2)*   **D - -**

It's ea-e-e-sy

G		D		Em - -

\- Nothing you can make that can't be made

\- No one you can save that can't be saved

Am	G	D		/

\- Nothing you can do but you can learn how to be you in time

   D*(2)*   D7*(2)*   **D - -**

It's ea-e-e-sy

Chorus

G	A7	D	/	G	A7	D	/

\- All you need is love *{da da da da daa}* All you need is love *{da da da da daa}*

G	B7	Em	G	C	D		G

\- All you need is love,   love,   - Love is all you need

G	D	Em - -		G	D	Em - -	|| over solo!

Love, love, love   Love, love, love

Am	G	D	/	D*(2)*	D7*(2)*	D - -

Love,   love,   love

Chorus

G		D		Em - -

\- Nothing you can know that isn't known

\- Nothing you can see that isn't shown

Am	G	D		/

\- Nowhere you can be that isn't where you're meant to be

   D*(2)*   D7*(2)*   **D - -**

It's ea-e-e-sy

Chorus

G	A7	D	/	G	A7	D	/

\- All you need is love *{all together now}* - All you need is love *{everybody}*

G	B7	Em	G	C	D

\- All you need is love,   love,   - Love is all you need

G	/		/

\- Love is all you need*{love is all you need}* **(x4** or whatever!)