

MUG Songsheets Book 7: Contents

1.	<u>Walk of Life</u>	Dire Straits
2.	<u>The Locomotion</u>	Little Eva
3.	<u>Rockin' in the Free World</u>	Neil Young
4.	<u>The Letter</u>	The Box Tops
5.	<u>Lazy Sunday</u>	Small Faces
6.	<u>The Young Ones</u>	Cliff Richard & The Shadows
7.	<u>Early Morning Rain</u>	Gordon Lightfoot
8.	<u>The Wanderer</u>	Dion
9.	<u>Hang On Sloopy</u>	The McCoys
10.	<u>Black Velvet Band</u>	The Dubliners, etc.
11.	<u>Wild Rover</u>	The Dubliners, etc.
12.	<u>Rock and Roll Music</u>	Chuck Berry, The Beatles
13.	<u>A Picture of You</u>	Joe Brown
14.	<u>Lucy in the Sky with Diamonds</u>	The Beatles
15.	<u>Wonderful World</u>	Sam Cooke
16.	<u>Paint It Black</u>	The Rolling Stones
17.	<u>Shotgun</u>	George Ezra
18.	<u>Ruby</u>	Kaiser Chiefs
19.	<u>Alright</u>	Supergrass
20.	<u>Here Comes My Baby</u>	Cat Stevens, The Tremeloes
21.	<u>You Were Made For Me</u>	Freddie and the Dreamers
22.	<u>Golden Brown</u>	The Stranglers
23.	<u>Sundown</u>	Gordon Lightfoot
24.	<u>Dakota</u>	Stereophonics
25.	<u>Bad Moon Rising</u>	Creedence Clearwater Revival
26.	<u>Dancing In the Dark</u>	Bruce Springsteen
27.	<u>Honky Tonk Women</u>	The Rolling Stones
28.	<u>Sweet Dreams are Made of This</u>	The Eurythmics
29.	<u>I Haven't Told Her, She Hasn't Told Me</u>	Art Fowler
30.	<u>Echo Beach</u>	Martha and the Muffins
31.	<u>Take It Easy</u>	The Eagles
32.	<u>Poetry In Motion</u>	Johnny Tillotson
33.	<u>Manic Monday</u>	The Bangles
34.	<u>Singin' In The Rain</u>	Gene Kelly
35.	<u>The Last Time</u>	The Rolling Stones
36.	<u>The Gambler</u>	Kenny Rogers
37.	<u>Gimme! Gimme! Gimme!</u>	ABBA
38.	<u>With a Little Help From My Friends</u>	The Beatles
39.	<u>All You Need is Love</u>	The Beatles

MUG Songsheets Book 7: Alphabetical Contents

13.	<u>A Picture of You</u>	Joe Brown
39.	<u>All You Need is Love</u>	The Beatles
19.	<u>Alright</u>	Supergrass
25.	<u>Bad Moon Rising</u>	Creedence Clearwater Revival
10.	<u>Black Velvet Band</u>	The Dubliners, etc.
24.	<u>Dakota</u>	Stereophonics
26.	<u>Dancing In the Dark</u>	Bruce Springsteen
7.	<u>Early Morning Rain</u>	Gordon Lightfoot
30.	<u>Echo Beach</u>	Martha and the Muffins
37.	<u>Gimme! Gimme! Gimme!</u>	ABBA
22.	<u>Golden Brown</u>	The Stranglers
9.	<u>Hang On Sloopy</u>	The McCoys
20.	<u>Here Comes My Baby</u>	Cat Stevens, The Tremeloes
27.	<u>Honky Tonk Women</u>	The Rolling Stones
29.	<u>I Haven't Told Her, She Hasn't Told Me</u>	Art Fowler
5.	<u>Lazy Sunday</u>	Small Faces
14.	<u>Lucy in the Sky with Diamonds</u>	The Beatles
33.	<u>Manic Monday</u>	The Bangles
16.	<u>Paint It Black</u>	The Rolling Stones
32.	<u>Poetry In Motion</u>	Johnny Tillotson
12.	<u>Rock and Roll Music</u>	Chuck Berry, The Beatles
3.	<u>Rockin' in the Free World</u>	Neil Young
18.	<u>Ruby</u>	Kaiser Chiefs
17.	<u>Shotgun</u>	George Ezra
34.	<u>Singin' In The Rain</u>	Gene Kelly
23.	<u>Sundown</u>	Gordon Lightfoot
28.	<u>Sweet Dreams are Made of This</u>	The Eurythmics
31.	<u>Take It Easy</u>	The Eagles
36.	<u>The Gambler</u>	Kenny Rogers
35.	<u>The Last Time</u>	The Rolling Stones
4.	<u>The Letter</u>	The Box Tops
2.	<u>The Locomotion</u>	Little Eva
8.	<u>The Wanderer</u>	Dion
6.	<u>The Young Ones</u>	Cliff Richard & The Shadows
1.	<u>Walk of Life</u>	Dire Straits
11.	<u>Wild Rover</u>	The Dubliners, etc.
38.	<u>With a Little Help From My Friends</u>	The Beatles
15.	<u>Wonderful World</u>	Sam Cooke
21.	<u>You Were Made For Me</u>	Freddie and the Dreamers

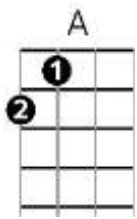
Walk of Life – Dire Straits (1985)

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

Chords

Verse 1

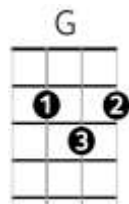
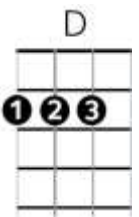
D /
Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies,
D /
- 'Be-Bop-A-Lula Baby', 'What I Say?'
D /
Here comes Johnny singing 'I Gotta Woman'
D /
Down in the tunnels trying to make it pay



Chorus

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

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



Chorus

Verse 1

G / D /
- He got the action, he got the motion. - Oh yeah - the boy can play
G / D{pause} (/)
- Dedication - Devotion, turning all the night time into the day
D A
And after all the violence and double talk
D G
There's just a song in all the trouble and the strife
D A G A (D)
You do the walk - You do the walk of life - You do the walk of life
D / G / A / G A (x4 ending on D)

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

Intro : F Dm F Dm

Chords

[F]Everybody's do-o-in' a [Dm]brand-new dance no-ow

[F] -Come on baby, [Dm]do the Locomotion

I [F]know you'll get to like it if you [Dm]give it a chance no-ow

[F] -Come on baby, [Dm]do the Locomotion

My [Bb]little baby si-i-ster can [Gm]do it with ease -

It's [Bb]easier than le-a-rning your [G7]A-B C's -

So [F]come on, come on,

[C7]{pause} dooo the Loco-motion with [F]me.

- - You gotta [/]swing your hips, now

[Bb] - - Come on [/]baby - - Jump [F]up - - Jump [/]back - -

Oh well, I [C]think you've got the [C7]kna-ack {wow-o-wow}

[F]Now that you can do-o it - [Dm]let's make a chain, no-ow

[F] -Come on baby, [Dm]do the Locomotion

A [F]chug-a chug-a motion like a [Dm]rail-road train, no-ow.

[F] -Come on baby, [Dm]do the Locomotion

[Bb]Do it nice and easy, now and [Gm]don't lose control -

A [Bb]little bit of rhythm and a [G7]lot of soul -

So [F]come on, come on,

[C7]{pause} dooo the Loco-motion with [F]me.

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

[F]Move around the flo-or in a [Dm]Loco-motion.

[F] -Come on baby, [Dm]do the Locomotion

[F]Do it holding ha-and's if [Dm]you get the notion.

[F] -Come on baby, [Dm]do the Locomotion

There's [Bb]never been a da-ance that's so [Gm]easy to do -

It [Bb]even makes you happy when you're [G7]feeling blue -

So [F]come on, come on,

[C7]{pause} dooo the Loco-motion with [F]me.

- - You gotta [/]swing your hips, now

[Bb] - - That's [/]right - - You're doin' [F]fi-ine - - [/] - - Come on

- Come on - Do the Locomotion - Come on - Do the Locomotion

[Bb]baby - - - [/]hm-hm-hm, Jump [F]up - - Jump [/]back - You're lookin'

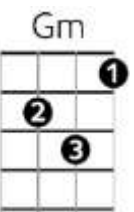
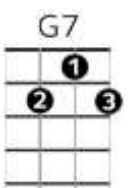
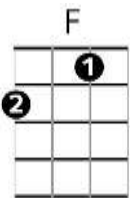
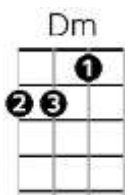
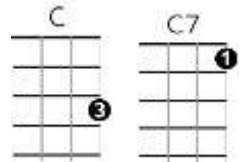
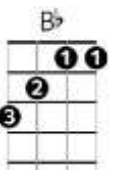
- Come on - Do the Locomotion - Come on - Do the Locomotion

[Bb]good - - - [/]hm-hm-hm, so [F]fi-ine - - [/] - - - You're lookin' (x 3)

- Come on - Do the Locomotion - Come on - Do the Locomotion

{fade .. then finish LOUD: }

[Bb] - Come on [/]Do the Locomotion [F]{stop}



Rockin' in the Free World – Neil Young (1989)

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

Main Strum (chord change on D & U)
du du du du | Du dU - u du

Em(7) D- C - Em(7) D- C -

There's colours on the street, Red white and blue

Em(7) D- C - Em(7) D- C -

People shufflin' their feet, People sleepin' in their shoes

Em(7) D- C -

But there's a warnin' sign on the road ahead

Em(7) D- C -

There's a lot of people sayin' we'd be better off dead

Em(7) D- C - Em(7) D- C -

Don't feel like Satan but I am to them, so I try to forget it anyway I can

G D C C - Em - (x4)

- - Keep on rockin' in the free world!

A(5) / / / [Em(7) D- C -] (x4) Chorus

Em(7) D- C - Em(7) D- C -

I see a woman in the night With a baby in her hand

Em(7) D- C - Em(7) D- C -

Under an old street light Near a garbage can

Em(7) D- C -

Now she puts the kid away and she's gone to get a hit

Em(7) D- C -

She hates her life and what she's done to it

Em(7) D- C -

That's one more kid that will never go to school

Em(7) D- C -

Never get to fall in love, never get to be cool

Chorus + [Em(7) D- C -] (x4) solo (harmonica etc.?)

(quiet/chunk) Em(7) D- C - Em(7) D- C -

We got a thousand points of light For the homeless man

Em(7) D- C - Em(7) D- C -

We got a kinder, gentler, machine gun hand

Em(7) D- C -

We got department stores and toilet paper

Em(7) D- C -

Got styrophone boxes for the ozone layer

Em(7) D- C -

Got a man of the people says keep hope alive,

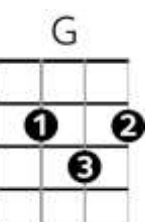
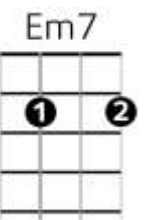
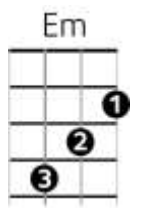
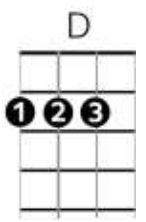
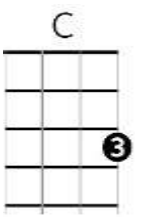
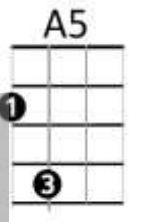
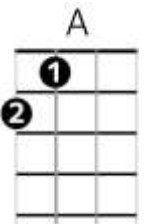
Em(7) D- C -

Got fuel to burn, got roads to dri-ive

Chorus + [Em(7) D- C -] (x4) solo (harmonica etc.?)

Em(7){stop}

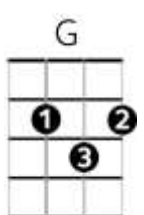
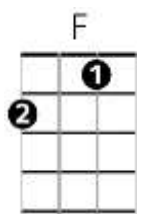
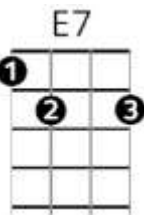
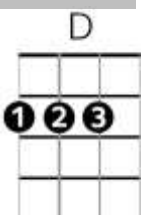
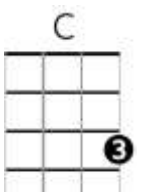
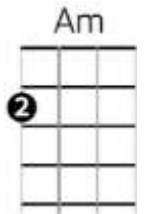
Chords



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

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

Chords



Am F G D
Give me a ticket for an aeroplane, Ain't got time to take a fa-ast train

Am7 F
Lonely days are go-one, I'm a-goin' ho-ome

E7 Am
My baby just wrote me a letter

Verse 1

Am F
I don't care how much money I gotta spend

G D
Got to get back to my baby again

Am7 F
Lonely days are go-one, I'm a-goin' ho-ome

E7 Am Am - -
My baby just wrote me a letter

C - G - F - C - G /
Well she wrote me a letter, said she couldn't live with-out me no more

C - G - F - C - G E7 *{pause}*
Listen mister can't you see I got to get back to my baby once more - anyway, yeah

Chorus

Verse 1 Am - - -

Solo (with Oooos):

C - G - F - C - G / C - G - F - C - G E7

Verse 1 Am - -

Chorus

Verse 1

E7 Am
My baby just wrote me a letter
E7 Am
My baby just wrote me a letter
E7 Am - Am *{stop}*
My baby just wrote me a letter

Lazy Sunday – Steve Marriott & Ronnie Lane (Small Faces) :1968

Intro: C - F_{p}- D - GG_{p}- C - F_{p}- D||||| (n.b. {p} = pause)

Chords

G - D_{p}- F - CC_{p}- G_{heavy} /

a-Wouldn't it be nice .. to get on with me neighbours

G - D_{p}- F - CC_{p}- G_{heavy} /

But they make it very clear .. they've got no room for ravers {Riot!}

C /

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

D /

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

G C G Bb

- Lazy Sunday afternoon-a I've got no mind to worry

Eb F G - D_{p}- F - CC_{p}- G_{heavy} /

- I close my eyes and drift a-way

G - D_{p}- F - CC_{p}- G_{heavy} /

Here we all are - sittin' in a rainbow - - Gor' blimey

G - D_{p}- F - CC_{p}- G_{heavy} /

'Ello Mrs Jones, 'ow's your Bert's lumbago (he mustn't grumble)

C /

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

D /

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

G C G Bb

- Lazy Sunday afternoon-a I've got no mind to worry

Eb F Gmaj7_{p} / Am7_{p} / C_{p} / Cm_{p} Cm - D -

- Close my eyes and drift a-way {bells & whistling}

G - D - F - C - G_{heavy} /

Root de doo de doo, a-root de doot de die day

G - D - F - C - G_{heavy} /

A-root de doot de dum, a-root de doo de doody

C /

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

D /

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

G C G Bb

- Lazy Sunday afternoon, I've got no mind to worry

Eb F Gmaj7_{p} / Am7_{p} / C_{p} / Cm_{p} Cm - D -

- Close my eyes and drift a-way {bells, whistling & seagulls!}

G C G Bb

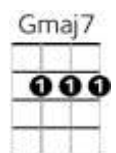
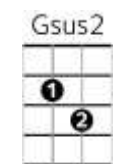
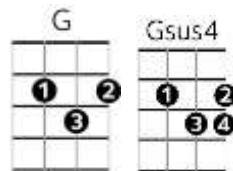
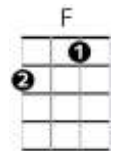
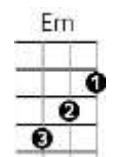
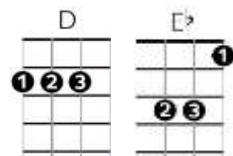
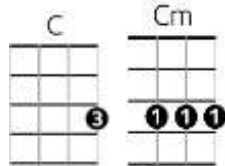
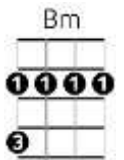
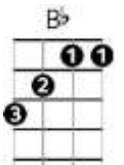
- Lazy Sunday afternoon, I've got no mind to worry

Eb F Bm Em C

- Close my eyes and drift a - Close my eyes and drift a-way

D [Gsus4-G - Gsus2-G -] x 3 G_{stop}

- Close my eyes and drift a-way {bells & seagulls!}



The Young Ones – Cliff Richard and The Shadows (1961-2)

Intro* : G / Em / Am / D /

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

G / Em /
And yo-ung ones {oo-eeee} - shouldn't be afraid - - {ee-oooo}
- G** - D** G C

To live, love, - while the fla-ame is strong
G D G C - D7 -
'Cause we may not - be the young ones - very long.

G / Em /
Tomo-o-rrow {oo-eeee} - why wait until tomo-o-rrow {ee-oooo}

G / Em /
'Cause tomo-o-orrow {oo-eeee} - sometimes never comes - - {ee-oooo}
- G** - D** G C

So love me, - there's a song to be sung
G D G G7
And the best time - is to sing it - while we're young.

C{pause} /*** G{pause} /***

Once in every life time, comes a love like this

A / D{pause} D7
Oh, I need you, you need me, oh my darling can't you see-ee-ee

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

G / Em /
And yo-ung hearts {oo-eeee} - shouldn't be afraid - - {ee-oooo}
- G** - D** G C

And some day - when the years have flown
G D G /

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

Bridge+

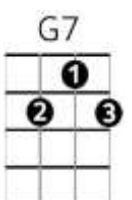
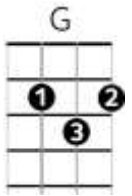
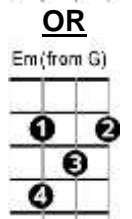
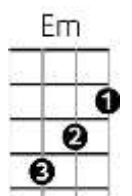
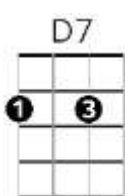
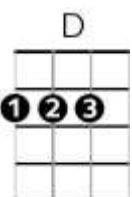
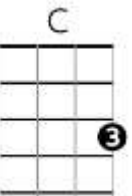
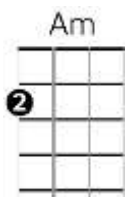
Instrumental: G / Em / Am / D /

Bridge+

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

* Normal strum: du du -u du
** pause-strum: -- Du -- D-
*** heavy strum: D- Du -u D-

Chords



Early Morning Rain – Gordon Lightfoot, Peter Paul & Mary (1966)

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

F / Am / C Bb F Fsus4
 -- In the early morning rain -- with a dollar in my hand

F / Gm(7) Dm C / F Fsus4
 -- With an achin' in my heart, -- & my pockets full of sand

F / Gm(7) Dm C / F Fsus4
 -- I'm a long way from home, -- & I miss my loved ones so

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

F / Am / C Bb F Fsus4

F / Am / C Bb F Fsus4
 -- Out on runway number nine, -- big 7-0-7 set to go

F / Gm(7) Dm C / F Fsus4
 -- But I'm stuck here on the grass -- where the cold winds blow

F / Gm(7) Dm C / F Fsus4
 -- Where the liquor tasted good -- & the women all were fast

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

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

F / Am / C Bb F Fsus4
 -- Hear the mighty engines roar, -- see the silver bird on high

F / Gm(7) Dm C / F Fsus4
 -- She's away & westward bound, -- far above the clouds she'll fly

F / Gm(7) Dm C / F Fsus4
 -- Where the mornin' rain don't fall -- & the sun always shines

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

F / Am / C Bb F Fsus4

F / Am / C Bb F Fsus4
 -- This old airport's got me down, -- it's no earthly good to me

F / Gm(7) Dm C / F Fsus4
 -- 'Cause I'm stuck here on the ground, -- cold & drunk as I can be

F / Gm(7) Dm C / F Fsus4
 -- You can't jump a jet plane -- like you can a freight train

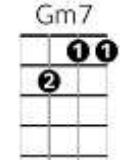
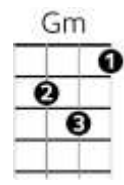
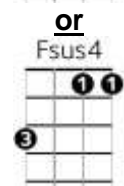
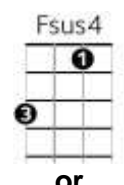
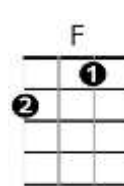
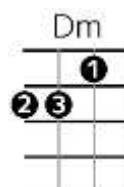
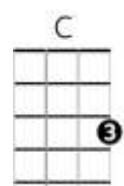
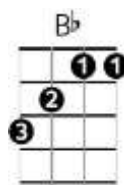
F / Am / C Bb F Fsus4
 -- So I'd best be on my way -- in the early mornin' rain

F / Gm(7) Dm C / F Fsus4
 -- You can't jump a jet plane -- like you can a freight train

F / Am / C Bb F Fsus4
 -- So I'd best be on my way -- in the early mornin' rain

F / Am / C Bb F Fsus4 - F{stop}

Chords



The Wanderer – Dion(1961), Status Quo (1984)

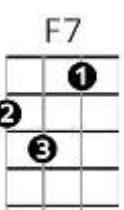
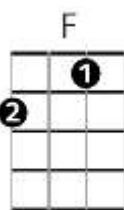
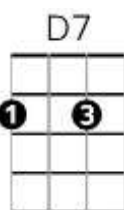
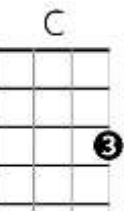
Chords

Intro: C / / /

Oh.. well I'm the type of guy who will never settle down
 .. Where pretty girls are, well, you know that I'm around
 F(7) /
 I kiss 'em and I love 'em - 'cause to me they're all the same
 C /
 I hug 'em and I squeeze 'em, they don't even know my name
 G7 F(7)
 They call me the Wanderer - yeah the Wanderer,
 C G7
 I roam around around around around, hmm ...

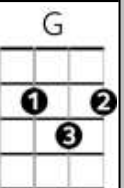
Oh well there's Flo on my left arm and there's Mary on my right
 And Janie is the girl, well, that I'll be with tonight
 F(7) /
 And when she asks me - which one I love the best
 C /
 I tear open my shirt and I've got "Rosie" on my chest
 G7 F(7)
 'Cause I'm the Wanderer - yeah the Wanderer
 C G7
 I roam around around around around, hmm ...

G / / /
 Well, I roam from town to to-own, I go through life without a ca-are
 G / A7{pause} D7 - G7 -
 I'm as happy as a clo-own - with my two fists of iron but I'm goin' nowhere



Verse 3

C /
 Well I'm the type of guy that likes to roam around
 I'm never in one place; I roam from town to town
 F(7) /
 And when I find myself - a-fallin' for some girl
 C /
 I hop right into that car of mine and drive around the world,
 G7 F(7) C
 'Cause I'm the Wanderer, yeah the Wanderer, I roam around around around around



G7

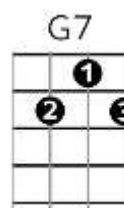
Solo: C / / / F / C / G7 F(7) C G7

Verse 3

G7 F(7)
 'Cause I'm the Wanderer, yeah the Wanderer
 C (/)
 I roam around around around around, around

X 2

- F - C{stop}



Hang On Sloopy – The McCcoys (1965)

Intro: G C D C (x 2) strum: du D- | du D- | du D- | du D-

G C D C G C D C **X 2**
Ha - ang on Sloopy, Sloopy hang o-o-on

G C D C G C D C
Sloopy lives in a ve-ry bad part of to-own {ooh - oo - ooh} and

G C D C G C D C
Everybody, yeah, tries to put my Sloopy do-own {ooh - oo - ooh}

G C D C G C D C
Sloopy, I don't care - what your daddy do-o-o-o {ooh - oo - ooh} 'cause

G C D C G C D C
You know, Sloopy, girl, I'm in love with yo-ou {ooh - ooh} and so I sing out:

G C D C G C D C **X 2**
Ha - ang on Sloopy, Sloopy hang o-o-on

G C D C G C D C
Sloopy wears a red dress, yeah, as old as the hi-ills {ooh - oo - ooh} but when

G C D C G C D C
Sloopy wears that red dress, yeah, you know it gives me the chi-ill {ooh - oo - ooh}

G C D C G C D C
Sloopy when I see you walkin' - walking down the stre-eet {ooh - oo - ooh} I say

G C D C G C D C
Don't worry Sloopy, girl, you belong to me-e {ooh - ooh} and so I sing out:

G C D C G C D C **X 2**
Ha - ang on Sloopy, Sloopy hang o-o-on

Instrumental: G C D C G C D C (x 3)

G C D C G C D C
Sloopy let your hair down, girl, let it hang down on me-e {ooh - oo - ooh}

G C D C G C D
Sloopy let your hair down girl, let it hang down on me-e, yeah {ooh - oo - (ooh)}

C G C D C G C D
Come on Sloopy {come on, come on} Oh come on Sloopy {come on, come on}

C G C D C G C D
Come on Sloopy {come on, come on} Oh come on Sloopy {come on, come on}

C G C D C G C D
Well it feels so go-o-od {come on, come on} You know It feels so go-o-od {come on, come on}

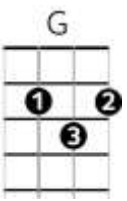
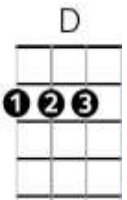
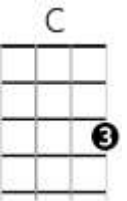
C G C D
Well shake it, shake it, shake it Sloopy {come on, come on}

C G C D ||| ||| D ||| |||
Shake it, shake it, shake it ye-e-ah {come on, come on} Owwww!

G C D C G C D C **X 2**
Ha - ang on Sloopy, Sloopy hang o-on, {yeah}, yeah {yeah}, yeah {yeah} yeah {yeah}

G C D C - G |{p} - C |{p} - D |{p} - C || G{stop}
Ha - ang on Sloopy, Sloopy hang on

Chords

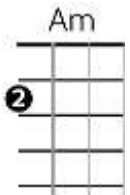


Black Velvet Band – Traditional, The Dubliners (1967), etc.

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

Chords

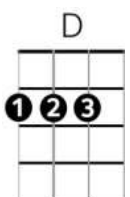
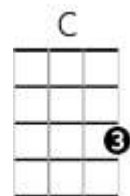
G / / / G C D D7
In a neat little town they call Belfast - - apprenticed to trade I was bound
G / Em / Am D7 G /
And many an hour of sweet ha-p-piness have I spent in that neat little town
G / C G / C D D7
Till a sad misfortune came o-ver me and caused me to stray from the land
G / Em / Am D7 G /
Far away from me friends & rela - a - tions, betrayed by the Black Velvet Band



G / / / G C D D7
Her eyes they sho-one like diamonds - - I thought her the queen of the land
G / Em / Am D7 G /
And her hair hung over her sho - oulder, tied up with a Black Velvet Band

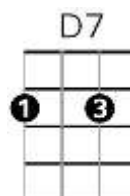
Chorus

G / / / G C D D7
Well I went out strolling one evening - - not meaning to go very far
G / Em / Am D7 G /
When I met with a pretty young dam - sel, she was plying her trade in a bar
G / C G / C D D7
When a gold watch she took from a cus-tomer & slipped it right into me hand
G / Em / Am D7 G /
And the law - it came and arrested me, bad luck to your Black Velvet Band



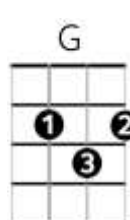
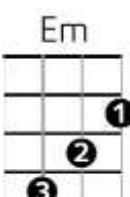
Chorus

G / / / G C D D7
Next mornin' before judge and jury - - for trial I had to appear
G / Em / Am D7 G /
& the judge - he says 'now look here me lad, the case against you is quite clear'
G / C G / C D D7
And 7 long years is your sentence - - you're going to Van Diemen's Land
G / Em / Am D7 G /
Far away from your friends & rela - a - tions for following the Black Velvet Band



Chorus

G / / / G C D D7
So come all ye jolly young fellows - - a warnin' be taken by me
G / Em / Am D7 G /
Whenever you're into the liquor me lads, beware of the pretty colleen
G / C G G C D D7
For she'll fill you with whiskey and porter - till you are not able to stand
G / Em / Am D7 G /
& the very next thing that u know me lads is u've landed in Van Diemen's Land



Chorus (x2)

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

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

G / / C /

I've been a wild rover for many's a year,

G C D G /

And I've spent all me money on whisky and beer,

G / / C /

But now I'm returning with gold in great store,

G C D7 G

And I never will play the wild rover no more,

D / D7 XXXX (G) G C - XX (C)

And its no - - nay - - never - No nay never no more,

G / C / D7 / G /

Will I play - the wild rover - - no never - - no more,

G / / C /

I went into an ale house I used to frequent,

G C D G /

And I told the landlady me money was spent,

G / / C /

I asked her for credit, she answered me "NAY!",

G C D7 G

"Such a custom as yours I could have any day!",

Chorus

G / / C /

I took out me pocket ten sovereigns bright

G C D G /

And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight

G / / C /

She said, "I have whiskeys and wines of the best

G C D7 G

And the words that I told you were only in jest!"

Chorus

G / / C /

I'll go home to me parents, confess what I've done,

G C D G /

And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son,

G / / C /

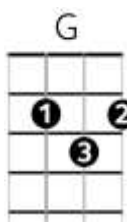
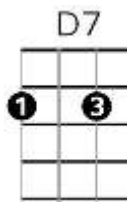
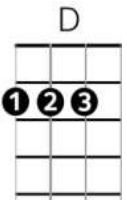
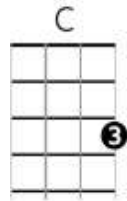
And when they've caressed me as oft-times before,

G C D7 G

Sure I never will play the wild rover no more,

Chorus (x2)

Chords



Rock and Roll Music – Chuck Berry (1957), The Beatles (1964)

A7||| {pause} (start singing on C .. string 1, fret 3)
- Just let me hear some of that ..

D	/	/	/	Chorus
Rock and roll music, any old way you choose it				
G	/	D	/	
It's got a back beat, you can't lose it, any old time you use it				
A7	/	/	D	
It's gotta be rock and roll music .. if you wanna dance with me				
A7		D {pause}		
If you wanna dance with me				

A **A7** **D**
I got no kick against modern jazz - unless you try to play it too darn fast
/
G
- and lose the beauty of the melody,
/
A7 /{pause}
- until it sounds just like a symphony - That's why I go for that...

Chorus

A
I took my loved one over 'cross the tracks
A7 **D**
- so she could hear my man a-wailin' sax
/
G
- I must admit they had a rockin' band
/
A7 /{pause}
- & they were blowin' like a hurricane - That's why I go for that...

Chorus

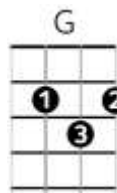
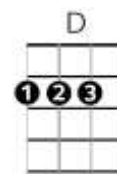
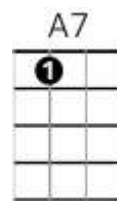
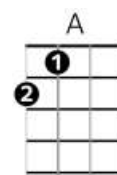
A
Way down south they gave a jubilee
A7 **D**
- them Georgia folks, they had a jamboree
/
G
- They're drinkin' homebrew from a wooden cup.
/
A7 /{pause}
- The folks dancin' got all shook up - And started playin' that...

Chorus

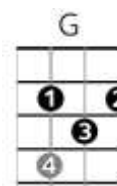
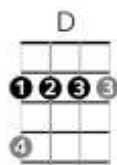
A **A7** **D**
Don't care to hear 'em play a tango - I'm in no mood to take a mambo
/
G
- It's way too early for the congo,
/
A7 /{pause}
- So keep a-rockin' that pi-ano - So I can hear some of that...

Chorus

Chords



== Shuffle ==
== Chords ==
Optional –
shuffle
between
normal chord
and + the
added finger.
Use in Chorus



A Picture of You – Joe Brown and the Bruvvers (1962)

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

G / F D
 - - In the night there are sights to be seen,
 G / F D
 - - stars like jewels on the crown of a queen,
 C / D D7
 But the only sight I wanna view - - **(wahoo)**
 G C G D7
 - is that wonderful picture of you.

G / F D
 - - On the street-car or in the café,
 G / F D
 - all of the eve - ning and most of the day,
 C / D D7
 My mind is in a maze, what can I do? - - **(wahoo)**
 G C G /
 - - I still see that picture of you.

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

G / F D
 - Then you were gone like a dream in the night,
 G / F D
 - - with you went my heart, my love and my life.
 C / D D7
 I didn't know your name, what could I do? - - **(wahoo)**
 G C G /
 - - I only had a picture of you.

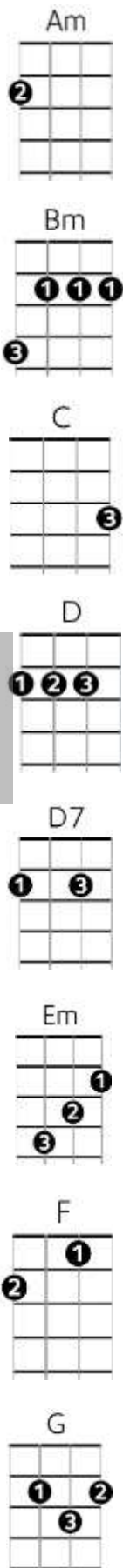
G / F - D | (2x)

G / F D
 - Then you were gone like a dream in the night,
 G / F D
 - - with you went my heart, my love and my life.
 C / D D7
 I didn't know your name, what could I do?

G C G C G C G {pause} TTT-TTT
 I only had a picture of you, oh yeah, that wonderful picture of you.
 G C G C G C G ||
 I'm left with a picture of you, oh yeah, that wonderful picture of you.

n.b. TTT = 'tap uke 3 times' D | = '2 downstrums on D' G || = '3 downstrums on G'

Chords



Lucy in the Sky with Diamonds – The Beatles (1967)

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

D D7 Bm Gm

Picture yourself in a boat on a river ..

D D7 Bm Bb /

with tangerine trees and marmalade skies

D D7 Bm Gm

Somebody calls you, you answer quite slowly ..

D D7 G / Gm Gm(7)

A girl with kaleidoscope eyes.....

Eb / F(7) / Bb / Eb /

Cellophane flowers of yellow and green , towering over your head

F(7) / C / G{pause} 2 ,3, 4

Look for the girl with the sun in her eyes and she's gone

Chorus (4/4)

C - F - G C - F - G

Lucy in the sky with diamonds; Lucy in the sky with diamonds

C - F - G G

Lucy in the sky with diamonds .. Ahhhhh

Back to 3/4 ↓

D D7 Bm Gm

Follow her down to a bridge by a fountain

D D7 Bm Bb /

Where rocking horse people eat marshmallow pies

D D7 Bm Gm

Everyone smiles as you drift past the flowers

D D7 G / Gm Gm(7)

That grow so incredibly high

Eb / F(7) / Bb / Eb /

Newspaper taxis appear on the shore, waiting to take you away

F(7) / C / G{pause} 2 ,3, 4

Climb in the back with your head in the clouds and you're gone

Chorus

D D7 Bm Gm

Picture yourself on a train in a station

D D7 Bm Bb /

With plasticine porters with looking glass ties

D D7 Bm Gm

Suddenly someone is there at the turnstile

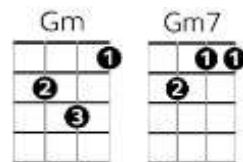
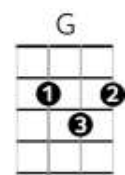
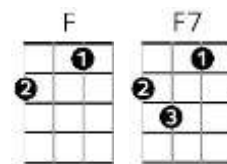
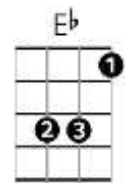
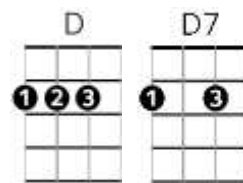
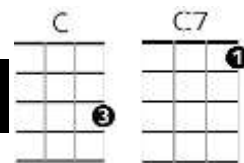
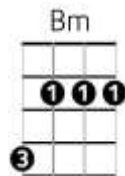
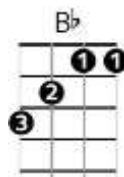
D D7 G / Gm Gm(7)

The girl with kaleidoscope eyes

Chorus + [D] Aaahhh

Chorus + [D] Aaahhh

Chords



Wonderful World – Sam Cooke (1960)

Intro : F Dm Bb C (x2)

Chords

Verse 1

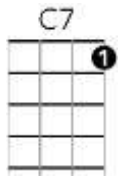
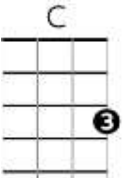
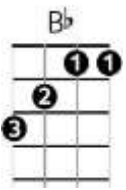
F Dm Bb C
- Don't know much about history, - Don't know much bi-ology.

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

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

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

C F
What a wonderful world this would be.

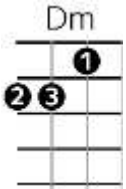


F Dm Bb C
- Don't know much about ge-ography, - Don't know much trigo-nometry

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

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

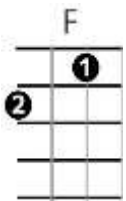
C F
What a wonderful world this would be.



Bridge

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

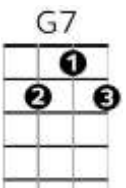
G7 Dm G7 C7
For maybe by being an 'A' student, baby, - I could win your love for me.



Verse 1

F Dm Bb C
La ta ta ta ta ta-a-aa, {history}, Mmm-mm-mm...{bi-ology} .. Whoah

F Dm Bb C
La ta ta ta ta ta ta {science book}, Mmm-mm-mm... {French I took}.



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

C F
What a wonderful world this would be.

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

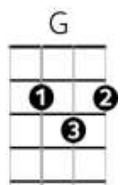
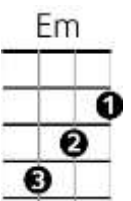
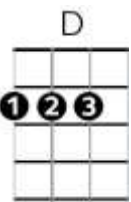
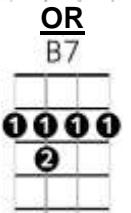
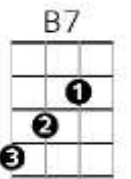
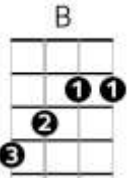
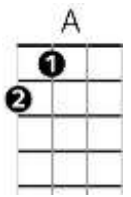
C F- C7- F{stop}
What a wonderful world this would be.

Paint It Black – The Rolling Stones (1966)

a
e
c
g

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

Chords



Em / B7 /

- I see a red door and I want it painted bla-ack

Em / B7 /

- No colours anymore I want them to turn bla-ack

Em - D - G - D - Em /

- I see the girls go by dressed in their summer clothes

Em - D - G - D - A B

- I have to turn my head until my darkness goes

Em / B7 /

- I see a line of cars and they're all painted bla-ack.

Em / B7 /

- With flowers and my love both never to come ba-ack

Em - D - G - D - Em /

- I see people turn their heads and quickly look away

Em - D - G - D - A B

- Like a new-born ba - by it just happens every day

Em / B7 /

- I look inside myself and see my heart is bla-ack

Em / B7 /

- I see my red door and must have it painted bla-ack

Em - D - G - D - Em / { -2-3-5-3-2-3- on s2 }

- Maybe then I'll fade away and not have to face the facts

Em - D - G - D - A B

- It's not easy facing up when your whole world is black

|Em|{pause} (/) |B7|{pause} (/)

- No more will my green sea go turn a deeper blue

|Em|{pause} (/) |B7|{pause} (/)

- I could not foresee this thing happening to you

Em - D - G - D - Em / { -2-3-5-3-2-3- on string 2 }

- If I look hard enough into the setting sun

Em - D - G - D - A B

- My love will laugh with me before the morning comes

Chorus

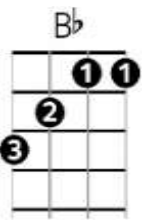
Em	/	B7	/	Outro
- mm-m-mm	mm-m-m-mm	mm-m-m-mm	mm-mm (x3)	
- mm-m-mm	mm-m-m-mm	mm-m-m-mm	mm-mm I wanna see your	
Face,	painted black,	black as night,	black as coal	
I <u>wanna</u> see the Sun	- - - blotted	<u>out</u> from the sky	- - I wanna see it	
Painted, painted,	painted - painted	black ... yeah	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

Shotgun – George Ezra (2018)

Intro: F_{pause} Bb_{pause} Dm_{pause} C_{pause} (then du Du du Du)

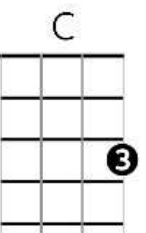
F Bb Dm C
Home grown alligator, see you later - gotta hit the ro-o-ad - - gotta hit the road
F Bb
Something changed in the atmosphere, architecture unfamiliar,
Dm C
- I could get used to this

Chords



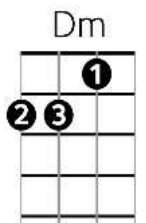
F Bb Dm C **Chorus**
Time flies by in the yellow and green, stick around & you'll see what I mean - -
F Bb Dm C_{pause}
There's a mountain top - that I'm dreaming of, if you need me, you know where I'll be.
F Bb Dm C
I'll be riding shotgun, underneath the hot sun, feeling like a someone (someone, someone)
F Bb Dm C
I'll be riding shotgun, underneath the hot sun, feeling like a someone

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



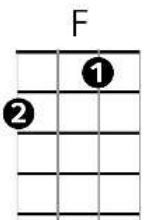
Chorus

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



Chorus {part 1 : acapella, part 2 : normal}

F Bb Dm C
I'll be riding shotgun, underneath the hot sun, feeling like a someone
F Bb
I'll be riding shotgun, underneath the hot sun,
Dm C
feeling like a someone, someone, someone, someone



F Bb Dm C (fading)
F Bb Dm C F_{stop}

Ruby – Kaiser Chiefs (2007)

Am Em D / (X3)

Da-da daa, Da-da daa

Am Em D(2) - D7(2) - D6 - D - Dsus4 - D - (Dsus2 - D -)

Am / Em /

- - Let it never be said - - that romance is dead

Bm / D /

- - 'Cos there's so little else - occupying my head

Am / Em /

- - There is nothing I need - - 'cept the function to breathe

Bm / D / /

- - But I'm not really fussed - - doesn't matter to me

(pause)

Am Em D

- Ruby, Ruby, Ruby, Ruby {a-aa-a- aa-a-aaaaa}

D Am Em D

- Do ya, do ya, do ya, do ya {a-aa-a- aa-a-aaaaa}

D Am Em D

- Know what ya doing, doing to me? {a-aa-a- aa-a-aaaaa}

D Am Em D

- Ruby, Ruby, Ruby, Ruby {a-aa-a- aa-a-aaaaa}

Chorus

D Am / Em /

- - Due to lack of interest - - tomo-rrow is can-celled

Bm / D /

- - Let the clocks be reset - - and the pendulums held

Am / Em /

- - 'Cos there's nothing at all - - 'cept the space in between

Bm / D / /

- - Finding out what you're called - and repeating your name

Chorus

Eb Em{pause} (/) C{pause} (/)

- Could it be, could it be - that you're joking with me

Am{pause} (/) D

And you don't really see - you with me

Bridge

X 2

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

Chorus

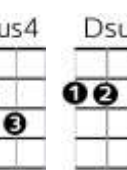
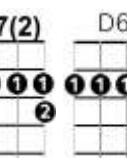
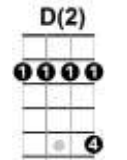
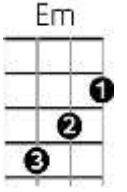
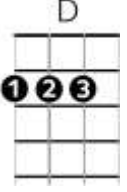
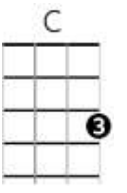
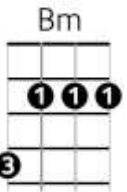
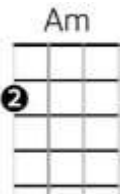
D Am Em D

- Do ya, do ya, do ya, do ya {a-aa-a- aa-a-aaaaa}

D Am Em D Eb Em{stop}

- Know what ya doing, doing to me? {a-aa-a- aa-a-aaaaa aaa aaa}

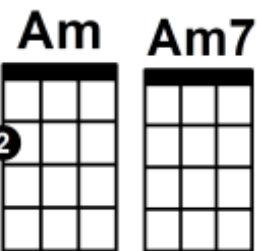
Chords



Alright – Supergrass (1995)

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

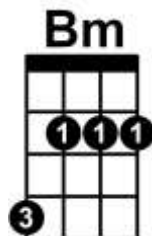
Chords



G / / /
We are young - - we run green - - keep our teeth - - nice and clean,
Am7 / **G** /
See our friends - - see the sights - feel aal—right.

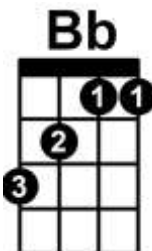
Chorus

G / / /
We wake up - - we go out - - smoke a fag - - put it out
Am7 / **G** /
See our friends - - see the sights - - feel al--right,

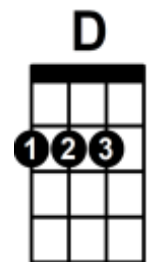


Bm / **Bb** / **Am**
- Are we like you? - - I can't be su-u-ure of the scene - -
/ **D** /
as she turns - - we are strange - - in our worlds,

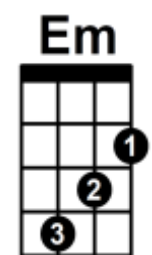
Bridge



G / / /
But we are young - - we get by - - can't go mad - *ain't got time*,
Am7 / **G** /
Sleep around - - if we like - but we're aal--right,



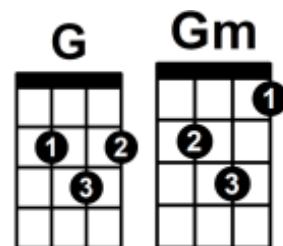
G /
Got some cash - - bought some wheels - -
G /
Took it out - - 'cross the fields,
Am7 / **G** /
Lost control - - hit a wall - but we're aal--right,



Bridge

Chorus

(**C** **Gm** **C** **Gm**) x2 **Em** **D**
G / / / **Am7** / **G** /
G / / / **Am7** / **G** /



Bridge

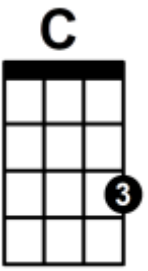
Chorus - *and end on last G*

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

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

Chords

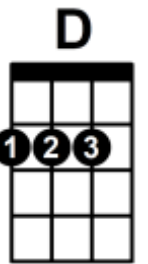
G D C G D Dsus2-D- D Dsus2-D-
In the mid - night moon-light hour
C / D / - |G| - |D| - |C| - |D| * or (- T - T - T - T)
I'll be walking a long and lonely mile
G D C G D Dsus2-D- D Dsus2-D-
And e - very time I do
C / D / G D C
I keep seeing this picture of you



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

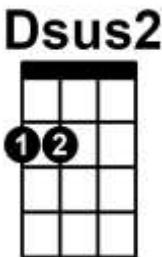
Chorus

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



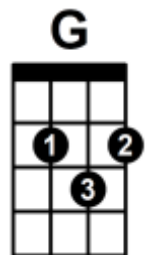
Chorus

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



Chorus

- |G| - |D| - |C| - |D| * - |G| - |D| - |C| - |D| * G_{stop}
hy-y-y-y-yyy hy-y-y-y-yyy hy-y-y-y-yyy



You Were Made For Me – Freddie & The Dreamers (1965)

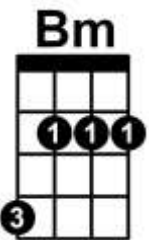
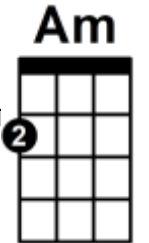
Intro: G Am D / (x2) { 2 beats all, throughout the song} **Chords**

D D7 G / D D7 G /
You were made for me, Everybody tells me so.

Chorus

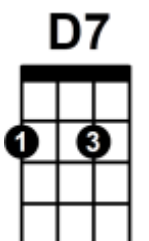
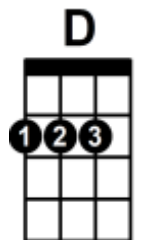
You were made for me
D D7 G / D D7 G /
You were made for me, Don't pretend that you don't know.
You were made for me

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



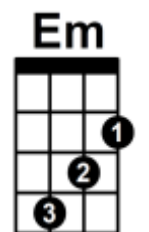
Chorus

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



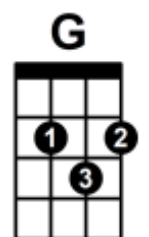
Chorus

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



Chorus

Am D Bm Em Am D G /
Every hand - was made - to hold another ten - - derly.
Am D Bm Em
When I kissed - you on - your lips - I knew - that
Am D Bm Em Am D G /{stop}
You were made - You were made - You were made for me



Golden Brown — The Stranglers (1981)

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

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

Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
- Golden Brown, texture like sun - Lays me down, with my mind she runs
Dm C Dm C
Throughout the night, no need to fight.
Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
Never a frown with golden brown

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

Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
- Golden Brown, finer temptress. - Through the a-ges she's heading west
Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
From far away, stays for a day, Never a frown with golden brown

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

Solo here

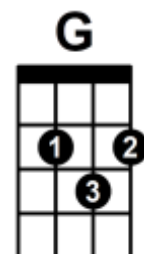
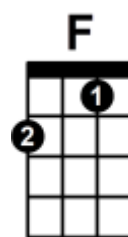
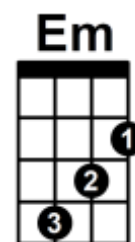
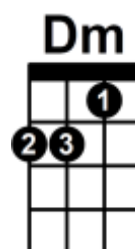
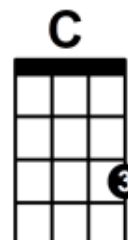
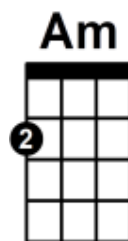
Am	Em	F	C* - - -	X 3
Am	Em	G	F* - - -	
Dm	C	Dm	C	

Dm C Dm C
Na-na-na-na-na-na, Na-na-na-na-na-na, Na-na-na-na-na-na, Na-na-na-na-na-na,
Dm C Dm C
Na-na-na-na-na-na, Na-na-na-na-na-na, Na-naa
Dm C Dm C
Na-na-na-na-na-na, Na-na-na-na-na-na- Naa
Dm C Dm C
- Na-na, na- naa, na-na - Na-na, na- naa, na-na

Am Em F G (all 3/4 time)

Am Em F G Am Em F G
Ne - ver a frown with gold - en brown
Never, never a frown with golden brown
(repeat – fading and end on Am)

Chords



Sundown – Gordon Lightfoot (1974)

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

G

/

I can see her lying back in her satin dress

D7

G

In a room where you do-o what you don't confess

G(5)

C(5)

F

G

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

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

G

/

/

- - - She's been looking like a queen in a sailor's dream

D7

G

And she don't always sa-ay what she really means

G(5)

C(5)

F

G

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

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

G

G7

/

G

/

- - - I can picture every move that a man would make

D7

G

Getting lost in her loving is your first mistake

G(5)

C(5)

F

G

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

- *Sometimes I think it's a sin when I feel like I'm winning when I'm losing again*

G

G

C

F

G

(x3)

G

G7

/

G

/

- - - I can see her looking fast in her faded jeans

D7

G

She's a hard loving woman got me feeling mean

G(5)

C(5)

F

G

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

G(5)

C(5)

F

G

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

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

G

G(5)

C(5)

F

G

- *Sometimes I think it's a sin when I feel like I'm winning when I'm losing again*

- *Sometimes I think it's a sin when I feel like I'm winning when I'm losing again*

G(5)

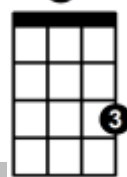
C(5)

F

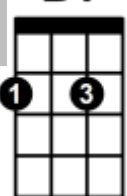
G{stop}

Chords

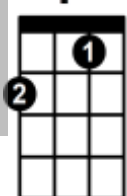
C



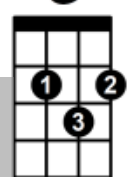
D7



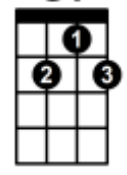
F



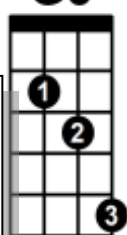
G



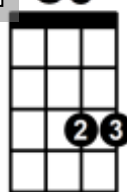
G7



G5



C5



Dakota — Stereophonics (2005)

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

C / Am

- - - Thinking back, thinking of you,

Am F / C /

Summertime, think it was June - Yeah, think it was June

C / Am

- - - Laying back, head on the grass

Am F / C /

Chewing gum, having some laughs - Yeah, having some laughs

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

C / Am

- - - Drinking back, drinking for two

Am F / C /

- - Drinking with you - - when drinking was new

C / Am

- - - Sleeping in the back of my car

Am F / C /

- - We never went far - Didn't need to go far

Chorus

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

C / Am

- - - Wake up call, coffee and juice

Am F / C /

- - Remembering you - - What happened to you?

C / Am

- - - I wonder if we'll meet again

Am F / C /

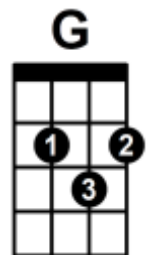
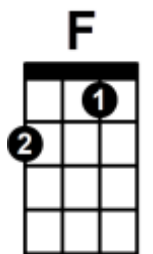
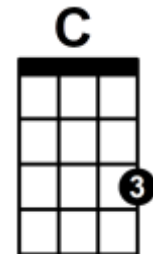
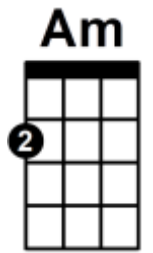
Talk about life since then Talk about why did it end?

Chorus

Bridge

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

Chords



Bad Moon Rising

(Brexit Premonition?) - Creedence Clearwater Revival (1969)

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

Chords

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

I see the bad moon rising, I see trouble on the way

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

I see earthquakes and lightning, I see bad times today

D / **A** /
Don't go around toni-ight, well it's bound to take your li-ife

G D A /

There's a bad moon on the rise

D / A /

Don't go around toni-ight, well it's bound to take your li-ife

G D A /

There's a bad moon on the rise

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

I hear hurricanes a-blowing, I know the end is coming soon

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

I fear rivers over - flowing, I hear the voice of rage and ruin

Chorus

Instrumental

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

D / A / G D A /

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

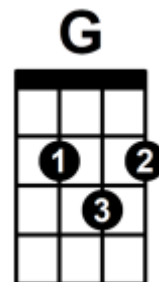
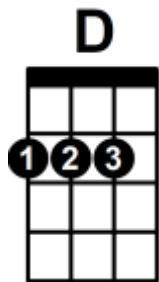
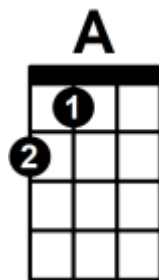
Hope you got your things together, hope you are quite prepared to die

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

Looks like we're in for nasty weather, one eye is taken for an eye

Chorus

Chorus



Dancing in the Dark – Bruce Springsteen (1984)

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

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

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

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

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

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

Bridge

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

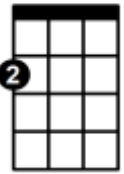
D / / / C
 - You can't start a fire, - sitting round - crying on a broken heart
 Am(7) C Am(7)
 This gun's for hire, - even if we're just dancing in the dark

D / / / C
 - You can't start a fire, - worrying about your little world falling apart
 Am(7) C Am(7) G
 This gun's for hire, - even if we're just dancing in the dark

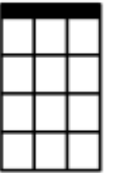
Em(7) G **Em(7)** G **X 4**
 - Even if we're just dancing in the dark

Chords

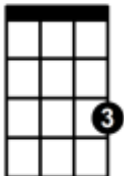
Am



Am7



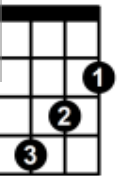
C



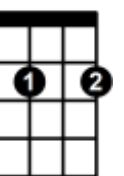
D



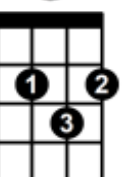
Em



Em7



G



Honky Tonk Women – The Rolling Stones (1969)

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

G / C - Csus4 - C

I met a gin-soaked bar-room queen in Memphis

G A D - Dsus4 - D

She tried to take me upstairs for a ride

G / C - Csus4 - C

She had to heave me right across her shoulders

G D G /

'Cause I just can't seem to drink ya off my mind

G D G /

It's the ho - o - o - o - nky - tonk women

-- ky-tonk -- ky-tonk,ky-tonk

G D G /

Gimmie, gimmie, gimmie the honky-tonk blues

Gimmie, gimmie, gimmie the honky-tonk blues

G / C - Csus4 - C

I laid a divorcee in New York City

G A D - Dsus4 - D

I had to put up some kind of a fight

G / C - Csus4 - C

The lady, then she covered me with roses

G D G /

She blew my nose and then she blew my mind

Chorus

Instrumental

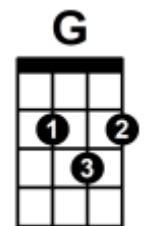
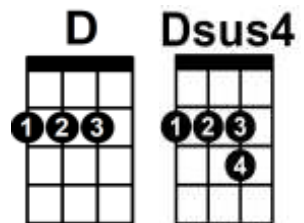
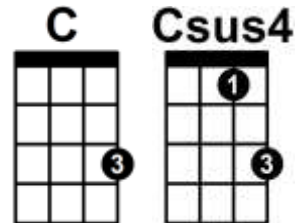
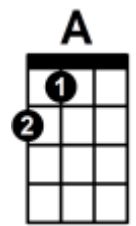
G / C - Csus4 - C G A D - Dsus4 - D

G / C - Csus4 - C G D G /

Chorus

Chorus

Chords



Sweet Dreams are Made of This (V 1.5)– The Eurythmics (1983)

Intro:

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

Chords

Dm **Bb - A - Dm Bb - A -** **Chorus**

- Sweet dreams are made of this Who am I to dis-aa-gree?

Dm Bb - A - Dm Bb - A -
I travel the world and the seven seas E-verybody's looking for something.

Dm Bb - A - Dm Bb - A -
Some of them want to use you Some of them want to get used by yo-u

Dm Bb - A - Dm Bb - A -
Some of them want to abuse you Some of them want to be a-bu-sed. **Bridge**

Bb Bb - A - Dm Gm Bb A
- Ooooooh ooo - ooooo ooooo Oo-oooo oooooooo oooooo
Hey-ey-ey-eh, hey-ey-ey-eh ah-hah-ah-a-a-ah

Chorus

Bb Bb - A - Dm Gm Bb A
- Ooooooh ooo - ooooo ooooo Oo-oooo oooooooo oooooo
Ah-ah-ah-a-a-ah oh-o-oh, oh-o-oh, oooh

Dm{pause} G{pause}
Hold your head up (- *Movin' on*) Keep your head up (- *movin' on*)

Dm{pause} G{pause}
Hold your head up (- *Movin' on*) Keep your head up (- *movin' on*)

Dm{pause} G{pause}
Hold your head up (- *Movin' on*) Keep your head up (- *movin' on*)

Dm{pause} G ||
Hold your head up (- *Movin' on*) Keep your head up

Dm Bb - A - Dm Bb - A -
Dm Bb - A - Dm Bb - A -

Bridge

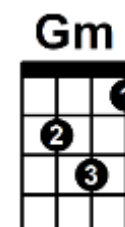
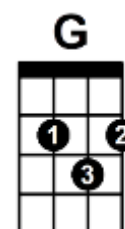
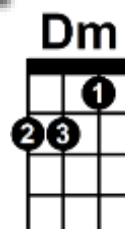
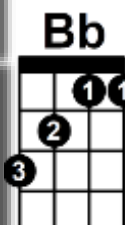
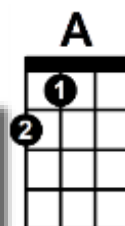
Bb Bb - A - Dm Gm Bb A
- Ooooooh ooo - ooooo ooooo Oo-oooo oooooooo oooooo
Ah-ah-ah-a-a-ah oh-o-oh, oh-o-oh, oooh

Chorus (with imaginative wailing!)

Chorus (A Capella)

Chorus (x 2)

[Dm] [Bb] - [A] - [Dm] [Bb] - [A] - (as Intro)
[Dm] [Bb] - [A] - [Dm] [Bb] - [A] - Dm{stop}



I Haven't Told Her, She Hasn't Told Me – Art Fowler (1927), Peter Sellers (1959)

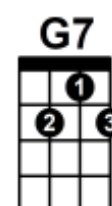
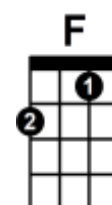
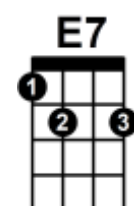
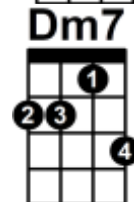
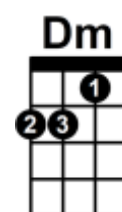
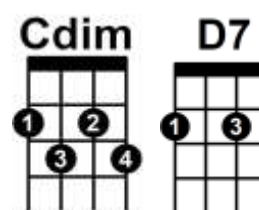
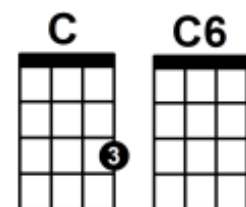
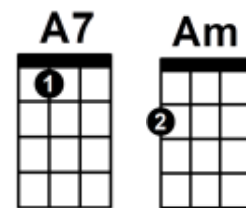
Intro: C Dm(7) - G7 - (x2)

Chords

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

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

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



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

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

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

Bridge

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

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

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

Echo Beach – Martha and the Muffins (1979)

Intro:

(riff or chords)

Am 0 3 2 3 | D 5 5 3 | Am 0 3 2 3 | D 5 5 3

x 4

Am G Em F - G - (x2)

Am D - C - Am D - Em -

I know it's out of fashion - and a trifle un-cool,

Am D - C - Am D - Em -

But I can't help it - I'm a romantic fool.

Am D - C - Am D - Em -

It's a habit of mine - to watch the sun go .. down.

Am D - C - Am D - Em -

On Echo Beach - I watch the sun go .. down.

G

D

From nine to five I have to spend my time at work

G

D

My job is very boring, I'm an office clerk

Am

Em

The only thing that helps me pass the time away

Am

Em

Is knowing I'll be back at Echo Beach some day

Chorus

F G Am G
Em F Am G
Em F Am /{pause}

Am D - C - Am D - C - (Intro riff)

Am D - C - Am D - Em -

On silent summer evenings - the sky's alive with light.

Am D - C - Am D - Em -

A building in the distance - surrealistic sight.

Am D - C - Am D - Em -

On Echo Beach - waves make the only sound.

Am D - C - Am D - Em -

On Echo Beach - there's not a soul a-round.

Chorus

F G Bb C (x2)
Am G Em F - G - (x2)

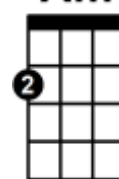
Am G Em F - G -
Echo Beach, far away in time - Echo Beach, far away in time

x 4

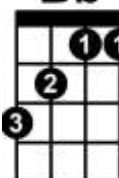
Am{stop}

Chords

Am



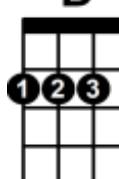
Bb



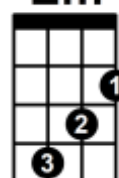
C



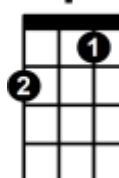
D



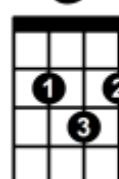
Em



F



G



Take It Easy (V1.1) — The Eagles (1972)

Intro: Start with a light strum .. with emphasis on first beat of chord

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

Well, I'm a-**[G]**runnin' down the road, tryin' to **[/]**loosen my lo-ad,
 I've got **[G -]**seven women **[D -]**on my **[C]**mind.

[G]Four that wanna own me, **[D]**Two that wanna stone me,
[C]One says she's a frie-end of **[G]**mine.

Take it **[Em]**ea - **[/]**sy, take i-it **[C]**ea - ea- ea - **[G]**sy,
 Don't let the **[Am]**sound of your own **[C]**wheels drive you **[Em]**cra-a-zy **[/]**
 Lighten **[C]**UP while you still **[G]**ca-an, don't even **[C]**try -- to under**[G]**sta-nd,
 Just find a **[Am]**place to make your **[C]**stand & TAKE IT **[G]**EA - **[/]**SY **[/]** **[/]**

Well, I'm a-**[G]**standin' on a corner in **[/]**Winslow, Arizona
 And **[G -]**such a fine **[D -]**si-ight to **[C]**see:
 It's a **[G]**GIRL, my Lord, in a **[D]**flat bed Ford
 Slowin' **[C]**down to take a look a-at **[G]**me.

Come on, **[Em]**ba - a - a **[D]**by, don't say **[C]**may - ay - ay - **[G]**be.
 I gotta **[Am]**know if your sweet **[C]**lo-ve is gonna **[Em]**sa-ave me **[/]**
 We may **[C]**lose & we may **[G]**win though we will **[C]**never be here a**[G]**gain.
 So open **[Am]**up, I'm climbin' **[C]**in, so TAKE IT **[G]**EA - **[/]**SY

G / **G - D - C** **G** **D** **C** **G**
Em **D** **C** **G** **Am** **C** **Em** **Em - D -**

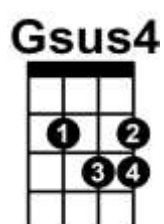
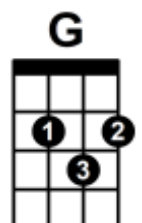
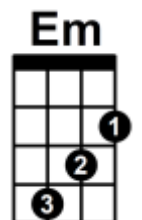
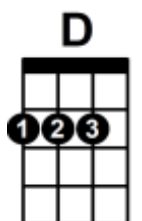
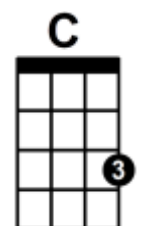
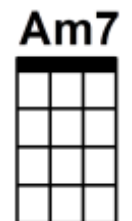
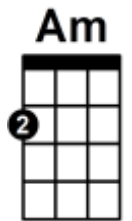
Well, I'm a-**[G]**runnin' down the road, tryin' to **[/]**loosen my lo-ad,
 Got a **[G -]**world of trouble **[D -]**on my-y **[C]**mind.
[G]Lookin' for a lover who **[D]**won't blow my cover,
 She's **[C]**SO-o-o-o hard to **[G]**fi-ind.

Take it **[Em]**ea - **[/]**sy, take i-it **[C]**ea - ea- ea - **[G]**sy,
 Don't let the **[Am]**sound of your own **[C]**wheels drive you **[Em]**cra-a-zy **[/]**
 Come on, **[C]**ba - a - a **[G]**by, don't say **[C]**may - ay - ay - **[G]**be.
 I gotta **[Am]**know if your sweet **[C]**love is gonna **[G]**(pause)SA-ave (/)me-e-e

[C]Oo-oooh **[/]**Oo-oooh **[G]**Oo-oooh **[/]**Oo-oooh (x 2)

C / **G** **Gsus4** **C**
 Oo-oooh - Oh, we got it ea - EA - sy
C **G** **Gsus4** **C** / **Em{stop}**
 - we oughta take it ea - EA - sy.

Chords



With
Banjolele
picking?

Poetry in Motion – Johnny Tillotson (1960), Bobby Vee(1961)

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

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

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

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

G Em Am D7
 Woa, a-woa, woa, woa, woa, woa; a-woa, woa, woa, woa,
o-o-o-oh, o-o-o-o-o-oh, o-o-o-oh, o-o-o-o-o-oh,
G Em Am D7
 Woa, a-woa, woa, woa, woa, woa; a-woaaaaaaa
o-o-o-oh, o-o-o-o-o-oh, o-o-o-oh, o-o-o-o-o-oh,

G Em Am7 D7
 Po-e-try in motion {**BomBomBomBom**} See her gen-tle swa-ay {**wow-wow-wow-wow**}
G Em C - D7 - G ||
 A wave out on the ocean {**BomBomBomBom**} could never move that way
 =====

Chorus

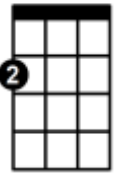
G Em Am7 D7
 Po-e-try in motion {**BomBomBomBom**} All that I adore {**wow-wow-wow-wow**}
G Em C - D7 - G ||
 No number-9 love potion {**BomBomBomBom**} Could make me love her more
 =====

Bridge (x2) and end on G

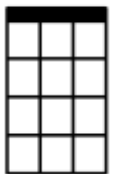
N.B. G ||| = **d-uuu-d-d** (down-longstrokeup, down-down) & with **B7/Em**

Chords

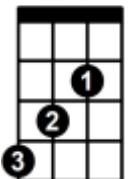
Am



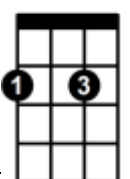
Am7



B7

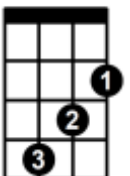


D7

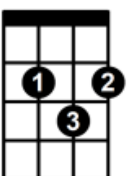


Bridge

Em



G



Manic Monday – Prince, The Bangles (1986)

Intro: D G - Em7 - Dmaj7 Em7 (x2) D{pause} - - ||

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

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

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

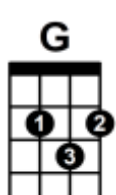
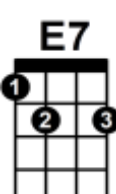
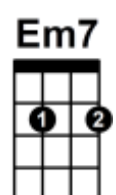
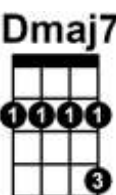
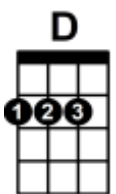
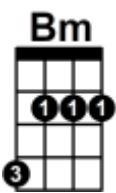
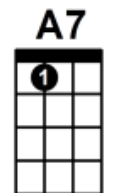
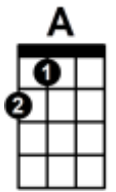
Chorus

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

Chorus (with no pause at the end)

G - Em7 - D G - Em7 - D
{oh} I wish it were Sunday {oh, o-o-oh} That's my fun day {oooh}
G - A - D G - A - D /{stop}
It's just another manic Monday, just another manic Monday

Chords



Singin' in the Rain – Cliff Edwards (Ukulele Ike, 1929), Gene Kelly (1952)

Intro:

Chords: F Dm Bbmaj7 C7

A E C G

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

Chords

Am7 Bbmaj7

C7

Cdim

or
Cdim

Dm

F

Gm6

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

Verse 1

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

Verse 2

(whistle, with spoon accompaniment??)

F Am7 Dm Am7 F Am7 Dm Am7
 F Am7 Cdim / C7{pause} Gm6 /
 - I'm happy again
 C7 / Gm6 / C7 / Gm6 /
 C7 / Gm6 / F Am7 Dm Am7
 I'm singin' - - and dancin' in the rain

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

Slowly

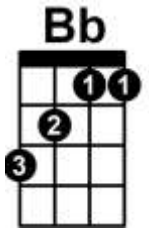
C7 / Gm6 /
 I'm just dancin' - - and singin' in the
 F Dm Bbmaj7 C7 F
 Do do-do Doo, do-do Do do-do Do de-do-do Rain

The Last Time (hope not!) — The Rolling Stones (1965)

Chords

Intro: C Bb - F - (x4)

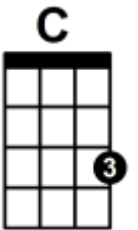
C Bb - F - C Bb - F -
Well I told you once and I told you two-ice
C Bb - F - C Bb - F -
But ya never listen to my ad-vi-ice
C Bb - F - C Bb - F -
You don't try very hard to please me
C Bb - F - C Bb - F -
With what you know it should be ea-sy



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

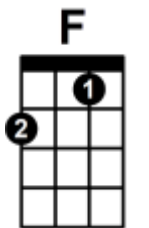
Chorus

C Bb - F - C Bb - F -
Well, I'm sorry girl but I can't sta-ay
C Bb - F - C Bb - F -
Feeling like I do to- da-ay
C Bb - F - C Bb - F -
It's too much pain and too much sorrow
C Bb - F - C Bb - F -
Guess I'll feel the same to - morrow



Chorus

C Bb - F - C Bb - F - (X4)



Chorus

C Bb - F - C Bb - F -
Well I told you once and I told you two-ice
C Bb - F - C Bb - F -
That someone will have to pay the pri-ice
C Bb - F - C Bb - F -
But here's a chance to change your mi-ind
C Bb - F - C Bb - F -
'Cause I'll be gone a long, long ti-me

Chorus

C Bb - F - C Bb - F - C Bb - F -
Last time baby, just to say no more, - Oh no-no-no - Oh no-no-
the last time - Baby the last time - Baby the last time
C Bb - F - C Bb - F - C Bb - F - |C|
No - Oh no-no- no - Oh no-no- no - Oh no-no- No
- Baby the last time - Baby the last time - Baby the last time

The Gambler – Kenny Rogers (1978)

Intro: C F C F - -

On a [C]warm summer's [F]evenin' - on a [F]traaaain bound for [C]nowhere
I [C]met up with the [F]gambler - we were [F]both too tired to [G7]sleep - -
So [C]we took turns a-[F]starin' - out the [F]window at the [C]darkness
Till [F]boredom over[C]took us - - [G] - and he began to [C]speak

He said [C]"Son I've made a [F]life - - out of [F]readin' peoples' [C]faces
& [C]knowin' what their [F]cards were - by the [F]way they held their [G7]eyes
So if [C]you don't mind me [F]sayin' - - I can [F]see you're out of [C]aces
For a [F]taaaste of your [C]whiskey - I'll [G]give you some ad[C]vice" [F]

So I [C]handed him my [F]bottle - and he [F]drank down my last [C]swallow
[C] - Then he bummed a [F]cigarette - and [F]asked me for a [G7]light
And the [C]night got deathly [F]quiet - - and his [F]ace lost all ex[C]pression
Said "if u're [F]gonna play the [C]game boy, ya gotta [G]learn to play it [C]right

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

KEY CHANGE !

D /

[D] - Every gambler [F]knows - - that the [G]secret to sur[D]vivin'
Is [D]knowin' what to [F]throw away - and [F]knowin' what to [A7]keep
'Cause [D]every hand's a [F]winner - and [G]every hand's a [D]loser
And the [G]best that you can [D]hope for is to [A]diie in your [D]sleep."

& [D]when he'd finished [F]speakin' - he [G]turned back toward the [D]window
[D] - Crushed out his [F]cig-a-rette - and [F]faded off to [A7]sleep
And D↓ somewhere in the (n)darkness - the G↓ gambler he broke D↓ even
But G↓ in his final D↓ words I found an G↓ ace that I could [D]keep:

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

Chorus

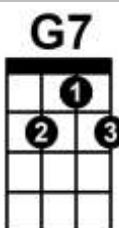
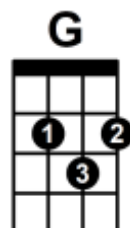
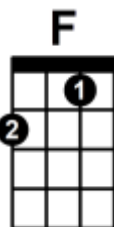
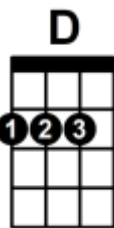
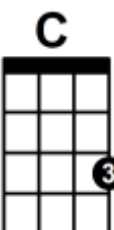
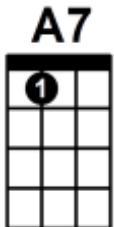
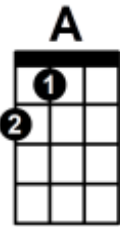
You got to know when to hold 'em *{when to hold 'em}*
- Know when to fold 'em *{when to fold 'em}*
- Know when to walk away - and know when to run
You never count - your - money - when you're sittin' at the table
There'll be time enough for countin' - - - when the dealin's done

A Capella

Chorus

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

Chords



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

Intro

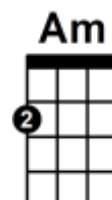
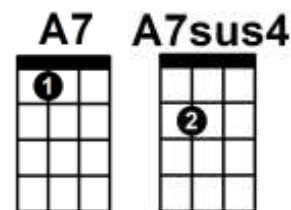
Dm - Bb - C - Dm - Bb - Dm - C - Dm -
 Dm - Bb - C - Dm - Bb - Dm - C - Dm {pause}
 Dm F Am Dm (x2) ↓-↓-↓-↓-

Dm {pause} **Half-past-twelve** & I'm [Gm] watching the late show, in my
 [F] flat all alone, how I [F] hate to spend the evening on my [Dm] own.
 Dm {pause} **Au-tumn-winds** blowing [Gm] outside the window
 as I [F] look around the room, and it [F] makes me so depressed
 to see the [Dm] gloom.

[Bb] - There's not a soul out [F] there

[Gm] - No one to hear my [F] praaaaaaa [A7sus4] aaaaaa [A7] aayer

Chords



Chorus

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

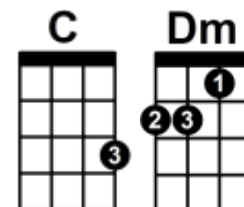
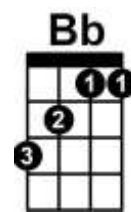
Dm F Am Dm (x2) ↓-↓-↓-↓- ↓-↓-↓-↓-

Dm {pause} **Mo-vie-stars**, find the [Gm] end of the rainbow,
 with that [F] fortune to win, it's so
 [Gm] different from the world I'm living [Dm] in.

Dm {pause} **Tired-of-T.V.** I [Gm] o-pen the window and I
 [F] gaze into the night, but there's [F] nothing there to see,
 no one in [Dm] sight

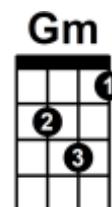
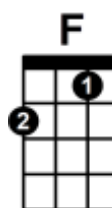
[Bb] - There's not a soul out [F] there

[Gm] - No one to hear my [F] praaaaaaa [A7sus4] aaaaaa [A7] aayer



Chorus

[Dm -] Gimme gimme [Bb -] gimme a [C -] **man after** [Dm -] **midnight**
 [Bb -] **Aaaaaaah** [Dm -] **Aaaaaah** [C -] **Aaaaaaah** [Dm -] **Aaaaaaah**
 [Dm -] Gimme gimme [Bb -] gimme a [C -] **man after** [Dm -] **midnight**
 [Bb -] **Aaaaaaah** [Dm -] **Aaaaaah** [C -] **Aaaaaaah**
 [Dm] **Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah** [F] **Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah**



Dm C - Dm - (x12)

[Bb] - There's not a soul out [F] there

[Gm] - No one to hear my [F] praaaaaaa [A7sus4] aaaaaa [A7] aayer

Chorus (x2)

Dm F Am Dm (fading x 3)

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

Intro: Eb F G *{pause}* (/)
Biiiii..... lyyy..... Shiers

G - D - Am

What would you think if I sang out of tune

Am - D7 - G

Would you stand up and walk out on me?

G - D - Am

Am - D7 - G

Lend me your ears & I'll sing you a song & I'll try not to sing out of key, Oh

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

Chorus

D7 *{pause}* /

G - D - Am

Am - D7 - G

What do I do when my love is away? *{Does it worry you to be alone?}*

G - D - Am

How do I feel by the end of the day?

Am - D7 - G

{Are you sad because you're on your own?} No ...

Chorus

Em	A7	G - F - C
<i>{Do you neeed anybody?}</i>		I need somebody to love
Em	A7	G - F - C
<i>{Could it beee anybody?}</i>		I want somebody to love

Break

G - D - Am

{Would you believe in a love at first sight?}

Am - D7 - G

Yes I'm certain that it happens all the time

G - D - Am

{What do you see when you turn out the light?}

Am - D7 - G

I can't tell you, but I know it's mine, Oh ...

Chorus + Break + Oh .. Chorus

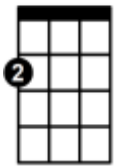
F - C - G
Yes I get by with a little help from my friends

Eb F G

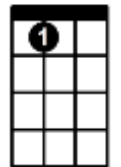
With a little help from my frie-e-e-e-ee - ee -ends.

Chords

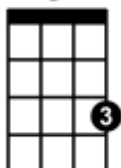
Am



A7



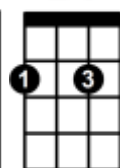
C



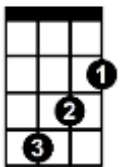
D



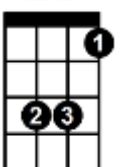
D7



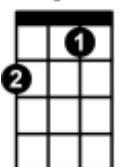
Em



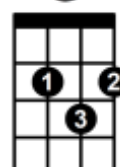
Eb



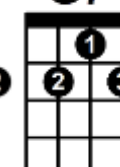
F



G



G7



All You Need is Love – The Beatles (1967)

N.B. 2 beats throughout, except for blue .. 3 beats

Intro (optional): D G D Em / Am D7 (marseillaise)

G D Em - - G D Em - -

Love, love, love Love, love, love

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

Love, love, love

G D Em - -

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

- Nothing you can sing that can't be sung

Am G D /

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

D(2) D7(2) D - -

It's ea-e-e-sy

G D Em - -

- Nothing you can make that can't be made

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

Am G D /

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

D(2) D7(2) D - -

It's ea-e-e-sy

G A7 D / G A7 D / **Chorus**

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

G B7(2) Em G C D G

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

G D Em - - G D Em - -

Love, love, love Love, love, love

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

Love, love, love

Chorus

G D Em - -

- Nothing you can know that isn't known

- Nothing you can see that isn't shown

Am G D /

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

D(2) D7(2) D - -

It's ea-e-e-sy

Chorus

G A7 D / G A7 D /

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

G B7(2) Em G C D G

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

G(- love is all you need {love is all you need} (x4 or whatever!))

Chords

