

# *CAMPFIRE SONGS*

## *POP - ROCK & CLASSICS*

*Began: December 1995  
First campfire appearance at 1998 camp  
This is the June 2000 version*

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**LET IT GROW - Eric Clapton**

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## VINCENT - Don McLean

G Starry, starry night C G  
paint your pallet Am blue and grey  
Aadd9 Am  
look out on a C summer's day  
with D7 eyes that know  
the darkness in my G soul  
shadows on the hills C G  
sketch the trees and the Am daffodils  
Aadd9 Am  
catch the breeze and the winter C chills  
in D7 colours  
on the snowy linen G land C G

*And now I under Am stand D7  
What you tried to G say to me Em  
how you suffered  
for your Am7 sanity D7  
how you tried to set men Em free  
they would not listen  
they did A7 not know how Am7  
perhaps D7 they'll listen G now C G*

Starry, starry night C G  
flaming flowers that Am brightly blaze  
Aadd9 Am swirling clouds  
in C violet haze D7  
reflect in Vincent's eyes  
of China G blue  
Colours changing hue C G  
morning fields  
of amber Am grain Aadd9 Am  
weathered faces lined in C pain  
are D7 soothed beneath  
the artist's loving G hand C G

G For they could not love Am7 you  
D7 but still you love was G true  
Em and when no Am7 hope  
was left in sight  
on that Cm6 starry starry night  
you G took your life  
as F7 lovers often E7 do  
but I could Am7 have told you Vincent  
this C world was never meant  
for one as D7 beautiful as G you

Starry, starry night C G  
portraits hung in empty Am halls  
Aadd9 Am  
frameless heads in C nameless walls  
with D7 eyes that watch the world  
and can't G forget  
like the strangers  
that you've G met CG  
the ragged men in Am ragged clothes  
Aadd9 Am the silver thorn  
of C bloody rose  
lie D7 crushed & broken  
on the virgin G snow

C G And now I think I Am know D7  
What you tried to G say to me Em  
how you suffered  
for your Am7 sanity D7  
how you tried to set men Em free  
they would not listen  
they're A7 not listening still Am7  
D7 perhaps they never will. G C G

## SAILING - Rod Stewart

B7 I am E sailing, I am C#m sailing  
home A again 'cross the E sea  
I am F# sailing stormy C#m waters  
to be F#m near you, to be E free B7

I am E flying I am C#m flying  
like a A bird cross the E sky  
I am F# flying,  
passing C#m high clouds  
to be F#m with you, to be E free B7

Can you E hear me?  
Can you C#m hear me?  
Through the A dark night, far E away  
I am F# dying, forever C#m trying ,  
to be F#m with you, who can E say B7

*(c#m can be played like a d7 on Gstring, 1<sup>st</sup> Fret)*

**WISH YOU WERE HERE - Pink  
Floyd**

*(pick G Em7 G (x2) G Em7 A7 (x 2)  
G)*

C So, so you think you can D tell  
Heaven from Am Hell  
Blue skies from G pain.  
Can you tell a green D field  
from a cold steel C rail?  
A smile from a Am veil?  
Do you think you can G tell?

And did they get you to C trade  
your heroes for D ghosts?  
Hot ashes for Am trees?  
Hot air for a cool G breeze?  
Cold comfort for D change?  
And did you C exchange  
a walk-on part in the Am war  
for a lead role in a G cage?

*(pick G Em7 G (x2) G Em7 A7 (x 2)  
G)*

C How I wish,  
how I wish you were D here.  
We're just Am two lost souls  
swimming in a fish bowl,  
G year after year.  
D Running over the same old ground  
C What have we found?  
The same old Am fears -  
Wish you were G here.

**CALIFORNIA DREAMING - John  
Phillips**

4/4

E7 All the leaves are Am brown GFG  
And the sky is E7 grey,  
F I've been for a C walk E7  
Am on a F6 winter's day E7

I'd be safe and Am warm GF  
If I was G in LA E7  
California Am Dreamin' G  
F on G such a winter's day E7

Stopped into a Am church G F  
I passed G along the way  
E7 Ooh I F got down my C knees E7  
Am And I F pretend to pray E7  
U know the preacher likes the Am cold  
G F He knows G I'm gonna ? E7  
California Am Dreamin G F  
G on such a winter's day E7

All the leaves are Am green G F  
And the G sky is grey  
E7 F I've been for a C walk E7 Am  
on a F6 winter's day E7

If I didn't Am tell her G  
F I could G leave today E7  
California Am Dreamin' G  
F on G such a winter's Am day G F  
On G such a winter's Am day G F  
On G such a winter's Fmaj7 day Am

*(F6 is like Bbm7 without the Base string)*

**STREETS OF LONDON - R McTell***4/4 Claw hammer*

C Have you seen the **G** old man  
**Am** in the closed down **Em** market  
**F** Kicking up the **C** paper  
**D7** with his worn out **G** shoes  
**C** In his eyes you **G** see no pride  
**Am** and held loosely **Em** by his side  
**F** Yesterday's **C** papers  
**G7** telling yesterday's **C** news

*F So how can you **Em** tell me  
 you're **C** lonely **Am**  
**D7** And say for you that  
 the sun don't **G** shine **G7**  
**C** let me take you **G** by the hand  
 and **Am** lead you through  
 the **Em** streets of London  
**F** I'll show you **C** something  
 to **G7** make you change your **C** mind*

C Have you seen the **G** old girl  
**Am** who walks  
 the streets of **Em** London  
**F** Dirt in her **C** hair  
**D7** and her clothes in **G** rags  
**C** She's no time for **G** talking  
**Am** she just keeps  
 right on **Em** walking  
**F** carrying her **C** home  
 in **G7** two carrier **C** bags

And **C** in the all-night **G** cafe  
 at a **Am** quarter past **Em** eleven  
**F** some old man **C** sitting  
**D7** there on his **G** own  
**C** looking at the **G** world over the  
**Am** rim of his **Em** tea-cup  
**F** Each tea last an **C** hour  
 then he **G7** wanders home **C** alone

And **C** have you seen the **G** old man  
**Am** out-side the Seaman's **Em** mission  
**F** his memory's **C** fading with those  
**D7** medal ribbons that he **G** wears  
 and **C** in our winter **G** city, the rain  
**Am** cries a little **Em** pity  
 for **F** one more forgotten **C** hero  
 in a **G7** world that doesn't **C** care

**YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND - Carole King***4/4*

When you're **Em** down & **B7** troubled  
 & you **Em** need a **B7** helping **Em** hand  
 & **Am** nothing, **D7** nothing  
 is going **G** right **C G**  
**B7** close your eyes & think of me  
 and **Em** soon **B7** I will be **Em** there  
**Am** to brighten up  
**Bm** even your darkest **D7sus** night

If the **Em** sky **B7** above you  
 should turn **Em**  
 & **B7** fill of **Em** clouds  
 & that **Am** old north **D7** wind should  
 begin to **G** blow **C G**  
**B7** keep your head together  
 and **Em** call my **B7** name out **Em** loud  
**Am** and soon, you'll hear me  
**Bm** knocking upon your **D7sus** door.

*D7 You just **G** call out my **GM7**name  
 and you **C** know where ever I **Am** am  
 I'll come **G** running  
**GM7** to see you again **Dsus D7**  
**G** Winter Spring Summer or **GM7** Fall  
**C** all you've got to do is **Am** call  
 and I'll **C** be there yes I **Am** will  
**D7sus** you've **G** got a friend **D7sus D7 G***

Ain't it good to know that  
**C** you've got a friend  
 when **G** people can be so cold  
 They'll **Cmaj7**hurt you  
 and **Fmaj7**desert you  
 they'll **Em** take your soul  
**A7** if you let them,  
 but **Em7** don't you let **Am7** them  
**D7 D7sus**



## LOLA - The Kinks

4/4

**C D-E**

**E** I met her in a club  
down in old **A7** Soho  
where you drink **A** champagne  
and it **D** tastes just like cherry **E** cola  
**C.O.L.A.** **A** cola  
she **E** walked up to me  
& she asked me to dance  
I **A** asked her her name  
& in a **D** dark brown voice  
she said **E** Lola, L.O.L.A **A** Lola,  
**D** la-la la-la **C** Lola **D E**

**E** well I'm not the world's  
most **A7** physical guy  
but when she **A** squeezed me tight  
she nearly **D** broke my spine  
oh my **E** Lola, la-la la-la **A** Lola  
**E** well I'm not dumb  
but I **A7** can't understand  
why she **A** walked like a woman  
and **D** talked like a man  
oh my **E** Lola, L.O.L.A. **A** Lola  
**D** la-la la-la **C** Lola **D E**

**B7** Well we drank champagne  
& danced all night  
**F#7** under electric candlelight  
she **A** picked me up  
& sat me on her knee  
& said 'dear boy  
won't you come home with me?'

Well **E** I'm not the world's  
most **A7** passionate guy  
but when I **A** looked in her eyes  
well I almost **D** fell for my **E** Lola  
la-la la-la **A** Lola,  
**D** la-la la-la **C** Lola **D E**  
**E** Lola, la-la la-la **A** Lola  
**D** la-la la-la **C** Lola **D E**

I **A** pushed **E** her **B7** away,  
I **A** walked **E** to the **B7** door  
I **A** fell **E** to the **B7** floor,  
I **G#7** got down **C#m** on my knees  
**B7** Then I looked at her, and she at me

**E** Well that's the way  
that I **A7** want it to stay  
and I **A** always want  
it to **D** be that way  
for my **E** Lola - la-la la-la la **A** Lola  
**E** Girls will be boys  
and **A7** boys will be girls  
it's a **A** mixed-up, muddled-up  
**D** shook-up world  
except for **E** Lola, la-la la-la **A** Lola  
**D** la-la la-la **C** Lola **D E**

**B7** well I left home just a week before  
& **F#7** I'd never kissed  
a woman before  
but **A** Lola smiled  
& took me by the hand  
And said 'dear boy  
I'm going to make you a man'

**E** well I'm not the world's  
most **A7** masculine man  
but I **A** know what I am  
and I'm **D** glad I'm a man  
and so's **E** Lola  
la-la la-la **A** Lola,  
**D** la-la la-la **C** Lola **D E**  
**E** Lola, la-la la-la **A** Lola  
**D** la-la la-la **C** Lola **D E**

**KILLING ME SOFTLY -  
Gimbel/Fox**

4/4 ↑ / ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓

**Dm** I heard he **G** sang a good song,  
**C** I heard he **F** had a style  
**Dm** and so I **G** came to see him  
**Am** to listen for a while (*pick*)  
**Dm** and there he was **G** this young boy  
**C** a stranger to my **E7** eyes

***Am** strumming my pain  
 with his **F** fingers  
**G** singing my life with his **C** words **Am**  
 killing me softly with **D** his song killing  
 me **G** softly, with his **F** song telling my  
**C** whole life with his **F** words  
 killing me **Bb** softly, with his **A** song*

**Dm** I felt all **G** flushed with fever,  
**C** embarrassed **F** by the crowd  
**Dm** I felt he'd **G** found my letters **Am**  
 and read each one out loud  
**Dm** I prayed that **G** he would finish **C**  
 but he just kept **E7** right on

**Dm** He sang as **G** if he knew me  
**C** in all my **F** dark despair  
**Dm** & then he **G** looked  
 right through me  
**Am** as if I wasn't there  
**Dm** but he was **G** there this stranger **C**  
 singing clear **E7** and strong.

**THERE'S A KIND OF HUSH - Les  
Reed & Geoff Stephens, 1966**

4/4

There's a **C** kind of **E7** hush,  
 all over the **Am** world **C7** tonight  
 all over the **F** world you can hear the  
**G7** sounds of lovers in **C** love,  
 you know **G7** what I mean

Just the **C** two of us, **E7**  
 & nobody **Am** else in **C7** sight  
 there's nobody else **F** & I'm feeling  
**G7** good just holding you tight **C C7**

*So **F** listen very carefully,  
 closer now & you will see  
 what I **C** mean- it isn't a dream  
**C7** the **F** only sound that you will hear  
 is when I whisper in your ear  
 I love **G7** you, for ever and ever*

There's a **C** kind of **E7** hush,  
 all over the **Am** world **C7** tonight  
 all over the **F** world you can hear the  
**G7** sounds of lovers in **C** love **Dm C**

**KNIGHTS IN WHITE SATIN -  
Justin Hayward**

3/4

**Em** Nights in white **D** satin,  
**Em** never reaching the **D** end  
**C** letters I've **G** written  
 never **F** meaning to **Em** send  
 beauty I've **D** always missed **Em**  
 with these **D** eyes before  
**C** just what the **G** truth is  
**F** I can't say **Em** anymore

*cos I **A** love you, yes I **C** love you  
 O how I **Em** love you **D Em D***

**Em** Gazing at **D** people,  
**Em** some hand in **D** hand  
**C** just what I'm **G** going through  
**F** they can't **Em** understand  
 some try to **D** tell me  
**Em** thoughts they cannot **D** defend  
**C** just what you **G** want to be  
**F** you'll be in the **Em** end

**WRECK OF THE SLOOP JOHN B  
- trad**

We **D** came on the sloop John B  
my grandfather and me  
round Nassau town we did **A** roam  
drinking all **D** night - got into a **G** fight  
I **D** feel so broke up -  
A I wanna go **D** home

*So hoist up the John B's sails  
see how the mainsail sets  
send for the captain ashore -  
let me go A home  
I wanna go **D** home - let me go **G** home  
I **D** feel so broke up -  
A I wanna go **D** home*

The **D** first mate he got drunk  
broke up the people's trunk  
Constable had to come  
and take him **A** away  
Sheriff John **D** Stone -  
please let me **G** alone  
I **D** feel so broke up -  
A I wanna go **D** home

**D** Poor cook he got fits  
threw away all the grits  
Then he took up  
and eat all of my **A** corn  
let me go **D** home -  
I wanna go **G** home  
I **D** feel so broke up -  
A I wanna go **D** home

**WHERE HAVE ALL THE  
FLOWERS GONE - Seeger**

*4/4 timr*

**C** Where have all the **Am** flowers gone  
**F** long time **G** passing  
**C** where have all the **Am** flowers gone  
**F** long time **G** ago  
**C** where have all the **Am** flowers gone  
**F** gone to young girls **G** every one  
**F** when will they **C** ever learn  
**F** when will they **G7** ever **C** learn

Where have all the young girls gone...  
Gone to young boys everyone

- young boys - gone to be soldiers  
every one
- soldiers - gone to graveyards  
everyone
- graveyards - turned to flowers  
everyone (+ 1<sup>st</sup> verse)

**GUANTANAMERA -  
Angulo/Seeger**

*F Guantanamera, G7  
guajira C Guantanamera,  
Guantana F me - G -ra, guajira  
C Guantana F me - G - ra- G7*

Yo soy un **C** hombre **F** sincero **G7**  
de donde **C** crece la **F** palma **G7**  
Yo soy un **C** hombre **F** sincero, **G7**  
de donde **C** crece la **G7** palma  
Yantes de **C** morirme **F** quiero **G7**  
Echarmis **C** versos **F** del **G7** alma

Mi verso es de un verde claro  
Y de un carmin dencendido  
Mi verso es un cierra herido  
Que busca en el monte amparo

Con los pobres de la tierra  
Quiero yo mi suerte echar  
El arroyo de la sierra  
Me complace mas que el mar

## JAMAICA FAREWELL - trad

T T  
↓↑↓↑↓↑↓↑ 4/4

**G** Down the way  
where the **C** nights are gay  
& the **D** sun shines daily  
on the **G** mountain top  
I **G** took a trip on a **C** sailing ship  
& when I **D** reached Jamaica  
I **G** made a stop

*But I'm sad to say  
I'm **Am** on my way  
**D7** Won't be back for **G** many a day  
My **G** heart is down  
my head is **Am** turning around  
I had to **D7** leave a little girl  
in **G** Kingston town*

**G** Down in the market **C** you can hear  
**D** ladies cry out  
as on their **G** heads they bear  
Akkai rice, **C** salt fish are nice  
& the **D** rum is fine  
any **G** time of year'

**G** Sounds of laughter **C** everywhere  
and the **D** dancing girls  
swing **G** to and fro  
I declare my **C** heart is there  
Though I've **D** been  
from Maine to **G** Mexico.

## I'M THE URBAN SPACEMAN - Neil Innes

↓↑↓↑↓↑↓↑

2/2?

**D** I'm the urban spaceman baby,  
**E** I've got speed  
I've got **G** every **A** thing I **D** need  
I'm the urban spaceman baby  
**E** I can fly  
I'm a **G** super **A** sonic **D** guy

I **Bm** don't need pleasure,  
I **G** don't **A** feel **D** pain  
**G** If you were to **D** knock me down  
I'd **E7** just get up **A7** again -  
**D** I'm the urban spaceman  
I've got **E** hairs on my chest  
I **G** never **A** get **D** depressed

I **Bm** wake up every morning  
with a **G** smile **A** upon my **D** face  
my **G** natural **D** exuberance  
spills **E7** out all over the **A7** place -  
**D** I'm the urban spaceman  
baby **E** I'm making out  
**G** I'm **A** all **D** about

I'm the urban spaceman  
I'm **E** intelligent and keen -  
**G** Know **A** what I **D** mean  
I'm the urban spaceman  
as a **E** lover second to none  
**G** it's a **A** lot of **D** fun

I **Bm** never let my friends down  
I've **G** never **A** made a **D** boob  
I'm a **G** glossy **D** magazine,  
an **E7** advert on the **A7** tube  
**D** I'm the urban spaceman, baby  
**E** here comes the twist -  
**G** I **A** don't **D** exist.

**YOU'VE LOST THAT LOVIN  
FEELIN - Spector, Mann, Weil,  
1974**

4/4

**C** You never

**Bb** close your eyes anymore  
when I kiss your **C** lips  
& there's no **Bb** tenderness  
like before in your **C** finger-tips  
you're trying **Dm** hard not show it  
**Em** (baby)  
but **F** baby, baby I **G** know it

*C you've lost that **Dm** loving feeling  
**G7** Woh that **C** loving feeling  
you've lost that **Dm** loving feeling  
now it's **Bb** gone, gone, gone  
wo oh **C** oh*

now there's no **Bb** welcome look in  
your eyes when I reach **C** for you  
and now you're **Bb** starting to  
criticise everything I **C** do  
it makes me **Dm** just feeling like  
crying, **Em** (baby)  
cos **F** baby something  
**G** beautiful's dying

**C** Baby **F** baby I get **G** down  
on my **F** knees for **C** you **F G F G**  
**C** if that would **F** make you **G** love me  
like **F** you used to **C** do, **F G F G**  
**C** We had **F** a love, (a love)  
**G** a love you don't **F** find every **C** day  
**F G F** So **C** don't, **F** don't, **G** don't,  
don't **F** let it slip **C** away

**C** baby, **F** (baby) **C** baby **F** (O baby)  
**C** I beg you **F** please (waa)  
**G** please (waa)  
**C** I need your love  
(I need your love)  
**F** I need your love  
(I need your love)  
**C** now bring it on back  
(bring it on back)  
**F** bring it on back  
(bring it on back)

*C Bring back that **Dm** lovin' feeling  
**G7** Woh that **C** loving feelin'  
bring back that **Dm** loving feelin'  
cos it's **Bb** gone, gone, gone  
and I can't go on  
Wo oh oh **C** oh oh*

**LITTLE BOXES - Malvina  
Reynolds**

3/4

Little **C** boxes, on the hillside  
little **F** boxes, made of **C** ticky tacky,  
little boxes on the **G7** hillside,  
little **C** boxes all the **G7** same  
there's a **C** green one, & a pink one  
& **F** blue one & a **C** yellow one  
& they're all made  
out of **C7** ticky tacky  
& they all look  
just the **C** same **G& C G7**

& the **C** people in the houses  
all **F** went to the uni- **C** versity  
where they were put in **G7** boxes  
& they **C** came out all the **G7** same  
& there's **C** doctors & there's lawyers  
& **F** business **C** executives  
& they're all made  
out of **C7** ticky tacky  
& they all look  
just the **C** same **G& C G7**

& they **C** all play on the golf course  
& **F** they all drink their **C** martinis dry  
& they all have pretty **G7** children  
& the **C** children go to **G7** school  
& the **C** children go to summer camp  
& then **F** to the **C** university  
where they all are **C7** put in boxes  
& they all come out  
the **C** same **G& C G7**

& the **C** boys go into business  
& **F** marry & **C** raise a family  
& they all get put in **G7** boxes  
little **C** boxes all the **G7** same  
there's a **C** green one & pink one  
& a **F** blue one & a **C** yellow one  
& they're all made  
**C7** out of ticky tacky  
& they all look just the **C** same.

**DANCING IN THE DARK - Bruce  
Springsteen**

**G** I get up in the **Em** evening  
**G** and I ain't got **Em** nothing to **G** say  
I come home in the **Em** morning  
**G** I go to bed  
**Em** feeling the same **C** way  
I ain't nothing but **Am** tired  
**C** Man I'm just **Am** tired  
and bored with **G** myself  
Hey there **Em7** baby  
**G** I could use just a little **D** help

*You can't start a fire  
You can't start a fire without a **C** spark  
This gun is for **Am** hire  
**C** Even though we're just  
**Am** dancing in the **G** dark **Em**, **G** **Em***

**G** Messages keep getting **Em** clearer  
**G** Radio's on & I'm  
**Em** moving around the **G** place  
I check my look in the **Em** mirror  
**G** I wanna change  
**Em** my clothes my hair **C** my face  
man I ain't getting **Am** nowhere, **C** ah,  
Just **Am** living in a dump like **G** this  
There's something happening  
**Em7** somewhere  
**G** Baby I just know there **D** is

**G** Stay on the streets of this **Em** town  
**G** & they'll be  
**Em** carving you up all **G** right  
They say you got to stay **Em** hungry  
**G** Hey babe **Em** I'm just about  
starving **C** tonight  
I'm dying for some **Am** action  
I'm **C** sick of sitting 'round **Am** here  
trying to write this **G** book  
I need a love **Em** reaction  
**G** Come on now baby gimme just one  
**D** look

*(Worry about your little world falling  
apart)*

**WITHOUT YOU – Peter Ham &  
Tom Evans**

4/4 ↓↓↑↑ ↓↓↑↑ ↓↓↑↑ ↓↓↑↑

No I **G6** can't forget this **G** evening  
or your **Bm** face as you were leaving,  
but I **Am** guess that's  
just the way the story **B7** goes  
You always **Em** smile but in your  
**Em7** eyes your sorrow **A** shows, yes it  
**G** shows **D** **D7**

No I **G6** can't forget **G** tomorrow,  
When I **Bm** think of all my sorrow  
When I **Am** had you there  
but then I let you **B7** go  
And now it's **Em** only fair  
that **Em7** I should let you **A** know  
What you should **G** know **D** **D7**

*I can't **G** live,  
if **Em** living is without you  
I can't **Am** live, **Am** **maj7**  
I can't **Am7** give anymore **D7**  
I can't **G** live,  
if **Em** living is without you,  
I can't **Am** give, **Am** **maj7**  
I can't **Am7** give anymore **D7** [let  
ring]*

*(rpt first verse)*

## HE AIN'T HEAVY, HE'S MY BROTHER - Russell/Scott

**Am7** The road is **G** long,  
**D** with many a **C** winding turn **Am**  
 that leads us to **Em**  
 who knows **F** where  
 who knows **Am7** where **D7**  
 But I'm **G** strong,  
**D** strong enough **Em7** to carry **Eb** him  
**G** He ain't heavy,  
**Am7** he's my **G** brother

**Am7** So on we **G** go,  
**D** his welfare is **C** my concern **Am**  
 no burden is **Em** he to **F** bear,  
 we'll get **Am7** there  
**D7** For I **G** know  
**D** he would not **Em7** encumber **Eb** me  
**G** he ain't heavy –  
**Am7** he's my **G** brother

**G7** If I'm **C** laden at **D7** all,  
**C** I'm laden with **D7** sadness  
 that **Bm** every one's **Dm6** heart  
 isn't **B7** filled with the **Em7** gladness  
 of **C** love -  
**A7** for one another **Am11 D7**

It's a long, long **G** road,  
**D** from which there is **C** no return **Am**  
 while we're on the **Em** way to **F** there,  
 why not **Am7** share? **D7**  
 And the **G** load  
**D** doesn't weigh me **Em7** down  
 at **Eb** all  
**G** he ain't heavy –  
**Am7** he's my **G** brother

## CAN'T HELP FALLING IN LOVE

$\frac{3}{4}$

**D** Wise **F#m** men **Bm** say  
 Only **G** fools **D** rush **A7** in  
 But **G** I **A7** can't **Bm** help  
**Em** falling in **D** love **A7** with **D** you

**D** Shall **F#m** I **Bm** stay  
 Would it **G** be **D** a **A7** sin  
 Cos **G** I **A7** can't **Bm** help  
**Em** falling in **D** love **A7** with **D** you

**F#m** Like a river **Bm** flows  
**F#m** Surely to the **Bm** sea  
**F#m** Darling so it **Bm** goes  
**Em** Something's are meant **A7** to be

**D** Take **F#m** my **Bm** hand  
 Take my **G** whole **D** life **A7** too  
 For **G** I **A7** can't **Bm** help  
**Em** falling in **D** love **A7** with **D** you

## EVERYDAY - Hardin & Petty

2/2 - 0 ↑ ↑ 2 ↓ ↑ ↓

**A** Every day, **D** it's a getting **E** closer,  
**A** going faster **D** than a roller **E** coaster  
**A** love like yours will  
**E** surely **E7** come my **A** way **D A E7**

**A** Every day, **D** it's a getting **E** faster  
**A** everyone said  
**D** 'go on up and **E** ask her'  
**A** love like yours will  
**E** surely **E7** come my **A** way **D A E7**

***D** Every day seems a little longer  
**G** every way loves a little stronger  
**C** come what may, do you ever long for  
**F** true love from **E7** me*

**DOWN UNDER - Hay & Strykert**

*Riff - Bm A, Bm G A*

**Bm** Travelling in  
A fried-out combie **Bm G A**  
**Bm** on a hippy A trail  
head full of **Bm** zombie  
**G A Bm** I met a strange A lady,  
she made me **Bm** nervous **G A**  
**Bm** she took me A in & gave me  
**Bm** breakfast - **G A** and she said -

*D Do you come from  
A a land down under Bm G A,  
D where women A glow  
& men Bm phun-der G A  
D can't you hear,  
can't you A hear the thunder? Bm G  
A You better D run,  
you'd A better take Bm cover G A Bm*

**Bm** Buying bread from  
A a man in Brussels **Bm G A**,  
**Bm** he was six feet A four  
& full of **Bm** muscles **G A**  
**Bm** I said - do you  
A speak my language? **Bm G A**  
**Bm** He just smiled and A gave me  
a Vegemite **Bm** sandwich  
**G** and he A said

*D I come from  
A a land down under Bm G A  
D where beer does flow  
and men Bm chun-der G A  
D can't you hear,  
can't you A hear the thunder? Bm G  
A You better D run,  
you'd A better take Bm cover G A Bm*

**Bm** Lying in a A den in  
Bombay **Bm G A**  
**Bm** with a slack A jaw  
and not much **Bm** too say **G A**  
**Bm** I said to the A man -  
are you trying to **Bm** tempt me **G A**  
**Bm** because I A come  
from the land of **Bm** plenty? **G A**

*(rpt first chorus twice)*

**SUNNY AFTERNOON - Kinks**

**Dm** The taxman's taken  
**C7** all my dough  
and **F** left me in my **C7** stately home  
A lazing on a **A7** sunny **Dm** afternoon  
And I can't sail **C7** my yacht  
he's **F** taken everything **C7** I've got  
A all I've got's this  
**A7** sunny **Dm** afternoon **D**  
**D7** save me save me save me  
from this **G7** squeeze  
I've got a **C7** big fat momma  
trying to **F** break me

*A7 And I Dm love to live  
so G pleasantly,  
Dm live this life of G7 luxury  
F lazing on a A7 sunny  
Dm afternoon Dm7 Dm6  
A7 in the summertime  
Dm Dm7 Dm6 A7 (x3)*

**Dm** My girlfriend's gone off  
**C7** with my car  
gone **F** back to her **C7** ma and pa  
A telling tales of **A7** drunkenness  
and **Dm** cruelty  
Now I'm **C7** sitting here  
**F** sipping at my **C7** ice-cold beer  
A lazing on a **A7** sunny **Dm** afternoon  
**D D7** Help me, help me help me  
sail **G7** way  
you give me **C7** two good reasons  
why I ought to **F** stay.



**EVERYBODY'S TALKING - F Neil**

03220220

**D Dmaj7 D Dmaj7 D**

Everybody's talking at me,  
 I don't hear a **D7** word they're saying  
**Em** only the **A7** echoes of my mind  
**D Dmaj7 D Dmaj7 D**  
 people **Dmaj7 D** stopping,  
**Dmaj7 D** staring,  
 I can't **D7** see their faces **Em**  
 only the **A7** shadows of their **D** eyes  
**Dmaj7 D Dmaj7 Em**

I'm going where the  
**A7** sun keeps shining  
**D** through the pouring **D7** rain  
**Em** going where **A7** the weather  
**D** suits my clothes **D7**  
**Em** banking off of  
 the **A7** North East wind  
**D** sailing on a summer **D7** breeze  
**Em** and skipping over **A7** the ocean  
 like a **D Dmaj7(x2)** stone

and I **Em** won't leave  
 my **A7** love behind  
**D Dmaj7(x2)**

**JOLENE – Dolly Parton**4/4 (capo 3<sup>rd</sup> fret)

**Am** Jo-lene **C** Jo -lene  
**G** Jo-lene **Am** Jo-lene  
 I'm **G** begging for you please  
 don't take my **Am** man.  
**Am** Jo-lene **C** Jo -lene  
**G** Jo-lene **Am** Jo-lene  
**G** please don't take him  
 just because [even though]  
 you **Am** can

Your **Am** beauty is **C** be-yond  
 compare  
 With **G** flaming locks of  
**Am** auburn hair  
 With **G** ivory skin & eyes  
 of emerald **Am** green  
 Your smile is like a **C** breath of spring  
 Your **G** voice is soft  
 like **Am** sum-mer rain  
 And **G** I cannot compete with you  
**Am** Jo-lene

He talks about you **C** in his sleep  
 & there's **G** nothing I can  
**Am** do to keep  
 From **G** crying when he  
 calls your name **Am** Jo-lene.  
 & I can easily **C** under-stand  
 how **G** you could eas'ly  
**Am** take my man  
 But you **G** don't know  
 what he means to me, **Am** Jo-lene.

You could have your **C** choice of men  
 But **G** I could never **Am** love again  
**G** He's the only one for me,  
**Am** Jo-lene.  
 I had to have this **C** talk with you  
 My **G** happiness **Am** de-pends on you  
 & what **G** ever you decide to do,  
**Am** Jo-lene.

*Chorus and then, still on Am:*  
 Jolene, Jo-le-e-e-ene

**LUCILLE – Roger Bowling \* Hal Bynum**

T ↓↓ T↓↑↓ .. = hammer-on

A in a bar in Tolëdo,  
across from the dëpot  
On a barstool she tooëk off her E ring  
I Bm thought I'd get closer,  
so E I walked on over,  
I Bm sat down & E asked her  
(2,4) her A name  
When the drink finally hit her  
She said 'I'm no quitter,  
But I finally quit A7 living on D  
dreams  
I'm E hungry for laüghter  
& here ever aftër  
I'm E7 after whatever  
the other life A brings'.

In the mirror I saw him,  
& I closely watched him  
I thought how he looked  
out of E place.  
He Bm came to the woman,  
Who E sat there beside me  
He Bm had a strange E look  
on his A face.  
The big hands were calloused  
He looked like a mountain –  
For a minute  
I A7 thought I was D dead.  
But E he started shaking  
His big heart was breaking  
He E7 turned to the woman  
and A said:

*You picked a fine time  
to leave me D Luc-ille  
With 4 hungry D child-ren  
& a crop in the A field Aadd9 A ~  
D I've had some bad times Dadd9  
Lived D through some sad times  
But this time your hurtin' won't A heal  
You picked a E fine time to (o,2,4)  
leave me, A Luc-ille.*

After he left us  
I ordered more whiskey  
I thought how  
she made him look E small  
From the Bm lights of the bar-room  
To a E rented hotel room  
We Bm walked without  
E talking at A all.  
She was a beauty,  
but when she came to me  
She must've thought A7  
I'd lost my D mind  
I E couldn't hold her,  
cos the words that he told her  
Kept E7 coming back  
time after A time:

**COMING INTO LOS ANGELES -  
Arlo Guthrie**

Am Coming into London  
from D over the pole  
F Flying in a C big jet E-E7 liner  
Am Chicken flying everywhere  
D around the plane  
F could we ever  
C feel much E-E7 finer?

*Am Coming into Los D Angeles  
Am Bringing in a couple of D keys  
Am Don't touch my bags  
if you D please  
F Mr Customs C Man - E-E7 Man*

Am Hip woman walking  
on the D moving floor  
F tripping on the C E E7escalator  
There's a Am man in the line  
& she's D blowing his mind  
He's F thinking that  
he's C already E made E7her

There's a Am man  
with a ticket to D Mexico  
F Boy he couldn't C look  
much E stranger E7  
Am Walking in the hall  
with his D things and all  
F he smiled & said  
he C was the Lone E Ranger E7

**BOTH SIDES NOW - Joni Mitchell**

C Bows and flows of F angel C hair  
and ice cream **Cmj7** castles  
F in the C air  
and feather F canyons everywhere  
**Dm7**I've looked at clouds that G way  
But C now they only F block the C  
sun  
They rain and **Cmj7** snow  
on F-C everyone  
So many things I F would have done  
**Dm7** But clouds got in my G way.

*C I've looked at clouds  
from F both sides C now  
From F up & C down  
& F still C somehow  
it's G cloud's F illusions I C recall,  
I F really don't know C clouds,  
F at C all*

C Moons & Junes & F ferris C wheels  
the dizzy **Cmj7** dancing  
F way you C feel  
as every fairy F tale comes real  
**Dm7** I've looked at love that G way  
But C now it's just F another C show  
youu leave 'em **Cmj7** laughing  
when F you C go  
And if you care F don't let them know  
**Dm7** don't give yourself G away

*C I've looked at love from  
F both sides C now  
from F give & C take  
& F still C somehow,  
it's G love's F illusions I C recall,  
I F really don't know C love F at C all*

C Tears and fears & F feeling C proud  
to say **Cmj7** I love you  
F right out C loud  
dreams & schemes F & circus crowds  
**Dm7** I've looked at life that G way  
But C now old friends  
are F acting C strange  
they shake their **Cmj7** heads  
they F say I've C changed  
Something's lost & F nothing's gained  
**Dm7** in lying every G day

*C I've looked at life  
from F both sides C now  
from F win and C lose  
and F still C somehow  
it's G life's F illusions I C recall,  
I F really don't know C life, F at C all.*

**BABY CAN I HOLD YOU? – Tracy Chapman**

4/4 - D, Asus4 A, D, Asus4 A,

**D** sorry **Dsus2 D**  
is **Asus4** all that A you can't **Em7** say  
**Asus4** years gone A by & **D** still  
**Dsus2 D**, **Asus4** words don't  
A come easily **Em7**  
Like G sorry, like A sorry

*Asus 4 A For (but you can say) D baby  
Em7 baby can I G hold you D to-night  
Em7 maybe if I G told you  
the Bm right words  
At the right A time, you'd be D mine*

**D** Forgive me **Dsus2 D**  
is **Asus4** all that A you can't **Em7** say  
**Asus4** years gone A by & **D** still  
**Dsus2 D**, **Asus4** words don't  
A come easily **Em7**  
Like G forgive me, A for-give me.

**D** I love you **Dsus2 D**  
is **Asus4** all that A you can't **Em7** say  
**Asus4** years gone A by & **D** still  
**Dsus2 D**, **Asus4** words don't  
A come easily **Em7**  
Like G I love you, I A love you.

**THOSE WERE THE DAYS - Gene Raskin**

**Am** Once upon a time there was tavern  
**A7** where we used to raise a **Dm** two  
 Remember how we  
 laughed away the **Am** hours  
 and **B7** dreamed of all the  
 great things we would **E7** do.

*Those were the **Am** days my friend  
 We thought they'd **Dm** never end  
 We'd sing and **G7** dance  
 for ever and **C** a day  
 We'd live the **Dm** life we choose  
 We'd fight and **Am** never lose  
 for we were **E7** young  
 and sure to have our **Am** way*

*La, la, la, la – la-la  
 La, la, la, la -**Dm** la-la  
 those were the **E7** days  
 o yes those were the **Am** days.*

**Am** Then the busy years  
 went rushing by us  
**A7** we lost our starry notions  
 on the **Dm** way  
 if by chance  
 I'd see you in the **Am** tavern  
 we'd **B7** smile at one another  
 and we'd **E7** say -

**Am** just tonight I stood  
 before the tavern,  
**A7** nothing seemed  
 the way it used to **Dm** be  
 in the glass  
 I saw a strange **Am** reflection  
 was **B7** that lonely man really **E7** me?

**Am** through the door  
 there came familiar laughter  
**A7** I saw your face  
 & heard you call my **Dm** name  
 O my friend we're older  
 but no **Am** wiser  
 for **B7** in our hearts  
 the dreams are still the **E7** same

**WONDERWALL - Oasis (Noel Gallagher)**

↓↓↓ ↑↓↓↓, F#m A Esus4 F#m

Today is gonna be the day  
 that they gonna throw it back to you  
 by now you should've somehow  
 realised what you gotta do  
 I don't believe that anybody  
 feels the way I do about you now

back beat the word is on the street  
 that the fire in your heart is out  
 I'm sure you've heard it all before  
 but you never really had a doubt  
 I don't believe that anybody  
 feels the way I do about you now

***D** And all the roads we have to walk  
**E** are winding  
**F#m** & all the lights that lead us there  
**D** are blinding  
**E** there are many things that I  
**A** would like to say to **F#m** you  
**Bm** but I don't know how*

***D** Because **F#m** maybe **A**  
 You're gonna be the one that saves me  
 and after all  
 you're my wonder wall*

Today was gonna be the day  
 but they'll never throw it back to you  
 by now you should've somehow  
 realised what you're not to do  
 I don't believe that anybody  
 feels the way I do about you now

**AMERICAN PIE - Don MacLean**

**D** A long **A** long **Bm7** time ago,  
**Em** I can still re- **G** member  
how that **Bm** music  
used to make me **A** smile.

**D** And I **A** knew  
if I **Bm7** had my chance,  
that **Em** I could make  
those **G** people dance  
& **Bm** maybe they'd be **G** happy  
for a **A** while.

**Bm** But February **Em** made me shiver,  
with **Bm** every paper I'd **Em** deliver  
**G** Bad news **D** on the door **Em** step,  
I **G** couldn't take one more **A** step  
I **D** can't re- **A** member if I **Bm** cried  
when I **Em7** read about  
his **A** widowed bride  
**D** Something **A** touched me  
**Bm** deep inside  
the **G** day,  
the **A7** music, **D** died. **G D...**

***D** Bye **G** bye **D** Miss American **A** Pie  
Drove my **D** chevvy to the **G** levy  
but the **D** levy was **A** dry  
Them **D** good ol' **G** boys  
were drinking **D** whisky and **A** rye  
Singing **Bm**  
this will be the day that I **E7** die  
This **Bm** will be the day that I **A7** die.*

**D** Did you write the **Em** book of love  
& **G** do u have faith in **Em** God above  
If **Bm** the bible tells you **A** so.  
**D** Now do you **A** believe in  
**Bm** Rock & Roll,  
can **Em7** music save  
your **G** mortal soul  
& **Bm** can you teach me  
how to **E7** dance real **A** slow  
Well I **Bm** know that y're  
in **A** love with him,  
cos I **Bm** saw you dancing  
in the **A** gym,  
you **G** both kicked **D** off your **E7**  
shoes  
Man I **G** dig those rhythm & **A7** blues

I was a **D** lonely **A** teenage  
bonking **Bm** buck  
with a pink **Em** carnation  
& a **G** pick up truck  
But I **D** knew I was  
**A** out of **Bm** luck,  
the **G** day the **A7** music **D** died **G D...**

**D** Now for ten **Em** years  
we've been on our **G** own  
& moss grows **Em** fat  
on a rolling stone,  
**Bm** but that's not how it used to **A** be  
**D** When the **A** jester sang  
for the **Bm** King and Queen in a  
**Em7** coat he borrowed  
from **G** James Dean  
& a **Bm** voice that came  
**E7** from you & **A** me  
Oh & **Bm** while the king  
was **A** looking down,  
the **Bm** jester stole his thorny **A** crown  
The **G** courtroom was **D** adjourned,  
**E7** no verdict was **A7** returned  
And while **D** Lenin  
read a **A** book on Marx  
**Bm** the quartet **Em** practised  
in the **G** park  
And **D** we **A** sang dirges  
in the **Bm** park  
the **G** day the music **A7** died

**D** I met a girl **A** who sng **Bm** the blues  
& I **Em** asked her for some **D** happy news  
But **Bm** she just smiled & turned **A** away  
**D** I went **A** down to the **Bm** sacred store  
**D** where I **Em** heard the music  
**D** years **G** before  
But the **Bm** man there said  
the **G** music wouldn't **A** play  
& in **Bm** the streets  
the **Em** children screamed,  
the **Bm** lovers cried,  
the **Em** poets dreamed  
But **G** not a word **D** was spoken,  
the **G** church bells were all **A** broken.  
& **D** the 3 **A** men I **Bm** admire the most,  
**D** the **G** Father Son & the **A7** Holy Ghost  
**D** They **A** caught the **Bm** last train  
for the coast,  
the **G** day the **Cm7** music **A7** **D** died. **G D**

## HOTEL CALIFORNIA - The Eagles

**Bm** On a dark desert highway  
**F#7** cool wind in my hair  
**A** Warm smell of coquetas rising  
**E** up through the air  
**G** Up ahead in the distance  
**D** I saw a shimmering light  
**Em** My head grew dizzy & my sight  
grew dim  
**F#7** I had to stop for the night

**Bm** There she stood in the doorway  
**F#7** I heard the mission bells  
**A** And I was thinking to myself this  
could be **E** heaven and this could be  
hell  
**G** Then she lit up a candle  
**D** and she showed me the way  
**Em** There were voices in the corridor  
**F#7** I thought I heard them say

***G (bar)** Welcome to the  
hotel **D** California **Dsus**  
**Em** Such a lovely place  
such a lovely **F#7** place  
**G** Plenty of room at the  
Hotel **D** California **Dsus**  
**Em** Any time of year  
you can find us **F#7** here*

**Bm** Her mind is tiffany twisted  
**F#7** she drives a Mercedes Benz  
**A** She got a lot of pretty boys  
**E** she calls friends  
**G** Then in the masters chamber  
**D** they prepare for the feast  
**Em** They stab it with their steely  
knives but they **F#7** just can't kill the  
beast

**Bm** Last thing I remember  
**F#7** I was running for the door  
**A** I had to find my way back to the  
**E** place I knew before  
**G** Relax said the night man  
**D** you're programmed to receive  
**Em** You can check out  
any time you like  
**F#7** but you can never leave.

## CREEP - Radiohead

T ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ tT ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓  
(Alternative pattern: F# A# B Bm)

**G** When you were here before,  
**B** Couldn't look you in the eye,  
**C** You're just like an angel  
**Cm** Your skin makes me cry,

**G** You float like a feather,  
**B** In a beautiful world.  
**C** And I wish I was special,  
**Cm** You're so fucking special.

***G** But I'm a creep, **B** I'm a weirdo.  
**C** What the hell am I doing here?  
**Cm** I don't belong here.*

**G** I don't care if it hurts  
**B** I want to have control,  
**C** I want a perfect body,  
**Cm** I want a perfect soul,

**G** I want you to notice,  
**B** When I'm not around,  
**C** You're so fucking special,  
**Cm** I wish I was special.

***G** But I'm a creep, **B** I'm a weirdo.  
**C** What the hell am I doing here?  
**Cm** I don't belong here.*

Wo-oh, wo-ohm wo-oh  
**G** She's running **B** out again,  
**C** She's running out  
**Cm** She's run run run running **G** out...

**G** Whatever makes you happy,  
**B** Whatever you want,  
**C** You're so fucking special,  
**Cm** I wish I was special...

***G** But I'm a creep, **B** I'm a weirdo.  
**C** What the hell am I doing here?  
**Cm** I don't belong here.  
**G** I don't belong here.*

## LOSING MY RELIGION– R.E.M.

*F Fsus2 F G Am Am+*  
*F Fsus2 F G Am G*

Oh **Am** life is bigger,  
**Em** it's bigger than you  
And you are not **Am** me  
The lengths that I would go **Em** to  
The distance in your **Am** eyes  
**Em** oh no I've said too much **Dm**  
I set it up **G**

That's me in the corner **Am**  
That's me in the spot **Em** light  
Losing my religion **Am**  
Trying to keep **Em** up with you  
And I don't **Am** know if I can do it  
Oh **Em** no I've said too much **Dm**  
I haven't said enough **G**

I thought that I hear you  
laughing **F Fsus2 F**  
I thought that I **G** heard you **Am** sing  
I **F** think I **Fsus2** thought  
I **F** saw **G** you try **Am**  
**G** But **C** that was just a **Am** dream  
**C** that was just a dream.

That's me in the corner **Am**  
That's me in the spot **Em** light  
Losing my religion **Am**  
Trying to keep **Em** up with you  
And I don't **Am** know if I can do it  
Oh **Em** no I've said too much **Dm**  
I haven't said enough **G**

I thought that I hear you  
laughing **F Fsus2 F**  
I thought that I **G** heard you **Am** sing  
I **F** think I **Fsus2** thought  
I **F** saw **G** you try **Am**  
But **F** that was **Fsus2** just a **F** dream  
**Am** Try, cry, why, try  
**F** that was **Fsus2** just a **F** dream  
**G** just a **Am** dream, just a **G** dream  
Dream **Am**

## EVERBODY HURTS – R.E.M.

*Slowly D Timrmi Timrmi G Timrmi Timrmi (x4)*

**D** When your day is long **G**  
And the **D** night  
The night is yours **G** lone  
**D** & you're sure you've had **G** e-nough  
Of this **D** life - hang **G** on (*pick*)

**Em7** Don't let yourself **A** go (*pick*)  
**Em7** 'Cos everybody **A** cries  
**Em7** & everybody **A** hurts – (*pause*)

**D** - Sometimes  
**G** Sometimes everything is **D** wrong,  
**G** Now it's time to sing **D** a-long

When your day and / night is **G** long  
(hold on, hold on)  
**D** you feel like /letting **G** go (hold on)  
**D** if you think you've had **G** too much  
of this **D** life, well hang **G** on

(*Violin*) **Em7** Cos everybody **A** hurts  
**Em7** Take comfort in your **A** friends  
**Em7** Everybody **A** hurts -

**F#7** - Don't throw your hand  
**Bm** Oh **F#7** No **Bm**  
**F#7** Don't throw your hand **Bm**  
**C** if you feel like you're alone **G**  
**C** No, no, no your **G/B** not alone **Am**

If you're on your **G** own  
in this **D** life  
& the days and nights are **G** long  
**D** & you think you've had too **G** much  
Of this life **D** to hang **G** on

**Em7** Well everybody **A** hurts  
**Em7** Sometimes, everybody **A** cries  
**Em7** Everybody **A** hurts -  
**D** - Some-times  
**G** Everybody **D** hurts -  
**G** - Some-times

so hold **D7** on – hold **G** on (x4)  
Everybody hurts

## AT SEVENTEEN - Janis Ian

4/4

C I learned the truth at 17  
that **Dm** love was meant  
for beauty queens  
and **G7** high school girls  
with clear-skinned smiles  
who **C** married young and then retired  
The valentines I never knew  
the **Dm** Friday night charades of youth  
were **G7** spent on one more beautiful  
at **C** 17 I learned the truth  
And **Eb** those of us with ravaged faces  
**Dm7** lacking in the **G7** social graces  
**Cm7** desperately  
remained **Fm7** at home  
**Cm7** inventing  
lovers **Fm7** on the phone  
who **Ab** called to say  
'come dance **G7** with me'  
and **Cm7** murmured vague obscenities  
**Dm7** It isn't all it seems  
at **G7** seventeen

A **C** brown-eyed girl  
in hand-me-downs  
Whose **Dm** name  
I never could pronounce  
said **G7** 'pity please the ones who  
serve  
they **C** only get what they deserve'  
The rich-related hometown queen  
**Dm** marries into what she needs  
a **G7** guarantee of company  
and **C** haven for the elderly  
**Eb** remember those who win the game  
**Dm7** lose the love  
they sought **G7** to gain  
in **Cm7** debentures of **Fm7** quality  
and **Cm7** dubious **Fm7** integrity  
their **Ab** small town eyes  
will gape **G7** at you  
in dull **Cm7** surprise when **Fm7**  
payment due  
**Dm7** exceeds accounts received  
at **G7** seventeen.

## KILLER QUEEN - Queen

She keeps a **Em** Moet & Chandon,  
in her **D** pretty cabinet  
**Em** "Let them eat cake" she says  
**D** Just like Marie **G** Antoinette

A built in **D** remedy  
for **G7** Krushchev and **C** Kennedy  
And any **Cm** time an **G** invitation  
you **D** can decline

**B7** Caviar and **Em** cigarettes,  
well **D7** versed in **G** etiquette  
**F#7** Extraordinarily **Bm** nice

*A7 She's a **D** killer **F#m** queen  
**Bm** Gun powder, **F#m** gelatine  
**Bm** dynamite with a laser **F#m** beam  
**B7** Guaranteed to blow your **E** mind,  
**D** anytime*

**C#7** Recommended at the **F#m** price  
**B7** Insatiable an **Em** appetite  
**E** Wanna **D** try **A D A7 D**

To **Em** avoid conversation,  
she **D** never kept the same address  
In **Em** conversation  
she **D** spoke just like a **G** baroness  
Met a man from **D** China  
**G7** went down to Asia **C** Minor  
Then **Cm** again **G** incidentally  
that way **D** inclined

Perfume came **B7** naturally,  
from **Em** Paris  
For **D7** cars she couldn't care **G** less  
**F#7** Fastidious and precise **Bm A7 ...**

Drop of a **B7** hat she's  
as **Em** willing as  
**B7** playful as a pussy **Em** cat  
Then **D** momentarily out **G** of action  
**D** temporarily out **G** of gas  
To **F#7** absolutely  
**Bm** drive **A** you **D** wild,  
**A** wild **Dm A**



## BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY - Queen

E Is this the real life? Is this just fantasy?  
Caught in a land slide,  
No escape from reality

Gm7 Open your eyes,  
look up to the Bb7 sky and Eb see  
Cm7 I'm just a poor boy,  
F7 I need no sympathy, because I'm  
B easy Bb come, A easy Bb go,  
B little Bb high A little Bb low

Eb Anyway the Bb/D wind blows  
Edim/Db doesn't really F7/C matter  
Bb to me, to me

Mamma, just Gm killed a man  
put my Cm gun against he's head,  
pulled my trigger now he's F7dead  
Bb Mamma, life has Gm just begun,  
but Cm now I've gone  
and thrown it all away  
Eb mamma Bb oo-oo-oo-oo Cm  
didn't Fm mean to make you Ab cry  
if Bb I'm not back again  
this Bb7time Eb tomorrow,  
carry Bb on, carry Cm on  
as if Abm nothin really Eb matters  
Ab Eb Adim B7sus4 Bb

Too late, my Gm time has come.  
Send Cm shivers down my spine,  
body's aching all the F7 time  
good Bb bye everybody,  
I've Gm got to go,  
got to Cm leave you all behind  
and Cm/B face the truth  
Eb mamma Bb oo-oo-oo-oo Cm  
Fm I don't wanna Ab die Dm7  
I Bb sometimes wish  
I'd never been Bb7born at Eb all  
carry Bb on, carry Cm on  
as if Abm nothin really Eb matters  
Ab Eb Adim B7sus4 Bb

Guitar solo: | (Eb) Bb | Cm | Fm Ab-Dm7  
| Bb B7 | Eb Bb |  
| Cm | Fm Ab-dm7 | Db | A | A |

D I A see a D#dim little  
A silhou D etto A of a D#dim man  
A Scara D mouche, A Scara D mouche,  
will you D#dim do the A fan D dan A go?  
Db Thunderbolt and Ab light'ning,  
C very very E7 frightening - A me  
Galileo, (Galileo), Galileo, (Galileo),  
Galileo figaro Cm7 Magnifico

B I'm Bb just a A poor Bb boy,  
B No Bb body A loves Bb me,  
Ab He's Eb just a Adim poor Eb boy Ab  
Eb from a Adim poor Eb family  
Ab spare him his Eb life from this  
F7monstrosity Bb (Ab Eb Adim Bb7)

B Easy Bb come, A easy Bb go,  
B will you Bb let me A go?  
Bismillah, Eb No Bb,  
we will Eb not Bb7 let Eb you Bb / go  
Eb Let him / go(x3)  
never, Bb-Eb never, Bb7-Eb never Bb  
never let me / F#7go  
Bm No, A no, D no, Db7no,  
F# no Bb, no, Eb no -  
Oh mamma mia, mamma mia  
Eb mamma Ab mia Eb  
Bb7let Cm me Bb go.  
Be Eb elze Ab bub  
has a D7 devil put Gm aside  
for me, for me, for me...

Guitar fill: | Eb | Eb | Eb | F |

Bb So you think you can stone me  
and Eb spit in my Bb eye? Db  
Bb So you think you can love me  
and Eb leave me to Ab die?  
F oh Bb baby, F can't do this to me  
Bb baby, F just gotta get Bb out  
F just gotta get Bb right out of Eb here

Guitar: | (Eb) | Eb | Eb | F | Gb Ab | Cb7 |  
Ab7 | Bb7 | Bb7 | - | Eb B7 | Cm G7-Cm |  
G7 Cm Bb Eb | D Gm | Ab Eb |

Cm Nothing really Gm matters,  
Cm anyone can Gm see.  
Cm Nothing really Abm matters,  
Bb7nothing really matters to Eb me

Guitar: | (Eb) Ab | Eb Adim | Bb Bbm | C  
C7 | C7 F9

Bb Any F way  
the Ddim wind C7sus4 blows F

**FIRST TIME EVER I SAW YR  
FACE - Ewan McColl**

TimrmiT(hmr)T

**Am** The first **D7** time  
ever I **G** saw your face  
**Em** I thought the sun  
**Am** rose in your eyes **C**  
and the **D** moon and the **D7** stars  
were the **G** gifts you gave  
to the **F** dark and empty **G** skies

**Am** The first **D7** time  
ever I **G** kissed your mouth  
**Em** I felt the earth  
**Am** move in my hand **C**  
Like the **D** trembling heart **D7**  
of a **G** captive bird  
that was **F** there at my **G** com-mand

**Am** The first **D7** time  
ever I **G** lay with you  
**Em** & felt your heart **Am** beat  
close to mine **C**  
I thought **D** our joy  
would **D7** fill the **G** earth  
**F** And last  
till the **G** end of time my love

**Am** The first time **D7**  
ever I **G** saw **D7** your **G** face  
your face, **F** your face,  
**G** your face, **F** your **G** face

**FIRE AND RAIN - James Taylor**

**A** Just yesterday **Em7** morning  
they let me **D** know you were **A** gone  
Susan the **E** plans they made  
put an **G** end to you **Gmaj7 A**  
I walked out this **Em7** morning  
and I **D** wrote down this **A** song  
I just can't **E** remember  
who to **G** send it to

***Gmaj7 D** I've seen **F#m7** fire**Bm7**  
and**Em7** I've seen **A** rain  
I've seen **D** sunny **F#m7** days  
that I **Bm7** thought  
would**Em7** never **A** end  
I've seen **D** lonely **F#m7** times  
when I **Bm7**  
could not **Em7** find a **A** friend  
but I **G** always**B7** thought  
that I'd **Em7** see you **Asus** again **A9***

**A** Look down upon me **Em7** Jesus,  
you gotta **D** help me make a **A** stand  
you've just **E** gotta see me  
**G** through another day **Gmaj7 A**  
My body's **Em7** aching  
and **D** my time is at **A** hand  
& I won't **E** make it any **G** other way

**A** Walking my mind  
to an **Em7** easy time  
my back **D** turned towards the **A** sun  
Lord knows  
when the **E** cold wind blows  
**G** it'll turn your head around **Gmaj7 A**  
well, those hours of time **Em7**  
on the telephone line  
To **D** talk about things **A** to come  
sweet dreams and **E** flying machines  
in **G** pieces on the ground

**WHERE DO YOU GO TO MY  
LOVELY - Peter Sarstedt**

**C Em F G**

**C** You talk like Marlene **Em** Dietrich  
And you **F** dance  
like Zi Zi **G** Jean Maire  
**C** Your clothes  
are all made by **Em** Balmain  
& there's **F** diamonds  
& pearls in your **G** hair  
Yes there are  
**C** You live in a fancy **Em** apartment  
off the **F** Boulevard St **G** Michel  
**C** where you keep your  
Rolling Stones **Em** records  
and a **F** friend of Sasha **G** Distel,  
yes you do  
**C** you go to the embassy **Em** parties  
where you **F** talk  
in Russian and **G** Greek  
and the **C** young men  
who move in your **Em** circle  
they **F** hang on  
every word you **G** speak  
yes they do (*down to C*)

*But C where do you go to  
my Em lovely  
F when you're alone in your G bed  
C tell me the thoughts  
that Em surround you  
F I want to look inside your G head  
yes I do*

**C** I've seen all your **Em** qualifications  
you **F** got from the **G** Sorbonne  
and the **C** painting you stole  
from **Em** Picasso  
your **F** loveliness goes on and **G** on  
yes it does  
When you **C** go on your  
summer **Em** vacation  
you **F** go to Juan les **G** Pins  
with your **C** carefully-designed  
topless **Em** swimsuit  
you **F** get an even suntan  
on your **G** back and on your legs

And when the **C** snow falls  
you're found in **Em** St Moritz  
with the **F** others of the jet **G** set  
& you **C** sip your Napoleon **Em**  
brandy  
but you **F** never get your lips **G** wet  
no you don't

You're **C** in between 20 and **Em** 30  
a **F** very desirable **G** age  
your **C** body is firm and **Em** inviting  
but you **F** live on a glittering **G** stage  
yes you do, yes you do  
Your **C** name it is heard  
in high **Em** places  
you **F** know the Aga **G** Khan  
he **C** sent you a race horse  
for **Em** Christmas  
and you **F** keep it, just for **G** fun,  
for a laugh, ah ha ha ha  
They **C** say that  
when you get **Em** married  
it will **F** be to a **G** millionaire  
but they **C** don't realise  
where you came **Em** from  
& I **F** wonder if they really **G** care  
or give a damn

I **C** remember the back  
streets of **Em** Naples  
two **F** children begging in **G** rags  
both **C** touched with  
a burning **Em** ambition  
to **F** shake off their lowly born **G** tags  
O they tried  
**C** look into my face Marie **Em** Claire  
and **F** remember just who you **G** are  
then **C** go and forget me **Em** forever  
but I **F** know you still bear the **G** scar  
deep inside, yes to do

I **C** know where you go to  
my **Em** lovely  
**F** when you're alone in your **G** bed  
I **C** know the thoughts  
that surround **Em** you  
**F** Cos I can **G** look inside your **C** head  
(*pick final bars*)

**WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM  
MY FRIENDS -**

3/4

**D** What would you do  
if I **Em** sang out of tune  
would you **A7** stand up  
and walk out on **D** me  
lend me your ears  
and I'll **Em** sing you a song  
and I'll try **A7** not to sing out of **D** key

*Oh I get by **C** with a little **G** help  
from my **D** friends  
Mm I get **C** high  
with a little **G** help from my **D** friends  
Mm I'm gonna **C** try  
with a little **G** help from my **D** friends*

Do you need **Bm** any **E7** body -  
I **D** need some **C** body to love **G**  
Could it **Bm** be any **E7** body -  
I **D** want some **C** body to love **G D**

**BAD MOON RISING- Creedence  
Clearwater Revival**

**D** I see **A** the bad **G** moon **D** rising  
I see **A** trouble **G** on the **D** way  
I see **A** earthquakes **G** and a **D** lighting  
I see **A** bad times **G** on the **D** way

***G** Don't go around tonight  
**D** well it's bound to take your life  
**A** There's a **G** bad moon on the **D** rise  
(x2)*

I hear **A-G** hurri-canes **D** a-blowing  
I know **A** the end is **G** coming **D** soon  
I fear **A** rivers **G-D** over-flowing  
I hear the **A** voice of **G** rage and **D** ruin

Hope you  
**A** got your **G** things **D** to-gether  
Hope you **A** are  
quite **G** pre-pared to **D** die  
Looks like  
**A** we're in for **G** nasty **D** weather  
One eye is **A** taken **G** for an **D** eye

**ONLY YOU - Vincent Clarke**

4/4 t321 t321

**C** Looking from a **G6** window above  
**Am** Is like a **Am(G)**  
story of love **F**  
can you **C** hear **G** me?  
**C** Came back only **G6** yesterday  
**Am** we're moving **Am(G)** further  
away **F** want you **C** near **G** me

***F** All I needed was the **G** love you gave  
**C** all I **G6** needed for an **Am-** other  
**Am7(G)** day  
and **F** all I ever **G** knew, only you. **C***

**C** Sometimes when  
I **G6(bass)** think of her name  
**Am** when it's **Am(G)** only a game **F**  
and I **C** need **G** you  
**C** listen to the words **G6** that you say  
**Am** it's getting **Am7(G)** harder to stay  
**F** When I **C** see **G** you

**C** This is gonna **G6** take a long time  
**Am** & I **Am(G)** wonder what's mine **F**  
can't take **C** no **G** more  
**C** wonder if **G6** you'll understand  
**Am** it's just the  
**Am(G)** touch of your hand  
**F** behind the **C** closed **G** door.

**SOMETHING - Beatles (H)**

↑↑↑↓

C Something in the way  
 she **CM7** moves  
**C7** attracts me like  
 no other **F** lover **C D**  
 something in the **D7** way  
 she **G** woos me **G7**  
 I **Am** don't wanna leave her now  
 you **Am7** know I believe **D** & how  
 (*barre F Eb G A*)

*A You're asking me **AM7**  
 will my love **F#m** grow  
 I don't **D** know, I **G** don't **A** know  
 You stick **AM7** around  
 now it may **F#m** show  
 I don't **D** know I **G** don't **C** know*

C Somewhere in her smile  
 she **CM7** knows  
**C7** that I don't need  
 no other **F** lover **C D**  
 something in her **D7** style  
 that **G** shows **G7** me  
 I **Am** don't want to leave her now  
 you **Am7** know I believe **D** & how  
 (*barre F Eb G A*)

C something  
 in the way she **CM7** knows  
**C7** and all I have to do  
 is think **F** of her **C D**  
 something in the **D7** things  
 she **G** shows **G7** me  
 I **Am** don't want to leave her now  
 you **Am7** know I believe **D** & how  
 (*barre F Eb G A*)

**FOR NO ONE - Beatles**

4/4 capo on 2 or 3

C Your day breaks,  
**Em** your mind aches  
**Am** you find that **C** all her words of  
**F** kindness linger **Bb** on when she no  
**C** longer needs you.  
 She wakes up **Em** she makes up,  
**Am** she takes her **C** time and doesn't  
**F** feel she has to **Bb** hurry,  
 she no **C** longer needs you. →\*

*And in her **Dm** eyes  
 you see **A7** nothing,  
**Dm** no sign of love behind the tears  
 Cried for **A7** no one, **Dm**  
 a love that should have lasted years.  
**G7***

(*instrumental*)  
 C You want her, **Em** you need her  
**Am** & yet you **C** don't believe her  
**F** when she says  
 her **Bb** love is dead you  
**C** think she needs you

C You stay home, **Em** she goes out  
**Am** she says that **C** long ago she  
**F** knew someone  
 but **Bb** now he's gone  
 She **C** doesn't need him.  
 C Your day breaks,  
**Em** your mind aches  
**Am** there will be **C** times when all the  
**F** things you said **Bb** will fill you head  
**C** you won't forget her. →\*

**WHILE MY GUITAR GENTLY  
WEEPS – George Harrison**

4/4

**Am** I look at you all,  
see the **D** love there that's **Dm** sleeping  
**Am** while my **G** gui-tar gently **D**  
weeps **E Am** I look at the floor,  
and I **D** see it needs **Dm** sweeping  
**Am** Still my **G** gui-tar gently **C** weeps  
**E**  
**A** I don't know **C#m** why  
**F#m** nobody told **C#m** you  
**Bm** How to unfold your **E** love  
**A** I don't know **C#m** how  
**F#m** someone controlled **C#m** you  
**Bm** they bought and sold **E** you.

**Am** I look at the world  
And I **D** notice it's **Dm** turning  
**Am** While my **G** guitar gently **D**  
weeps **E Am** With every mistake  
we must **D** surely be **Dm** learning  
**Am** Still my **G** guitar gently **C** weeps  
**E**

**A** I don't know **C#m** how  
**F#m** you were **C#m** diverted  
**Bm** you were perverted **E** too  
**A** I don't know **C#m**  
**F#m** how you were **C#m** inverted  
**Bm** no one altered **E** you

**Am** I look at you all  
see the **D** love  
there that's **Dm** sleeping **Am**  
While my **G** guitar gently **D** weeps **E**  
**Am** I look at you all (*pick D Dm*)  
**Am** Still my **G** guitar gently **C** weeps.  
**E Am**

**BLACKBIRD- Beatles**

Blackbird singing at the dead of night  
Take these broken wings  
and learn to fly  
All your life you've been only waiting  
for this moment to arise.

Blackbird singing at the dead of night  
Take these sunken eyes and learn to  
see  
All your life you've been only waiting  
for this moment to be free

Blackbird fly, blackbird fly  
Into the light of the dark black night

**YESTERDAY - Beatles**

4/4

**C** Yesterday, **E9sus**  
all my **E** troubles  
seemed so **Am** far away **G F**  
now it **G** looks as though  
they're **C** here to stay  
**G** Oh **Am** I **D7** be-lieve  
in **F-C** yes-terday

**C** Suddenly, **E9sus**  
I'm not **E** half the man  
I **Am** used to be **G F**  
There's a **G** shadow  
hanging **C** over me  
**G** Oh **Am-D7** Yester-day  
came **F-C** sudden-ly

**E9sus** Why **E** she **Am** had **G** to **F** go  
I don't **Dm** know  
she **G** wouldn't **C** say  
**E9sus** I **E** said  
**Am-G** some-thing **F** wrong  
now I **Dm** long **G** for **C** yester-day

**C** Yesterday, **E9sus**  
love was **E** such an easy  
**Am** game to play **G F**  
now I **G** need a place to **C** hide away  
O **Am** I **D7** be-lieve in **F-C** yester-day

### LADY MADONNA - Beatles

E Lady A Madonna,  
E children at your A feet  
E wonder how you A manage  
to C make D ends E meet  
who finds the A money  
E when you pay the A rent  
E did you think that A money  
was C-D heav-en E sent?

Am Friday night arrives  
without a D suitcase  
G Sunday morning  
creeping like a Em nun  
Am Monday's child has learned  
to tie his D bootlace  
G see F#m how they B7 run

E Lady A Madonna,  
E baby at your A breast  
E wonder how you A manage  
to C feed D the E rest  
E Lady A Madonna,  
E lying on the A bed  
E listen to the A music playing  
C in D your E head

Am Tuesday afternoon  
is D never-ending  
G Wednesday's morning papers  
didn't Em come  
Am Thursday night your stockings  
needed D mending  
G See F#m how they B7 run

E Lady A Madonna,  
E children at your A feet  
E wonder how you A manage  
to C make D ends E meet?

### NORWEGIAN WOOD - Beatles

D I once had a girl, or should I say,  
C she once had D me  
She showed me her room isn't it good,  
C Norwegian D wood?

Dm She asked me to stay and  
Dm7 she told me to sit G anywhere  
So I Dm looked around  
& I Dm7 noticed  
there wasn't a G chair A7

D I sat on a rug, biding my time,  
C drinking her D wine  
we talked until two, and then she said,  
C it's time for D bed

Dm She told me she worked in the  
Dm7 morning & started to G laugh  
I Dm told her I didn't  
and Dm7 crawled off  
to sleep in the G bath A7

D And when I awoke I was alone,  
C this bird has D flown  
so D I lit a fire, isn't it good,  
C Norwegian D Wood?

## MICHELLE - Beatles

**E** Michelle, **Am7** ma belle,  
**D** these are words that  
**C** go together **B7** well, **C** my **B7**  
Michelle

V2: **E** Michelle, **Am7** ma belle  
**D** sont les mot qui  
**C** vont tres bien **B7** ensemble –  
**C** tres bien **B7** ensemble

**Em** I love you, I love you I love you,  
**Dm** that's all I **G7** want to **C** say  
**B7** Until I **Em** find a **Am** way **B7**  
I will **Em** say  
the **Em7** only **Em6** words  
I **Em#5** know that **Am** you'll  
under **B7**stand

*repeat V2*

**Em** I need you, I need you, I need you,  
**Dm** I need to **G7** make you **C** see  
**B7** O what **Em** you  
mean to **Am** me **B7**  
Until **Em** I **Em7**do **Em6**  
I'm hoping **Em#5** you  
will **Em** know what I **B7**mean

*repeat V2*

I will **Em** say the **Em7**  
only **Em6** words  
I **Em#5** know that **Em**  
you'll under **B7**stand  
My **Em** Michelle

## IMAGINE - John Lennon

**G** Imagine there's no **C** heaven  
**G** it's easy if you **C** try  
**G** no hell **C** below us  
**G** above us only **C** sky  
Imagine **Em** all the **Am** people **Am7**  
**D** living for today **D7** aha

*C* You may **D** say I'm a **G** dreamer **G7**  
*C* But I'm **D** not the only **G** one  
*C* I hope some **D** day you'll **G** join us  
**G7** *C* & the **D** world will **G** live as one  
**D7**

**G** Imagine there's no **C** countries  
**G** it isn't hard to **C** do  
**G** nothing to kill **C** or die for  
**G** and no religion **C** too  
imagine **Em** all the **Am** people **Am7**  
**D** living life in **D7** peace - aha

**G** imagine no **C** possessions  
**G** I wonder if you **C** can  
**G** no need for greed or **C** hunger  
a **G** brotherhood of **C** man  
imagine **Em** all the **Am** people **Am7**  
**D** sharing all the **D7** world - aha



### HELP - Beatles

**G** When I was younger so much  
**Bm** younger than today  
**Em** I never needed any body's  
**C** help in **F** any **G** way  
But now those days are gone I'm  
**Bm** not so self assured  
**Em** and now I find  
I've change my mind  
**C** I've opened **F** up the **G** doors.

***Am** Help me if you can  
I'm feeling down  
and I **F** do appreciate  
your being round  
**D7** Help me get my feet  
back on the ground  
won't you **G** please please help me*

And now my life has changed  
in **Bm** oh so many ways  
**Em** My independence seems to  
**C** vanish **F** in the **G** haze  
But every now and then  
I **Bm** feel so insecure  
**Em** I know that I just need you  
**C** like I've never **F** done **G** before

### HEY JUDE - Beatles

4/4

Hey **F** Jude, don't make it **C** bad,  
Take a **C7** sad song, & make it **F** better  
**Bb** remember to let her  
into your **F** heart  
then you can **C7** start  
to make it **F** better

Hey **F** Jude, don't be **C** afraid  
You were **C7** made to  
go out & **F** get her  
the **Bb** minute you let her  
under your **F** skin  
then you **C7** begin to make it **F** better

**F7** and any time you feel the **Bb** pain  
Hey Jude, **Gm7** re-frain,  
Don't carry the **C7** world  
upon your **F** shoulders  
**F7** for now you know  
that it's a **Bb** fool  
Who play's it **Gm7** cool  
By making his **C7** world  
a little **F** colder  
Da da da **F7** da da, da da **C7** da da da

Hey **F** Jude, don't let me **C** down  
You have **C7** found her,  
now go and **F** get her.  
**Bb** remember to let her  
into your **F** heart  
Then you can **C7** start  
To make it **F** better  
(**F F7 C C7?**)

### YOU'VE GOT TO HIDE YOUR LOVE AWAY -Beatles

12/8

**E** Here I **B7** stand  
with **D** head in **E** hand  
**A** turn my face to the **D** wall **A**  
**E** If she's **B7** gone I **D** can't go **E** on  
**A** feeling two feet **D** small **A B7**  
**E** Every **B7** where **D** people **E** stare  
**A** each and every **D** day **A**  
**E** I can **B7** see them **D** laugh at **E** me  
**A** and I hear them **D** say **A B7**

***E** Hey you've got to **A** hide  
your love **B7** a-way*

***E** Hey you've got to **A** hide  
your love **B7** a-way*

**E** How can **B7** I **D** even **E** try,  
**A** I can never **D** win **A**  
**E** Hearing **B7** them, **D** seeing **E** them,  
**A** in the state I'm **D** in **A B7**  
**E** How **B7** could she **D** say to **E** me,  
**A** love will find **D** away **A**  
**E** Gather **B7** round  
**D** all you **E** clowns,  
**A** let me hear you **D** say **A B7**

### LET IT BE - Beatles (L/M)

When I **C** find myself  
in **G** times of trouble  
**Am** mother Mary **F** comes to me  
**C** speaking words of **G** wisdom,  
let it **F** be **C**  
And in my hour of **G** darkness  
she is **Am** standing  
right in **F** front of me  
**C** speaking words of **G** wisdom  
let it **F** be **C**

*Am let it be, let it G be,  
let it F be, let it C be,  
whisper words of G wisdom,  
(there will be an answer)  
let it F be C*

And **C** when the broken-  
**G** hearted people  
**Am** living in the **F** world agree  
**C** there will be an **G** answer,  
let it **F** be **C**  
for though they may be **G** parted  
there is **Am** still a chance  
that **F** they will see  
**C** there will be an **G** answer,  
let it **F** be **C**

And **C** when the night is **G** cloudy  
there is **Am** still a light  
that **F** shines on me  
**C** shine until **G** tomorrow,  
let **F** it **C** be  
I wake up to the **G** sound of music  
**Am** mother Mary **F** comes to me  
**C** Speaking words of **G** wisdom  
let it **F** be **C**

### ELEANOR RIGBY - Beatles (L/M)

4/4

**C** Ah, look at all the lonely **Em** people (x2)

Eleanor Rigby picks up the rice in the  
church where the wedding has **C** been  
lives in a **Em** dream,  
waits at the window,  
wearing the face that she keeps in a jar  
by the **C** door, who is it **Em** for?

*Em7 all the lonely Em6 people  
where do C they all come Em from  
Em7 all the lonely Em6 people  
where C do they all belong Em*

**Em** Father McKenzie, writing the  
words of a sermon  
that no one will **C** hear  
No one comes **Em** near.  
Look at him working darning his socks  
in the night  
when there's nobody **C** there-  
what does he **Em** care

**Em** Eleanor Rigby died in church and  
was buried along with her **C** name-  
nobody **Em** came  
Father McKenzie wiping the dirt from  
his hands as he walks from the **C** grave  
no one was **Em** saved

### JEALOUS GUY – John Lennon

*(slowly)*

**G** I was **Em** dreaming of the **D** past  
And my heart was beating **Em** fast  
I began to lose **D** control **Em**  
I began to lose **C** control

*G I didn't F mean to C hurt you  
G I'm sorry F that I made you cry  
G I didn't mean [want] Em to hurt you  
C I'm just a jealous guy G*

I was **Em** feeling **D** inse-cure  
You might love me any **Em** more  
I was shivering **D** in-side **Em**  
I was shivering **C** inside

*(Chorus & then Solo)*

I was **Em** trying to catch your **D** eye  
I thought that you  
were trying to **Em** hide  
I was swallowing my **D** pain **Em**  
I was swallowing my **C** pain

*(Chorus then whistle)*

**WHEN I'M SIXTY-FOUR - Beatles  
(L/M)**

T ↑↓ T↓↑↓

C When I get older, losing my head  
Many years from **G7** now  
Will you still be sending me a  
Valentine  
Birthday greetings, C bottle of wine  
If I'd been out til a quarter to three  
C7 would you lock the **F** door?

*Will you still **Ab7** need me  
C will you still **A7** feed me  
D9 when I'm **G7** sixty C four?*

I could be handy mending a fuse  
When your lights have **G7** gone  
You can knit a sweater by the fireside  
Sunday mornings, C go for a ride  
Doing the garden, digging the weeds  
C7 who could ask for **F** more?

Send me a postcard, drop me a line  
Stating point of **G7** view  
Indicate precisely what you mean to  
say  
Yours sincerely, C wasting away.  
Give me an answer, fill in a form  
C7 mine for ever **F** more

**HER MAJESTY - Beatles**

D Her majesty's a **Bm7** pretty nice girl  
But she **E7** doesn't have  
**A7** a lot to **D** say  
Her majesty's a **Bm7** pretty nice girl  
But she **E7** changes from day to **A** day  
**Bm** I wanna tell her  
that I love her a lot  
But I **D7** gotta get a  
belly full of **G** wine  
Her majesty's a **D** pretty nice **B7** girl  
Some **Em7** day I'm gonna  
**A7** make her **D** mine, oh **B7** yeah,  
Some **Em7** day I'm gonna  
**A7** make her **D** mine

**FOOL ON THE HILL - Beatles  
(L/M)**

D day after day, F alone on a hill,  
the C man with the foolish grin  
is keeping **F** perfectly still  
But **Dm7** nobody wants  
to **G7** know him,  
they can C see that he's just a **Am** fool  
& **Dm7** he never gives an **G7** answer...

*Dm7 But the Cm fool Ab  
on the Cm hill  
sees the Ab sun going down & the Bb  
eyes in his head sees the Cm world  
spinning C round*

C Well on the way, F head in a cloud,  
the C man of a thousand voices  
talking **F** perfectly loud  
But **Dm7** nobody ever **G7** hears him,  
or the C sound he appears to **Am** make  
& **Dm7** he never seems to **G7** notice...

C Day after day, F alone on a hill the  
C man with the foolish grin  
is keeping **F** perfectly still  
and **Dm7** nobody seems to **G7** like him  
they can C tell  
what he wants to **Am** do  
& **Dm7** he never  
shows his **G7** feelings...

C Day after day, F alone on a hill the  
C man with the foolish grin  
is keeping **F** perfectly still  
**Dm7** He never listens **G7** to them, he  
C knows that they're the **Am** fools  
**Dm7** they don't **G7** like him...

# **I SAW HER STANDING THERE - Beatles**

4/4

Well she was **C** just seventeen  
 You **F7** know what I mean  
**C** and the **C7** way she looked  
 Was way beyond **G7** com-pare  
 So **C** how could I dance  
 with **F** another **Fm** Ooo  
 when I **C** saw her  
**G7** standing **C** there

Well **C** she looked at me  
 And **F7** I, I could **C** see  
 That **C7** before too long  
 I'd fall in love with **G7** her  
**C** she wouldn't dance  
 with **F** another **Fm** Ooo  
 when I **C** saw her  
**G7** standing **C** there

Well my **F7** heart went zoom  
 When I crossed that room  
 And I held her hand in **G7** mine - **F7**  
 Oh we **C** danced through the night  
 And we **F7** held each other tight **C**  
 And **C7** before too long  
 I fell in love with **G7** her  
 Now **C** I'll never dance  
 with **F** another **Fm** Ooo  
 since I **C** saw her  
**G7** standing **F** there **C**

# **I WANT TO HOLD YOUR HAND - Beatles**

**G7** Oh yeah **C** I'll  
 tell you **G7** something  
**Am** I think you'll **Em** understand  
 Then **C** I'll say that **G7** something  
**Am** I want to hold your **Em** hand  
**F** I want to **G7** hold your **C-Am** hand  
**F** I want to **G7** hold your **C** hand

Oh please, say to **G7** me,  
**Am** you'll let me be your **Em** man  
 And **C** please, say to **G7** me  
**Am** you'll let me hold your **Em** hand

**F** Now let me **G7** hold  
 your **C-Am** hand  
**F** I want to **G7** hold your **C** hand

**Gm7** and when I **C7** touch you I feel **F**  
 happy **Dm** in-side  
**Gm7** it's such a **C7** feeling  
 that my **F** love I can't **G7** hide  
**F** I can't **G7** hide **F** I can't hide **G7** -

Yeah **C** you - got that **G7** something  
**Am** I think you'll **Em** under-stand  
 When **C** I  
 say [2. *feel*]that **G7** something  
**Am** I want to hold your **Em** hand  
**F** I want to **G7** hold your **C-Am** hand  
**F** I want to **G7** hold your **C** hand

*[repeat all]*

**F** I want to **G7** hold your **E** hand  
**F** I want to **G7** hold your hand - **C**

# **MY SWEET LORD – George Harrison (?)**

↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↑

*(G Em and then pick for intro into Am)*

**Am D** My sweet Lord **Am D**  
 Mm my Lord **Am D**  
 Mm my Lord **Am D**  
 I really want to **G** see you **Em**  
 Really want to **G** be with you **Em**  
 Really want to **G** see you Lord,  
 but it takes **G#°** so **E7** long,  
 my **Am** Lord **D**  
 My sweet **Am** Lord  
**D** mm my **Am** Lord **D**  
 My sweet **Am** Lord **D**

I really want to **G** see you **Em**  
 Really want to **G** see you **Em**  
 Really want to **G** see you, Lord **Em**  
 Really want to **G** see you, Lord  
 but it takes **G#°** so **E7** long,  
 my **Am** Lord **D**  
 My sweet **Am** Lord  
**D** mm my **Am** Lord **D**  
 My sweet **Am** Lord **D**

### SPACE ODDITY - David Bowie

**Fmaj7 Em**

C Ground Control to Major **Em** Tom  
C Ground Control to Major **Em** Tom  
**Am** Take your protein pills  
& **D7** put your helmet on

C Ground Control to Major **Em** Tom  
C Commencing Countdown  
engines **Em** on  
**Am** Check ignition  
& may **D7** God's love be with you

C This is Ground Control  
to Major **E** Tom  
You've **E7** really made the **F** grade  
& the **Fm** papers want to **C** know  
who's **F** shirt you wear  
Now it's **Fm**  
time to leave the **C** capsule  
**F** if you dare

C This is Major Tom  
to ground **E** control  
I'm **E7** stepping through the **F** door  
and I'm **Fm** floating in a  
most **C** a-peculiar way  
and the **Fm** stars look very **C** different  
**F** today

**Fmaj7** For here am I  
**Em** sitting in my tin-can  
**Fmaj7** Far above the **Em** world  
**Bbmaj7** Planet Earth is **Am9** blue  
& there's **G9** nothing I can **F** do

barre **C F G A**  
(solo **Emaj7 Em7 A9 C9 D9/E E9**)

C For though I'm past  
100 thousand miles **E7**  
I'm feeling very **F** still  
& I **Fm** think my spaceship **C** knows  
which way to **F** go  
Tell my **Fm** wife I love her  
**C** very much -  
"She **F** knows!"

**G** Ground control to Major **E7** Tom  
Your **Am** circuit's dead,  
there's **Am7** something wrong  
Can you **D7** hear me Major Tom?  
Can you **C** hear me Major Tom?  
Can you **G** hear me Major Tom, can  
you -

**Fmaj7** here am I  
**Em** floating round my tin-can  
**Fmaj7** Far above the **Em** moon  
**Bbmaj7** Planet Earth is **Am9** blue  
& there's **G9** nothing I can **F** do

### LET IT GROW - Eric Clapton

**Bm** Standing at the **F#7** crossroads  
**D** trying to read the **E** signs  
**G** to tell me **A** which way I should  
**Bm** go to find the **F#7** answer  
**D** and all the time I **E** know  
**G** Plant your **A** love and let it **B** grow

**B** Let it **B/A#** grow  
**B/G#** let it **B/F#** grow  
**E** Let it **B** blossom let it **A** flow  
**B** In the **B/A#** sun  
the **B/G#** rain the **B/F#** snow  
**E** love is **B** lovely  
**A** so let it **F#7** grow

**Bm** Looking for a **F#7** reason  
**D** to check out on my **E** mind  
**G** trying **A** hard to get a  
**Bm** friend that I can **F#7** count on  
but there's **D** nothing left to **E** show  
**G** plant your **A** love and let it grow **B**

**Bm** Time is getting a **F#7** shorter,  
**D** there's much for you to **E** do  
**G** only **A** ask and you will  
**Bm** get what you are **F#7** needing  
the **D** rest is up to **E** you  
**G** plant your **A** love and let it grow **B**

**SO LONG MARIANNE - L Cohen**

<sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub>

**A**, **Asus4 A Asus4 A** (x2)  
**A** Come over to the window  
my little **Bm** darling  
**D** I'd like to try to read your **A** palm  
**G** I used to think I  
was some sort of **D** gypsy boy  
**F#m** Before I let you take me **E** home  
**Esus4, E, E7**

*A Now so long Marianne,  
**F#m** it's time that we began  
to **E** laugh **Esus4** and **E** cry **Em7**  
and **E** cry **Esus4** and **E** laugh  
**Em7** about it **A** all again **Asus4 A**  
**Asus4 A***

**A** Well you know that I love  
to **Bm** live with you **D**  
but you make me forget so  
very **A** much  
**G** I forget to pray for the **D** angel  
& then the **F#m** angels  
forget to pray for **E** us  
**Esus4, E, E7 – chorus**

**A** we met  
when we were **Bm** almost young  
**D** deep in the green lilac **A** park  
**G** you held on to me  
like I was a **D** crucifix  
**F#m** as we went kneeling  
through the **E** dark  
**Esus4, E, E7 – chorus**

**A** your letters they all say  
that you're **Bm** beside me now  
**D** then why do I feel **A** alone  
**G** I'm standing on a ledge  
and your **D** fine spiders web  
is **F#m** fastening my ankle to a **E**  
stone  
**Esus4, E, E7 – chorus**

**SUZANNE – L Cohen**

Suzanne takes you down  
to her place near the river  
you can hear the boats go by  
you can spend the night beside her  
& you know that she's half crazy  
but that's why you want to be there  
& she feeds you tea & oranges  
that come all the way from China  
and just when you mean to tell her  
that you have no love to give her  
then she gets you on her wavelength  
and she lets the river answer  
that you've always been her lover

*And you want to travel  
with her [2. Him 3. She with you]  
and you want to travel blind  
and you know you can trust her  
for you've touched her perfect body  
with your mind*

And Jesus was a sailor  
when he walked upon the water  
& he spent a long time watching  
from his lonely wooden tower  
and when he knew for certain  
only downing men could see him  
he said 'all men will be sailors then,  
until the sea shall free them'  
but he himself was broken  
long before the sky would open  
forsaken, almost human, he sank  
beneath your wisdom like a stone

Now Suzanne take your hand  
and she leads you to the river  
she is wearing rags and feathers  
from Salvation Army counters  
And the sun pours down like honey  
on our lady of the harbour  
& she shows you where to look  
among the garbage and the flowers  
there are heroes in the seaweed  
there are children in the morning  
they are leaning out for love  
& they will lean that way forever  
while Suzanne holds the mirror.

**SISTERS OF MERCY - L Cohen**

<sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub> (6/8)

A Oh the sisters of D mercy  
they A are not E departed  
or A gone D A  
They were C#m waiting for G#m me  
when I C#m thought that I  
G#m just can't go E on Esus4, E  
& they D brought me their A comfort  
and G later they F#m brought me  
their E song Esus4, E  
Oh I A hope you run D into them  
A soon, you who've been  
E travelling so A long  
D Dsus (x3) - A - E

Yes A you who must  
D leave every A thing  
that you E cannot A control D A  
it C#m begins with your G#m family  
but C#m soon it comes G#m round  
to your E soul Esus4, E  
Well I've D been  
where you're A hanging  
I G think I can  
F#m see how you're E pinned. Esus4,  
E When you're A not feeling D holy  
You're a A loneliness E says  
that you've A sinned.

They A lay down D beside me, I  
A made my E confession to A them. DA  
They C#m touched both my G#m eyes  
& I C#m touched the G#m dew  
on their E hem. Esus4, E  
If your D life is a A leaf  
that the G seasons tear  
F#m off & E condemn  
Esus4, E they will  
A bind you with D love  
that is A graceful and  
E green as a A stem

When I A left they were D sleeping  
I A hope u run E into them A soon DA  
Don't C#m turn on the the G#m light  
you can C#m read their G#m address  
by the E moon. Esus4, E  
And you D won't make me A jealous  
if I G hear that they've F#m sweetened  
your E night Esus, E

We weren't A lovers like D that  
and A besides  
It would E still be A alright (x2)

**HEY THAT'S NO WAY TO SAY  
GOODBYE - L Cohen**

E I A loved you in the morning  
our kisses deep and warm  
F#m Your hair upon the pillow  
like a sleepy golden storm  
Yes, D many loved before us  
I know that we are new  
In A city and forest  
they smiled like me and you  
But F#m now it's come to distances  
and both us of must try  
D Your eyes are soft with sorrow  
E - hey, that's no / way  
to say good A bye E

I'm not A looking for another  
as I wander in my time  
F#m walk me to the corner  
our steps will always rhyme, you  
D know my love goes with you  
as your love stays with me  
A it's just the way it changes  
like the shoreline and the sea  
But F#m let's not talk of love or  
chains  
or things we can't untie  
D Your eyes are soft with sorrow  
E - hey, that's no / way  
to say good A bye E

I A loved you in the morning  
our kisses deep and warm  
F#m your hair upon the pillow  
like a sleepy golden storm  
D Yes many loved before us  
I know that we are not new  
In A city and in forest  
they smiled like me and you  
But F#m let's not talk of love or  
chains  
and things we can't untie  
D Your eyes are soft with sorrow  
E - hey, that's no / way  
to say good A bye E

**LEAVING ON A JET PLANE -  
Denver**

A All my bags are packed  
D I'm ready to go  
A I'm standing here out  
D side your door  
I A hate to wake you D up  
to say E goodbye  
but the A dawn is breaking -  
it's D early morn  
A the taxi's waiting,  
he's D blowing his horn  
A already I'm so D lonesome  
I could E die

*So A kiss me and D smile for me  
A tell me that you'll D wait for me  
A hold me like you'll D never let me E  
go. 'Cause I'm A leaving  
on a jet D plane  
A don't know when  
D I'll be back again  
A Oh babe, I D hate to E go*

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

Well A now the time  
has D come to leave you  
A one more time please  
D let me kiss you  
then A close your eyes  
D & I'll be on my E way  
A dream about the D days to come  
when A I won't have to  
D leave you alone  
A about the times  
D I won't have to E say

**TAKE ME HOME COUNTRY  
ROADS - Danoff, Nivert & Denver**

*4/4 bright, country beat T ↓↑, T ↓↑*

G Almost heaven, Em West Virginia  
D the Blue Ridge Mountains  
the C Shenandoah G river  
life is old there, Em older than the  
trees  
D younger than the mountains  
C blowing like a G breeze.

*Country G roads, take me D home  
to the Em place where I C belong  
West G Virginia, Mountain D momma  
take me C home, country G roads*

G All my memories  
Em gather round her  
D a miner's lady  
& a C stranger to blue G water  
Dark and dusty, Em painted on the sky  
D the misty moonshine  
on the C teardrop in my G eye

Em I hear her D voice in the  
G morning how she calls me, the  
C radio G re-minds me  
of my D home far a-way ... and  
Em driving down the F road  
I get a C feeling that I  
G should have been home -  
D yesterday, yester D<sup>7</sup> day



**TIMES THEY ARE A'CHANGING**  
- Bob Dylan

4↓↓4↓↑↓ (3/4)

**D** Come gather round people  
**G** wherever you **D** roam  
And admit that the waters  
**A7** around you have grown  
And **D** accept it that soon  
you'll be **G** drenched to the **D** bone  
if your time to you is worth **A7** saving  
then you'd **D** better start swimming  
or you'll sink like a stone  
for the times  
they **G** are a **A7** **D** a'changing **D** ing.

**D** Come writers and critics  
who **G** prophesise with your **D** pen  
keep your eyes wide  
the chance **A7** won't come again  
and **D** don't speak too soon  
for the **G** wheel's still in **D** spin  
and there's no telling  
who that it's **A7** naming  
For the **D** loser now will be later to win  
For the times  
they **G** are **A7** **D** a'changing

**D** Come senators congressmen  
please **G** heed the **D** call  
don't stand in the doorway  
don't **A7** block up the hall  
For **D** he that gets hurt  
will be **G** he who has **D** stalled  
there's a battle outside  
and it's **A7** raging  
it'll **D** soon shake your windows  
and rattle your walls  
For the times  
they **G** are **A7** **D** a'changing

**D** Come mothers & fathers  
**G** throughout the **D** land  
and don't criticise  
what you **A7** can't understand  
Your **D** sons and your daughters  
are **G** beyond your **D** command  
Your old road is rapidly **A7** ageing  
Please **D** get out of the new one  
if you can't lend your hand

For the times they **G** are **A7** **D**  
a'changing

**D** The line it is drawn,  
the **G** curse it is **D** cast  
The slow one now will **A7** later be fast  
as the **D** present now  
will **G** later be **D** past  
the order is rapidly **A7** fading  
And **D** the first one now  
will later be last  
For the times  
they **G** are **A7** **D** a'changing

**KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR**  
- Bob Dylan

**G** Ma,  
**D** take this badge off of **Am7** me  
**G** I can't **D** use it **C** anymore  
**G** It's getting **D** dark,  
too dark to **am7** see  
**G** I feel like I'm **D** knocking  
on heaven's **C** door

**G** Knock, knock, **D** knocking  
on heaven's **Am7** door  
**G** Knock, knock, **D** knocking  
on heaven's **C** door  
**G** Knock, knock, **D** knocking  
on heaven's **Am7** door  
**G** Knock, knock, **D** knocking  
on heaven's **C** door

**G** Ma,  
**D** take these guns away from **Am7** me  
**G** I can't **D** shoot them **C** anymore **G**  
there's a long black **D** cloud  
following **Am7** me  
**G** feel like I'm **D** knocking  
on heaven's **C** door

## LAY LADY LAY - Bob Dylan

*barre A, C#m, G, Bm*

Lay lady lay,  
lay across my big brass bed  
lay lady lay, lay across  
my big brass bed

**E** Whatever colours you have  
**A** in your mind **A sus/A**  
**E** I'll show them to you & you'll  
**A** see them shine **A sus, A**

Lay lady lay,  
lay across my big brass bed  
Stay lady stay,  
stay with your man awhile  
Until the break of day -  
let me see you make him smile

**E** His clothes are dirty but his  
**A** hands are clean **A sus, A**  
**E** and you're the best thing that he's  
**A** ever seen **A sus, A**  
Stay lady stay -  
stay with your man awhile

***E** Why wait any longer  
for the (C#m) **A** world to begin  
**E** You can have your cake  
& **A** (C#m) eat it too  
**E** why wait any longer  
for the **A** one you love  
when he's C#m standing  
in front of Bm you*

lay lady lay,  
lay across my big brass bed  
Stay lady stay -  
stay while the night is still ahead  
I long to see you in the morning light  
I long to reach for you in the night  
stay lady stay,  
stay while the night is still ahead

## A SIMPLE TWIST OF FATE - Bob Dylan

**E, Em6, Em5, A, Am, E - A, E, B7, E**

**E** They sat together in the park  
**Em6** as the evening sky grew dark  
**Em5** she looked at him and he felt a spark  
**A** tingle to his bones,  
**Am** t'was then he felt alone  
and **E** wished that he'd gone **A** straight  
**E** and watched out for  
**B7** a simple twist of **E** fate.

**E** They walked along by the old canal  
**Em6** a little confused - I remember well -  
**Em5** then stopped into a strange hotel  
**A** with the neon running bright  
**Am** he felt the heat of the night  
**E** hit him like a **A** freight - **E** train moving  
with a **B7** simple twist of fate.

**E** A saxophone some place far off played  
**Em6** as she was walking by the arcade, as  
**Em5** a light burst through a beat of shade  
**A** where he was waking up,  
she dropped **Am** a coin into the cup  
- another **E** blind man at the **A** gate -  
**E** & forgot bout his **B7** simple twist of fate

**E** He woke up - the room was bare  
**Em6** he didn't see here anywhere  
**Em5** he told himself he didn't care  
**A** - pushed the window open wide  
**Am** felt that emptiness inside  
to which he **E** just could not **A** relate  
**E** brought on by **B7** a simple twist of fate

**E** He hears the ticking of the clocks  
**Em6** & walks along  
with a parrot that talks  
**Em5** hunts her down  
on the waterfront docks  
**A** where the sailors all come in  
maybe **Am** she'll pick him out again  
**E** how long must he **A** wait?  
**E** one more time for the  
**B7** simple twist of fate

**E** People tell me it's a sin  
**Em6** that no one feels too much within  
**Em5** I still believe she was my twin  
**A** But I lost the rein,  
**Am** she was born in spring  
And **E** I was born too **A** late  
**E** - blame it on **B7** a simple twist of fate.

<b>Mr TAMBOURINE MAN - Bob Dylan</b>
--

*G Hey Mr A Tambourine Man  
D play a song for G me  
I'm not D sleepy  
& there Em is no place I'm A going to  
G Hey Mr A Tambourine Man  
D play a song for G me  
in the D jingle jangle G morning  
Em I'll come A following D you G D*

Though I G know that evening's A  
empire  
has D returned into the G sand  
D vanished from my G hand,  
left me D blindly here to G stand  
but Em still not A sleeping  
my G weariness A amazes me  
I'm D branded on my G feet  
I D have no one to G meet  
And the D ancient empty G street's  
too Em dead for A dreaming

G Take me on a A trip  
upon your D magic swirling G ship  
my D senses have been G stripped  
my D hands can't feel to G grip  
my D toes too numb to G step  
wait D only for my G boot heels  
Em to be A wandering  
D I'm ready to go G anywhere,  
I'm D ready for toG fade  
D into my own G parade  
cast your D dancing spell my G way  
I Em promise to go A under it

G Though you might hear me laughing  
A swinging D madly across the G sun  
it's not D aimed at G anyone  
it's just D escaping on the G run  
and but D for the sky  
there G are no Em fences A facing  
and D if you hear vague G traces  
of D skipping reels of G rhyme  
to your D tambourine in G time  
it's just a D ragged clown G behind  
I wouldn't D pay it any G mind  
it's just a D shadow you're G seeing  
that Em he's A chasing

Then G take me A dis-appearing  
through the D smoke rings  
of my G mind  
down the D foggy ruins of G time, far  
fD past the frozen G leaves  
of the D haunted, frightened G trees -  
out D to the windy G beach  
far D from the twisted G reach  
of Em crazy A sorrow  
Yes to G dance beneath  
the A diamond sky  
with D one hand waving G free  
D silhou-etched by the G sea  
circled D by the circus G sands  
with all D memory and G fate  
driven D deep beneath the G waves  
let me D forget about G today  
Em until A tomorrow.

# **HOMEWARD BOUND - Paul Simon**

T3 ↑ ↑ ↑ ↓

I'm **C** sitting in a railway station,  
got a **Em** ticket from my  
destination **A** - mmmmm **A7**  
**Dm** On a tour of one night stands  
my **Bb** suitcase & guitar in hand  
and **C** every stop is neatly planned  
for a poet and a one **G7**man **C** band

*Homeward **F** bound*  
*I wish I **C** was homeward **F** bound,*  
***C** Home, where my*  
***Dm** thoughts **F** escaping*  
***C** home where my*  
***Dm** music's **F** playing*  
***C** home where my*  
***Dm** love lies **F** waiting*  
***G7** silently for **C** me*

Every **C** day's an endless stream  
of **Em** cigarettes and magazines **A** -  
mmmm **A7**  
**Dm** & each town looks the same to me  
the **Bb** movies and the factories  
and **C** every stranger's face I see  
reminds me that I long to **G7** be **C**

**C** Tonight I'll sing my songs again  
I'll **Em** play the game  
and pretend **A** - mmmmm **A7**  
**Dm** But all my words come back to me  
in **Bb** shades of mediocrity  
like **C** emptiness in harmony  
I need someone to **G7**comfort **C** me.

# **AMERICA - Paul Simon**

3/4: ↑ ↑ ↓ ↑

**C** Let us be **Cmj7**lovers  
we'll **Am** marry our **C** fortunes  
**F** together  
**C** I've got some **Cmj7** real estate  
here in my **C** bag  
so **Em7** we bought a pack  
of **A7** cigarettes  
**Em7** & Mrs Wagner's **A7** pies  
and **D** walked **C** off  
to **G** look for **C** America

# **Cmaj7 Am Am7 F**

**C** Kathy I **Cmj7**said  
as we **Am** boarded  
a **C** greyhound in **F** Pittsburgh  
**C** Michigan seems **Cmj7** like  
a dream to me **C** now  
**G** it took me four days  
to hitchhike from Saginaw  
**D** I've **G** come to **D** look for  
**Cmj7** America **C**

**BbMj7** Laughing on the **Bb** bus,  
playing **C** games with the faces  
**Bbaj7** she said the man  
in the gaberdine suit was a **C** spy  
**F** I said be careful , his **Fmaj7** bowtie  
is really a camera **C Cmaj7 Am**  
**Am7F**

**C** toss me a **Cmj7** cigarette  
I **Am** think there's **C** one in my  
**F** raincoat  
**C** 'We smoked the **Cmj7** last  
an hour **C** ago'  
**Em7** So I looked at the **A7** scenery  
she **Em7** read her **A7** magazine  
And the **D** moon **G** rose **D** over an  
**Cmj7** open field **Am Am7 F**

**C** 'Kathy I'm **Cmj7**lost' I said,  
**Am** though I **C** knew she was **F**  
sleeping  
**C** I'm empty and aching  
and **Cmj7** I don't know **C** why  
**G** Counting the cars  
on the New Jersey Turnpike  
**D** They've all **G** come

to **D** look for **Cmj7** America **C**  
**D** all **G** come to **D** look for **Cmj7**  
America **C**  
**D** all **G** come to **D** look for **Cmj7**  
America **C**

**SOUND OF SILENCE - Paul Simon**

02312321

**Dm** Hello darkness my old **C** friend  
I've come to talk with you **Dm** again  
because a **F** vision softly **Bb/F**  
creeping  
left its seeds while I was **Bb/F** sleeping  
& the **Bb** vision that was  
planted in **F** my brain  
still **Dm** remains,  
**F** within the **C** sound of **Dm** silence

**Dm** In restless dreams  
I walked **C** alone  
narrow streets of **Dm** cobblestone  
'neath the **F** halo of a **Bb** street **F** lamp  
I turned my collar  
to the **Bb** cold and **F** damp  
when my **Bb** eyes were stabbed  
by the flash of a neon **F** light  
that split the **Dm** night  
& **F** touched  
the **C** sound of **Dm** silence

**Dm** And in the naked light I **C** saw  
Ten thousand people **Dm** maybe more  
people **F** talking **Bb**  
with-out **F** speaking  
people hearing **Bb** with-out **F** listening  
people **Bb** writing songs  
that voices never **F** share  
and no one **Dm** dare  
**F** dist-urb the **C** sound of **Dm** silence

**Dm** Folks, said I, you do not **C** know  
silence like a cancer **Dm** grows  
hear my **F** words that I  
might **Bb** teach **F** you  
take my arms that I  
might **Bb** reach **F** you  
but my **Bb** words  
like silent raindrops **F** fell **Dm**  
and **F** echoed in the **C** wells  
of **Dm** silence

**Dm** and the people bowed  
and **C** prayed  
to the neon god they **Dm** made  
and the **F** sign flashed out  
**Bb** its **F** warning  
in the words that it **Bb** was **F** forming  
& the sign said  
the **Bb** words of the prophets  
are written on the subway **F** walls  
and tenement **Dm** halls  
& **F** whispered in the  
**C** sounds of **Dm** silence

**EL CONDOR PASA - (Paul Simon)**

0 pl 2 pl 0 pl 2 pl

I'd **Em** rather be a sparrow  
than a **G** snail  
**D** yes I **G** would, **D** if I **G** could,  
I surely **Em** would, mm  
I'd rather be a hammer than a **G** nail  
**D** yes I **G** would, **D** if I only **G** could  
I surely **Em** would mm

*C Away I'd rather sail away  
like a **G** swan that's here and gone  
a **C** man gets tied up to the ground  
he gives the **G** world  
its saddest sound,  
its saddest **Em** sound*

I'd **Em** rather be a forest  
than a **G** street  
**D** yes I **G** would, **D** if I **G** could,  
I surely **Em** would, mm  
I'd rather feel the earth  
beneath my **G** feet  
**D** yes I **G** would, **D** if I only **G** could  
I surely **Em** would mm

<b>BOXER, THE - Paul Simon</b>
--------------------------------

C I am just a poor boy  
though my story's seldom **Am** told  
I have **G** squandered my resistance  
for a **F** pocketful of mumbles  
such are **C** promises  
all lies and **Am** jests -  
still **G** a man hears  
what he **F** wants to hear  
and disregards the **C** rest  
oo-la **G** la la la la, **F** la-la **G** la-la **C** la

*C Lie la **Am** lie,  
lie la **G** lie la la la la lie,  
lie la **Am** lie,  
lie la **F** lie la la la la **G** lie,  
la la la la **C** lie*

C When I left my home and my family  
I was no more than a **Am** boy  
in the **G** company of strangers  
in the **F** quiet of a railway station,  
**C** running scared  
laying **Am** low - seeking **G** out  
the poorer **F** quarters  
where the ragged people **C** go  
looking **G** for the places  
**F** only **G** they should **C** know

*(chorus)*

C Asking only workman wages  
I come looking for a **Am** job  
But I get no **G** offers  
just a **F** come on from the whores  
on 7th **C** Avenue  
I do **Am** declare - there were **G** times  
when I was **F** so lonesome  
I took some comfort **C** there  
oo-la **G** la la la la, **F** la-la **G** la-la **C** la

*(chorus)*

C There I'm laying out  
my winter clothes  
and wishing I was **Am** gone  
Going **G** home, where the  
**F** New York City **G** winters  
aren't **C** bleeding me  
Leading **Em** me **Am** going **G** home  
**G7 C**

In the clearing stands a boxer  
and a fighter by his **Am** trade  
and he **G** carries the reminders  
of every **G7** glove that laid him down  
or **C** cut him till he cried out  
in his anger and his **Am** shame  
**G** I am leaving, I am **F** leaving  
but the fighter still **C** remains  
**G F G C**  
*(end on chorus)*

<b>FEELING GROOVY (59th St Bridge Song) - Paul Simon</b>
--

4/4 (capo on 3 for Bb)

**C G Am G**  
Slow down, you move too fast  
you got to make the morning last  
just kickin' down the cobble stones  
lookin' for fun and feelin' groovy

Hello lamp-post, watcha knowing  
I've come to watch  
your flowers growing  
Ain't cha got no rhymes for me  
Doot-in doo-doo, feelin' groovy.

Got no deeds to do  
no promises to keep  
I'm dappled and drowsy  
and ready to sleep  
let the morning time drop  
all its petals on me  
life I love you, all is groovy

**KEEP THE CUSTOMER  
SATISFIED - Paul Simon**

Gee but it's great to be back **E** home  
Home is where I want to be  
I've been on the road  
so **A** long my friend  
And if you came along  
I **B** know you couldn't **A** disa-gree

*It's the same old **E** story (yeah)*  
*Everywhere I **A** go*  
*I get **E** slandered, **B** libelled*  
***E** I hear words*  
*I never heard in the **A** Bible*  
*And I'm **E** one step ahead*  
*of the **C#m** shoeshine*  
***E** two steps away*  
*from the **C#m** county **A** line*  
*Just **E** trying to keep my **E7** customers*  
*satisfied, **E** satis-fied*

Deputy Sheriff said to me  
Tell me what you come here for boy  
You better get your bags and **A** flee  
You're in trouble boy,  
and **B** now you're heading into **A** more

*(chorus)*

**E** woh woh who **A** woh **E** **A**

*It's the same old **E** story (yeah)*  
*Everywhere I **A** go*  
*I get **E** slandered, **B** libelled*  
***E** I hear words*  
*I never heard in the **A** Bible*  
*And I'm **E** so **C#m** tired*  
*I'm **E** oh so **C#m** tired*  
*But **B** I'm **E** trying to*  
*keep my **E7** customers*  
***A** satisfied, **E** satisfied **A7***

**I AM A ROCK - Paul Simon**

2/2

**C** A winters day, in a  
**F** deep & dark **C** December  
**Dm** I **G7** am **F** a **C** lone  
**Dm** gazing from my **G** window  
**Dm** to the streets **G** below  
on a **Dm** freshly fallen  
**F** silent shroud of **G** snow  
**F** I am **C** rock -**F** I am **G7** an is-**C**-land

**C** I've built walls,  
**F** a fortress deep and **C** mighty  
**Dm** that **G7** none may **F** **C** pen-etrate  
**Dm** I have no need of **G** friendship,  
**Dm** friendship causes **G** pain  
It's **Dm** laughter  
& it's **F** loving I **G** disdain  
**F** I am **C** rock -**F** I am **G7** an **C** is-land

**C** Don't talk of love,  
**F** but I've heard the word **C** before  
**Dm** It's **G7** sleeping in my **F** **C**  
memory  
**Dm** I won't disturb the **G** slumber  
**Dm** of feelings that have **G** died  
If I **Dm** never loved,  
I **F** never would **G** have cried  
**F** I am **C** rock -**F** I am **G7** an is-**C**-land

**C** I have my books,  
**F** and my poetry to **C** protect me  
**Dm** I am **G7** shielded in my **F** **C**  
armour  
**Dm** hiding in my **G** room,  
**Dm** safe within my **G** womb  
I **Dm** touch no one & **F** no one **G**  
touches me  
**F** I am **C** rock -**F** I am **G7** an is-**C**-land  
& a **Dm** rock **G** feels no **C** pain  
& **Dm** an Island **G** never **C** cries

## WILD WORLD - Cat Stevens

**Am** Now that I've  
**D7** lost everything to **G** you  
you say you **Cmaj7**wanna  
start something **F** new  
and it's **Dm** breaking  
my heart you're **E** leaving  
baby I'm grieving  
**Am** but if you want to **D7** leave  
take good **G** care  
hope you have a **Cmj7** lot  
of nice things to **F** wear  
but then a **Dm** lot of nice things turn  
**E** bad out **G7** there

*C O G baby, baby it's a wild F world  
G it's hard to get F by,  
just upon a C smile  
C O G baby, baby it's a wild F world  
G I'll always F remember you  
like a C child girl Dm E Am*

You **Am** know I've seen **D7** a lot  
of what the world can **G** do  
and it's **Cmj7** breaking  
my heart in **F** two  
because I **Dm** never want  
to see you **E** sad, girl  
don't be a bad girl  
but **Am** if u want to **D7** leave  
take good **G** care  
hope you make a **Cmj7** lot  
of nice friends out **F** there  
but just **Dm** remember there's a lot of  
bad **E** & beware.**G7**

## LADY D'ARBANVILLE - Cat Stevens

4/4 TrimTrimTrimTrim

1. **Em** My Lady D'Arbanville,  
**D** why do you sleep so still  
**Em** I'll wake you tomorrow,  
**D** you will be my **Bm** fill,  
yes you will be my **Em** fill

2. **Em** My Lady D'Arbanville,  
**D** why does it grieve me so  
**Em** But your heart seems so silent  
**D** why do you breathe so **Bm** low  
why do you breathe so **Em** low  
*rpt 1.*

**Em** My Lady D'Arbanville,  
**D** you look so cold tonight  
**Em** you lips feel like winter  
**D** your skin has turned to **Bm** white  
your skin has turned to **Em** white  
*rpt 1, rpt 2*

**Em** I loved you my lady  
**D** though in your grave you lie  
**Em** I'll always be with you  
**D** this road will never **Bm** die  
this rose will never **Em** die.



## MOONSHADOW - Cat Stevens

4/4

*Oh D I'm bein' followed  
by a A7 moon D shadow  
G moonshadow A7 moon D shadow  
Leapin' and hoppin'  
on a A7 moon D shadow  
G moonshadow A7 moon D shadow*

and G if I D ever G lose my D hands  
G lose my D plough  
lose Em my A7 land  
oh G if I D ever lose G my D hands  
oh Em if A7 D Bm  
I Em won't have to  
A7 work no D more

and G if I D ever G lose my D eyes  
G if my D colour all Em runs A7 dry  
yes G if I D ever G lose my D eyes  
oh Em if A7 D Bm  
I Em won't have to A7 cry no D more  
(chorus)

& G if I F#m ever G lose my D legs  
G I won't F#m moan,  
& I Em7 won't A7 beg  
oh G if I F#m ever  
lose Em my F#m hands  
oh Em if A7 D Bm  
I Em won't have to  
A7 walk no D more

& G if I F#m ever G lose my D mouth  
G or my F#m teeth,  
north Em7 or A7 south  
yes G if I F#m ever  
lose Em my F#m mouth  
oh Em if A7 D Bm  
I Em won't have to A7 talk -  
(Chorus)

E Did it take long to find A me  
E I asked the faithful A light  
E Did it take long to find A me  
and E7 are you gonna stay the A night

*Oh D I'm bein' followed  
by a A7 moon D shadow  
G moonshadow A7 moon D shadow  
Leapin' and hoppin' on a A7 moon D shadow  
G moonshadow A7 moon D shadow  
G moonshadow A7 moon D shadow  
G moonshadow A7 moon D shadow*

## WHERE DO THE CHILDREN PLAY - Cat Stevens

D G D G D G D G D G / C G C-G-A D G D G

Well I D think it's fine G  
building D jumbo planes G  
or D taking a G ride  
on a D cosmic train G  
D switch on summer G  
from a D slot machine G  
yes D get what you want to  
if you G want  
cause you can get D anything G

*Em I know we've A come a long way  
Em We're changing A day to day,  
Em but tell me, A  
where do the children D play?  
G D G D G D G*

Well you D roll on roads G  
over D fresh green grass G  
for your D lorry loads G  
pumping D petrol gas G  
& u D make them long G  
& u D make them tough G  
but they C just go on and G on  
& it seems C you can't get off G

Well you've D cracked the sky G  
scrapers D fill the air G  
but will you D keep  
on building G higher  
til there's no more D room up there G  
will you C make us laugh, G  
will you C make us cry G  
will you C tell us when to G live  
will you tell us C when to die G

(Doo doo doo doo, etc)

## FATHER & SON - Cat Stevens

It's not **G** time to make a **D**change  
just **C**relax take it **Am7**easy  
you're still **G** young,  
that's your **Em** fault,  
there's so **Am** much  
you have to know **D**  
Find a **G**girl, settle down **D**,  
if you **C** want you can **Am7**marry  
look at **G** me, I am **Em** old  
but I'm **Am** happy  
**D** I was **G** once like you are **Bm7** now  
and I **C** know that it's not **Am7** easy  
to be **G** calm when you've **Em** found  
something going **Am** on **D**  
but take your **G** time think a lot, **Bm7**  
think of **C** everything you've got **Am7**  
for you will **G** still be  
here **Em** tomorrow  
but your **D** dreams may **G** not **C G**

**C** How can **G** I try to **Bm** explain,  
when I **C** do he turns away **Am7** again  
it's **G** always been the **Em** same,  
same old **Am** story **D**  
from the **G** moment I could **Bm** talk  
I was **C** ordered to **Am7** listen  
now there's a **G** way, and I **Em** know,  
that I **D** have to **G** go away  
I **D** know *I C have to G go C G C*  
(italics in 3/4)

It's not **G** time to make a **D** change,  
just sit **C** down take it **Am7** slowly,  
you're still **G** young  
that's your **Em** fault  
there's so **Am** much  
you have to go **D** through  
Find a **G** girl, settle down, **D**  
if you **C** want, you can **Am7** marry  
look at **G** me, I am **Em** old,  
but I'm **Am** happy

**D** All the **G** times  
that I've **Bm7** cried keeping  
**C** all the things I **Am7** knew inside  
it's **G** hard but it's **Em** harder  
to **Am** ignore it  
**D** If they were **G** right I'd agree **Bm7**  
but it's them - **C** they know -  
not **Am7** me  
now there's a **G** way, and I **Em** know  
that I **D** have to **G** go away  
I **D** know *I C have to G go*

## SAD LISA - Cat Stevens

4/4

**Em** She hangs her head  
& cries on my **D** shirt **C**  
she **D** must be **Em** hurt very **D** badly **G**  
tell me what's  
mak-ing **D** you **Em** sadly **A**  
**Em** open your door **A**  
don't **D** hide in the **C** dark  
you're **D** lost in the **Em** dark  
you can **D** trust **G** me  
cos you know **D** that's how it  
**Em** must **A** be

*Em Lisa, Lisa A sad B Lisa, Lisa Em*

**Em** Her eyes like windows  
trickling **D** rain **C**  
upon **D** her **Em** pain  
getting **D** deeper **G**  
though my love wants  
**D** to relieve **Em** her **A**  
she **Em** walks alone  
**A** from **D** wall to wall **C**  
**D** lost in a hall **Em**  
she can't hear **D** me **G**  
Tho' I know she likes  
**D** to be **Em** near me **A**

**Em** She sits in a corner by the **D** door  
**C** there **D** must be more **Em**  
I can tell **D** her **G**  
if she really wants **D** me  
to help **Em** her **A**  
I'll **Em** do what I can **A**  
to **D** show her the way **C** and  
**D** maybe one day **Em** I will free **D** her  
**G** though I know **D** no-one can  
**Em** see her **A**

## ANGIE - Rolling Stones

Am, E7, C, F, C, G

**Am** O Angie, O **E7** Angie,  
**G** when will those **F** dark clouds  
**Bb F G C** disappear?  
**Am** Angie, **E7** Angie,  
**G** where will it **F** lead us from  
**Bb F G C** here?  
With no **G** loving in our souls  
and no **Dm** money in our **Am** coats  
**C** You can't **F** say we're **G** satisfied  
But **Am** Angie, **E7** Angie,  
**G** you can't **F** say we've never tried  
**Bb F G C** -

**Am** O Angie, you're **E7** beautiful,  
**G** but ain't it **F** time to say goodbye?  
**Bb F G C**  
**Am** Angie, **E7** Angie,  
**G** Remember  
all those **F** nights we cried.  
**Bb F G C**  
All the **G** dreams we held so close  
seemed to **Dm** all go up in **Am** smoke  
**C** Let me **F** whisper in your **G** ear  
**Am** Angie, **E7** Angie,  
**G** where will it **F** lead us from here?  
**Bb F G C**

**Am E7 C F** ...  
O **G** Angie don't you weep -  
ah your **Dm** kisses still taste **Am** sweet  
**C** I hate that **F** sadness in your **G** eyes  
But **Am** Angie, **E7** Angie,  
ain't it **G** time we said **F** goodbye?

**Am E7 C F**  
With no **G** loving in our souls  
and no **Dm** money in our **Am** coats  
**C** You can't **F** say we're **G** satisfied

**Am** But Angie, **Dm** Angie -  
I still **Am** love you baby  
**Dm** Everywhere I look  
I see your **Am** eyes  
**Dm** There ain't a woman  
who comes **Am** close to you  
**C** Come on **F** baby dry your **G** eyes

But **Am** Angie, **E7** Angie,

**G** ain't it **F** good to be alive?  
**Bb F G C**  
But **Am** Angie, **E7** Angie,  
**G** they can't **F** say we've never tried  
**Bb F G C**

## LET'S SPEND THE NIGHT TOGETHER - Rolling Stones

bar D - bar G, F#m7 D C G C D

Don't you worry  
about what's on your mind  
O my  
I'm in no hurry  
I can take my time O my  
I'm going red  
and my tongues getting tied  
I'm of my head  
and my mouth's getting try  
I'm high but I'll try try try try

*Let's spend the night together  
Now I need you more than ever  
Let's spend the night together now*

I feel so strong  
that I can't disguise Oh my  
But I just can't apologise Oh my  
Don't hang me up  
and don't let me down  
We could have fun just a grooving  
around

Let's spend the night together  
Now I need you more than ever  
You know I'm smiling baby  
You need some guiding baby  
I'm just deciding baby now  
I need you more than ever  
Let's spend the night together  
Let's spend the night together now

This doesn't happen to me every day  
No excuses offered anyway  
I'll satisfy your every need  
And I know you will satisfy me  
Oh my my my my my

## RUBY TUESDAY - Rolling Stones

**Em** She would **G** never **C** say  
where **D** she came **G** from  
**Em-G** Yester-day don't **C** matter  
**G** if it's **D** gone  
**Em** While the **A7** sun is **D** bright  
**Em** Or in the **A7** darkest **D** night  
No one **G** knows  
She comes and **D** goes

***G** Good **D** bye **C** Ruby **G** Tuesday  
Who cld **D** hang a **C** name on **G** you?  
When you **D** change  
with **F** every **C** new day  
Still **D** I'm going to **C** miss **G** you **D***

**Em** Don't **G** question  
**C** why she needs **D** to be so **G** free  
**Em** She'll **G** tell you  
**C** it's the only **G** way to **D** be  
**Em** She just **A7** can't be **D** chained to a  
**Em** life where's **A7** nothing's **D** gained  
Or nothing's **G** lost, at such a **D** cost

**Em** There's no **G** time to **C** lose  
I **D** heard her **G** say  
**Em** Cash your **G** dreams  
**C** be-fore they **G** slip **D** a-way  
**Em** we're dying **A7** all the **D** time  
**Em** Lose your **A7** dreams and **D** you  
will lose your **G** mind  
ain't life **D** unkind

## NOT FADE AWAY - Hardin & Petty

↑ ↑↓↑↑↓↑↓  
m m

**E** I'm gonna tell you  
how it's gonna **A** be **DA**  
**B7** You're gonna give  
your **E** love to me **AE**  
I wanna love you night and **A** day **DA**  
You **B7** know my love  
not **E** fade away **AE**  
You **B7** know my love  
not **E** fade away **AE**

**E** My love is bigger  
than a **A** Cadillac **DA**  
**B7** I try to show it  
& you **E** drive me back **AE**  
Your love for me  
has got to be **A** real **DA**  
For **B7** you to know  
just **E** how I feel **AE**  
A **B7** love for real  
not **E** fade away **AE**

**E** I'm gonna tell you  
how it's gonna **A** be **DA**  
**B7** You're gonna give-a  
your **E** love to me **AE**  
A love to last more than one **A** day **DA**  
A **B7** love that's love  
not **E** fade away **AE**  
A **B7** love that's love  
not **E** fade away **AE**

## SHE'S LIKE A RAINBOW - Rolling Stones

F7 Bb

*She comes in colours **Eb** every-where  
She combs her **Bb** hair  
She's like a rainbow  
Combing colours in the **Eb** air  
**Bb** Every-where  
She comes in **F7** colours **Bb***

Have you seen her dressed in **F7** blue  
See the sky in front of you  
And her face is like a sail  
A speck of white so fair and pale  
Have you seen a lady **Bb** fairer?

Have you seen her all in **F7** gold  
Like a queen in days of old  
She shoots colours all around  
Like a sunset going down  
Have you seen a lady **Bb** fairer?

**AFTER THE GOLD RUSH - Neil Young**

Well I **D** dreamed I saw  
the nights in **G** armour coming  
Saying **D** something about a **G** queen  
There were **D** peasants singing (**sus4**)  
and **A** drummers drumming  
And the **G** archer split the **A** tree  
There was a **Bm** fanfare  
blowing to **C** the sun  
That was **Bm** floating on the **C** breeze  
**D** Look at mother nature **A** on the run  
In the **C** 1970's **G** (x2)

I was **D** lying  
in a burned out **G** basement  
With the **D** full moon in my **G** eyes  
I was **D** hoping **Dsus4** for  
**A** replacement  
When the **G** sun burst  
through the **A** sky  
There was a **Bm** band  
playing in my **C** head  
And I **Bm** felt like getting **C** high  
(I was) **D** thinking about  
what a **A** friend had said  
I was **C** hoping it was a **G** lie (x2)

Well I **D** dreamed I saw  
the silver **G** spaceships flying  
In the **D** yellow haze of the **A** sun  
There were **G** children crying  
and **A** colours flying  
All **G** around the chosen **A** ones  
All in a **Bm** dream, all in a **C** dream  
the **Bm** loading had **C** begun  
**D** Flying mother nature's **A** silver seed  
to a **C** new home in the **G** sun  
**D** Flying mother nature's **A** silver seed  
To a **C** new home.

**CRIPPLE CREEK FERRY - Neil Young**

**G** Hey, Hey **Am**  
cripple **Am7**creek **C** ferry  
Butting **G** through  
the **C** overhanging **G** trees  
Make way for the **Am** cripple  
**Am7**creek **C** ferry  
The water going **G** down  
It's a mighty **C** tight **G** squeeze -  
**Am Am7C G, Am Am7 C G**

All alone the captain stands  
Hasn't heard from his deck hands  
The gambler **C** tips his hat  
and walks towards the **G** door. **C G**  
It's the **D7** second half  
of the **Am** cruise  
& you **C** know he hate to **G** lose. **Am**  
**Am7 C**

**TIL THE MORNING COMES - Neil Young**

(w piano)

**C** I'm gonna give you  
till the **F** morning comes  
**Dm** till the morning **G** comes  
**Dm** till the morning **G** comes  
**C** I'm only waiting  
till the **F** morning comes  
**Dm** till the morning **G** comes  
**Dm** till the morning **G** comes

(or -**G** I'm gonna give you  
till the **C** morning comes  
**Am** till the morning **D** comes,  
**Am** till the **C** morning **D** comes  
**G** I'm only waiting  
till the **C** morning comes  
**Am** till the morning **D** comes  
**Am** till the morning **D** comes)

# **DON'T LET IT BRING YOU DOWN - Neil Young**

**A** Old man lying by the side of the  
road

With the **Am7** lorries rolling by  
**D** Blue moon sinking  
from the weight of the load  
And the **F** buildings  
scrape the **Em7** sky

**A** Cold wind ripping  
down the alley at dawn  
And the **Am7** morning paper flies  
**D** Dead man  
lying by the side of the road  
With the **F** daylight in his **Em7** eyes

*Don't let it **D7** bring you down  
It's only castles **C** burning  
Find someone who's **Bm7** turning  
and you will come around **A G A C***

**A** Blind man running through  
the light of the night  
with the **Am7** answer in his hand  
**D** come on down to river of sight  
and you can **F** really under **Em7** stand

**A** Red lights flashing through  
the window in the rain  
can you **Am7** hear the sirens moan?  
**D** White man  
lying in a gutter in the lane  
and you're **F** walking home **Em7** alone

*A Don't let it bring you down  
It's only castles **D** burning  
Find someone who's **Bm7** turning  
and you will come around **A G A C**  
**A D A D***

# **OLD MAN - Neil Young**

**F** 4/4, 2/4 **D** 4/4: (x2):  
**F** Old man, look at my life  
I'm a lot like **D** you were (x2)

**F / C G/ D F/ C F**  
**D** Old man, **F** look at my life  
**C** 24 and there's **G** so much more  
**D** live alone in **F** paradise that  
**C** makes me think of **F** two  
**D** love lost, **F** such a cost  
**C** gives me things that **G** don't get lost  
**D** like a coin that **C** won't get tossed  
**F** rolling home to **G** you

**D, Am7 Em7, D**  
Old man take a look at my life I'm a lot  
**Am7** like **Em7** you **D**  
I need someone to love me the whole  
**Am7** day **Em7** through **D**  
Oh one look in my eyes and you can  
**Am7** tell that's **Em7**- true

**D F, C G, D F, C F**  
**D** lullabys **F** look in your eyes  
**C** run around the **G** same old town  
**D** doesn't mean that **F** much to me to  
**C** mean that much to **F** you  
**D** I've been **F** first and last  
**C** look at how the **G** time goes past  
**D** But I'm all **C** a-lone at last  
**F** rolling home to **G** you **D**,  
**Am7 Em7, D**

Old man take a look at my life I'm a lot  
**Am7** like **Em7** you **D**  
I need someone to love me the whole  
**Am7** day **Em7** through **D**  
Oh one look in my eyes and you can  
**Am7** tell that's **Em7**- true

**F** 4/4, 2/4 **D** 4/4: (x2):  
**F** Old man, look at my life  
I'm a lot like **D** you were  
**F** Old man, look at my life  
I'm a lot like **D** you were **F**  
**C G/ D**

**TELL ME WHY - Neil Young**

**C** Sailing heart-ships  
through **D** broken harbours  
**Am7** out on the waves in the **G** night  
**C** still the searcher must  
**D** ride the dark horse  
**Am7** racing alone in his **G** fright

***D** Tell me **Am7** why  
(**Cmj7 Am C G C G**)  
**D** O Tell me why  
**GM7** is it hard to make arrangements  
with your **C** self?  
**D** When you're old enough  
to **Am7** repay  
but **G** young enough to **Em** sell?*

**C** Tell me lies later,  
**D** come and see me  
**Am7** I'll be around for a **G** while  
**C** I am lonely but **D** you can free me  
**Am7** all in the way that you **G** smile

**SOUTHERN MAN - Neil Young**

**Dm Bb Gm** (x2)

**Dm** Southern man, better  
**Fmaj7/C** keep your head  
**Bb** don't forget  
what your **G7** Good Book said  
**Dm** southern change gonna  
**Fmaj7/C** come at last  
**Bb** now your crosses  
are **G7** burning fast  
**Dm** Southern man  
**Bb Gm, Dm Bb Gm**

**Dm** I saw cotton and  
**Bb** I saw **Gm** black  
**Dm** tall white mansions  
& **Bb** little **Gm** shacks  
**Dm** southern man, when will you  
**Bb** pay them back? **Gm**

***A** I heard screaming  
and bullwhips cracking  
How long how long?  
Ah..... **Dm Bb Gm** (x2)*

*(rpt first verse)*

**Dm** Lillie Bell, your hair is  
**Bb** golden **Gm** brown  
**Dm** I've seen your black man  
**Bb** comin **Gm** round  
**Dm** swear by God I'm gonna  
**Bb** cut him **Gm** down

***A** I heard screaming  
and bullwhips cracking  
How long how long?  
Ah..... **Dm Bb Gm** (x2)*

**ME AND BOBBY McGEE -  
Kristoferson**

T↑↓ T↑↓

A Busted flat in Baton Rouge  
heading for the trains  
feeling nearly faded as my E jeans  
Bobby thumbed a diesel down  
just before it rained  
took us all the way to New A Orleans  
Took my harpoon out of my  
dirty red bandanna  
and was blowing sad  
while Bobby sang the D blues  
with them windshield wipers  
slapping time  
& A Bobby clapping hands we finally  
sung up E every song  
that driver A knew

*D Freedom's just another word  
for A nothing left to lose  
E and nothing ain't worth nothing  
but it's A free  
D feeling good was easy Lord  
when A Bobby sang the blues  
D and feeling good  
was good enough for me  
good enough for me  
and Bobby A McGee*

From coalmines of Kentucky  
to the California sun  
Bobby shared the secrets of my E soul  
Standing right beside me  
through everything I done  
and every night  
she kept me from the A cold  
Then somewhere in Selinas, Lord  
I let her slip away  
she was looking for the love  
I hoped she'd D find  
well I'd trade all my tomorrows  
for a single A yesterday  
holding E Bobby's body  
close to A mine

*D Freedom's just another word  
A for nothing left to lose  
E & nothing left was all she left for A  
me  
D feeling good was easy Lord  
A when Bobby sang the blues  
E and buddy  
that was good enough for me  
good enough for me  
and Bobby A McGee.*

**THE LAST THING ON MY MIND  
- Tom Paxton**

*Capo on 2(e) or 3 (f)*

D It's a lesson,  
too G late for the D leaning,  
D-G made of D sand,  
A7 - made of D sand,  
in the winking of an G eye  
my soul is D turning  
D-G in your D hand  
A7 - in your D hand

*Are u A7 going away with no  
G word of fare D well?  
Will there D be not a trace  
left be A7 hind?  
I D could have loved you G better  
I didn't D mean to be un D kind  
You A7 know that was the  
A7 last thing on my D mind*

D You've got reason G a-plenty  
for D going  
D G this I D know, A7 this I D know  
For the weeds  
have been G steadily D growing  
D G please don't D go,  
A7 please don't D go

D As I walk down the G street,  
the subway's D rumbling  
D G under D ground,  
A7 under D ground  
while the thoughts in my G head  
they're a D tumbling  
D G round & D round,  
A7 round & D round.



## PEGGY SUE -

A ↓↑↑ D ↓↑↑ A ↓↑↑ E ↑↑↑↓

A Peggy Sue, D Peggy Sue  
A It's a love so rare and true  
Ah ha D Peggy, my Peggy A Sue, D A  
O I E love you gal  
And I D need you Peggy A Sue D A E

A Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue  
D Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty  
A Peggy Sue  
Ah ha D Peggy, my Peggy A Sue, D A  
O I E love you gal  
And I D need you Peggy A Sue D A E

## RAWHIDE – Dimitri Piomkin

↓↑↑ ↓↓↓, ↓↑↓↓↓, ↓↑↓↓↓,  
Am Doo, doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo  
↓↑↑, ↓↑↑,  
Am Rolling, rolling, rolling (x4)  
Rawhide (+ pick)

Rolling, rolling, rolling  
Though the streams are swollen  
Keep them doggies rolling, Em  
Rawhide  
Am Rain and wind and weather  
Em Hell-bent for leather  
Am Wishing my girl was by my Em  
side  
Am All the things I'm missing  
Good Em vittles, love and Am kissing  
Are waiting at Em end of my Am ride

(Doo, doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo)  
Move em on, head em up  
(Da-du, du du du, Da-du, du du du)  
Head em up, move em on  
Move em on, head em up  
Em Rawhide  
Am Cut em out, ride em in  
Ride em in, cut em out  
Cut em out, ride em Em in  
Raw Am hide

Doo, doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo  
Key change Bbm  
Doo, doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo

Keep moving, moving, moving  
Though they're disapproving  
Keep them doggies moving  
Fm Rawhide  
Bbm Don't try to understand them  
Just Fm rope, throw and brand them  
Bbm soon we'll be living high and Fm  
wild  
Bbm My heart's calculating  
my Fm true love will be waiting  
Bbm waiting at the Fm end of the  
Bbm ride

(Doo, doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo)  
Move em on, head em up  
(Da-du, du du du, Da-du, du du du )  
Head em up, move em on  
Move em on, head em up  
Fm Rawhide  
Bbm Cut em out, ride em in  
Ride em in, cut em out  
Cut em out, ride em Fm in  
Raw Bbm hide

(whip crack and guitar solo)

(Doo, doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo)  
Move em on, head em up  
(Da-du, du du du, Da-du, du du du )  
Head em up, move em on  
Move em on, head em up  
Fm Rawhide  
Bbm Cut em out, ride em in  
Ride em in, cut em out  
Cut em out, ride em Fm in, Raw Bbm  
hide

Rolling, rolling, rolling,  
Rolling, rolling, rolling (ya!)  
Rolling, rolling, rolling  
Rolling, rolling, rolling  
Rawhide (whip)

(Spoken) Rawhide!

## **TORN – Natalie Imbruglia**

*Intro: strokes with drum beat: F Dm  
Am C  
then strum pattern ↓↑↓↑↓-↓↓↓↑  
(Chorus: F C Dm Bb)*

**F** Thought I saw a man brought to life  
**Am** He was warm he came around  
and he was **Dm** dignified  
He showed me what it was to cry  
**F** You couldn't be that man that I  
adore  
**Am** You don't seem to know or seem  
to care  
What your **Dm** heart is for

But I don't know him any more  
**F** He's nothing there, he used to lie  
**C** Conversation has run dry **Am**  
That's what going **C** on  
Nothing's fine [right]

***F** I'm torn  
I'm all out of **C** faith  
This is how I **Dm** feel  
I am cold and I'm **Bb** ashamed  
Lying naked on the **F** floor  
[abandoned broken on the floor]  
The illusion never **C** changed  
into something **Dm** real  
I'm wide awake and **Bb** I can see  
the perfect sky is **F** torn  
You're a little **C** late  
I'm already **Dm** torn **Bb***

**F** So I guess the fortune teller's right  
**Am** Should have seen  
just what was there  
and not some **Dm** holy light  
Well beneath my veins and now  
**F** I don't care I have no luck  
**C** I don't miss it all that much  
**Am** There's just so many things  
**C** That I can touch (*chorus*)

*Mmm mmmm (etc)*

**F** He's nothing there, he used to lie  
**C** My inspiration has run dry **Am**  
That's what going **C** on  
Nothing's right (*chorus*)

## **STAND BY ME – King, Lieber & Stoller**

↓↓↑ ↓↑ ↓↓ ↓↑  
**G** When the night is young  
**Em** and the land has come  
And the **C** moon is the **D** only light I **G**  
see  
I won't cry, I won't cry  
**Em** No I won't be afraid  
Just as **C** long as you **D** stand by **G** me

***D** And darling, darling  
**G** Stand by me  
**Em** O stand by me  
**C** stand by me  
**D** stand by me  
**G** Stand by me*

**G** If the sky that we look upon  
**Em** should crumble and fall  
And the **C** mountains **D** should tumble  
To the **G** sea  
I won't cry, I won't cry  
**Em** No I won't shed a tear  
Just as **C** long as you **D** stand by **G** me

## FAST CAR – Tracy Chapman

*Dmj7 A F#m Amj7/E*

**Dmj7** You got a fast **A** car,  
**F#m** I want a ticket **Amj7/E** to anywhere.  
**Dmj7** Maybe we make a **A** deal  
**F#m** Maybe together  
**Amj7/E** we can get somewhere  
**Dmj7** Any place is **A** better  
**F#m** Starting from zero  
**Amj7/E** got nothing to lose  
**Dmj7** Maybe we'll make **A** something  
But **F#m** me myself  
I **Amj7/E** got nothing to prove  
*Dmj7 A F#m Amj7/E (x2)*

You got a fast car  
I got a plan to get us out of here  
I been working  
at the convenience store  
Managed to save  
just a little bit of money.  
We won't have to drive too far  
Just 'cross the border and into the city.  
You and I can both get jobs  
And finally see what it means to be living

You see my old man's got a problem,  
He live with the bottle, that's the way it is.  
He says his body's too old for working,  
I say his body's too young  
to look like his.  
My mama went off and left him,  
She wanted more from life than he could  
give.  
I said somebody's  
got to take care of him,  
So I quit school and that's what I did.

**Dmj7** You got a **A** fast car  
Is it **F#m** fast enough  
So **Amj7/E** we (you) can fly away?  
**Dmj7** We gotta make a **A** de-cision  
We (you) **F#m** leave tonight  
**Amj7/E** or live and die this way  
*Dmj7 A F#m Amj7/E , Dmj 7 A*

**F#m Amj7/E** So remember  
When we were **D** driving,  
driving in your car  
The **A** speed so fast  
I felt like I was drunk.  
**F#m** city lights way out before us and  
**E** your arm felt nice  
wrapped round my shoulder and  
**D F#m** I— had a **E** feeling

that I belonged

**D F#m** I — had a **E** feeling  
I could be someone **D** be someone  
**E** be someone.  
*(pick) Dmj7 A F#m Amj7/E (x2)*

**Dmj7** you got a fast **A** car  
And **F#m** we go cruising  
**Amj7/E** entertain ourselves  
You **Dmj7** still ain't got **A** a job  
And I **F#m** work in a market **Amj7**  
as a checkout girl  
**Dmj7** I know things **A** will get better  
**F#m** you'll find work **Amj7/E**  
and I'll be promoted  
**Dmj7** we'll move out **A** of the shelter  
**F#m** buy a big house  
**Amj7/E** and live in the suburbs  
*(pick) Dmj7 A F#m Amj7/E (x2)*

You got a fast car  
& I got a job that pays all our bills  
You stay out drinking late at the bar  
See more of your friends  
Than you do of your kids.  
I'd always hoped for better  
Thought maybe together  
You and I would find it.  
I got no plans, I ain't going nowhere  
So take your fast car and keep on driving.

**F#m Amj7/E** So remember  
When we were **D** driving, driving in your  
car  
The **A** speed so fast I felt like I was drunk.  
**F#m** city lights way out before us and  
**E** your arm felt nice  
wrapped round my shoulder and  
**D F#m** I— had a **E** feeling that I  
belonged  
**D F#m** I — had a **E** feeling  
I could be someone **D** be someone  
**E** be someone.

*(pick) Dmj7 A F#m Amj7/E (x2)*

**Dmj7** You got a **A** fast car  
Is it **F#m** fast enough  
So **Amj7/E** we (you) can fly away?  
**Dmj7** We gotta make a **A** de-cision  
We (you) **F#m** leave tonight  
**Amj7/E** or live and die this way  
*Dmj7 A F#m Amj7/E , Dmj 7 A*

**PERFECT DAY - Lou Reed**

$\frac{3}{4}$  E Am, E Am

**Am** Just a **D** perfect day  
**G** drink Sangria **C** in the park  
**F** And then later when **Dm** it gets dark,  
we go **E** home

**Am** Just a **D** perfect day  
**G** feed animals **C** in the zoo  
**F** Then later, a **Dm** movie, too,  
and then **E** home

*A Oh, it's such a **D** perfect day*  
***C#m** I'm glad I spent it with **D** you*  
*A Oh, such a **E** perfect day*  
*You just **F#m** keep me **E** hanging **D** on*  
*You just **F#m** keep me **E** hanging **D** on*

**Am** Just a perfect **D** day  
**G** problems all **C** left alone  
**F** Weekenders **Dm** on our own  
it's such **E** fun

**Am** Just a perfect **D** day  
**G** you made me **C** forget myself  
**F** I thought I was **Dm** someone else,  
someone **E** good

*A Oh, it's such a **D** perfect day*  
***C#m** I'm glad I spent it with **D** you*  
*A Oh, such a **E** perfect day*  
*You just **F#m** keep me **E** hanging **D** on*  
*You just **F#m** keep me **E** hanging **D** on*

*solo: **F#m** E D, **F#m** E D, **F#m** E D*

**C#m** You're going to **G** reap  
just **D** what you **A** sow  
**C#m** You're going to **G** reap  
just **D** what you **A** sow  
**C#m** You're going to **G** reap  
just **D** what you **A** sow

**C#m** Ahh **G** what a **D** perfect **A** day  
**C#m** O **G** such a **D** perfect **A** day  
**C#m** Oooo **G** such a **D** perfect **A** day  
**C#m** **G D Dsus2 D A**

**MAY YOU NEVER - John Martin**

May you **D** never  
lay your **D6sus** head down  
without **A7** a hand to **D** hold  
may you **Em7** never make your  
**A7** bed out in the **D** cold  
you've **A** been just like a good  
and close sister of mine  
and you **D6sus** know I love you  
like I should  
You **A** never talk about me  
behind my back  
& I know **D** that there's  
**A7sus** times you **D** could

**A** Please won't you please  
won't you bear it in mind  
**D6** love is a lesson to learn in our time  
oh **A** please, won't you  
please won't you  
bear it in mind **D** for me

May you **D** never  
lose your **D6sus** temper  
if you **A7** get in a baroom **D** fight  
may you **Em7** never lose your  
**A7** woman over **D** night  
You've **A** just been like a  
good and close brother of mine  
and I know **Dsus** I love you  
like I should.  
You've **A** got no knife to stab me  
in the back  
and I know **D** that there's **A7sus** those  
that **D** would

### SINGIN' IN THE RAIN - Gershwin

F Singin' in the **Dm** rain,  
just F singin' in the **Dm** rain  
What a F glorious **Dm** feeling -  
I'm **C7** happy a C gain  
I'm **C7** laughing at C clouds,  
so **C7** dark up C above  
The **C7** Sun's in my C heart  
and I'm **F6** ready for C love.

Let the **F6** stormy clouds F chase,  
every **F6** one from the F place  
come on with the rain  
I've a **C7** smile on my C face  
I'll **C7** walk down the C lane.  
with a **C7** happy re C frair  
And **C7** singin',  
just singin' in the **F6** rain.

### AS TIME GOES BY -

**Dm** You must remember **G7** this  
a **Gm7** kiss is still a **G7** kiss  
a C sigh is just a **Dm** sigh **Am7**  
**Em** the **D7** funda-mental  
things **G7** apply  
as time goes C by

And **Dm** when two lovers **G7** woo  
they **Gm7** still say 'I love **G7** you'  
on C that you can **Dm** rely **Am7**  
**Em** No matter

**D7** what the future **G7** brings  
As time goes C by **C7**

F Moonlight and love songs  
are **A7** never out of date  
**Dm** Hearts full of passion  
**B7** jealousy and hate  
**Am** woman needs man  
and **D7** man must have his mate  
that **G7** no one **Gdim** can de **G7** ny

It's **Dm** still the same old **G7** story  
A **Gm7** fight for love and **G7** glory  
a C case of do or **Dm** die. **Am**  
**Em** the **D7** world will always  
welcome **Em** lovers **A7**  
as **Dm7** time **G7** goes C by

### OL' MAN RIVER - Kern & Hammerstein

4/4

**D** Ol man **Bm** river,  
dat **D** ol man **G** river  
he **D** must know **G** sumpin  
but **D** don't say **Bm** nothin'  
he **A7** just **Em7** keeps **A7** rollin,  
he keeps on rollin a - **D** long **G D A7**

he **D** don't plant **Bm** taters,  
he **D** don't plant **G** cotton  
an **D** dem dat **Bm** plants em  
is **D** soon for - **Fdim** - gotten  
but **A7** ol man **Em7** river  
he jes keeps **A7** rollin a **D** long **G D**

**F#m** you an **Bm** me  
we **F#m** sweat and **Bm** strain  
**F#m** body all **Bm** achin  
and **F#m** racked wid **Bm** pain  
**F#m** tote dat **C#7** barge,  
**F#m** lift dat **C#7** bale  
**F#m** gita little **C#7** drunk  
an you'll **F#m** land in **A7** jail

**D** ah gets **Bm** weary  
and **D** sick of **G** trying  
ah'm **D** tired of **A7** living'  
an **Bm** feared of **E7** dying'  
but **D** ol man **Bm** river  
he **Em7** jes' keeps **A7** rolling  
a **D** long **G D**

**OVER THE RAINBOW - Harburg  
& Arlen, 1938**

**C** Somewhere **Em**  
over the rain **C** bow,  
**F** way up **Em** high  
**F** there's **Fm** a **C** land that I heard  
**C#dim** of **D7** once in a **G7** lulla **C** by

**C** Somewhere **Em** over the **C** rain-bow  
**F** skies are **Em** blue  
**F** and **Fm** the **C** dreams  
that you dare **C#dim** to  
**D7** dream really **G7** do come **C** true

*Some day I'll wish upon a star  
and **Dm7** wake up where the  
clouds are **G7** far be **C6** hind me **G7**  
Where **C** troubles  
melt like lemon drops  
Away **Adim** above the chimney tops  
that's **Dm6** where **Adim** you'll  
**Dm** find **Gaug** me **C***

**C** Somewhere **Em**  
over the rain **C** bow,  
**F** bluebirds **Em** fly  
**F** birds **Fm** fly  
**C** over the **C#dim** rainbow,  
**D7** why then oh **G7** why can't **C** I?  
if happy little bluebirds fly beyond  
**Dm7** the rainbow why oh **G7** why  
can't **C** I?

**SUMMERTIME - Gershwin &  
Heywood, 1935**

**C, 4/4**

Summer **Am** time, **E7**  
An' the living is **Am2** eas-y  
Fish are **Dm** jumpin'  
**F** an' the cotton is **E** high **E7**  
Oh your **Am** daddy's rich **E7**  
An' your ma is good- **Am2** lookin'  
so **C** hush little baby,  
**D7-** don' -**Dm** you **Am** cry **F Am**

**Am2** One of these mornin's  
**E7** you goin' to rise up **Am2** singin'  
then you'll **Dm** spread your wings  
**F** an' you'll take the **E** sky  
**E7** - but till that **Am** mornin'  
**E7** there's a nothin' can **Am2** harm you  
with **C** Daddy an' Mammy  
**D7-** stand -**Dm** in' **Am** by  
(x2 and end by adding D F Am)

**ZIPADEEDOODAH Wrubel &  
Gilbert, 1946**

**Bb** Zipadee doodah  
**Eb** Zipadee **Bb** ay  
**Eb** My oh **Bb** my  
What a **C9** wonderful **F7** day  
**Bb** Plenty of sunshine  
**E7** heapin' my **Bb** way  
**Eb** Zipadee **Bb** doo **Gm** dah  
**F9** Zipadee **Bb** ay!

Mister **F9** bluebird on my **Bb** shoulder  
It's the **C7** truth, It's act ch'll **F7**  
(mute) Everything is Satisfact 'ch'll

**Bb** Zipadee doo dah  
**Eb** Zipadee **Bb** ay  
**Eb** wonderful **Bb-Gm** feel-ing  
**C7-F7** Wonder-ful **Bb** day

**CHATTANOOGA CHOO CHOO**  
**Warren & Gordon, 1941**

4/4

C Pardon me boy  
 is that the Chattanooga Choo-choo?  
 Track **Dm7** 29  
**G7** Boy you can gimme a C shine  
 I can afford  
 To board the Chattanooga Choo-choo  
 I've got my **Dm7** fare  
**G7** And just a trifle to C spare (x2)

*C7 you leave the*  
*F Pennsylv-ania C7 station 'bout a*  
*F quarter to four C7*  
*F read a magazine C7 and then you're*  
*F in Baltimore F9*  
*Bb Dinner in the diner*  
*F nothing could D7 finer*  
*G7 than to have your ham'n eggs*  
*In Carolina C7*

*F when you hear the*  
*C7 whistle blowin'*  
*F eight to the bar C7*  
*F then you know that C7*  
*Tennessee is*  
*F not very far F9*  
*Bb shovel all the coal in*  
*F gotta keep it D7 rollin'*  
*G7 Woo woo, Chattanooga*  
*there C7 you are F G7 C*

C There's gonna be  
 a certain party at the station  
 Satin and lace **Dm7**  
**G7** I used to call funny face C  
 She's gonna cry  
**C7** until I tell her that I'll A never roam  
**Ab7** so **Fm6** Chattanooga cho-choo  
**Dm7** won't you **G7** cho-choo me home

*(repeat chorus and go through to end  
 of verse above, adding:*

C Chattanooga **Am7** choo-choo  
**D6** won't you **G13** cho-choo me  
 C home

**BLUEBERRY HILL** Lewis, Stock &  
**Rose, 1940**

4/4, F

F I found my **Bb** thrill  
 On Blueberry F Hill  
 On Blueberry **C7** hill  
 When I found F you

The **F7** moon stood **Bb** still  
 On Blueberry F hill  
 And lingered un**C7** till  
 My dream came F true **Bb**

F the **Bb** wind in the F willows played  
 Love's **Bb** sweet F melo-dy  
 But **E7** all of these **Am** vows we made  
 Were **E7** never to A be

F though we're **Bb** a-part  
 You're part of me F still  
 For you were my **C7** thrill  
 On Blueberry F Hill **Bb** (F)

**MOON RIVER - Mercer/ Mancine**  
**1961**

3/4 C

C Moon **Am** river  
 F wider than a C mile, I'm  
 F crossin' you in C style  
 some **Dm** day **E7** old  
**Am** dream **C7** maker you  
 F heart **Em** breaker where  
**Am** ever you're **B7** going I'm  
**Em** going your **G7** way

C Two **Am** drifters  
 F off to see the C world, there's  
 F such a lot of C world to **Bm** see  
**E7** we're **Am-C** aft-er the **Am** same  
 F rainbow's C end  
 F waiting round the C bend  
 F my huckleberry C friend  
**Am** Moon **Dm** river **G7** and  
 C me **G7**

*(x2 and ending on*  
**Am** moon **Dm** river **G7** and F me )  
**Em Dm C**

**CABARET - Kander & Ebb, 1966****C, 4/4, (page 66 *Showtunes*)**

C What good is sitting  
**G7+** alone **C** in your room? **G7+**  
**C** Come hear the music **C9** play  
**F** Life is a **F#dim7-Em** Cabar-et  
old chum **A9**  
**Dm7** Come to the **G7-C** Cabar-et

C Put down the knitting  
**G7+** the **C** book and the broom **G7+**  
**C** time for holi- **C9** day  
**F** Life is a **F#dim7-Em** Cabar-et  
old chum **A9**  
**Dm7** Come to the **G7-C** Cabar-et

Come taste the **Fm** wine  
Come hear the **C** band  
Come blow your **Am** horn  
**C+** start **Am7-D9** cele-brating  
**G7** Right this way, your table's waiting

C no use **G7+** per-mitting some  
**C** prophet of Doom **G7+**  
To **C** wipe ev'ry smile **C9** a-way  
**F** Life is a **F#dim7-Em7** Cabar-et  
old chum **A9**, **F** only a  
**F#dim7-Em7** Cabar-et, old chum **A9**  
So **Dm7** come to the **F/G- C** Cabar-et

C Start by admitting  
**G7+** from **C** cradle to tomb **G7+**  
**C** it isn't that long a **C9** stay  
**F** Life is a **F#dim7-Em7** Cabar-et  
old chum **A9**, **F** only a  
**F#dim7-Em7** Cabar-et, old chum **A9**  
So **Dm7** come to the **F/G- C** Cabar-et!

**HELLO DOLLY - Jerry Herman, 1963****Bb, 4/4 (page 12)**

**F7-Bb** Hel-lo Dolly,  
well **Gm** hel-lo Dolly  
It's so **Bb** nice to have you back  
where you **F7** be-long  
You-re looking **Cm** swell, Dolly  
We can **Ab** tell **Cm** Dolly,  
you're still **Cm7** glowin'  
you're still **F7** crowin'  
you're still **Bb** goin' **F7** strong

We feel the **Bb** room swayin'  
For the **Gm** band's playin'  
One of **Bb7** your old fav'rite songs  
From way back **Eb** when, **D7** so  
**Gm** take her **Dm** wrap, fellas  
**Gm** Find her an empty **Dm** lap, fellas,  
**C7** Dolly'll never **F7** go away  
**Bb** a-gain



# **REVIEWING THE SITUATION – Lionel Bart, from Oliver!**

4/4

**Am** I am reviewing the situation  
Can a fellow be a villain all his **E7** life?  
All the trials and tribulation  
Better settle down  
and get myself a **Am** wife  
& a wife will cook and sew for me  
and **E7** come for me and go for me  
& **Am** go for me and nag at me  
the **E7** fingers she would wag at me  
The **Am** money  
she would take from me  
A **Dm** misery she'd make for me –  
I **Am** think I'd better  
**E7** think it out **Am** a-gain **E7 Am**

I am reviewing the situation  
I must quickly  
look up every one I **E7** know  
Titled people with a station  
Who can help me make a  
real impressive **Am** show  
I will own a suite of Claridges  
And **E7** run a fleet of carriages  
& **Am** wave at all the duchesses  
with **E7** friendliness as much as is  
**Am** be-fitting of the new estate  
Good **Dm** morrow to you Magistrate  
I **Am** think I'd better  
**E7** think it out **Am** a-gain **E7 Am**

# **PICK A POCKET OR TWO – Lionel Bart, from Oliver!**

4/4

**Am** In this life **Dm** one thing counts  
**Am** in the bank **E** large **E7** a-mounts  
**Am** I'm afraid **Em** these  
don't **Dm** grow on **Am** trees  
You've **E7** gotta pick a **Adim** pocket  
**E7** or **Am** two, **E7** you've  
**Am** gotta pick a **Dm** pock-et  
or **Am** two **Dm** boys –  
You've **E7** gotta pick  
a **Adim** pocket **E7** or **Am** two!  
falsetto: **Dm** large amounts  
don't **G7** grow on **Am** trees  
you've **E7** gotta pick a pocket  
or **Am** 2 **E Am**

Why should we **Dm** break our backs  
**Am** Stupidly **E** paying **E7** tax?  
**Am** Better get **Em** some  
**Dm** un-taxed **Am** income  
Better **E7** pick a **Adim**  
pocket **E7** or **Am** two.  
**E7** you've **Am** gotta  
pick a **Dm** pock-et  
or **Am** two **Dm** boys –  
You've **E7** gotta pick  
a **Adim** pocket **E7** or **Am** two!  
falsetto: **Dm** Why should we  
all **G7** break our **Am** backs  
**E7** better pick  
a pocket or **Am** two) **E Am**

Robin Hood, **Dm** what a crook  
**Am** Gave away **E** what he **E7** took  
**Am** Charity's **Em** fine,  
**Dm** subscribe to **Am** mine, get out &  
**E7** pick a **Adim** pocket  
**E7** or **Am** two.  
**E7** you've **Am** gotta  
pick a **Dm** pock-et  
or **Am** two **Dm** boys –  
You've **E7** gotta pick  
a **Adim** pocket **E7** or **Am** two!  
(falsetto: **Dm** Robin Hood  
was **G7** far too **Am** good  
get **E7** out and pick a pocket or **Am** two **E**  
**Am**

Take a tip **Dm** from Bill Sykes  
**Am** he can whip **E** what he **E7** likes  
**Am** I **Em** re-call **Dm** he started **Am** small  
He had to **E7** pick a **Adim** pocket  
**E7** or **Am** two, **E7** you've  
**Am** gotta pick a **Dm** pock-et  
or **Am** two **Dm** boys –  
You've **E7** gotta pick  
a **Adim** pocket **E7** or **Am** two!  
Falsetto: **Dm** We can be  
like **G7** old Bill **Am** Sykes  
- if **E7** we pick a pocket or **Am** two **E Am**

When I see **Dm** someone rich  
**Am** Both my thumbs **E** start to **E7** itch  
**Am** Only to **Em** find  
**Dm** some piece of **Am** mind  
I have to pick a **Dm** pock-et  
or **Am** two **Dm** boys –  
You've **E7** gotta pick  
a **Adim** pocket **E7** or **Am** two!  
( falsetto: **Dm** just to find some  
**G7** peace of **Am** mind  
we have **E7** to pick a pocket or **Am** **E Am**

**IF I WERE A RICH MAN - Harnick & Bock**

**C, 4/4, (page 41 *Showtunes*)**

C If I were a rich man,  
Daidle, deedle, daidle digguh digguh  
Deedle, daidle C dum  
G7 all day long I'd  
Cm biddy biddy bum  
F#dim If I were a wealthy G7 man  
I C wouldn't have to work hard  
Daidle, deedle, daidle digguh digguh  
Deedle, daidle C dum  
G7 If I were a Cm biddy, biddy rich  
D7b9 digguh diggh G7 deedle, daidle C man.

I'd build a Fm big tall house  
With Bb7 rooms by the dozen  
Ebmaj7 right in the middle of the  
Bbm6 town C7  
A Fm fine tine roof with  
G7 real wooden floors C be-low  
C7 There could be  
Fm one long staircase Bb7 just going up  
and Ebmaj7 one even longer coming  
Bbm6- down C7  
and Fm one more leading  
F#dim nowhere just for G7 show  
I'd C7 fill my F yard with chicks and G7  
turkeys and geese and C ducks  
for the town to see and A7b9 hear  
Dm7 Squawking just as G7 noisily  
As they C can C7  
And each loud Fm quack and cluck  
And Bb7 gobble and honk will  
Ebmaj7 land like a trumpet  
on the Bbm6 ear C7  
as Fm if to say here F#dim lives a  
wealthy G7 man (*sigh*)

If C7 I were F rich  
I'd have the G7 time that I lack  
To C sit in the synagogue and A7 pray  
And Dm7 maybe have a G7 seat  
By the eastern C wall C7  
And I'd Fm dis-cuss  
the holy Bb7 books  
with the learned Ebmaj7 men  
seven hours ev'ry Bbm6 day C7  
Fm this would be the  
F#dim sweetest thing of G all (*sigh*)

C If I were a rich man,  
Daidle, deedle, daidle digguh digguh  
Deedle, daidle C dum  
G7 all day long I'd  
Cm biddy biddy bum  
D7b9 If I were a wealthy G7 man  
I C wouldn't have to work hard  
Daidle, deedle, daidle digguh digguh  
Deedle, daidle C dum

Fm Lord, who made the  
Cm lion and the lamb  
G7 you decreed  
I Cm should be what I am  
Fm Would it spoil some  
Cm vast eternal A7b5 plan  
D7b5 If I were a G7 wealthy C man?

**OOM PAH PAH – Lionel Bart**

**4/4, C**

C There's a little ditty  
they're D7 singing in the city  
G7 especially when they've been  
on the C gin or the G7 beer  
C if you've got the patience  
your D7 own imagination will  
G7 tell you just exactly  
what C you want to hear

*Oom pah pah, Oom pah pah*  
*D7 that's how it goes*  
*G7 Oom pah pah, Oom pah pah*  
*C everyone G7 knows*  
*C they all suppose what they*  
*D7 want to suppose -*  
*G7 when they hear Oom pah C pah*

Mister Percy Snodgrass would  
D7 often have the odd glass but  
G7 never when he thought  
any C body could G7 see  
C Secretly he'd buy it and  
D7 drink it on the quiet  
& G7 dream he was an earl  
with a C girl on each knee

**ROLL OUT THE BARREL -  
Brown, Vejoda, Timm, 1939**

4/4, C (page 2, *One More Time I*)

C Roll out the barrel,  
we'll have a barrel of **G7** fun  
Roll out the barrel,  
We've got the blues on the C run  
Zing Boom ta-ra-rel,  
Ring out a song of good **F** cheer **A7**  
**Dm** Now's the time  
to **G7** roll the C barrel  
For the **D7** gang's **G7** all C here (**G7**)  
(X2 ending on the C)

**ANY OLD IRON - Collins,  
Sheppard & Terry, 1911**

4/4, G

G Any old iron, any old iron,  
Any, any, any old C iron?  
**A7** you look neat **D** talk about a treat  
**A7** you look dapper  
from your **D7** napper to your feet  
G dress'd in style, brand new tile,  
and your father's old green C tie on  
But I **Em** wouldn't give you tuppence  
for your G old watch chain,  
old iron, old **D-G** Ir-on **D7**

(X2 ending with C7 in place of D7)

**ANOTHER LITTLE DRINK... -  
Grey & Ayer, 1916**

4/4, F

**G7-C** A-nother little drink,  
**F** a-nother little drink  
C a-nother little drink  
Wouldn't **G7** do us any harm  
C a-nother little drink  
**F** A-nother little drink  
C A-nother little **G7** drink  
wouldn't C do us any harm  
(x2)

**DON'T DILLY DALLY ON THE  
WAY - Collins & Leigh**

4/4, F

F My old man said **G7** follow the van  
**C7** and don't dilly dally on the **F** way  
**A7** off went the cart  
with the home packed **Dm** in it  
**G&** I walked behind with my  
C old **G7** cock C linnet.  
But I **F** dillied and **C7** dallied  
**F** dallied and **C7** dilled  
**F** lost the van  
& **G7** don't know where to C roam **C7**  
You can't **F** trust the **F7** specials  
like the **Bb** old **D** time **Gm** coppers  
when you **C7** can't find  
your way **F** home (**C7**)  
(X2 ending on the F)

**TAVERN IN THE TOWN - trad**

4/4, C

C There is a tavern in the town  
(in the town)  
& there my true love sits him **G7** down  
(sits him down and) C drinks his wine  
mid **F** laughter free  
& **G7** never, never thinks of C me

Fare the **G7** well for I must leave thee  
Do not C let this parting grieve thee  
& **G7** remember that the best of friends  
must **F** part (must **G7** part)  
C A-dieu kind friends  
Adieu, adieu, (adieu, adieu)  
I can no longer stay with **G7** you  
(with you, with you),  
I'll C hang my harp  
on the **F** weeping willow tree  
& **G7** may the world  
go well with C thee

**FOR ME AND MY GIRL - Lesley & Mayer, 1917**

*4/4, F*

**F** The bells are **Gm** ringing  
**C7** for me and my **F** gal  
 The birds are **Gm** singing  
**C7** for me and my **F** gal  
 Ev'rybody's been **A** knowing  
 To a wedding they're **Dm** going  
 And for weeks they've been **G7** sewing  
 Ev'ry Susie and **C** Sal.  
 They're **Gm** congre-gating  
**G7** for me and my **F** girl  
 The parson's **Gm** waiting  
 For me and my **A7** gal  
 & sometime **F7** I'm goin to  
 build a little home for two, for  
**Bb** three or four or more  
 In **Gm** Loveland  
**C7** for me and my gal  
*(X2, end on Bb7)*

**ON MOTHER KELLY'S DOORSTEP - George Stevens, 1925**

*4/4, F*

On Mother Kelly's **Fm** doorstep  
**Bb7** Down **Fm-Bb7** Para-dise **Eb** Row  
 I'd sit along o' **Bb7** Nelly  
 She'd sit along o' **Eb** Joe  
 She'd got a little **Cm** hole in her frock  
**Gm** hole in her shoe  
**Ab** hole in her sock  
 where her **Eb** toe peep'd thru  
**Ebm** but **Bb** Nelly was the  
**F7** smartest down our **Bb** alley  
 On Mother Kelly's **Fm** doorstep **Bb7**  
 I'm **Fm-Bb7** wonder-ing **Eb** now  
 If Li'l gal **Bb7** Nelly  
 Remembers **Eb** Joe, **Bb7** her **Eb** beau  
**Bb7** And does she **Cm** love me  
**D7** like she **Eb** used **Cm** to  
 on Mother Kelly's **Fm** doorstep **Bb**  
 Down Paradise **Eb** Row (**Ab Eb**)

**I BELONG TO GLASGOW - Will Fyffe, 1921**

*3/4, C,*

**C I G** be-long to **C** Glasgow  
**F** dear old Glasgow **C** town  
 But **C** what's the matter wi' Glasgow  
 For it's **D7** goin roun' n **G** roun'  
 I'm **C** only a common old  
**D7** working **G7** chap  
 As **C** anyone here can **G7** see  
 But when **C** I get a couple  
 of drinks on a Saturday  
**D7** Glasgow **G7**be-longs to **C** me  
*(x2 ending on C7)*

**AFTER THE BALL - Charles Harris**

*3/4, F*

**F** After the ball is over,  
 After the break of **C7** morn  
 After the dancers leaving  
 After the stars have **F** gone  
 Many a **Bb** heart is **F** aching  
**D7** if you could read them **G** all  
**C** many the hopes that have  
**F-D7** van-ished  
**Gm-C** af-ter the **F** ball **C7**  
*(X2 ending on G7 in place of C7)*

**DOWN AT THE OLD BULL & BUSH - Tilzer, Krone, Sterling & Hunting, 1903**

*3/4, C*

**C** Come, come, come  
 & make eyes at me  
**G7** down at the old Bull and Bush ...  
**G** Come, come, drink  
 some port wine with me  
**C** down at the old Bull & Bush  
**C** Hear the little **F** German Band **C**  
 Just let me **F** hold your hand, **C** dear  
**C** Do, do, come  
 and have a drink or two  
**Dm** down at the  
**G7** old Bull & Bush **G7**

*(x2, ending C7 Bush, G7 Bush C Bush)*

**THE QUARTERMASTER'S  
STORE - trad**

*4/4, F (page 42)*

**F** There was beer, beer  
that makes you feel so queer  
in the **C** store, in the **F** store  
There was beer, beer,  
that makes you feel so queer  
in the **C** Quartermaster's **F** store

*Mine **F** eyes are dim  
I **Bb** cannot **D7** see  
I **Gm** have not brought  
my **C** specs with me  
I **F** have not **Bb** brought  
my **C** specs with **F** me*

**F** There was whisky, whisky  
that makes you feel so frisky  
in the **C** store, in the **F** store  
There was whisky, whisky  
that makes you feel so frisky  
in the **C** Quartermaster's **F** store

**F** There was tea, tea,  
But not for you and me  
in the **C** store, in the **F** store  
There was tea, tea,  
But not for you and me  
in the **C** Quartermaster's **F** store

**F** There was booze, booze  
To chase away the blues  
in the **C** store, in the **F** store  
There was booze, booze  
To chase away the blues  
in the **C** Quartermaster's **F** store

**ROLL ME OVER - Desmond  
O'Connor, 1944**

*4/4, F*

**D** Now **G** this is number one  
and my **Am** song has just begun

*Roll me **D7** over,  
lay me down and do it **G** a-gain  
And as **G** loud as you can sing  
Let us **Am** make the rafters ring  
Roll me **D7** over, lay me down  
and do it **G** a-gain  
Roll me over, in the **C** clover  
Roll me **G** over, lay me **D** down  
And do it **G** a-gain*

**D** Now **G** this is number two  
And I'm **Am** getting in a stew...

**D** Now **G** this is number three  
And he's **Am** coming up to me

**D** Now **G** this is number four  
Someone's **Am** knocking at the door

**D** Now **G** this is number five  
Oh it's **Am** good to be alive

**D** Now **G** this is number six  
And he's **Am** up to all his tricks

**D** Now **G** This is number seven  
This is **Am** my idea of heaven

**D** Now **G** This is number eight  
Oh I'll **Am** have to make him wait

**D** Now **G** This is number nine  
Oh I'll **Am** have to go and hide

**D** Now **G** This is number ten  
And he's **Am** starting it again

**I DO LIKE TO BE BESIDE THE SEASIDE - John Glover-Kind**

4/4

C7 Oh I F do like to be  
beside the C7 seaside  
I do F like to be beside the Bb sea  
I C7 do like to stroll upon  
the F Prom, Prom D7 Prom  
Where the G brass bands play  
Tiddely C7 om pom pom!  
So F just let me  
be beside the C7 sea side  
F I'll be beside myself with Bb glee D  
Gm And there's E7 lots of girls beside,  
I should Am like to be D be-side  
Beside the Gm seaside C7  
Beside the F sea

(X2)

**UNDERNEATH THE ARCHES - Bud Flanagan (1932)**

4/4, C page 46

Underneath the G arches  
A7 I dream my dreams away  
Underneath the D7 arches  
On cobblestone I G lay  
Every night you'll E7 find me  
Tired out and A7 warn  
Happy when the daylight  
comes creeping  
Am heralding the D7 dawn

Sleeping when it's G raining  
And A7 sleeping when it's fine  
I hear the Am trains D7 rat-ting  
By F#7 a B7 -bove  
Pave-ment is my E7 pillow  
No A7 matter where I stray  
Underneath the Am arches  
I dream my D7 dreams G a-way

(X2, ending Cm, F after the G)

**YOU MADE ME LOVE YOU - Joe McCarthy, James Monaco, 1913**

4/4, Bb

Bb You made me Dm love A7 you  
I Cm didn't wanna F7 do it  
I Cm didn't wanna F7 do it  
You made me want you  
Bb and all the time you knew it  
I guess you always knew it  
G7 You make me happy sometimes  
C7 you make me glad  
Cm but there were times dear  
You F7 made me feel so bad  
Bb You made me Dm Sigh A for  
I Cm didn't wanna F7 tell you  
I Cm didn't wanna F tell you  
Cm I want some A love that's D7 true  
Yes I do, 'deed I do, you know I do  
G7 Gimme, gimme what I cry for  
You C7 know you got  
the brand of kisses that I'd die for  
Bb You know you Cm made F7 me  
Love Bb you F7

(x2, ending on C7 instead of F7)

**JUST LIKE THE IVY - Castling & Mills, 1902**

4/4

F Just like the ivy  
on that old garden wall  
Gm clinging so tightly  
C7 what-e'er may befall  
F as you grow older  
I'll be constant and D7 ture  
And Gm just like the ivy  
C7 I'll cling to F you C7

(x 2, ending with A in place of C7)

**WALTZING MATILDA - Paterson  
& Cowan, 1940**

*4/4, D*

**D** Waltzing Matilda,  
**G** waltzing Matilda  
**D** You'll come a waltzing  
**A7** Mat-ilda with me  
And he **D** sang as he **A7** watched and  
**D** waited till his **G** billy boiled  
**D** you'll come a waltzing  
**Em-A7** Ma-til-da with **D** me  
(x 2)

**DAISY - Harry Dacre**

*3/4, G*

**G** Daisy, Daisy,  
**C** give me your answer **G** Do  
**D7** I'm half **Em** craxy  
**A7** all for the love of **D7** you  
It won't be a styling **G** marriage  
I **G** can't **C** af-ford a **G** carriage  
But you'll look **D7** sweet  
**G** on the **D** seat of a  
**G** bicycle **D** built for **G** two **D**

**SHOW ME THE WAY TO GO  
HOME - King & Swain, 1925**

*4/4, F (page 52)*

**F** Show me the way to go **F** home  
I'm **Bb** tired and I want to go to **F** bed  
I **F** had a little drink  
about an **Dm** hour ago  
And it's **G7** gone right to my **C** head  
Where **F** ever I may roam  
On **Bb** land or sea or **F** foam  
You will always hear me  
singing this **Dm** song  
**G7** show me the **F** way to  
**C** go **F** home  
(x2 ending on *D7 after the F*)

**AMAZING GRACE - trad**

**A** Amazing grace,  
**D** how sweet the **A** sound  
that saved a wretch like **E** me  
I **A** once was lost  
but **D** now I'm **A** found  
was blind but **E** now I **A** see

'Twas grace that taught  
my **D** heart **A** to fear  
and grace my fear **E** relieved  
how **A** precious did  
that **D** grace **A** appear  
the hour I **E** first **A** believed

Through many dangers  
**D** toils and **A** snares  
We have already **E** come  
'twas **A** grace that brought us  
**D** safe thus **A** far  
and grace will **E** lead us **A** home

When we've been there  
ten **D** thousand **A** years  
bright shining as the **E** sun  
we've **A** no less days  
to **D** sing God's **A** praise,  
than when we **E** first **A** begun.

**WE'LL MEET AGAIN - Parker & Charles, 1939**

**3/4, G**

**G** We'll meet **B7** a-gain  
 Don't know **E7** where,  
 don't know when,  
 But I **A7** know we'll meet again  
 some sunny **D7** day  
**G** Keep smilin' **B7** thru'  
 Just like **E7** you always do  
 Till the **A7** blue skies  
 drive the dark clouds  
**D7** far **G** a-way

So will you **G7** please say hello  
 To the folks that I know  
 Tell them **C** I won't be long  
 They'll be **A7** happy to know  
 That as you saw me go  
 I was **D7** singing this **Am** song **D7**

**G** We'll meet **B7** a-gain  
 Don't know **E7** where,  
 don't know when,  
 But I **A7** know we'll meet again  
 some **D7** sunny **G** day (**D7**) (X2)

**EDELWEISS - Rogers & Hammerstein, 1959**

**3/4, Bb, slowly, Showtunes, p 53**

**Bb-F7** Eidel-weiss **Bb-Eb** Eidel-weiss,  
**Bb** ev'ry **Gm7** morning  
 you **Cm7** greet **F7** me  
**Bb** small and **F7** white,  
**Bb** clean and **Eb** bright  
**Bb** you look **F7** happy to **Bb** meet me  
**F7** blossom of snow  
 May you **Bb** bloom and grow  
**Eb** bloom and **C** grow  
 For **F-F7** e-ver  
**Bb-Fm6** Eidel-weiss,  
**Eb-Ebm** Eidel-weiss  
**Bb** Bless my **F7** homeland for **Bb** ever

**ENGLISH COUNTRY GARDEN -**

**Timr 2/2 (capo on 3 for C)**

*A* How many **D** gentle  
*E* flowers **A** grow  
 in an English **D** country **E-A** garden?  
 I'll tell you **D** now of **E** some that I  
**A** know and those I miss  
 you'll **D** surely **E-A** pardon:

Daffodils, heart's **E** ease and flocks  
**A** meadow sweet and **E** lilies, stocks  
**A** gentle **D** lupin and **E** tall hollyhocks  
 Roses, **A** fox-gloves, **D** snowdrops,  
**E** forget- me- **A** nots  
 in an English **D** country **E-A** garden.

*A* How many **D** insects  
*E* find their **A** home  
 in an English **D** country **E-A** garden?  
 I'll tell you **D** now of **E** some that I  
**A** know and those I miss  
 you'll **D** surely **E-A** pardon:

Dragonflies and **E** moths and bees  
**A** spiders falling **E** from the trees  
**A** butterflies **D** swaying in the  
**E** mild, gentle breeze  
 there are **A** hedgehogs that **D** roam  
**E** & little **A** gnomes  
 in an English **D** country **E-A** garden

*A* How many **D** songbirds  
*E* make their **A** nests  
 in an English **D** country **E-A** garden?  
 I'll tell you **D** now of **E** some that I  
**A** know and those I miss  
 you'll **D** surely **E-A** pardon:

Babbling coo **E** cooing doves  
**A** robins and the **E** warbling thrush  
**A** bluebird, **D** lark, finch  
 and **E** nightingale  
 we all **A** smile in the **D** spring  
 when the **E** birds all start to **A** sing  
 in an English **D** country **E-A** garden

*Robin - E don't forget the A Robin*  
*E Don't forget the A Robin.*



**MAD DOGS & ENGLISHMEN -  
Noel Coward**

4/4

In tropical climes  
there are certain times of day  
When the citizens all retire  
to tear their clothes off and perspire  
it's one of those rules  
that the greatest fools obey  
because the sun is much too sultry  
and one must avoid its sultry-violet ray

Papa laka, papa laka, papa laka boo  
papa laka, papa laka, papa laka boo  
Diga riga, diga riga, diga riga doo  
diga riga, diga riga, diga riga doo

The natives grieve  
when the white men leave their huts  
because they're obviously, definitely  
nuts

Mad dogs and Englishmen  
go out in the midday sun  
the Japanese don't care to  
the Chinese wouldn't dare to  
Hindoos and Argentines  
sleep firmly from twelve to one  
but Englishmen detest a siesta

In the Philippines  
there are lovely screens  
To protect you from the glare  
in the Malay States  
there are hats like plates  
Which the Britishers won't wear  
At twelve noon the natives swoon  
and no further work is done -  
but mad dogs and Englishmen  
go out in the midday sun

It's such a surprise  
for the Eastern eyes to see  
that though the English are effete  
they're quiet impervious to heat  
when the white man rides  
every native hides in glee  
because the simple creatures hope he  
will impale his solar topee  
on a tree

Boly boly boly boly boly boly baa  
Boly boly boly boly boly boly baa  
haba ninny haba ninny haba ninny haa  
haba ninny haba ninny haba ninny haa

It seems such a shame  
when the English claim the earth  
that they give rise  
to such hilarity and mirth

Mad dogs and Englishmen  
go out in the midday sun  
The toughest Burmese bandit  
can never understand it  
in Rangoon the heat of noon  
is just what the natives shun  
They put their Scotch & Rye down  
and lie down

In a jungle town  
where the sun beats down  
to the rage of man or beast  
the English garb of the English Sahib  
Merely gets a bit more creased  
In Bangkok at twelve o'clock  
they foam at the mouth and run -  
but mad dogs and Englishmen  
go out in the midday sun

Mad dogs and Englishmen  
go out in the midday sun  
the smallest Malay rabbit  
deplores this stupid habit  
in Hong Kong they strike a gong  
and fire off a noonday gun  
to reprimand each inmate,  
who's in late

in the mangrove swamps  
where the python romps  
there is peace from twelve till two  
even caribous lie around and snooze  
for there's nothing else to do  
In Bengal, to move at all,  
is seldom if ever done -  
but mad dogs and Englishmen  
go out in the midday sun

# **ANYTHING GOES - Cole Porter**

**Cm** Times have **Ab** changed **Cm**  
 & we've often  
 rewound **G7** the **Cm** clock  
**Db** since the Puritans  
 got **Ab7** a **Db** shock  
**G7** when they landed on  
**Dm7** Plymouth **G7** rock  
**C7** if to **C7** day any shock they should  
**Fm** try **C7** to **Fm** stem  
**G7**'stead of landing on  
**Cm/G7** Plymouth **Cm** Rock  
 Plymouth **G** Rock would  
**D7** land on **G7** them

**G7** In **C** olden days  
 a glimpse of stocking  
 was looked on  
 as **Am** something shocking  
 but **C** now God **F6** knows,  
**Fm6** anything **C** goes **F6 C Gaug7**  
 Good **C** authors too  
 who once knew better words  
 Now only use **Am** four-letter words  
**C7** writing **F6** prose  
**Fm6** anything **C** goes **Dm7**

**C B7** the world has gone **E** mad today  
 and good's bad **B7** today  
 and black's white **E** today  
 and day's **B7** night today  
 when most **Em** guys today  
 that women **Em7** prize today are just  
**C#dim** silly **Cdim/C#dim/G7** gigolos  
 So **C** though I'm not a great romancer  
 I know that you're bound  
**Am** to answer  
 when **C7** I **F6** propose  
 Anything goes **C F6 C F6 C F#dim**

**G7** when **C** mothers pack  
 and leave poor father  
 because thy decide  
**Am** they'd rather be tennis pros  
**Fm6** anything **C** goes **F6 C Gaug7**  
 When **C** Missus Ned McLean,  
 God bless her  
 can get Russian reds to 'yes' her then  
**C7** I **F6** suppose **Fm6** anything **C** goes  
**Dm7**

**C B7** If driving fast **E** cars you like  
 If low **B7** bars you like,  
 if old **E** hymns u like  
 or bare **B7** limbs you like,  
 If Mae **Em** West you like  
 or me **Em7** undressed you like,  
 why **C#dim** nobody **Cdim**  
 would **C#dim/G7** oppose

When **C** every night  
 the set that's smart is  
 indulging in **Am** nudist parties  
 in **C7** studios **F6**  
 Anything goes **C F6 C F6 C F#dim**

**G7** when you **C** hear Lady  
 Mendl standing up  
 Now does a hand **Am** spring landing  
 up **C7** on her **F6** toes  
**Fm6** anything **C** goes **F6 C Gaug7**  
 When **C** Sam Goldwyn can with  
 great conviction  
 instruct Anna Stein in diction  
 then **C7** Anna **F6** shows  
**Fm6** anything **C** goes **Dm7**

**C B7** Just think of those  
**E** shocks you got  
 And those **B7** knocks you got  
 and those **E** blues you got  
 from that **B7** news you got  
 and those **Em** pains you got  
 if any **Em7** brains you got  
 From those **C#dim** little  
**CdimC#dim/G7** radios  
 So **C** Missus R, with all her trimmin's  
 can broadcast a bed **Am** for Simmons  
 cause **G7** Franklin **F6** knows  
 Anything goes **C F6 C Dm7 C**

**ALWAYS LOOK ON THE  
BRIGHT SIDE OF LIFE- Eric Idle**

Some **Am** things in life are **D** bad  
they can **G** really make you **Em** mad  
Other **Am** things  
just make you **D** swear and **G** curse  
When you're **Am** chewing  
on life's **D** gristle  
Don't **G** grumble, give a **Em** whistle  
And **Am** this'll help things  
turn out for the **D7** - best

*And **G** always **Em** look on the  
**Am** bright **D7**side of **G** life  
**Em Am D7 (x2)***

If **Am** life seems jolly **D** rotten  
there's **G** something  
you've **Em** forgotten  
and that's to **Am** laugh and smile  
and **D** dance and **G** sing.  
When you're **Am** feeling  
in the **D** dumps  
don't be **G** silly **Em** chumps  
Just **Am** purse your lips and whistle  
- that's the **D7**thing

*And **G** always **Em** look on the  
**Am** bright **D7** side of **G** life **Em Am**  
**D7 (x2)***

For **Am** life is quite **D** absurd  
and **G** death's the final **Em** word  
you must **Am** always face  
the **D** curtain with a **G** bow  
**Am** For-get about your **D** sin -  
give the **G** audience a **Em** grin  
**Am** En-joy it -  
it's your last chance **D7**any-how.

*And **G** always **Em** look on the **Am**  
bright **D7** side of **G** death **Em Am D7**  
**G** just **Em** before you **Am** draw your  
**D7**term-in-al **G** breath **Em, Am, D7***

**Am** Life's a piece of **D** shit  
when you **G** look at **Em** it  
**Am** Life's a laugh and  
**D** death's a joke it's **G** true  
You'll **Am** see it's all a **D** show  
Keep 'em **G** laughing as you **Em** go  
just **Am** remember that  
the last laugh is on **D7**you

And **G** always **Em** look on  
the **Am** bright **D7** side of **G** life  
**Em Am D7 (X2)**  
*(Come on guys, cheer up)*  
**A** Always **F#** look on the  
**Bm** bright **E7**side of **A** life **F#, Bm,**  
**E7 (x2)**

**THE PHILOSOPHER'S SONG-  
Eric Idle**

**D** Immanuel Kant was a real piss-ant  
Who was very rarely **A** stable  
Heidegger, Heidegger was a boozy beggar  
Who could drink you under the **D** table  
David Hume could out-consume  
Whilhelm Friedrich **G** Hegel  
And **A** Wittgenstein was a beery swine  
Who was just as sloshed as **D** Schlagel

There's nothin' **A** Neitsche  
couldn't teach yer  
'Bout the raisin' of the wrist  
Socrates himself was **B7** perma-nently  
**E7** pissed

**D** John Stuart Mill of his own free will  
On a bottle o' shanty became  
**A** particularly ill  
Plato they say, could put it away  
Half a pint of whiskey every **D** day  
Aristotle, Aristotle  
was a bugger for the bottle  
Hobbes was fond of his **G** dram  
& **A** Rene Descartes was a drunken fart  
'I drink there fore I **D** am'

But Socrates himself is  
**A** particularly missed  
A lovely little thinker  
but a bugger **B7**when he's **E7** pissed  
*(Rpt first verse)*

### LILY THE PINK - Scaffold/ McGough

4/4

*We'll G drink a drink a drink  
to Lily the D Pink the Pink the Pink  
The saviour C of the human G race  
For she invented  
medicinal D compound  
Most C effi-cacious, in D every G case*

Mr. Frears, had sticky-out D ears  
And it C made him awful G shy  
So they gave him  
medicinal D compound  
Now he's C learning D how to G fly

Rodney Tony  
Was known to be D bony  
He would C never eat his G meals  
And so they gave him  
medicinal D compound  
Now they C move him  
D round on G wheels.

Old Ebenezer  
Thought he was Julius D Caesar  
And so they C put him in a G home  
Where they gave him  
medicinal D compound  
& now he's C-D Em-peror of G Rome.

Johnny Hammer  
Had a terrible D st-t-t-ammer  
He could C hardly s-s-say a G word  
And so they gave him  
medicinal D compound  
Now he's C seen but D never G 'eard!

Auntie Millie ran willy D nilly  
When her C legs they did G re-cede  
And so they rubbed on  
medicinal D compound  
And now they C call her  
D-G Milli-pede.

Jennifer Eccles  
Had terrible D freckles  
And the C boys all called her G names  
(Nah-nah-ni-nah-nah)  
But she changed with  
Medicinal D Compound  
Now he C joins in D all their G games

Lily the Pink she turned to D drink she  
Filled up C with paraffin G inside  
& despite her medicinal D compound  
Sadly C-D pica-Lily G died [no chorus]

Up to heaven her soul D ascended  
All the C church bells they did G ring  
She took with her  
medicinal D compound  
Hark the C herald D angels G sing.

*D Woooooooooooooooooooooooooooo (chorus)*

### THE MEANING OF LIFE - Eric Idle

Just C re-member that you're standing  
on a planet that's evolving  
and revolving at 900 miles an G hour,  
that's orbiting at 19 miles per second -  
so it's G7 reckoned -  
a G sun that is the source  
of all our C power.  
The sun, and you and me  
and all the stars that we can see,  
A7 are moving at  
a million miles a F day,  
F7 in an outer spiral arm  
at 40 C thousand miles an hour, of a  
G7 galaxy we call the Milky C Way.

Our galaxy itself contains  
100 billion stars;  
it's 100 thousand light years  
side to G side.  
It bulges in the middle  
16 thousand light years G7 thick,  
but out by G us it's just  
three thousand light years C wide.  
We're 30 thousand light years  
from galactic central point  
& we go A7 round it  
every 200 million F years,  
& our F7 galaxy is only one of  
C millions of billions  
in this G7 amazing  
and expanding C universe.

The universe itself  
keeps on expanding & expanding  
in all of the directions it can G whiz,  
as fast as it can go -  
the speed of light u G7 know,  
12 G million miles a minute  
- that's the fastest speed there C is.  
So remember when you're feeling  
very small and insecure  
how A7 amazingly unlikely  
is your F birth  
And F7 pray that there's intelligent life  
C somewhere up in space  
Cos there's G7 bugger all  
down here on C Earth.

<b>POISONING PIGEONS IN THE PARK - Tom Lehrer</b>
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C Spring is A7 here  
 a-su-puh D7 ring is G7 here  
 C Life is A7 skittles,  
 & D7 life is G7 beer  
 Dm7 I think the G7 loveliest  
 C time of the G7 year is the C spring  
 (A7 I do, don't D7 you,  
 course you G7 do)  
 But there's Dm one thing that G7  
 makes spring C complete for me  
 And D7 makes every Sunday  
 a G treat for Gdim me G7

All the C world seems in CM7 tune  
 on a C6 spring after C noon  
 when we're poisoning  
 pigeons in Gdim the G7 park  
 Ev'ry Dm Sunday you'll F+ see  
 My F sweetheart and Dm6 me  
 As we G7 poison the pigeons  
 in the C park  
 When Fm they see us coming  
 the birdies all try-an'-hide  
 But they D7 still go for peanuts  
 When G7 coated with cyanide  
 The C sun's shining CM7 bright  
 Everything C6 seems all C right  
 When we're D7 poisoning G7 pigeons  
 in the C park G7 C

We've G7sus4 gained G7 noto-riety  
 And CM7 caused much C6 an-xiety  
 In the G7sus4 Audubon G7 So-ciety  
 With our CM7 games C6  
 They A7sus4 call it A7 im-piety  
 And DM7 lack of D6 prop-riety  
 And A7sus4 quite a A7 va-riety  
 Of unpleasant D names  
 But it's D7 not against any G re-ligion  
 To D7 want to dispose of a G7 pigeon

So if C Sunday you're CM7 free  
 Why don't C6 you come with C me  
 And we'll poison  
 the pigeons in Gdim the G7 park  
 and Dm maybe we'll F+ do  
 in a F squirrel or Dm6 two  
 while we're G7 poisoning  
 pigeons in the C park. G7 C

We'll Fm murder them  
 all amid laughter  
 and merriment  
 D7 Ex-cept for the few  
 we take G7 home to experiment  
 My C pulse will be CM7 quickenin'  
 With C6 each drop of C strychnine  
 We D7 feed to a G7 pigeon  
 It D7 just takes a G7 smidgeon  
 To D7 poison a G7 pigeon  
 in the C park. G7 C

## THE ELEMENTS - Tom Lehrer

C G7, C G, C G7, C G

There's

C antimony, arsenic, aluminum, selenium,  
& G7 hydrogen & oxygen &  
nitrogen & rehenium, &  
C nickel, neodmium,  
neptunium, germanium  
& G iron, americium,  
D7 ruth-enium G ur-anium  
G7 Eur-opium zirconium,  
lutetium Cm van-adium  
Bb7 lanthanum & osmium  
& astatine & Eb radium  
& G7 gold & protactinium  
& indium & Cm gallium  
& Ab7 iodine & thorium &  
thulium & G7 thallium

There's C yttrium, ytterbium,  
actinium, rubidium  
& G7 boron, gadolinium, niobium, iridium  
& C strontium & G7 silicon,  
& C silver & G7 samarium,  
& C bismuth, bromine, F lithium,  
C-G7 be-rylli-um & C barium

There's

C holmium, & helium,  
& hafnium & erbium  
& G7 phosphorus, & francium  
& fluorine & terbium  
& C manganese & mercury,  
molyb-denum, magnesium,  
G Dys-prosium & scandium  
& D7 cerium & G cesium  
& G7 lead, pra-se-o-dymium,  
& platinum, Cm plut-onium  
Bb7 Pal-ladium, promethium,  
potassium, Eb polo-nium  
& G7 tantalum, technetium,  
titanium, Cm tel-lurium  
& Ab7 cadmium, & calcium, &  
chormium, & G7 curium

There's C sulphur, californium,  
& fermium, berkelium  
& G7 also mendelevium,  
einsteinium, nobelium  
& C argon, krytpon, G7 neon, radon,  
C xenon, zinc & G7 rhodium  
& C chlorine, carbon, F cobalt, copper,  
C tungsten, G7 tin & C sodium C G7 C

These are the only G7 ones of which  
the C news has come to G7 Harvard  
& there C may be many F others  
but they C haven't G7 been C dis-carvard  
G7 C

## BE PREPARED - Tom Lehrer

G Be C pre-pared,  
that's the boy Scout's marching song  
Gdim be G7 pre-pared  
As through life you march along  
Be C pre-pared  
to hold your E7 liquor pretty A9 well  
Don't write D7 naughty words on walls  
if you can't C9 spell  
G7+ be C pre-pared  
To hide that pack of cigarettes  
Gdim Don't make G7 book  
If you cannot cover bets  
Keep those C reefers G7/C hidden  
C7 where you're sure  
That F they will C7 not be F found  
Cm6 and be D careful  
not A7/D to D7 smoke when  
the Gscoutmaster's D7 G a-round  
G7 for he C only will F in-sist that they be  
D7 shared Fm6 G7 Be C pre-pared F C  
F6, C Gdim G7

G Be C pre-pared,  
that's the boy Scout's solemn creed  
Gdim be G7 pre-pared  
To be clean in word and deed  
Don't C so-licit for your E7 sister,  
That's not A9 nice  
Unless you D7 get a good percentage  
of her G9 price, G7+ be C pre-pared  
And be careful not to do  
Gdim your good G7 deeds  
When there's non-one watching you.  
If you're  
C looking for G7/C-C7 ad-ven-ture  
Of a F new and C7 different F kind  
Cm6 And you D come across  
A7/D a D7 Girl Scout who is  
G similarly D7-G in-clined  
G7 Don't be C nervous,  
don't be F flustered, don't be D7 scared  
Fm6 G& Be C pre-pared. F C F6,  
C Fm6 C

## YOU'RE SO VAIN - Carly Simon

4/4

You **Am** walked into the par-ty  
like you were **F** walking into a  
**Am** yacht, your hat stra-tegic'lly  
dipped below / one eye, your  
**F** scarf it was **Am** apric-cot, you had  
**F** one eye on the **Em** mirror **Am** as  
you **F** watched yourself **C** ga-votte -  
and all the **G** girls dreamed that  
**F** they'd be you partner, they'd  
be your partner and

*C you're so vain, you  
Dm probably think this song is about  
C you, you're so Am vain,  
I'll F bet you think this song is about  
G you, Don't you? Don't / You?*

You **Am** had me several years / ago  
When **F** I was still quite **Am** na-ive  
Well, you said that we make  
such a pret-ty pair  
& **F** that you would never **Am** leave.  
But you **F** gave away  
the **Em** things you **Am** loved  
and **F** one of them was **C** me -  
I had some **G** dreams  
they were clouds **F** in my coffee,  
clouds in my coffee and -

Well I **Am** hear you went up to Sara-  
toga & **F** your horse nat'rally **Am** won  
then you flew your Lear jet up to  
Novia Scotia, to see a  
**F** total eclipse of the **Am** sun  
Well, you're **F** where you should be  
**Em** all the **Am** time and  
**F** when you're not you're **C** with  
some underworld **G** spy  
or the **F** wife of a close friend,  
wife of a close friend and -

*(C you're so vain,  
you Dm7 probably think this song is  
about C you)*

## EVERY BREATH YOU TAKE - Sting

**A** Every breath you take,  
& every move you **F#m** make  
every bond you **D** break,  
every step you **E** take  
I'll be watching **F#m** you

every single **A** day,  
and every word you **F#m** say,  
every game you **D** play,  
every night you **E** stay  
I'll be watching **A** you

Oh can't you **D** see  
that you belong to **A** me  
how my poor heart **B7** aches  
with every step you **E** take

every move you **A** make,  
& every vow you **F#m** break  
every smile you **D** fake,  
every claim you **E** stake  
I'll be watching **F#m** you

**F** Since you've gone I've been lost  
without a **G** trace  
I dream at night  
I can only see your **F** face  
I look around  
but it's you I can't **G** replace  
I feel so cold  
and I long for your **F** embrace  
I keep crying baby, baby, **A** please.

**SITTING ON THE DOCK OF THE BAY - Otis Redding / Steve Cropper**

**G** Sitting in the morning **B7** sun;  
I'll be **C** sitting  
when the evening **A** comes.  
**G** Watching the ships roll **B7** in  
And I **C** watch 'em roll away  
**A** a-gain, yeah.

***G** Sitting on the dock of the **E** bay  
Watching the **G** tide roll **E** aw-ay.  
I'm just **G** sitting  
on the dock of the **A** bay  
Wasting **G** time. **E***

**G** I left my home in **B7** Georgi-a  
Headed **C** for the 'Frisco **A** bay  
**G** 'Cause I had nothin to live **B7** for  
And looks like **C** nothing's  
gonna come my **A** way  
(chorus)

**G** Look **D7** like nothing's gonna  
change **G**  
**D7** Everything **C** still remains the  
same **G**  
I **D7** can't do what people  
tell **G** me to do. **F**  
So I guess I'll remain **D** the same.

**G** Sittin' here resting my **B7** bones  
And this **C** loneliness  
won't leave me **A** a-lone  
**G** It's two thousand miles I **B7** roamed  
Just to **C** make this dock my **A** home

*Chorus - then whistle*

**WORDS - Bee Gees**

**G** Smile, an everlasting smile,  
a smile can bring you **A** near to me.  
Don't **D** ever let me find you down,  
cos that would bring a **C** tear to **G** me.  
**Bb** This world has lost its glory,  
let's start a brand new story  
**F** now, my love.

Right **G** now, there'll be no other time  
& I can show you **C** how, my **G** love.

**G** Talk in everlasting words,  
and dedicate them **A** all to me.  
And **D** I will give you all my life,  
I'm here if you should **C** call to **G** me.

You **Bb** think that I don't even mean  
a single word I **D** say.  
It's only **G** words,  
& words are all I **D** have,  
to take your heart **G** away.

**KING OF THE ROAD - Roger Miller**

4/4  
**G** Trailer for **C** sale or rent,  
**D** rooms to let **G** fifty cents  
No phone, no **C** pool, no pets,  
**D** I ain't got no cigarettes  
Ah but **G** 2 hours of **C** pushin broom  
buys a **D** 8 by 12 **G** four-bit room  
I'm a man of **C** means by no means,  
**D** king of the **G** road

**G** Third boxcar **C** midnight train,  
**D** destination **G** Bangor, Maine  
Old worn out **C** suit and shoes,  
**D** I don't pay no union dues, I smoke  
**G** old stogies **C** I have found,  
**D** short but not too **G** big around  
I'm a man of **C** means by no means,  
**D** king of the **G** road **D**

I know **G** every engineer  
on **C** every train  
**D7** All the children  
and **G** all of their names  
& every handout in **C** every town  
& **D** ev'ry lock that ain't locked when  
**D7** no-one's around

I sing... *Repeat first verse*



**WE ARE THE CHAMPIONS -  
Queen**

A C D D

C I've paid my **Dm** dues,  
C time after **Dm** time  
C I've done my **Dm** sentence,  
C but committed no **Dm** crime  
C And bad **F** mistakes,  
**Bb** I've made a **F** few  
**Bb** I've had my **F** share of  
C sand kicked **Dm** in my **G7** face  
But **Dm** I've come C through

*G We are the **Bm7** champions  
my **Em7** friend C D  
And G we'll keep on **Bm7** fighting  
until the C end **G#°**  
**Am** We are the **D** champions,  
**C°** We are the **F#°** champions  
**G** No time for **Am7** losers **Bb6**  
cos we are the **C7** champions **D7sus**  
Of the **Gm** world C **Gm** C **D7sus***

And I need to go **CaddD** on  
and on and on and **D** on

**Dm** I've taken my bows  
and my C curtain **Dm** calls  
You bought me C fame and fortune  
and **Dm** everything that goes with it  
I C thank you all  
But it's C no bed of **F** roses,  
**Bb** no pleasure **F** cruise  
**Bb** I consider it a **F** challenge  
C before the whole human **Dm** race  
And **G7** I ain't gonna C lose.

**WONDERFUL TONIGHT - Eric  
Clapton**

**G** It's late in the **D** evening  
**C** she's wondering  
what **D** clothes to wear  
**G** She puts on her **D** make-up  
**C** and brushes her **D** long blonde hair  
**C** And then she **D** asks me  
**G** do I **D** look **Em** alright?  
& I say C yes,  
you look **D** wonderful to **G** night

**G** We go to **D** a party  
**C** and everyone **D** turns to see  
**G** this beautiful **D** lady  
is C walking around **D** with me  
**C** and then she **D** asks me  
**G** 'do you **D** feel **Em** alright?'  
and I say C yes,  
I feel **D** wonderful **G** tonight

I feel C wonderful **D** because I see  
the **G** love light **D** in your **Em** eyes  
then the C wonder of it **D** all  
is that you C just don't **D** real-ise  
how much I **G** love you **D C D**

**G** It's time to go **D** home now,  
& C I've got an **D** aching head  
so I **G** give her the **D** car keys,  
C & she helps **D** me to bed  
and C then I **D** tell her,  
**G** as I **D** turn out **Em** the light  
I say C 'my darling you were  
**D** wonderful **G** tonight.'

**GOOD TRADITION - Tanita  
Tikaram**

↓ ↑↑ ↑↑↑ **G C G D** (x2)

There's a **G** good tradition of  
**C** love & hate  
**G** Staying by the **D** fireside (x2)

And **G** though the rain may fall  
 Your **C** father's calling you  
**G** You still feel **D** safe inside  
 And though your **G** ma's too proud  
 Your **C** brother's ignoring you  
**G** You still feel **D** safe inside

Oh **C** was this solo  
**G** Was this yesterday  
**D** Was this true for **G** you?  
**C** Cos while all the rest  
 have **G** taken time  
 This **D** didn't do a lot for **G** you  
**G C G D** (x2)

& the **G** corners laced with **C** memories  
**G** Tell you how it **D** used to be  
**G** Your mother smiles, the  
**C** children play, And the  
**G** bad things happen **D** miles away

& **G** strong feelings  
 never **C** bother you  
**G** You hold your head up  
 While the **D** rest of us try to

Oh **C** call the stations  
**G** Call the people  
**D** We all want to **G** know  
 Cos **C** while all the rest  
**G** have taken time  
**D** You don't wanna **G** know  
**G C G D** (x2) *plus instrumental*

There's a **G** good tradition of  
**C** love & hate  
**G** Staying by the **D** fireside (x2)

And **G** though the rain may fall  
 Your **C** father's calling you  
**G** You still feel **D** safe inside  
 And though your **G** ma's too proud  
 Your **C** brother's ignoring you  
**G** You still feel **D** safe inside  
 Oh **C** was this solo  
**G** Was this yesterday  
**D** Was this true for **G** you?  
 Cos of **C** all the choices  
**G** you have made  
 This **D** didn't do a lot for **G** you  
**G C G D** (x2) *plus instrumental til fade*

**AULD LANG SYNE - Traditional**

**A7** Should **D** auld acquaintance  
 be **A7** forgot  
 And **D** never **D7** brought to **G** mind?  
 Should **D** auld acquaintance  
**A7** be forgot  
 And the **Em7** days of  
**A7** Auld Lang **D** Syne

*(G) For D Auld Lang A7 Syne,  
 my dear  
 For D Auld Lang G Syne  
 We'll D take a cup of A7 kindness yet  
 For Em7 Auld A7 Lang D Syne*

**A7** And **D** there's a hand,  
 my trusty **A7** friend,  
 And **D** gie's a **D7** hand in **G** thine  
 We'll **D** take a right gude  
**A7** willy waught  
 For **Em7** Auld **A7** Lang **D** Syne

## GREEN, GREEN GRASS OF HOME - Curly Putman

It's **G** good to touch  
the **D&** green, green  
**Am7** grass **D7** of **C** home

**G** The old home town  
looks the **G7** same  
as I **C** step down from the **G** train  
and there to meet me is my mama  
and **D** papa  
**D7** down the **G** road I look and  
**G7** there runs Mary  
**C** hair of gold  
& lips like **Bm-Am** cher-ries, it's  
**G** it's good to touch the  
**D7** green green **Am7**  
grass **D7** of **G** home **C**

***G** Yes they'll all come to meet me **G7**  
Arms **C** reaching, smiling sweetly  
**Am7** it's **G** good to touch the  
**D7** green green **Am7** grass  
**D7** of **G** home **C***

**G** The old house is still **G7** stand-ing  
Though the **C** paint is crack and **G** dry  
And there's that old oak tree  
that I used to **D** play on  
**D7** Down the **G** lane I walk  
With **G7** my sweet Mary **C**  
**C** hair of gold  
& lips like **Bm-Am** cher-ries, it's  
**G** it's good to touch the  
**D7** green green **Am7** grass **D7** of **G** home

*Chorus*

*(spoken)* Then I awake  
and **G7** look around me  
**C** at four gray walls **G** that surround me  
And I realize that I was only **D** dreaming  
**D7** For there's a **G** guard and there's a  
**G7** sad old padre, **C** arm in arm we'll walk  
At **Bm-Am** day-break, **G** a-again I'll touch  
the **D7** green green **Am7** grass  
**D7** of **G** home

***C G** Yes they'll all come to see me **G7**  
In the **C** shade of that old oak **Bm** tree  
**Am** as they **G** lay me 'neath the  
**D7** green green **Am7** grass  
**D7** of **G** home **C G***

## DELILAH - Par Svensson

**Em** I saw the light on the night  
that I passed by her **B** window  
**Em** I saw the flickering shadows  
of love on her **B** blind  
**E** She **E7** was my **Am** woman  
**Em** As she betrayed me I **B** watched,  
and went out of my **E** mind **D**

***G** My, my, my, **D7** De-lilah  
**D** Why, why, why, **G** De-lilah  
**G** I could **G7** see  
that **C** girl was no good for **Am** me  
**G** But I was lost like a **D** slave  
that no one could **C** free **G***

**Em** At break of day  
when that man drove away  
I was **B** waiting  
**Em** I crossed the street  
to her house and she opened the **B** door  
**E** She **E7** stood there **Am** laughing  
**Em** I felt the knife in my **B** hand,  
and she laughed no **E** more **D**

***G** My, my, my, **G** De-lilah  
**D** Why, why, why, **G** De-lilah  
**G** So **G7** before  
they **C** come to  
break down the **Am** door  
**G** Forgive me, **D** De-lilah,  
I just couldn't take any **G** more*

*(instrumental) **Em B, Em B,**  
**E** She **E7** stood there **Am** laughing  
**Em** I felt the knife in my **B** hand,  
and she laughed no **E** more **D***

***G** My, my, my, **G** De-lilah  
**D** Why, why, why, **G** De-lilah  
**G** So **G7** before  
they **C** come to  
break down the **Am** door  
**G** Forgive me, **D** De-lilah,  
I just couldn't take any **G** more*

**IF YOU COULD READ MY MIND**  
**- Gordon Lightfoot**

G If you could  
 G9 read my G mind love  
 F what a tale my G thoughts could tell  
 G just like an old G9 time G movie  
 F bout a ghost in a G wishing well  
 in a castle F dark or a C fortress strong  
 with D chains upon my Em feet  
 I C know that ghost is G me  
 C I will never Gsus be set free  
 as Am7 long as I'm a D7 ghost  
 that you can't G see G9 G

G If I could read G9 your G mind love  
 F what a tale  
 your G thoughts could tell  
 G just like a paper G9 back G novel  
 F the kind that G drug stores sell  
 then you F reached the part  
 where the C heartaches come  
 the D hero would be Em me  
 but C heroes often G fail  
 C and you won't read  
 Gsus that book again  
 be Am7 cause the D7 ending's  
 just too hard to G take G9 G

G I'd walk away Gadd9  
 like a C movie star  
 who gets D burned  
 in a 3-way Em script  
 C enter number G 2, a C movie queen  
 G to play the scene of Am bringing  
 all the D good things out of Em me  
 but for C now love, let's be G real,  
 I C never thought  
 I could G feel this way  
 And I've Am got to say  
 that I D just don't get it  
 C I don't know where  
 G we went wrong  
 But the Am feeling's gone  
 & I D just can't get it G back (Gadd9)

G If you could G9  
 read my G mind love,  
 F what a tale my G thoughts would tell  
 just like an G9 old time G movie,  
 F bout a ghost from a G wishing well  
 in castle F dark, or C fortress strong,  
 with D chains upon my Em feet  
 but the C stories always G end  
 & C if you read G between the lines  
 you'd know that I'm  
 just D trying to Em understand  
 the C feeling that you G lack  
 I C never thought  
 I could G feel this way  
 and I've Am got to say  
 that I D just don't get it  
 C I don't know where  
 G we went wrong.  
 but the Am feeling's gone  
 and I D just can't get it G back. G9

**CRYING Orbison /Melson**

4/4

I was C alright for a while  
 I could smile for a while  
 But I saw you last night  
 You held my C+ hand real tight  
 As you F stopped to say Fm hel-lo  
 G9 Oh you C wished me well  
 You G7 couldn't tell  
 That I'd been C crying  
 Em over you  
 C crying Em over you  
 When F you said so G7 long  
 Left me F standing all G7 a-lone  
 And C crying, C+ crying, F crying  
 Fm crying, it's hard to C understand  
 But the G7 touch of your hand  
 Can start me C crying (x2)

**I JUST CALLED TO SAY I LOVE  
YOU – Stevie Wonder**

↓ ↓ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↑

No new year's **C** day, to celebrate  
No chocolate covered candy hearts  
to give **Dm** away **DM7**  
no first of **Dm** spring **DM7**  
no song to **Dm** sing **DM7**  
in fact here's **Dm** just another  
**G6-G** ordinary **C** day

No April **C** rain, no flowers bloom  
No wedding Saturday  
within the month of **Dm** June **DM7**  
But what it **Dm** is, **DM7**  
is something **Dm7** true **DM7**  
Made up of **Dm** these three words  
That **G6** I must **G** say to **C** you

*I just **Dm** called to **G** say I love **C** you*  
*I just **Dm** called to **G** say*  
*how much I **Am** care*  
*I just **Dm** called to **G** say*  
***Am** I love you*  
*And I mean **Dm** it*  
*from the **G6** bot-tom*  
*Of **G** my **C** heart*

No summer's **C** high, no warm July  
No harvest moon to light  
one tender August **Dm** night **DM7**  
No autumn **Dm** breeze, **DM7**  
no falling **Dm** leaves, **DM7**  
Not even **Dm** time  
for birds to **G6** fly to  
**G** south-ern **C** skies

No Libra **C** sun, no halloween,  
no giving thanks for all  
the Christmas joy you **Dm** bring **DM7**  
But what it **Dm** is, **DM7**  
though old, so **Dm** new, **DM7**  
to fill your **Dm** heart  
like no three **G6** words  
could **G** ever **C** do.

**I SHOT THE SHERIFF – Bob  
Marley**

T ↓ ↑ x ↓ ↑ (then, on **C**: ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↑)

**Em** I shot the sheriff **Am**  
but I did not shoot the **Em** deputy (x2)  
**C** all **Bm** around in my **Em** home town  
They're **C** trying to  
**Bm** track me **Em** down  
They **C** say they want to  
**Bm** bring me in **Em** guilty  
for the **C** killing of a **Bm-Em** dep-uty  
for the **C** life of a **Bm-Em** dep-uty

**Em** I shot the sheriff, **Am**  
but I swear it was in **Em** self-defence  
I shot the sheriff **Am**  
& they say it is a capital **Em** offence  
**C** Sheriff John **Bm** Brown  
always **Em** hated me  
For **C** what **Bm** I don't **Em** know  
Every **C** time that I  
**Bm** plant the **Em** seed  
He said **C** kill it before **Bm** it **Em** grow  
He said **C** kill it before **Bm** it **Em** grow  
but I say

**Em** I shot the sheriff, **Am**  
but I swear it was in **Em** self-defence  
I shot the sheriff, **Am**  
but I swear it was in **Em** self-defence  
**C** Freedom came  
**Bm** my way **Em** one day  
& I **C** started **Bm** out of **Em** town  
All of **C** sudden I see  
**Bm** Sheriff John **Em** Brown  
**C** Aiming to **Bm** shoot me **Em** down  
So I **C** shot I **Bm** shot him **Em** down,  
but I say

**Em** I shot the sheriff **Am**  
but I did not shoot the **Em** deputy (x2)  
**C** Reflexes got the  
**Bm** better of **Em** me  
& **C** what is to be **Bm** must **Em** be  
Every **C** day the bucket  
**Bm** goes to the **Em** well  
But **C** one day the  
**Bm** bottom will drop **Em** out  
Yes, **C** one day the  
**Bm** bottom will drop **Em** out

### **I'M NOT IN LOVE - 10cc**

F9/C C11 C C11 C A7

**Bb** I'm not in love,  
so **Bbm** don't forget it **F**  
it's just a **A7** silly phase  
I'm goin **Dm** through  
**Bb** And just because  
I **Bbm** call you up  
**F** don't get me **A7** wrong  
don't think you got it **Dm** made  
**Bb** I'm not in love -  
No, **C** no - it's **C7** because **F**

**Bb** I'd like to see you –  
**Bbm** but then again  
that doesn't **A7** mean  
you mean that **Dm** much to me  
**Bb** so if I call you,  
don't **Bbm** make a fuss  
**F** don't tell your **A7** friends  
about the **Dm** two of us  
**Bb** I'm not in love – no, **C** no, it's **C7**  
because

**F6 (9)** (be quiet - big boys don't cry,  
big boys don't cry, big boys don't cry,  
big boys don't cry, big boys don't cry,  
big boys don't cry)

**Bb** I keep your picture  
**Bbm** upon the wall **F**  
it hides a **A7** nasty stain  
that's **Dm** lying there  
**Bb** so don't you ask me  
**Bbm** to give it back  
**F** I know you know  
**A7**it doesn't mean  
that **Dm** much to me  
**Bb** I'm not in love, no,  
**C** no, it's **C7** because

**Bbm7**Oh you'll **Eb7** wait a long time  
**Ab** for me **Fm7 Ab/Eb**  
**Bbm7**Ooh you'll **Eb7**wait a long time  
**F11 F**

**Bb** I'm not in love,  
**Bbm** so don't forget it **F**  
it's just a **A7** silly phase  
I'm **Dm** going through  
And **Bb** just because  
**Bbm** I call you up  
**F** don't get me **A7**wrong,  
don't think you've  
**Dm** got it made

**Bb** I'm not in love  
I'm **Bbm** not in love **C11 C**

### **ANNIE'S SONG - John Denver**

You **C** fill up my **F-G** senses **Am**  
like a **F** night in a **C** forest **Em Am**  
like the **G** mountains  
in **F-Em** spring-time **Dm**  
like a **F** walk in the **G** rain **G7 G**  
like a storm in the **F-G** des-ert **Am**  
like a **F** sleepy blue **C-Em** oc-ean **Am**  
you **G** fill up my **F-Em** sen-ses **Dm**  
come **G** fill me **C** again **F C**

**C** come let me **F** love **G** you **Am**  
let me **F** give my life **C** to you **Em Am**  
let me **G** drown in your  
**F-Em** laugh-ter **Dm**  
let me **F** die in your **G** arms **G7 G**  
let me lay down **F** beside **G** you **Am**  
let me **F** always be **C** with you **Em**  
**Am**  
come **G** let me **F** love **Em** you **Dm**  
come **G** love me **C** again **F C**

**SWEET CAROLINE - Neil  
Diamond**

4/4

**A** where it began  
**D** I can't begin to knowin'  
**A** but then I know it's growin' **E** strong  
**E7 A** Was in the spring  
**D** then spring became the summer  
**A** who'd a believed  
you'd come **E7** along /  
**A** hands / **A6\*** touchin' hands /  
**E7** reachin' out / **D** touchin' me  
Touchin' **E7** you **D E**

*A Sweet **D** Caro-line*  
*Good times never seemed so **E7** good*  
***D E A** I've been **D** in-clined*  
*To believe they never **E** would*  
***D** but **C#m** now **E I***

**A** look at the night  
**D** and it don't seem so lonely  
**A** we fill it up with only **E** two **E7**  
**A** And when I hurt  
**D** Hurtin' runs off my shoulders  
**A** how can I hurt  
when I'm holding **E7** you?  
**A** warm / **A6\*** touchin' warm /  
**E7** reachin' out / **D** touchin' me  
Touchin' **E7** you **D E**

*Chorus, which ends*

**E7** would - sweet **D E7 A** Caroline

*\*A6 is A with little finger on F#*

**SONG SUNG BLUE - Neil Diamond**

**C** Song sung blue  
everybody **G** knows one,  
**G7** Song sung blue,  
every garden **C** grows one.

**C7** Me and you are subject to  
the **F** blues now and then  
But **G** when you take the blues  
& make a song,  
You sing them **C** out again  
- sing them **G** out again **G7**

**C** Song sung blue,  
weepin' like a **G** willow,  
**G7** Song sung blue,  
sleepin' on my **C** pillow.

**C7** Funny thing, but you can sing  
It with a **F** cry in your voice  
And **G** before you know it  
start to feelin' good  
You simply **C** got no choice. **G7**  
**CC GGGG CC**

**C7** Funny thing, but you can sing  
**F** it with a cry in your voice,  
**G** And before you know it  
start to feelin' good,  
you simply **C** got no choice. **G7**

**C** Song sung blue,  
weepin' like a **G** willow,  
**G7** Song sung blue,  
sleepin' on my **C** pillow.  
**C7** Funny thing, but you can sing  
It with a **F** cry in your voice  
And **G** before you know it  
start to feelin' good  
You simply **C** got no choice.  
You simply **G** got no choice **G7**

## CAN'T HUG YOU - Janet Russell

$\frac{3}{4}$

**D** His head is empty  
He **G** wonders **D** why  
He can't laugh  
And **G** he can't **A** cry  
Your eyes touch **D** his  
But **A** he can't **D** feel  
he's lost the **A** line **G** between  
Dream - and **D** real

he looked for grief  
he **G** looked for **D** care  
he looked for love  
But there was **G** nothing **A** there  
he screams and **D** kicks  
And he **A** hears her **D** say  
You'll hurt you're **A** self  
If you **G** go on this **D** way

*Now I'm five six seven  
Now I'm eight nine ten  
And when I'm eleven  
I change school then  
But I don't read much  
Or write my name  
And I can't keep my mind  
On a little boy game  
The very worst thing  
It's a crying shame  
I can't hug you  
Though my arms are strong  
And my back is straight  
My heart's gone wrong  
Love came too late  
I can't hug you*

**D** His head is empty  
He **G** wonders **D** why  
He can't laugh  
And **G** he can't **A** cry  
Your eyes touch **D** his  
But **A** he can't **D** feel  
he's lost the **A** line **G** between  
Dream - and **D** real

He hears you speak  
He can't **G-A** under-stand  
His hurt's an ocean  
Where there's **G** no dry **A** land  
He sings **D** him-self far  
**A** away and **D** down  
Where there is **A-G** nei-ther  
light - nor **D** sound

His baby body's hurt  
**G** made no **D** sense  
His baby heart found  
**G-A** indiffer-ence  
No **D** celeb-ration,  
no **A** tears to **D** mourn  
His baby **A-G** future was never born

*(or pick with DADGAD tuning)*

## HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN - trad

**Am** There is a **C** house in  
**D** New Orleans **F**  
**Am** They call the **C** Rising **E** Sun  
**Am** And it's been **C** the ruin  
of **D** many a poor **F** boy  
**Am** In God **E** I know, **Am** I'm one.

**Am** My mother **C** was a **D** tailor **F**  
She **Am** sewed my **C** new blue **E** jeans  
My **Am** father  
**C** was a **D** gambling **F** man  
**Am** Down in **E** New **Am** Orleans

Now the **Am** only **C** thing  
a **D** gambler **F** needs  
Is a **Am** suitcase **C** and a **E** trunk  
& the **Am** only **C** time  
that **D** he is **F** satisfied  
is **Am** when he's **E** all **Am** drunk

With **Am** one foot  
**C** on the **D** platform **F**  
And **Am** one foot **C** on the **E** train  
I'm **Am** going **C** back  
to **D** New **F** Orleans  
To **Am** wear that **E** ball and **Am** chain  
*(rpt first verse)*



## MONKEES PAGE

### I'M A BELIEVER - Neil Diamond

**G** I thought love  
**D** was only **F** true in **G** fairy tales  
Meant for someone **D** else but  
**F** not for **G** me  
Ah **C** love was out **G** to get me  
**C** That's the way it **G** seemed  
**C** Disappointment **G** haunted  
all my **D** dreams

*[NC] And then I saw her **G** face **C** **G**  
Now **C** I'm a **G** be-liever **C** **G**  
**C** Not a **G** trace **C** **G**  
Of **C** doubt in my **G** mind **C** **G**  
**C** I'm in **G** love oo **C** yeah  
I'm a **G** believer, I couldn't **F** leave her  
If I **D** tried.*

**G** I thought love **D** was more **F** or less  
a **G** giving thing  
Seems the more I **D** gave  
the **F** less I **G** got  
Ah **C** what's the use **G** of trying  
**C** All you get is **G** pain  
**C** When I needed **G** sunshine  
I got **D** rain

### LAST TRAIN TO CLARKSVILLE - Tommy Boyce and Bobby Hart

**G7** Take the last train to Clarksville  
And I'll meet you at the station.  
You can be there by four thirty  
'Cause I've made your reservation.  
Don't be **C7** slow.  
Oh no, no, no! Oh no, no, no!

Cause I'm **G7** leaving in the morning  
And I must see you again.  
We'll have one more night together  
'Til the morning brings my train  
and I must **C7** go.  
Oh no, no, no! Oh no, no, no!

**D7** And I don't know  
if I'm ever coming home. **(G F C)**

## Monkees Page

**G7** Take the last train to Clarksville  
I'll be waiting at the station.  
We'll have coffee-flavoured kisses  
And a bit of conversation,  
Oh-oh-**C7** oh  
Oh no, no, no! Oh no, no, no!

**G7** Take the last train to Clarksville  
Now I must hang up the phone  
I can't hear you in this noisy  
Railroad station all alone,  
I'm feelin' **C7** low.  
Oh no, no, no! Oh no, no, no!

**D7** And I don't know if  
I'm ever coming home. **.(G F C)**  
*( repeat first verse)*

### DAYDREAM BELIEVER - John Stewart

**D7** Oh, I could **G** hide  
'neath the **Am** wings  
Of the **Bm** bluebird as she **C** sings  
The **G** six-o'clock **Em** a-larm would  
never **A7** ring **D7**  
But it **G** rings and I **Am** rise  
Wipe the **B7** sleep out of my **C** eyes  
My **G** shaving **Em** razor's **D** cold  
**D7** and it **G** stings

***C** Cheer up **D** sleepy **Bm** Jean  
**C** Oh what **D** can it **Em** mean **C** to a  
**G** Daydream **C** believer and a  
**G** home **Em** coming **A7** queen **D7***

You once **G** thought of **Am** me  
As a **Bm** white knight on his **C** steed  
**G** Now you know how  
**Em** happy I can **A7** be **D7**  
O & our **G** good times start & **Am** end  
Without **B7** dollar one to **C** spend,  
But **G** how much **Em** baby **D** do we  
**D7** really **G** need?

## DAYDREAM - John Sebastian

C what a day for a **A7** day-dream **Dm7**  
What a day for a **G7** daydreaming boy  
C and now I'm lost in a **A7** day-dream  
**Dm7** dreamin 'bout my **G7** bundle of joy  
F & even if **D7** time ain't really  
C on my **A7** side  
F it's one of those **D7** days for taking a  
C walk out **A7** side  
F I'm blowing the **D7** day to take a  
C walk in the sun **A7**  
**Dm7** & fall on my face on somebody's  
**G7sus** new mown **G7** lawn

C I've been having a sweet **A7** dream  
**Dm7** I've been dreamin' since I  
**G7** woke up today  
C It's starrin me & my sweet **A7** dream  
**Dm7** cause she's the one makes me  
**G7** feel this way  
F & even if **D7** time is passing  
C by a **A7** lot F I couldn't care **D7** less  
about the C dues you say I **A7** got  
F Tomorrow I'll **D7** pay the dues for  
C dropping my **A7** load  
**Dm7** & fall on my face on somebody's  
**G7sus**\* sleepy bull **G7** toad

*(whistle)* C **A7**, **Dm7** **G7**, C **A7**,  
**Dm7** **G11** **G7**  
F and you can **D7** be sure that if you're  
C feelin **A7** right  
F a daydream **D7** will last till long  
C into the **A7** night  
F Tomorrow at **D7** breakfast you may  
C pick up your **A7** ears  
**Dm7** or you may be daydreamin for a  
**G9**\*\* thousand **C6**\*\*\* years

C What a day for a day **A7** dream  
**Dm7** custom-made for a  
**G7** daydreamin boy  
C And I'm lost in a **A7** day-dream  
**Dm7** dreamin 'bout my **G7** bundle of joy

*(Whistle)* F **D7**, C **A7**, F **D7**, C **A7**

(\* **G7sus** is B & E strings, 1<sup>st</sup> fret  
\*\* **G9** is **Dm7** with B string open  
\*\*\***C6** is **Am** with little finger on G)

## NOBODY'S DIARY - Yazoo

A - 4/4 intro: **Bm** *1-11111* **D** *1-111111*  
**A** *1-11 111, 1-11 111* (x2)

**Bm** If I **D** wait for just  
a second **A** more,  
**Bm** I know I'll **D** for-get  
what I came here **E7** for,  
**A** My head was so full  
of **B7** things to say,  
But as I **D** open my lips  
all my words slip **E** away - Ah  
**D** And anyway, **A**

**Bm** I can't **D** be-lieve  
you want to turn the **A** page,  
(**D A Bm**) And move your **D** life  
onto another **E7** stage,  
**A** You can change the chapter  
you can **B7** change the book,  
But the **D** story remains the same  
if you'd take a **E** look. **D A**

*D \* For the times we've had  
I don't want to A be -  
(a page in your diary, babe)  
D \* For the good, the bad  
I don't want to A see -  
(a page in your diary, babe)  
D \* For the happy, the sad  
I don't want to E be another page  
D in your diary. A*

*Instrumental: Bm D A, Bm D A,  
F#m D, Bm B7, Bm E, D A*

**Bm** Perhaps if I **D** held you  
I could win **A** again, (**D A Bm**)  
I could take your **D** hands we'd talk  
and maybe **E7** then -  
**A** That look in your eyes  
I always **B7** recognise,  
Would **D** tell me everything  
is gonna be **E** fine,  
You're gonna be **D** mine  
For a long time... **A**

*repeat chorus(x2), then instrumental  
repeat chorus (x1) then Bm D A (x3)*

*\* backing vocal: 'Durup, durup, durup'*

## MOONDANCE - Van Morrison

*4/4 Am7 E11 (4 bar opening)*

**E11** Well it's a **Am7** marvellous night  
**E11** for a moon **Am7** dance  
with the stars up above in your eyes  
A fantabulous night to make romance  
'Neath the cover of October skies  
& all the leaves on the trees are falling  
to the sound of the breezes that blow  
and I'm trying to please to the calling  
of your **Am7** heart-strings that **Bm7**  
play soft **Em** and **Am** low

and all the **Dm7** night's **G7** magic **Am**  
seems to **Dm** whisper and hush **Am**  
& all the **Dm7** soft **G7** moon **Am** light  
seems to **Dm** shine, in your blush **E7+**

Can I just have one a more moondance  
with you my love  
Can I just make some romance  
with a you my love **E**

Well I **Am7** wanna make love  
to you tonight  
I can't wait till the morning has come  
And I know the time is just right  
And straight into my arms you will run  
And when you come  
my heart will be waiting  
to make sure that you're never alone  
There & then all my dreams  
will come true dear  
there and then I will make you my own

And every time I touch you,  
you just tremble inside  
And I know how much you want me  
that you can't hide

## BROWN EYED GIRL - Van Morrison

*4/4 (pick from 12<sup>th</sup> fret, 5<sup>th</sup> string)*

**G** Hey where did we **C** go  
**G** days when the rain **D** came  
**G** down in the hol **C** low  
**G** playing a new **D** game  
**G** laughing and a **C** running hey, hey  
**G** skipping and a **D** jumping  
**G** in the misty morning **C** fog with  
**G** our hearts **D** a thumping and  
**C** you- **D** my brown eyed **G** girl  
*(pick down through G, then)*  
**C** you my **D** brown eyed girl **G**

***D** Do you remember when  
we used to **G** sing  
sha la la la **C** la la la la  
**G** la la la la la **D**  
**G** sha la la la **C** la la la la  
**G** la la la la la **D**  
la te dah **G***

**G** Whatever happened **C** to  
**G** Tuesday and so **D** slow  
**G** going down the **C** old mine  
**G** with a transistor **D** radio  
**G** standing in the sunlight **C** laughing  
**G** hiding behind the **D** rainbow's wall  
**G** slipping and a- **C** sliding  
**G** all along the **D** waterfall with  
**C** you- **D** my brown eyed **G** girl  
*(pick down through G, then)*  
**C** you my **D** brown eyed girl **G**

**G** So hard to **C** find a way  
**G** now that I'm all **D** on my own  
**G** I saw you just the **C** other day  
**G** my, how **D** you have grown  
**G** cast my memory **C** back there Lord  
**G** sometimes I'm overcome  
**D** thinking about it  
**G** laughing and a **C** running hey hey  
**G** behind the **D** stadium with  
**C** you- **D** my brown eyed **G** girl  
*(pick down through G, then)*  
**C** you my **D** brown eyed girl **G**

## CROCODILE ROCK - Elton John

**E** I remember when rock was young  
**G#m** Me and Susie had so much fun  
**A** Holding hands and skimming stones  
**B** Had an old gold chevy  
& a place of my own

**E** But the biggest kick I ever got  
Was doing a **G#m** thing  
called the crocodile rock  
**A** While the other kids  
were rocking round the clock  
We were **B** hopping and bopping  
to the crocodile rock, well

**C#m** *Crocodile rocking  
is something shocking  
when your **F#7** feet just can't keep still  
**B7** I never knew me a better time  
and I **E** guess I never will  
**C#** Oh lawdy mama,  
those Friday nights  
**F#7** When Susie wore her dresses tight  
And the **B7** crocodile rocking  
was out- out of **A** sight*

**E** la - la, la, la, la **A** la,  
.la, la, la, la **B7** la  
La, la, la **E** la

**E** But the tears went by  
& rock just died  
**G#m** Susie went & left us  
for some foreign guy  
**A** Long nights crying  
by the record machine  
**B** Dreaming of my chevy  
and my old blue jeans

**E** But they'll never kill  
the thrills we got  
**G#m** Burning up to the crocodile rock  
**A** Learning fast  
till the weeks went past  
**B** We really thought the crocodile  
rock would last (*well, try rocking...*)

## YOU'LL NEVER WALK ALONE - Rodgers & Hammerstein, 1945

4/4

When you **C** walk through a storm  
Hold your **G7** head up high, and  
**F** don't be **C** a-fraid of the **G** dark **Gm**  
At the **Dm** end of the **Bb** storm  
Is a **F** golden **Dm** sky and the  
**Bb**- sweet -**Am** silver **Gm**- song -**F**  
of a **E** lark **C7**

Walk **F** on through the **G7** wind, walk  
**C** on through the **Fm** rain though your  
**C** dreams be **Em** tossed and **F** blown  
**G7** walk **C** on, walk **E7** on, with  
**F** hope in your **D7** heart, and you'll  
**C-E7** never **F** walk **G7-C** alone

**G7** walk **C** on, walk **E7** on with  
**F** hope in your **D7** heart, and you'll  
**C-E7** never **F** walk **F#7-Em** a-lone  
**G7** you'll **C-E7** never  
**F** walk **G7-C** alone.

### CAVATINA - Stanley Myers

3/4

**F Am Bb Gm C7<sub>2</sub> F, F7**

**Bb Eb Ab Db C7<sub>2</sub> F<sub>2</sub>**

**Dm G7 C<sub>2</sub> Gm C7 F (to *coda*)**

**Bb Eb G7 C Cm Db Bbm C7 F<sub>4</sub>**

**F7 Bb Gm**

**C7 F**

*Coda* Bb Eb Ab Db Gm C6 F<sub>2</sub>

Dm Gm C7 F

### LAMBADA - trad

↓↑x↑↓↑x↑

Em C/D7 G, Em C/D7 G,

C Am7 D7 Em, C Am7 D7 Em

Em C/D7 G, G

### MALAGUENA – Ernesto Lecuona

↓ ↓↑↓↑ (E (various positions))

### CHARIOTS OF FIRE - Vangelis

4/4

**C-F C-F C-F C-F C-F C-F C-F C**

**Em-F-C<sub>(2)</sub> Em-C Em-F-C-F- C**

**Em-F-C C<sub>(2)</sub> Em-C**

**Em-F-C-F C-F**

**E-F-C-F C-F**

**C-F C-F C-F C-F C-F**

**C-F C-F C-F C-F C-F C**

### FLAMENCO -

**Am G (pick to) F E (x2)**

**F E (x2)**

### PACHABEL'S CANON -

**C G Am Em F**

**C F G**

### LA BAMBA – Hermosa & Hermosa

↓ ↓ ↓↑x↑ ↑x↑↓↑x↑

A D E

5pl 5 4pl pl 6 pl 6 6 pl - pl