



Reading Ukulele Group – Songbook 2

14th September 2011 to 27th June 2012

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1. Sloop John B | 15. Sweet Georgia Brown |
| 2. Valerie | 16. Brown Eyed Girl |
| 3. Price Tag | 17. California Dreaming |
| 4. Jolene | 18. Delilah |
| 5. Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow | 19. Stand By Me |
| 6. I Can See Clearly Now | 20. Let It Be |
| 7. I Wanna Be Like You | 21. I Will Survive |
| 8. Sunny Afternoon | 22. Somewhere Over The
Rainbow/Wonderful World |
| 9. The Winner Takes It All | 23. When I'm Cleaning Windows |
| 10. Mr Tambourine Man | 24. Ukulele Lady |
| 11. Always Look On The Bright Side Of Life | 25. Hotel California |
| 12. I'm The Urban Spaceman | 26. Ain't Misbehavin' |
| 13. Something | 27. Walk On By |
| 14. A Message To You Rudi/The
Tide Is High | 28. Half The World Away |

Sloop John B – The Beach Boys

Intro: C Csus4

C

We come on the sloop John B, My grandfather and me,

G7

Around Nassau town we did roam,

C C7

F

Dm

Drinking all night, got into a fight,

C

G7

C

Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home.

Chorus:

C

So hoist up the John B's sail, See how the mainsail sets,

G7

Call for the Captain ashore, Let me go home,

C C7

F

Dm

Let me go home, I wanna go home, yeah yeah,

C

G7

C

Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home.

C

The first mate he got drunk, And broke in the Cap'n's trunk,

G7

The constable had to come and take him away,

C C7

F

Dm

Sheriff John Stone, Why don't you leave me alone, yeah yeah,

C

G7

C

Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home.

Chorus:

C

The poor cook he caught the fits, And threw away all my grits,

G7

And then he took and he ate up all of my corn,

C C7

F

Dm

Let me go home, Why don't they let me go home,

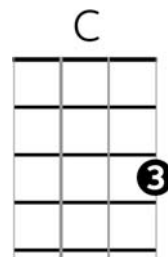
C

G7

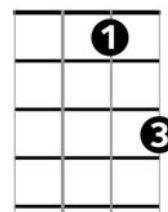
C

This is the worst trip I've ever been on.

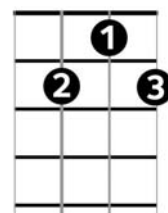
Chorus:



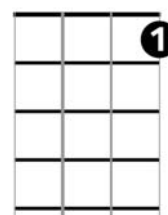
Csus4



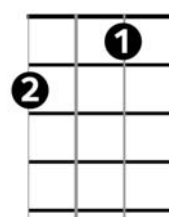
G7



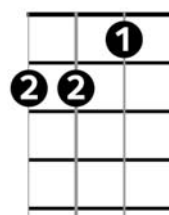
C7



F



Dm



Valerie: Zutons / Mark Ronson feat. Amy Winehouse

C
Well sometimes I go out by myself,
Dm
and I look across the water

C
And I think of all the things, what you're doing and in my head,
Dm
I make a picture

Chorus:

F **Em**
'Cos since I've come on home, well my body's been a mess
F **Em**
And I've missed your ginger hair and the way you like to dress
F **C** **G**
Won't you come on over, stop making a fool of me
C **Dm** **C** **Dm**
Why won't you come on over Valerie? Valerie Valerie Valerie

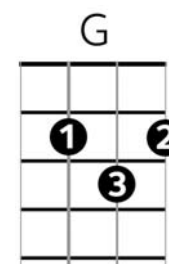
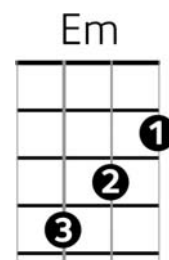
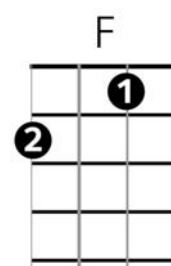
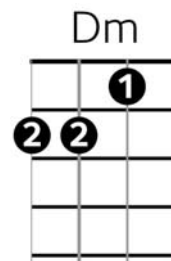
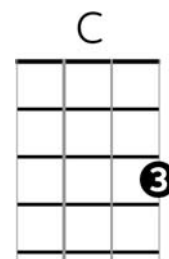
C
Did you have to go to jail, put your house on up for sale,
Dm
did you get a good lawyer?
C
I hope you didn't catch a tan, I hope you find the right man,
Dm
who'll fix it for you

C
Are you shopping anywhere, changed the colour of your hair,
Dm
are you busy?

C
And did you have to pay the fine you were dodging all the time,
Dm
are you still dizzy?
Chorus:

Repeat 1st Verse

Chorus: to end on **C**



Price Tag – Jessie J

F Seems like everybody's got a price, I wonder how they sleep at night. **Am** **Dm**
Bb
 When the sale comes first, And the truth comes second,
F
 Just stop for a minute and ... smile
Am **Dm**
 Why is everybody so serious? Acting so damn mysterious
Bb
 Got your shades on your eyes and your heels so high
F
 That you can't even have a good ... time.

Pre-chorus

Am
 Everybody look to their left (yeah)
Dm
 Everybody look to their right
Bb
 Can you feel that? (yeah) We'll pay them with love tonight...

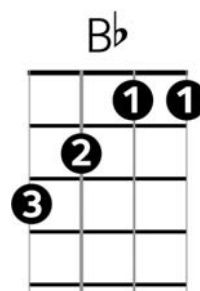
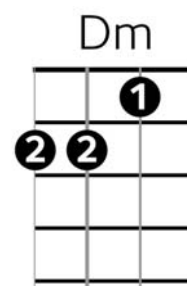
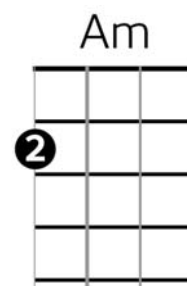
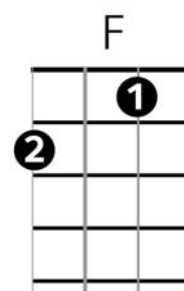
Chorus:

F
 It's not about the money, money, money
Am
 We don't need your money, money, money
Dm
 We just wanna make the world dance,
Bb
 Forget about the price tag.
F
 Ain't about the (uh) cha-ching cha-ching.
Am
 Ain't about the (yeah) ba-bling ba-bling
Dm
 Wanna make the world dance,
Bb
 Forget about the price tag.

F **Am** **Dm**
 We need to take it back in time, When music made us all unite!
Bb **F**
 And it wasn't low blows and video hoes, Am I the only one gettin'... tired?
Am **Dm**
 Why is everybody so obsessed? Money can't buy us happiness.
Bb **F**
 Can we all slow down, enjoy right now? Guarantee we'll be feelin'... Alright.

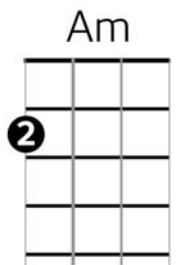
Pre-chorus

Chorus x 2



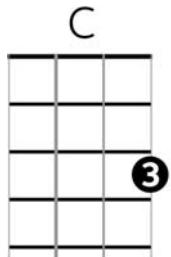
Jolene – Dolly Parton

Intro: Am x 4 bars

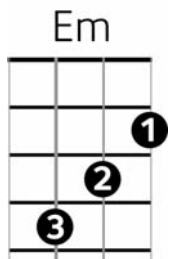
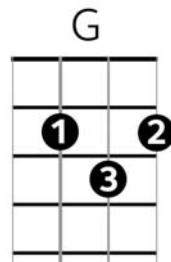


Chorus:

Am C G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene,
G Em Am
I'm begging of you please don't take my man.
Am C G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene,
G Em Am
Please don't take him just because you can.



Am C G Am
Your beauty is beyond compare, with flaming locks of auburn hair,
G Em Am
With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green.
Am C G Am
Your smile is like a breathe of spring, your voice is soft like summer rain,
G Em Am
And I cannot compete with Jolene.
Am C G Am
He talks about you in his sleep, and there's nothing I can do to keep,
G Em Am
From crying when he calls your name Jolene.
Am C G Am
And I can easily understand, How you could easily take my man,
G Em Am
But you don't know what he means to me Jolene.



Chorus:

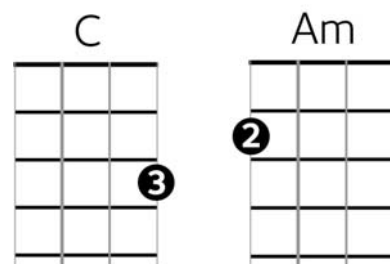
Am C G Am
You can have your choice of men, but I could never love again
G Em Am
He's the only one for me Jolene
Am C G Am
I had to have this talk with you, my happiness depends on you
G Em Am
And whatever you decide to do Jolene

Chorus:

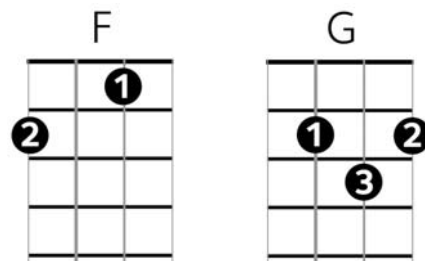
Am Am Am Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow – The Shirelles

C Am F G
 Tonight you're mine completely
 C Am Dm G
 You give your love so sweetly
 E Am
 Tonight the light of love is in your eyes
 F G C
 But will you love me tomorrow

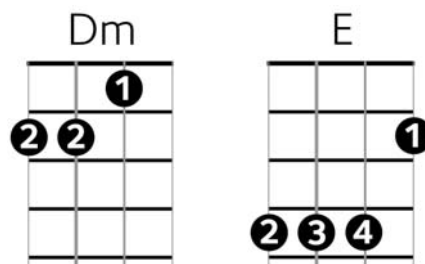


C Am F G
 Is this a lasting treasure
 C Am Dm G
 Or just a moment's pleasure?
 E Am
 Can I believe the magic of your sighs?
 F G C
 Will you still love me tomorrow

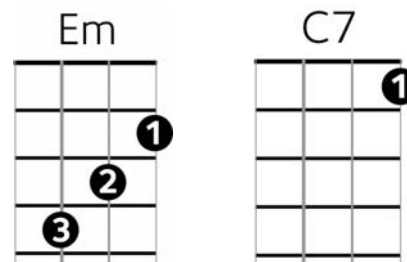


Bridge:

F Em
 Tonight with words unspoken
 F C
 You said that I'm the only one
 F Em
 But will my heart be broken
 F Dm F G
 When the night meets the morning sun



C Am F G
 I'd like to know that your love
 C Am Dm G
 Is love I can be sure of
 E Am
 So tell me now and I won't ask again
 F G C C7
 Will you still love me tomorrow?
 F G C
 Will you still love me tomorrow?



I Can See Clearly Now - Johnny Nash

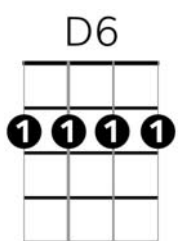
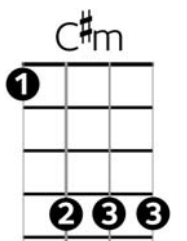
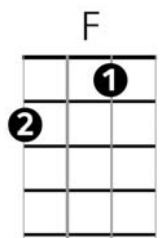
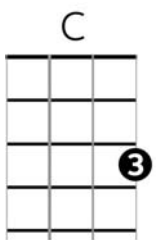
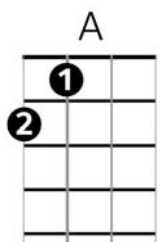
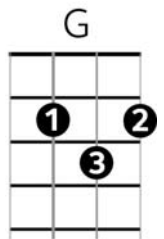
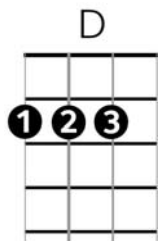
D G D
 I can see clearly now, the rain is gone,
 D G A
 I can see all obstacles in my way.
 D G D
 Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind,
 C G D
 It's gonna be a bright, bright sun-shiny day.
 C G D
 It's gonna be a bright, bright sun-shiny day.

D G D
 I think I can make it now, the pain is gone,
 D G A
 All of the bad feelings have disappeared.
 D G D
 Here is the rainbow I've been prayin' for,
 C G D
 It's gonna be a bright, bright sun-shiny day.

F C
 Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies,
 F A
 Look straight ahead, nothing but blue skies.

C#m G C#m G C D6 A A

D G D
 I can see clearly now, the rain is gone,
 D G A
 I can see all obstacles in my way.
 D G D
 Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind,
 C G D
 It's gonna be a bright, bright sun-shiny day.
 C G D
 It's gonna be a bright, bright sun-shiny day.
 C G D
 It's gonna be a bright, bright sun-shiny day.



I Wanna Be Like You – Robert & Richard Sherman

Am
 Now I'm the king of the swingers, oh, the jungle VIP,
E7
 I've reached the top and had to stop and that's what botherin' me. Am
E7
 I wanna be a man, mancub and stroll right into town,
Am
 And be just like the other men, I'm tired of monkeyin' around!

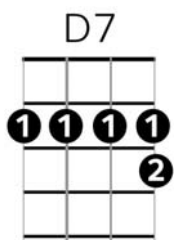
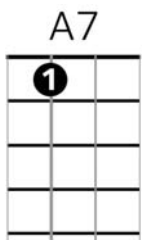
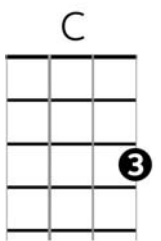
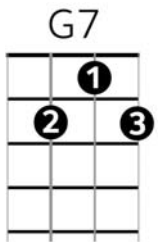
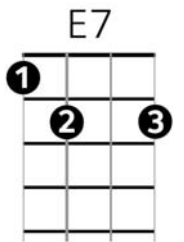
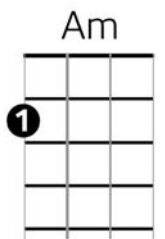
Chorus:

G7 C A7
 Oh, oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like you
D7
 I wanna walk like you,
G7 C
 Talk like you too.
G7 C
 You'll see it's true,
A7
 An ape like me,
D7 G7 C
 Can learn to be human too.

Am E7
 Now don't try to kid me, mancub, I made a deal with you,
Am
 What I desire is man's red fire, to make my dream come true.
E7
 Give me the secret, mancub, clue me what to do,
Am
 Give me the power of man's red flower, so I can be like you.

Chorus:

A7 D7 G7 C
 Can learn to be like someone like me
A7 D7 G7 C
 Can learn to be like someone like you
A7 D7 G7 C
 One more time, Can learn to be like someone like me!



Sunny Afternoon – The Kinks

Intro: Am Am E7 E7 Am Am E7 E7

Am G C G
The tax man's taken all my dough, and left me in my stately home.

E7 Am
Lazing on a sunny afternoon.

G C G
And I can't sail my yacht, he's taken everything I've got,
E7 Am
All I've got this sunny afternoon.

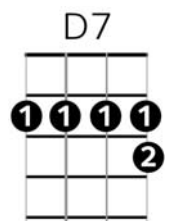
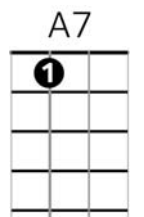
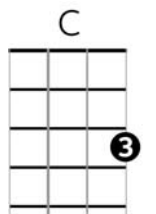
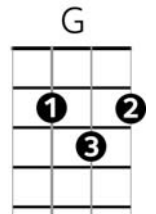
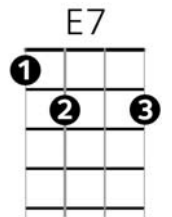
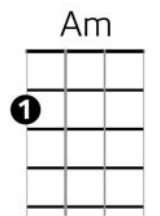
Chorus 1: A7 D7
Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze,
G C E7
I got a big fat mama trying to break me.
Am D7
And I love to live so pleasantly,
Am D7 C E7 Am
Live this life of luxury, lazing on a sunny afternoon,
D7 Am
In the summertime, in the summertime,
D7
In the summertime.

Am G C G
My girlfriends run off with my car, and gone back to her ma and pa,
E7 Am
Telling tales of drunkenness and cruelty.
G C G
Now I'm sitting here, sipping on my ice cold beer,
E7 Am
Lazing on a sunny afternoon.

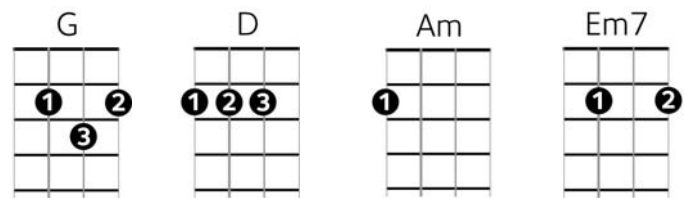
Chorus 2: A7 D7
Help me, help me, help me sail away,
G C E7
Well, give me two good reasons why I ought' a stay.
Am D7
'Cause I love to live so pleasantly,
Am D7 C E7 Am
Live this life of luxury, lazing on a sunny afternoon,
D7 Am
In the summertime, in the summertime,
D7
In the summertime.

Repeat Chorus 1:

Am D7
In the summertime, In the summertime,



The Winner Takes It All - ABBA



I don't wanna talk, about the things we've gone through, though it's hurting me, now it's history.
I've played all my cards and that's what you've done too, nothing more to say, no more ace to play.

The winner takes it all, the loser standing small, beside the victory, that's her destiny.

I was in your arms, thinking I belonged there, I figured it made sense, building me a fence.
Building me a home, thinking I'd be strong there, but I was a fool, playing by the rules.

The gods may throw a dice, their minds as cold as ice. And someone way down here, loses someone dear.
The winner takes it all, the loser has to fall, It's simple and it's plain, why should I complain.

But tell me does she kiss, like I used to kiss you? Does it feel the same, when she calls your name?
Somewhere deep inside, you must know I miss you, but what can I say, rules must be obeyed.

The judges will decide, the likes of me abide, spectators of the show, always staying low.
The game is on again, a lover or a friend, a big thing or a small, the winner takes it all.

I don't wanna talk, if it makes you feel sad. And I understand, you've come to shake my hand.
I apologize, if it makes you feel bad, seeing me so tense, no self-confidence.

But you see

The winner takes it all... The winner takes it all...

End on G

Riff:

Guitar Riff notation for the G, Em7, Am, and D chords. The notation is as follows:

A |---3---2---0-----5---3---2---0-----

E |-----3---5---3---2---0-----3---2---0---2---

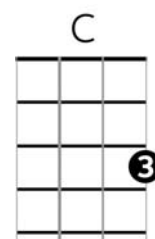
C |-----

g |-----

Mr Tambourine Man - Bob Dylan/The Byrds

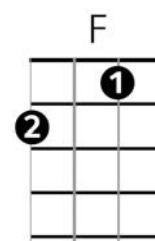
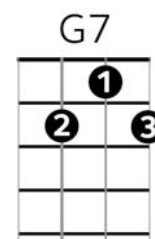
Intro riff:

C G7 C G7
 A: |-----
 E: |---3--5-3-1-0-----3--5-3-1-0-----
 C: |-0-0-----2-2-0-2-0-0-2---0-0-----2-2-0-2-0-0-2-----
 g: |-----

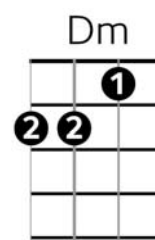


Chorus:

F G7 C F
 Hey Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
 C F Dm G7
 I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm going to.
F G7 C F
 Hey Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
 C F G7 C
 In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.



F G7 C F
 Take me for a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship,
 C F C F
 All my senses have been stripped and my hands can't feel to grip,
 C F Dm G7
 And my toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot heels to be wanderin'.
F G7 C F
 I'm ready to go anywhere I'm ready for to fade,
C F C F Dm G7
 Until my own parade cast your dancing spell my way, I promise to go under it.



Chorus:

F G7 C F
 Hey Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
 C F Dm G7
 I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm going to.
F G7 C F
 Hey Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
 C F G7 C
 In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.

Repeat Intro:

End on: C

Always Look On The Bright Side Of Life - Monty Python

Am D G Em
Some things in life are bad they can really make you mad,
Am D G
Other things just make you swear and curse.

Am D G Em
When you're chewing an life's gristle, don't grumble give a whistle,
Am D7
And this'll help things turn out for the best.

G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7
And always look on the bright side of life,
G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7
Always look on the light side of life.

Am D G Em
If life seems jolly rotten there's something you've forgotten,
Am D G
and that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing.

Am D G Em
When you've feeling in the dumps don't be silly chumps,
Am D7
Just purse your lips and whistle - that's the thing.

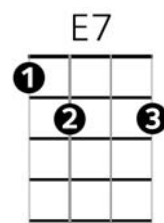
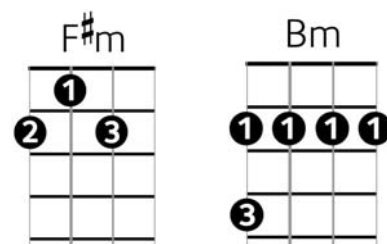
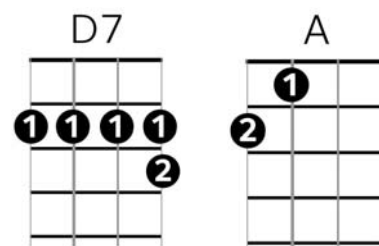
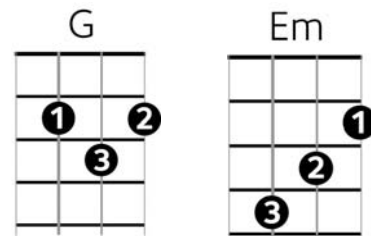
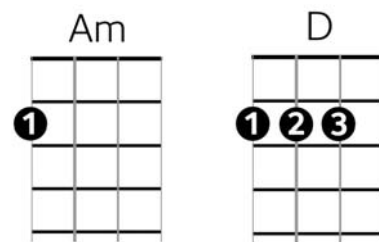
G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7
And always look on the bright side of life,
G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7
Come on always look on the bright side of life.

Am D G Em
For life is quite absurd and death's the final word,
Am D G
You must always face the curtain with a bow.
Am D G Em
Forget about your sin - give the audience a grin,
Am D7
Enjoy it - it's your last chance anyhow.

G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7
So always look on the bright side of death,
G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7
Just before you draw your terminal breath.

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

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



I'm The Urban Spaceman - Bonzo Dog Doo Dah Band

Intro: G G A A C D G G

G A
I'm the urban spaceman baby, I've got speed,

C D G
I've got everything I need.

G A
I'm the urban spaceman baby, I can fly,

C D G
I'm a supersonic guy.

Em C G
I don't need pleasure, I don't feel pain,
C G A D
If you were to knock me down, I'd just get up again.

G A
I'm the urban spaceman babe and I'm making out,
C D G
I'm all about.

Intro:

Em C G
I wake up every morning, with a smile upon my face,
C G A D
My natural exuberance, spills out all over the place.

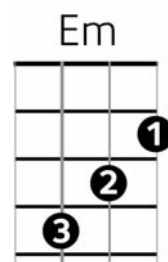
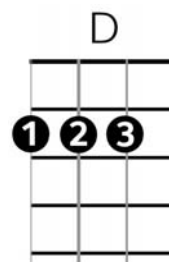
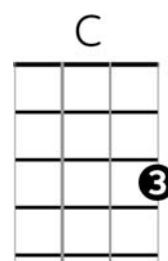
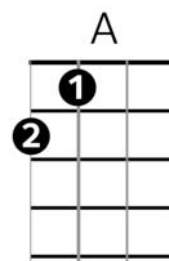
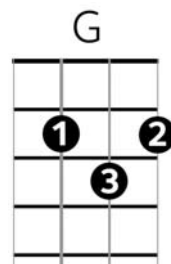
Intro:

G A
I'm the urban spaceman, I'm intelligent and clean,
C D G
Know what I mean?

G A
I'm the urban spaceman, as a lover second to none,
C D G
It's a lot of fun.

Em C G
I never let my friends down, I've never made a boob
C G A D
I'm a glossy magazine, an advert in the tube
G A
I'm the urban spaceman babe, but here comes the twist
C D G
I don't exist

Intro: to End



Something – George Harrison/The Beatles

Riff: F F F(2) F Eb G

C Cmaj7

Something in the way she moves,

C7 F Am

Attracts me like no other lover.

D D7 G

Something in the way she woos me,

Chorus: Am Am+7

I don't want to lose her now,

Am7 D7

You know I believe and how.

Riff:

C Cmaj7

Somewhere in her smile she knows,

C7 F Am

That I don't need no other lover.

D D7 G

Something in her style that shows me

Chorus:

Riff:

Bridge:

A C#m7 F#m A

You're asking me will me love grow

D G C

I don't know, I don't know

A C#m7 F#m A

You stick around now, it may show

D G C

I don't know, I don't know

Solo: (played over instrumental verse & chorus)

Riff:

C Cmaj7

Something in the way she knows

C7 F Am

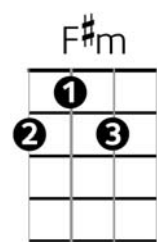
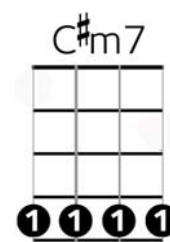
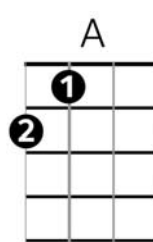
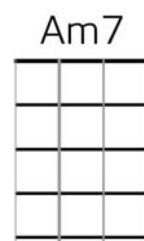
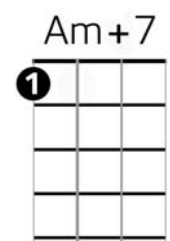
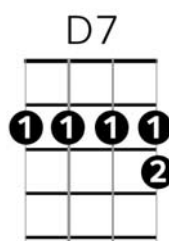
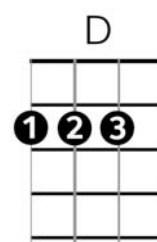
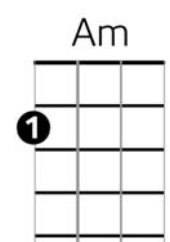
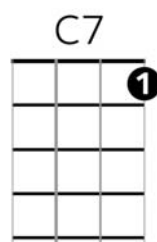
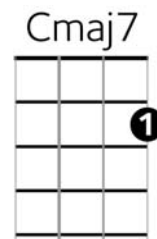
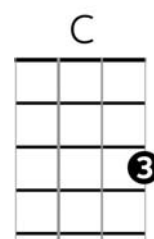
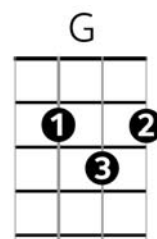
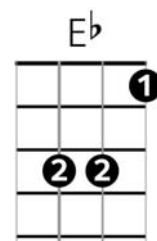
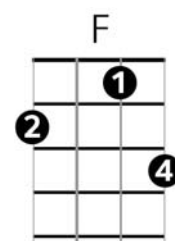
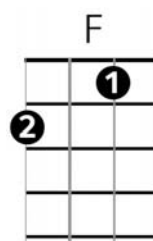
And all I have to do is think of her

D D7 G

Something in the things she shows me

Chorus:

Riff: x 2 (1st riff goes to A, 2nd riff finishes on C)



A Message To You Rudi/The Tide Is High – The Specials/Blondie

Intro: D D G A x 2

D G A
Stop your messing around (ah – ah – ah)

D G A
Better think of your future (ah – ah – ah)

D G A D G A
Time you straighten right out, creating problems in town (ah – ah – ah)

D G A
Rudi, a message to you

D G A
Rudi, a message to you

D G A
The tide is high but I'm holding on

D G A
I'm gonna be your number one

D G A D G A
I'm not the kinda girl who gives up just like that Oh no – O

D G A
Stop your fooling around (ah – ah – ah)

D G A
Time you straighten right out (ah – ah – ah)

D G A D G A
Better think of your future, else you'll wind up in jail (ah – ah – ah)

D G A
Every girl wants you to be her man

D G A
But I'll wait my dear, 'til it's my turn

D G A D G A
I'm not the kinda girl who gives up just like that Oh no – O

D G A
Rudi, a message to you

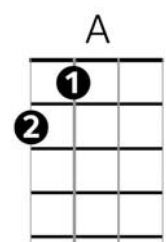
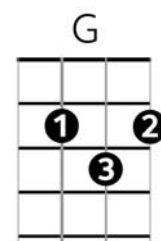
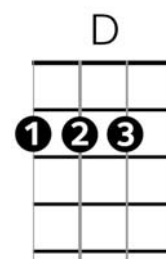
The tide is high but I'm holding on

D G A
Rudi, a message to you

I'm gonna be your number one

Repeat last 2 lines twice without ukuleles (or with Z chords)

Repeat last 2 lines twice with ukuleles to end on Rudi



Sweet Georgia Brown – Bernie, Pinkard & Casey

A7

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

D7

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

G7

They all sigh, and want to die for... sweet Georgia Brown!

C

E7

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

A7

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

D7

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

Am E7

Am E7

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

C E7 A7 D7 G7 C

Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her, sweet Georgia Brown!

A7

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

D7

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

G7

They all sigh, and want to die for... sweet Georgia Brown!

C

E7

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

A7

All those gifts those courtiers give to... sweet Georgia brown,

D7

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

Am E7

Am E7

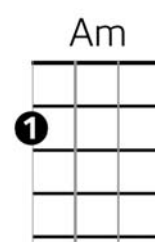
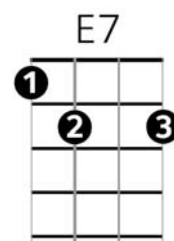
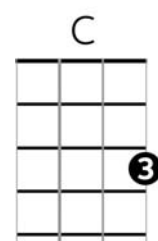
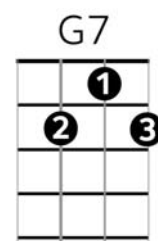
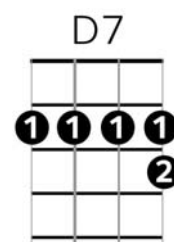
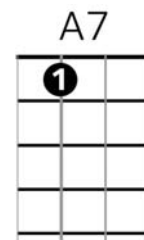
Oh, boy! tip your hat! Oh, joy! she's the cat!

C E7 A7 D7 G7 C

Who's that, mister? 'tain't a sister! sweet Georgia Brown!

C E7 A7 D7 G7 C

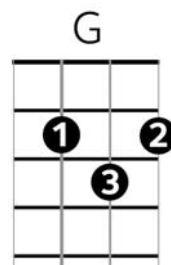
Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her, sweet Georgia Brown!



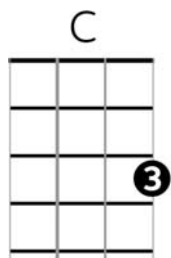
Brown Eyed Girl – Van Morrison

Intro:

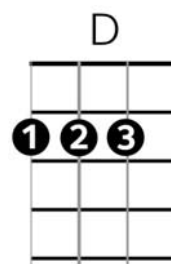
A: |-----3---5---7---5---3-----|
 E: |--3---5---7---5---3-----3---5---7---5---3---2---|
 C: |-----4---5---7---5---4-----|
 G: |--4---5---7---5---4-----4---5---7---5---4---2---|



G C G D
 Hey, where did we go, days when the rains came?
 G C G D
 Down in the hollow, playing a new game
 G C G D
 Laughing, and a running, hey, hey, skipping and a jumping
 G C G D
 In the misty morning fog, with our, hearts a thumpin' and
 C D G Em C D G D
 You, my brown eyed girl You, my, brown eyed girl

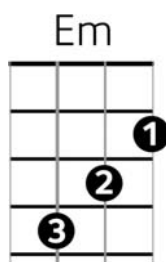


G C G D
 Whatever happened, to Tuesday and so slow
 G C G D
 Going down to the old mine with a transistor radio
 G C G D
 Standing in the sunlight laughing, hiding behind a rainbow's wall
 G C G D
 Slipping and a sliding, hey, hey, all along the waterfall with
 C D G Em C D G
 You, my brown eyed girl, You, my, brown eyed girl.



Chorus:

D D D
 Do you remember when, we used to sing
 G C G D
 Sha la la la la la la la la te da Just like that
 G C G D G D
 Sha la la la la la la la la te da la te da



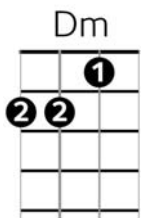
G C G D
 So hard to find my way, now that I'm all on my own
 G C G D
 I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown
 G C G D
 Cast my memory back there Lord, sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout
 G C G D
 Makin' love in the green grass, behind the stadium with
 C D G Em C D G
 You, my brown eyed girl, You, my, brown eyed girl.

Chorus:

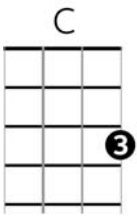
D D D
 Do you remember when, we used to sing
 G C G D
 Sha la la la la la la la la te da Just like that
 G C G D G D G D G
 Sha la la la la la la la la te da la te da my brown eyed girl, my brown eyed girl.

California Dreaming – The Mamas & The Papas

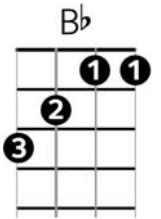
All the leaves are brown, And the sky is grey.
 All the leaves are brown, And the sky is grey.



I've been for a walk, On a winter's day.
 I've been for a walk, On a winter's day.



I'd be safe and warm, If I was in LA.
 I'd be safe and warm, If I was in LA.

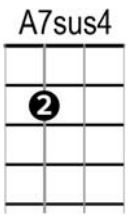


California dreamin', On such a winter's day.
 California dreamin', On such a winter's day.

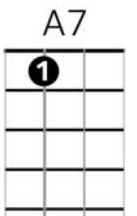
Stopped into a church, I passed along the way.

Well I got down on my knees, And I pretend to pray.
 Got down on my knees, I pretend to pray.

You know the preacher likes the cold,
 Preacher likes the cold,
 He knows I'm gonna stay.
 Knows I'm gonna stay.

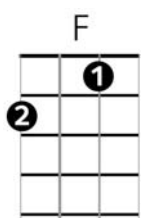


California dreamin', On such a winter's day.
 California dreamin', On such a winter's day.



All the leaves are brown, And the sky is grey.
 All the leaves are brown, And the sky is grey.

I've been for a walk, On a winter's day.
 I've been for a walk, On a winter's day.



If I didn't tell her, I could leave today.
 If I didn't tell her, I could leave today.

California dreamin', On such a winter's day.
 California dreamin', California dreamin'

On such a winter's day. On such a winter's day.....
 California dreamin', winter's day.....

Delilah – Tom Jones (Mason & Reed.)

3/4 Time

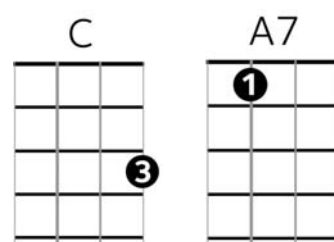
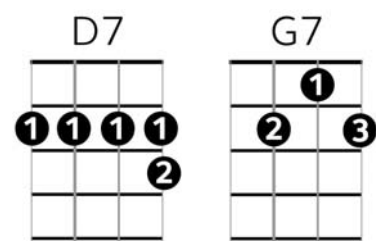
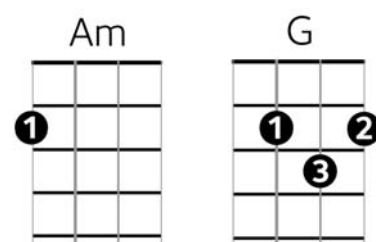
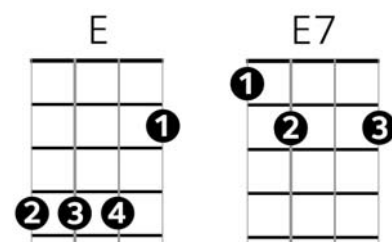
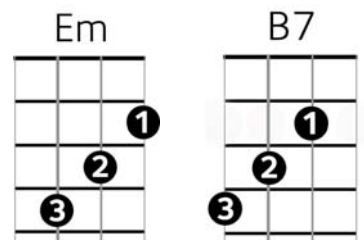
Intro: Em x bars

Em B7
I saw the light on the night that I passed by her window,
Em B7
I saw the flickering shadows of love on her blind,
E E7 Am
She... was... my woman,
Em B7 Em D7
As she deceived me, I watched and went out of my mind.

G D7
My, my, my... Delilah,
D7 G
Why, why, why... Delilah?
G G7 C A7
I... could see... that girl was no good for me,
Em B7 Em B7
But I was lost like a slave... that no man could free.

Em B7
At break of day when that man drove away I was waiting,
Em B7
I crossed the street to her house and she opened the door,
E E7 Am
She... stood... there laughing,
Em B7 Em D7
Then I felt the knife in my hand and she laughed no more.

G D7
My, my, my... Delilah,
D7 G
Why, why, why... Delilah?
G G7 C A7
So... before... they come to break down the door,
Em B7 Em A Em Em B7 Em
Forgive me Delilah, I just couldn't take anymore.....



Stand By Me - Ben E. King

Intro: C C Am Am F G7 C C

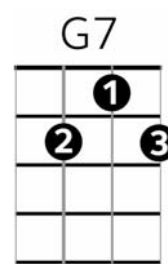
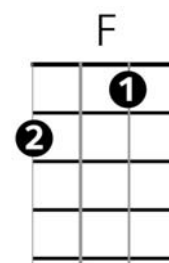
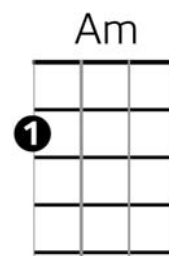
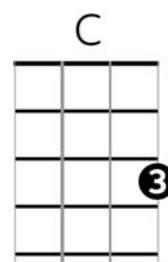
When the night, has come..... and the land is dark,
And the moon is the only light we'll see.
No I won't be afraid, no I won't be afraid,
Just as long as you stand, stand by me... So darling, darling,

Stand by me oh stand by me,
Oh stand.....stand by me.....stand by me.

If the sky that we look upon..... should tumble and fall,
Or the mountain should crumble to the sea.
I won't cry I won't cry, no I won't shed a tear
Just as long as you stand, stand by me... And darling, darling,

Stand by me oh stand by me,
Oh stand.....stand by me.....stand by me... And darling, darling,

Stand by me oh stand by me,
Oh stand.....stand by me.....stand by me.



Let It Be – The Beatles

Intro: C G Am F C G F C

When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me,
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

And in my hour of darkness she is standing right in front of me,
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

Chorus 1: Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be,
C G F C
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

And when the broken hearted people living in the world agree,
There will be an answer, let it be.

For though they may be parted, there is still a chance that they will see,
There will be an answer, let it be.

Chorus 2: Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be,
C G F C
There will be an answer, let it be.

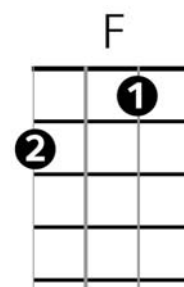
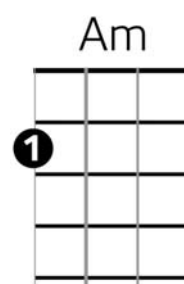
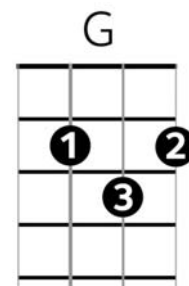
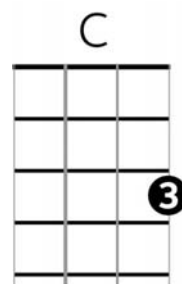
Chorus 1:

C G Am F
And when the night is cloudy there is still a light that shines on me,
C G F C
Shine until tomorrow, let it be.

C G Am F
I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me
C G F C
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

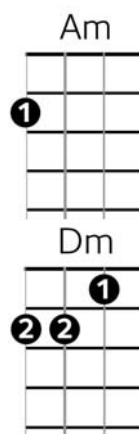
Chorus 2: then

Chorus 1:

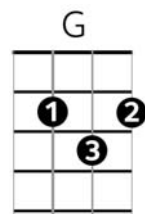


I Will Survive – Gloria Gaynor

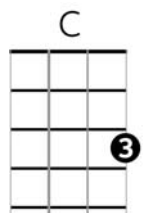
Am Dm G C
At first I was afraid I was petrified, kept thinkin' I could never live without you by my side,
Am Dm
But then I spent so many nights, thinkin' how you did me wrong,
E E7
And I grew strong... and I learned how to get along.



Am Dm G C
And so you're back...from outer space I just walked in to find you here with that sad look upon your face,
Am Dm
I should have changed that stupid lock, I should have made you leave your key,
E E7
If I'd have known for just one second you'd be back to bother me.

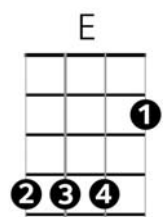


Am Dm G C
Go on now go... walk out the door, just turn around now... 'cause you're not welcome anymore,
Am Dm
Weren't you the one who tried to hurt me with goodbye,
E E7
Did I crumble... did you think I'd lay down and die?

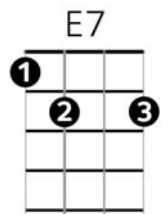


Chorus: Am Dm G C
Oh no, not I... I will survive, oh as long as I know how to love I know I'll stay alive.
Am Dm E E7
I've got all my life to live... I've got all my love to give and I'll survive... I will survive...
Am Dm G C Am Dm E E7
Hey, hey

Am Dm G C
It took all the strength I had... not to fall apart, kept trying' hard to mend the pieces of my broken heart,
Am Dm
And I spent oh so many nights just feeling sorry for myself,
E E7
I used to cry... but now I hold my head up high.



Am Dm G C
And you see me... somebody new, I'm not that chained up little person still in love with you,
Am Dm
And so you felt like droppin' in and just expect me to be free,
E E7
Now I'm savin' all my lovin' for someone who's lovin' me.

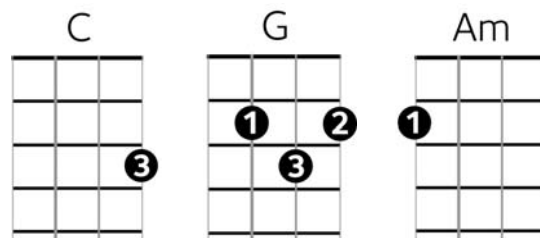


Am Dm G C
Go on now go... walk out the door, just turn around now... 'cause you're not welcome anymore,
Am Dm
Weren't you the one who tried to hurt me with goodbye,
E E7
Did I crumble... did you think I'd lay down and die?

Chorus: (to end on Am)

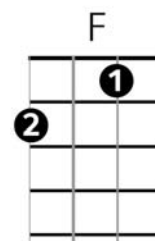
Somewhere Over The Rainbow/What A Wonderful World – Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

Instrumental Intro: C G Am F C G Am Am7 F F



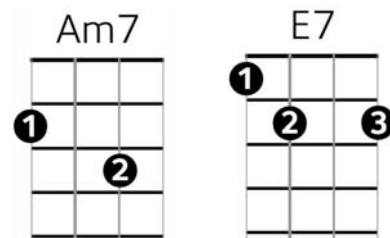
Vocal intro: C Em F C
Ooh... ooh... ooh... ooh...
F E7 Am F
Ooh... ooh... ooh... ooh...

C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dream of, once in a lullaby
C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly
F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true ooh-ooh-ooh ooh-ooh-ooh
C G Am F
Someday I'll wish upon a star, wake up where the clouds are far behind... me-e-e



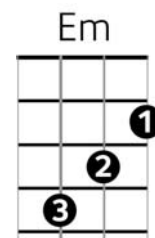
C G Am F
Where trouble melts like lemon drops, high above the chimney tops, is where... you'll fi-ind me

C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow, bluebirds fly
F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I-I-I I-I-I?



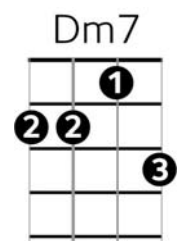
C Em F C
Well I see trees of green and red roses too,
F C E7 Am
I'll watch then bloom for, me and you
F G Am F
And I think to myself... what a wonderful world

C Em F C F C
Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white and the brightness of day
E7 Am F G C F C
I like the dark and I think to myself, what a wonderful world



G C G C
The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky, are also on the faces of people passing by
F C F C
I see friends shaking hands saying, 'How do you do?'

F C Dm7 G
They're really saying, 'I..... I love you!'



C Em F C
I hear babies cry and I watch them grow,
F C E7 Am
They'll learn much more, than we'll know

F G Am F
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

C G Am F
Someday I'll wish upon a star, wake up where the clouds are far behind... me-e-e

C G Am F
Where trouble melts like lemon drops, high above the chimney tops is where..... you'll fi-ind me

C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high

F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I-I-I I-I-I? (play whole vocal intro to end on C)

When I'm Cleaning Windows - George Formby

F **G7** **C** **F**
Now I go window cleaning to earn an honest bob, for a nosey parker it's an interesting job

F **F7** **Bb** **G7**
Now it's a job that just suits me, a window cleaner you will be,
F **D7** **C#7** **F**
If you could see what I can see, when I'm cleaning windows.
F **F7** **Bb** **G7**
The honeymooning couples too, you should see them bill and coo,
F **D7** **C#7** **F**
You'd be surprised at things they do, when I'm cleaning windows.

Chorus: **A7** **D7**
In my profession I work hard, but I'll never stop,
G7 **C** **C7**
I'll climb this blinking ladder 'til I get right to the top.

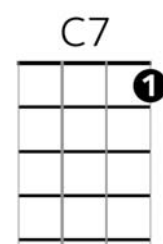
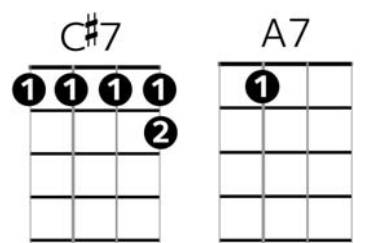
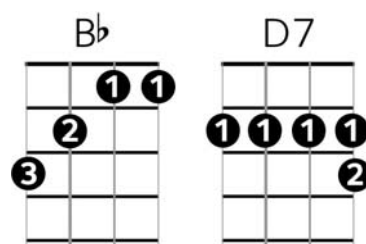
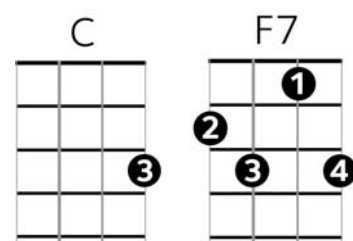
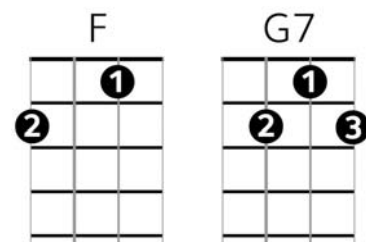
F **F7** **Bb** **G7**
The blushing bride she looks divine, the bridegroom he is doing fine,
F **D7** **C#7** **F**
I'd rather have his job than mine, when I'm cleaning windows.
F **F7** **Bb** **G7**
The chambermaid sweet names I call, it's a wonder I don't fall,
F **D7** **C#7** **F**
My minds not on my work at all, when I'm cleaning windows.
F **F7** **Bb** **G7**
I know a fellow such a swell, he has a thirst that's plain to tell,
F **D7** **C#7** **F**
I've seen him drink his bath as well, when I'm cleaning windows

Chorus:

F **F7** **Bb** **G7**
Pyjamas lying side by side, ladies nighties I have spied,
F **D7** **C#7** **F**
I've often seen what goes inside, when I'm cleaning windows.
F **F7** **Bb** **G7**
There's a famous talkie queen, looks a flapper on the screen,
F **D7** **C#7** **F**
She's more like eighty than eighteen, when I'm cleaning windows.
F **F7** **Bb** **G7**
She pulls her hair all down behind, then pulls down her, never mind,
F **D7** **C#7** **F**
After that, pulls down the blind, when I'm cleaning windows.

Chorus:

F **F7** **Bb** **G7**
An old maid walks around the floor, she's so fed up, one day I'm sure,
F **D7** **C#7** **F**
She'll drag me in and lock the door, when I'm cleaning windows.



Ukulele Lady – Gus Kahn & Richard Whiting

C Em Am G7

If you like Ukulele Lady

C Em Am G7

Ukulele Lady like-a you.

Dm G7 Dm G7

If you like to linger where it's shady

Dm G7 C Em Am G7

Ukulele Lady linger too.

C Em Am G7

If you kiss Ukulele Lady

C Em Am G7

While you promise ever to be true,

Dm G7 Dm G7

And she sees another ukulele

Dm G7 C C7

Lady foolin' 'round with you.

F

Maybe she'll sigh,

C

Maybe she'll cry.

D7

Maybe she'll find somebody else,

G7

By and by.

C Em Am G7

To sing to where it's cool and shady

C Em Am G7

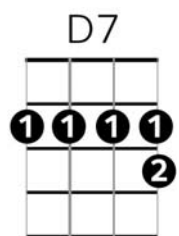
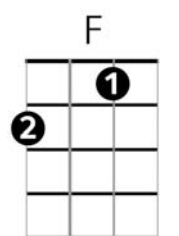
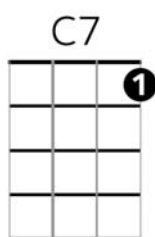
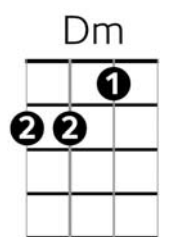
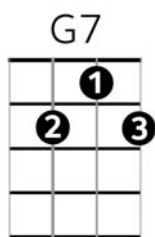
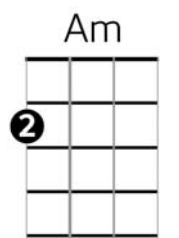
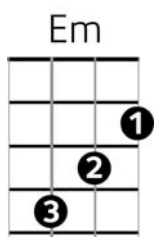
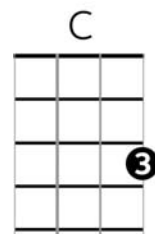
In the tricky wicky wacky woo.

Dm G7 Dm G7

If you like Ukulele Lady

Dm G7 C

Ukulele Lady like-a you.



Hotel California - The Eagles

Intro: **Am E7 G D F C Dm E7** (each chord is played for 2 bars)

Am On a dark desert highway... **E7** cool wind in my hair, **G** Warm smell of colitas... **D** rising up
F through the air. **C** Up ahead in the distance... I saw a shimmering light, **Dm** My head grew
E7 heavy and my sight grew dim, I had to stop for the night.

Am There she stood in the doorway... **E7** I heard the mission bell, **G** And I was thinking to
D myself, this could be heaven or this could be hell. **F** Then she lit up a candle... and she
Dm showed me the way. **E7** There were voices down the corridor... I thought I heard them say.
F Welcome to the Hotel California, **C** Such a lovely place, **E7** such a lovely place, **Am** such a lovely
F face.... **C** There's plenty of room at the Hotel California, **Dm** Any time of year, anytime of year
E7 ... you can find it here.

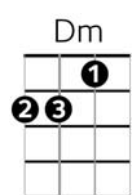
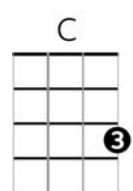
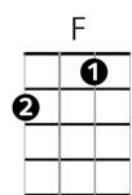
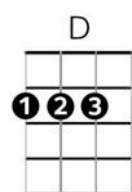
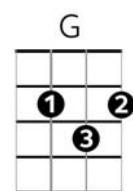
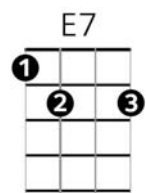
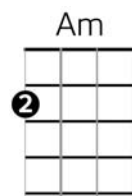
Am Her mind is Tiffany twisted... **E7** she got a Mercedes Benz, **G** she got a lot of pretty
D pretty boys...she calls friends, **F** How they danced in the court yard... **C** sweet summer
Dm sweat, **E7** Some dance to remember... some dance to forget.

Am So I called up the captain... **E7** please bring me my wine (he said) **G** We haven't had
D that spirit here since... **F** 1969, **C** And still those voice are calling from, far away,
Dm Wake you up in the middle of the night... **E7** just to hear them say.
F Welcome to the Hotel California, **C** Such a lovely place, **E7** such a lovely place, **Am** such a lovely
F face.... **C** They're livin' it up at the Hotel California, **Dm** What a nice surprise... what a nice
E7 surprise... bring your alibis...

Am Mirrors on the ceiling... **E7** pink champagne on ice (and she said) **G** We are all just
D prisoners here... of our own device, **F** And in the master's chambers... **C** they gathered
Dm for the feast, **E7** They stab it with their steely knives... but they just can't kill the beast.

Am Last thing I remember... **E7** I was running for the door, **G** I had find the passage back
D to the place I was before, **F** "Relax" said the night man... **C** we are programmed to receive,
Dm You can check out anytime you like but...you can never leave.

Outro: **F C E7 Am F C Dm E7** (each chord is played for 2 bars) to end **Am** – single strum



Ain't Misbehavin' - Fats Waller

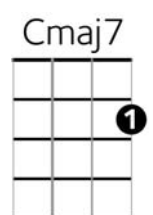
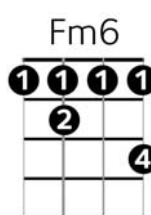
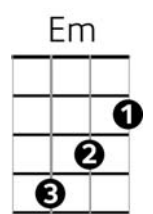
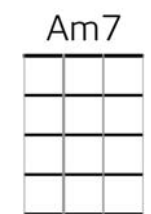
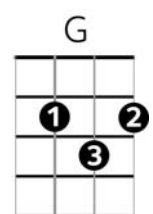
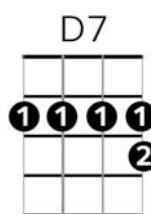
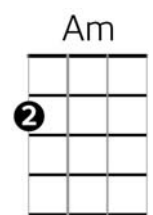
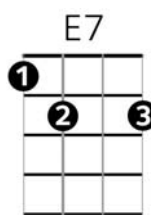
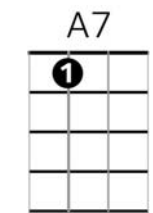
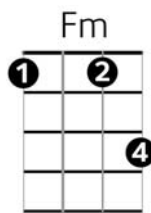
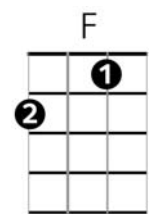
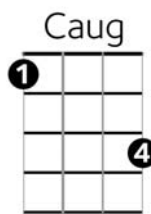
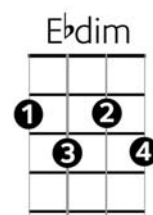
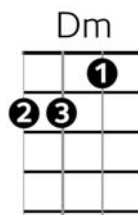
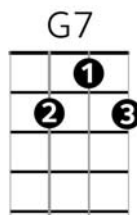
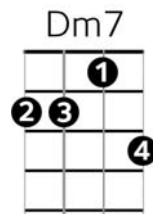
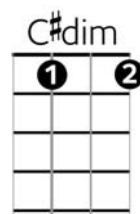
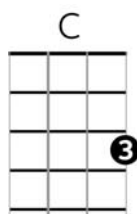
Intro: C C#dim Dm7 G7 x2

C C#dim Dm Ebdim
No one to talk to, all by myself
C Caug F Fm
No one to walk with, but I'm happy on the shelf
C A7 Dm7 G7 E7 A7 Dm7 G7
Ain't misbehavin, I'm savin' my love for you

C C#dim Dm Ebdim
I know for certain, the one I love
C Caug F Fm
I'm through with flirtin' it's just you I'm thinkin' of
C A7 Dm7 G7 C F C E7
Ain't misbehavin, I'm saving my love for you

Am F
Like Jack Horner, in the corner
D7 A7
Don't go nowhere, what do I care
G E7 Am7 D7 G7 A7 D7 G7
Your kisses are worth waiting for Be-lieve me

C C#dim Dm Ebdim
I don't stay out late, don't care to go
C Caug F Fm
I'm home about eight, just me and my radio
C A7 Dm7 G7 E7 A7 D7 G7
Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for - you
C A7 Dm7 G7 E7 E7 A7 A7
Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for - you
Dm Em F G7 C Fm6 Cmaj7
Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for - you



Walk On By – Dionne Warwick

Am

If you see me walking down the street

D Am D Am

And I start to cry, each time we meet

Gm7 Am Gm7 Am

Walk on by, Walk on by, Make believe that

Dm Am

You don't see the tears just let me grieve

Gm7 C7

In private 'cause each time I see you,

Fmaj7 Bb

I break down and cry

Fmaj7 Bb Fmaj7 Bb Fmaj7

Walk on by, Walk on by, Walk on by

Am

I just can't get over losing you

D Am D Am

And so if I seem, broken and blue

Gm7 Am Gm7 Am

Walk on by, Walk on by, Foolish pride is

Dm Am

All that I have left so let me hide

Gm7 C7

The tears and the sadness you gave me,

Fmaj7 Bb

When you said goodbye

Fmaj7 Bb Fmaj7 Bb Fmaj7

Walk on by, Walk on by, Walk on by

First two lines of a verse as in instrumental: Am Am D Am D Am

Gm7 Am Gm7 Am

Walk on by, Walk on by, Foolish pride is

Dm Am

All that I have left so let me hide

Gm7 C7

The tears and the sadness you gave me,

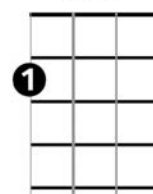
Fmaj7 Bb

When you said goodbye

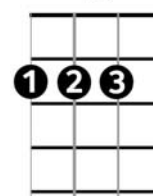
Fmaj7 Bb Fmaj7 Bb Fmaj7

Walk on by, Walk on by, Walk on by

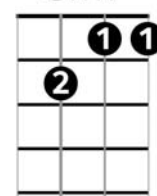
Am



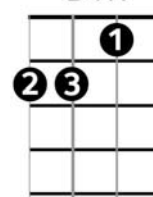
D



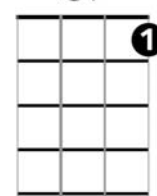
Gm7



Dm



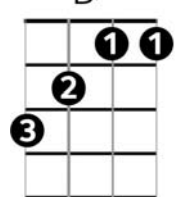
C7



Fmaj7



Bb



Half the World Away – Oasis

Intro: C Fmaj7 x 2

C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7

I would like... to leave this city, this old town don't smell too pretty and

C G/B Am D7 Fmaj7

I can feel the warning signs... running around my mind.

C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7

And when I... leave this island, I booked myself into a soul asylum

C G/B Am D7 Fmaj7

'Cause, I can feel the warning signs... running around my mind.

Chorus

Am C E7 Am

So here I go... I'm still scratching around in the same old hole,

Fmaj7 D7 G G7

My body feels young but my mind... is very o-o-old.

Am C E7 Am

So what do you say? You can't give me the dreams that are mine anyway,

Fmaj7 Fm

I'm half the world away... half the world away

C G/B Am D7 Fmaj7

Half the world a-wa-ay. I've been lost I've been found but I don't feel down

(hand-clap) C Fmaj7 x 2

C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7

And when I... leave this planet, you know I'd stay but I just can't stand it and

C G/B Am D7 Fmaj7

I can feel the warning signs... running around my mind.

C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7

And if I... could leave this spirit, I'd find me a hole and I'll live in it and

C G/B Am D7 Fmaj7

I can feel the warning signs... running around my mind.

Chorus:

Fmaj7 Fmaj7

No, I don't feel down, no, I don't feel down

(hand-clap) C Fmaj7

C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7

Don't feel down don't feel down don't feel down don't feel down

C (single strum)

