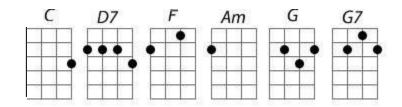
### 8 Days A Week

by Lennon & McCartney



Count In: 1,2,1,2,3,4

Intro: C / / / D7 / / F / / C

Verse 1: C / / D7 / / F / / C / / /

Ooh I need your love, babe, guess you know it's true

C / / / D7 / / F / / C / / /

Hope you need my love, babe, just like I need you

Chorus: Am . . . F . . . Am . . . . F . . .

Hold me, love me, hold me, love me

C / / / D7 / / F / / C / / /

I ain't got nothin' but love, babe, eight days a week

Bridge: G.G.G.Am.....

Eight days a week, I love you

D7.D7.D7.D7.F/// G7///

Eight days a week, is not enough to show I care

Verse 2: C / / D7 / / F / / C / / /

Love you every day, girl, always on my mind

C / / / D7 / / F / / C / / /

One thing I can say, girl, love you all the time

Chorus: Am . . . F . . . Am . . . F . . .

Hold me, love me, hold me, love me,

C / / / D7 / / F / / C / /

I ain't got nothin' but love, girl, eight days a week

1) REPEAT FROM VERSE 1

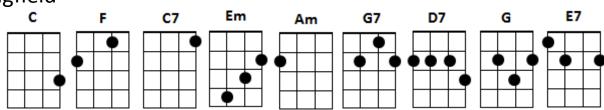
2) F / / C / / F / / C / / /

Eight days a week, eight days a week

Outtro: C / / D7 / / F / / C

### A World Of Our Own

by Tom Springfield



NC = No Chord

Sing E

Count: 1, 2, 3, 4

Intro: C/F/C/F/C/F/C

intro: C/F/C/F/C/F/C

Verse 1: NC C C7 F C

Close the door, light the light, we're staying home tonight

Em Am F G7

Far away from the bustle and the bright city lights

C E7 F C

Let them all fade away, just leave us alone

Em F/ G7/ C/F/C

And we'll live in a world of our own

Chorus: NC C F G7 C

We'll build a world of our own, that no-one else can share

Am D7 G G7

All our sorrows we'll leave far behind us there

C E7 F C

And I know you will find there'll be peace of mind

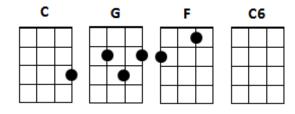
Em F/ G7/ C/F/C

When we live in a world of our own

Verse 2:	NC	C		<b>C</b> /	F			C		
	Oh my love, oh my love, I cried for you so much									
		Em		Α	m		F		<b>G7</b>	
	Lone	lv night	s with	nout sle	eeping	while	e I long	ged for	your touch	
		,g		<b>E7</b>	F	,		C	,	
	Now	Now your lips can erase the heartache I've known								
	14044	-	55 can		G7 /	_		, KIIOWI	•	
	Come	e with r		•	•	-	-			
	Come	C VVICIII	iie iii	a work	3 01 00	ii Ovvi	•			
Chorus:	NC		С		F		G7		С	
	We'll	build a	a worl	d of ou	ır own	, that	no-on	e else c	an share	
		Am		D7		G		<b>67</b>		
	All ou	ur sorro	)WS W	e'll lea	ve far	behin	d us th	nere		
		C		<b>E7</b>		F		С		
	And I	know	vou w		there'	'll be r	neace (	of mind		
	,		•	F/	_		_			
	Whe	n we liv		-	-	-	, .			
	vviic	11 000 110	C 111 G	World	or our	0 1111				
Finale:	NC		С		F		<b>G7</b>		C	
	We'll build a world of our own, that no-one else can share									
		Am		D7		G	_	67		
	All our sorrows we'll leave far behind us there									
		С		<b>E7</b>		F		С		
	And I	know	vou w	ill find	there'	'll be r	peace	of mind		
		Eı	•	F		Em	G			
	Whe	n we liv	re in a	world	of our	own				
	******	C		E7	0. 00.	F		C		
	Δnd I		VOLL W		there'	_	neace	of mind		
	, (110 1		•						/CFC	
	\//hai	ى <b>ا</b> n we liv		-	-	_	, , , ,	, . , .	, с і с	
	VVIICI		c III a	WOIIU	oi oui	OVVII				

# **Bad Moon Rising**

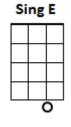
By John Fogerty



Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

Intro: C///G/F/C///

C///G/ F/ C///C///



Verse 1: C G F C C G F C

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

C G F C C G F C

I see earthquakes and lightning, I see bad times today

Chorus: F C

Don't go round tonight, well it's bound to take your life

G F C

There's a bad moon on the rise

Verse 2: C G F C G F C

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

C G F C G F C

I fear rivers overflowing, I hear the voice of rage and ruin

Chorus: F C

Don't go round tonight, well it's bound to take your life

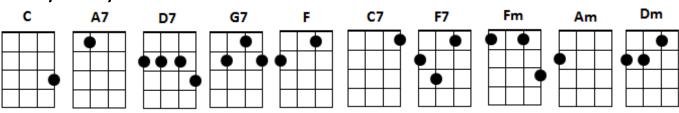
G F (

There's a bad moon on the rise

Instrum:	C/// C/// C/// F///	G/F/ G/F/ G/F/ F///	C/// C/// C///	C/// C/// C///			
Verse 3:	С	G	F	C			
	Hope you got your things together,						
	С	G	F	C			
	Норе у	ou're qu	ite prep	ared to d	ie		
	C		G F	C			
	Looks like we're in for nasty weather						
	С	G	F	C			
	One ey	e is take	n for an	eye			
Chorus:	F				С		
	Don't go round tonight, well it's bound to take your life						
	G	F		С			•
	There's a bad moon on the rise						
	F				С		
	Don't g	o round	tonight,	well it's	bound	d to take	your life
	G	F	ζ,	С	G	C6	•
	There's	a bad m	noon on	the rise			

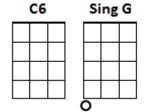
### **Bare Necessities**

By Terry Gilkyson



Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

NC = NO CHORD



Intro: C / A7 / D7 / G7 / C / F / C (STOP)

Chorus: NC C C7 F F7

Look for the bare necessities, the simple bare necessities

C A7 D7 G7

Forget about your worries and your strife

C C7 F F7

I mean the bare necessities, old Mother Nature's recipes

C A7 D7 G7 C F C (STOP)

That bring the bare necessities of life

Verse 1: G7 C

Wherever I wander, wherever I roam

G7 C C7

I couldn't be fonder of my big home

F Fn

The bees are buzzin' in the tree

To make some honey just for me

Am (STOP) A7 (STOP)

When you look under the rocks and plants and

Dm G7

Take a glance at the fancy ants, then

C A7 (two, three, four, five, six, STOP)

Maybe try a few? The bare ne-

**D7** 

Dm G7 C Am Dm

cessities of life will come to you

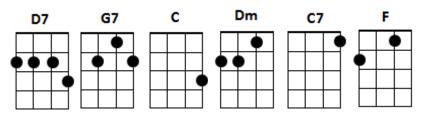
G7 C F C (STOP)

They'll come to you.

Chorus:	NC C C7 F F7							
	Look for the bare necessities, the simple bare necessities							
	C A7 D7 G7							
	Forget about your worries and your strife							
	C C7 F F7							
	I mean the bare necessities, that's why a bear can rest at ease							
	C A7 D7 G7 C F C (STOP)							
	With just the bare necessities of life							
Verse 2:	G7 C							
	When you pick a pawpaw, or a prickly pear							
	G7 C C7							
	And you prick a raw paw, next time beware  F  Fm							
	Don't pick the prickly pear by the paw							
	C D7							
	When you pick a pear, try to use the claw  Am (STOP) A7 (STOP)							
	But you don't need to use the claw							
	Dm G7							
	When you pick a pear of the big pawpaw. Have I							
	C A7 (two, three, four, five, six, STOP)							
	Given you a clue? The bare ne-							
	Dm G7 C Am Dm							
	cessities of life will come to you							
	G7 C F C (STOP)							
	They'll come to you.							
	•							
nstrum:								
	C///C7///F///F7///C/A7/D7/G7/C/F/C (STOP)							
Chorus:	NC C C7 F F7							
	Look for the bare necessities, the simple bare necessities							
	C A7 D7 G7							
	Forget about your worries and your strife							
	C C7 F F7							
	I mean the bare necessities, that's why a bear can rest at ease							
	C A7 D7 G7 C F C (STOP)							
	With just the bare necessities of life							
	C A7 D7 G7 C F C G7 C6							
	With just the bare necessities of life.							

### Bring Me Sunshine

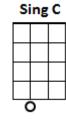
By Arthur Kent & Sylvia Dee



NC = No Chord

Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

Intro: D7 / / / G7 / / / C / / (STOP)



Verse 1: NC C Dm

Bring me sunshine in your smile

**G7** 

Bring me laughter all the while

C7 I

In this world where we live there should be more happiness

D7 G7 (STOP)

So much joy you can give to each brand new bright tomorrow

Verse 2: NC C Dm

Make me happy through the years

**G7 C** 

Never bring me any tears

C7 F

Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above

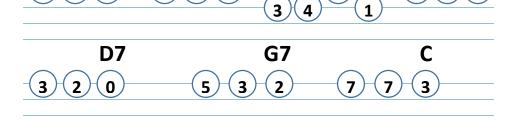
D7 G7 C

Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love

Instrum:

G7 C 3 2 0 3 2 0

C7 F (7 6) (5) (3) (2) (0) (0) (7) (5)



Verse 3:

C Dm

Bring me sunshine in your eyes

7

Bring me rainbows from the skies

C7 I

Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun

D7 G7 (STOP)

We can be so content, if we gather little sunbeams

Verse 4: NC

NC C Dm

Be light-hearted, all day long

G7 (

Keep me singing, happy songs

C7 F

Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above

D7 G7 C A7

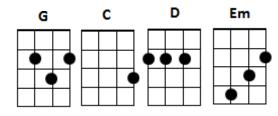
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love

D7 G7 C G7 C

Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

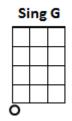
## **Brown Eyed Girl**

#### By Van Morisson



Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

Intro: G///C///G///D///



Verse 1: G C G D

Hey, where did we go, days when the rain 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, our hearts a-thumping

And you, my brown eyed girl

C D G D D

You, my brown eyed girl

Verse 2: 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 suplight laughing hide helpind a rainhou

Standing in the sunlight laughing, hide behind a rainbow's

G C G D

Wall, slipping and a-sliding all along the waterfall

C D G Em

With you, my brown eyed girl

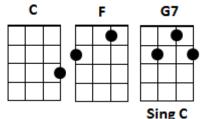
C D G D

You, my brown eyed girl

Chorus:	D							
	Do you remember when we used to							
	G C	G	D					
	Sing, sha la la la l	a, la la la la, la	la dee dah					
	G C	, G	D					
	Sha la la la, la la la, la la dee dah							
	G	G	c dan					
	La dee dah							
Verse 3:	G C	G	D					
	So hard to find m	iy way, now th	at I'm all or	ı my own				
	G	C G		D				
	I saw you just the	e other day, m	y, how you l	have grown				
	G	C	G	D				
	Cast my memory	back there, Lo	ord, sometin	ne I'm overcome	thinking about			
	G	C	G	D				
	Making love in th	ne green grass	behind the	stadium				
	C D	G	Em					
	With you, my brown eyed girl							
	C D		D					
	You, my brown e	yed girl						
Chorus:	D							
	Do you remembe	er when we us	ed to					
	G C	G	D					
	Sing, sha la la la l	a, la la la la, la	la dee dah					
	G C	G	D					
	Sha la la la la, la l	a la la, la la de	e dah					
	G C	G	D					
	Sha la la la la, la l	a la la, la la de	e dah					
	G C	G	D					
	Sha la la la la, la l	a la la, la la de	e dah					
	G///	G						
	La dee dah							

### Da Doo Ron Ron





Count: 1,

1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

Intro:

C///F///G7///C///



Verse 1:

C

F

I met him on a Monday and my heart stood still

G7

C

Da doo ron ron, da doo ron ron

C

F

Somebody told me that his name was Bill

**G7** 

C

Da doo ron ron, da doo ron ron

**Chorus:** 

C (STOP) F

C (STOP) G7

Yes - my heart stood still, yes - his name was Bill

C (STOP)

F

**G7** 

C

And when he walked me home, da doo ron ron, da doo ron ron **C** / / /

Verse 2:

C

.

I knew what he was doing when he caught my eye

G7

C

Da doo ron ron, da doo ron ron

C

F

He looked so quiet, but my oh my

**G7** 

C

Da doo ron ron, da doo ron ron

**Chorus:** 

C (STOP) F

C (STOP) G7

Yes - he caught my eye, yes - oh my oh my

C (STOP)

F

G7

C

And when he walked me home, da doo ron ron, da doo ron ron

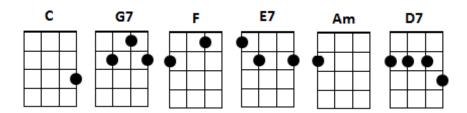
C///

Verse 3: He picked me up at seven and he looked so fine **G7** Da doo ron ron, da doo ron ron C Someday soon I'm gonna make him mine **G7** Da doo ron ron, da doo ron ron C (STOP) F **Chorus:** C (STOP) G7 Yes - he looked so fine, yes - I'll make him mine C (STOP) **G7** And when he walked me home, da doo ron ron, da doo ron ron **G7** C Da doo ron ron, da doo ron ron

Da doo ron ron, da doo ron ron

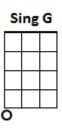
# **Daisy Bell**

#### By Harry Dacre



Count: 1, 2, 3, 1, 2, 3

Intro: C//G7//C//C//



Verse: C F C

Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer, do

G7 E7 Am D7 G7

I'm half cra - zy, all for the love of you

G7 C F C G7

It won't be a stylish marriage, I can't afford a carriage

C G7 C G7

But you'll look sweet upon the seat

1) C G7 C C
Of a bicycle made for two

REPEAT FROM START OF VERSE

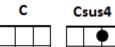
2) C G7 C F

Of a bicycle made for two, for two C G7 C // C

Of a bicycle made for two

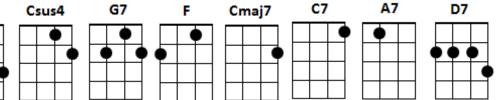
### **Dedicated Follower of Fashion**

By Ray Davies



Cmaj7

**C7** 



Count:

1, 2, 3, 4

NC = No Chord

Intro:

C / Csus4 / C / Csus4 / C



Verse 1:

NC

They seek him here, they seek him there

**G7** 

His clothes are loud but never square

C Cmaj7 C7 A7

It will make or break him so he's got to buy the best

**D7** 

**G7** 

'Cause he's a dedicated follower of fashion

Verse 2:

**G7** 

C

And when he does his little rounds

**G7** 

C

'Round the boutiques of London Town

C C Cmaj7 C7 A7

Eagerly pursuing all the latest fads and trends

**D7** 

**G7** 

'Cause he's a dedicated follower of fashion

Verse 3:

**G7** 

C

Oh yes he is (oh yes he is), oh yes he is (oh yes he is)

F

He thinks he is a flower to be looked at

 $\mathbf{C}$ 

Cmaj7 C7 A7

And when he pulls his frilly nylon panties right up tight

**D7** 

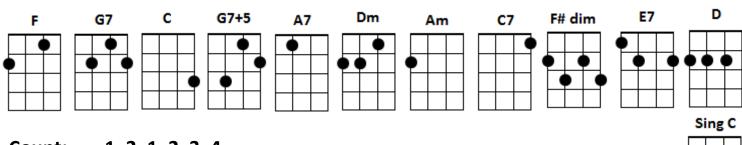
**G7** 

He feels a dedicated follower of fashion

Verse 4:	G7 C							
	Oh yes he is (oh yes he is), oh yes he is (oh yes he is)							
	F							
	There's one thing that he loves and that is flattery							
	F C C Cmaj7 C7 A7							
	One week he's in polka-dots, the next week he's in stripes  D7 G7 C							
	'Cause he's a dedicated follower of fashion							
Verse 5:	G7 C							
	They seek him here, they seek him there							
	G7 C							
	In Regent Street and Leicester Square							
	F C C Cmaj7 C7 A7							
	Everywhere a Carnebetian army marches on							
	D7 G7 C							
	Each one a dedicated follower of fashion							
Verse 6:	G7 C							
	Oh yes he is (oh yes he is), oh yes he is (oh yes he is)							
	F							
	His world is built 'round discotheques and parties							
	F C C Cmaj7 C7 A7							
	This pleasure-seeking individual always looks his best							
	D7 G7 C							
	'Cause he's a dedicated follower of fashion							
Verse 7:	G7 C							
	Oh yes he is (oh yes he is), oh yes he is (oh yes he is)							
	F C							
	He flits from shop to shop just like a butterfly							
	F C C Cmaj7 C7 A7							
	In matters of the cloth he is as fickle as can be							
	D7 G7 C C Cmaj7 C7 A7							
	'Cause he's a dedicated follower of fashion							
	D7 G7 C C Cmaj7 C7 A7							
	He's a dedicated follower of fashion							
	D7 G7 C F C							
	He's a dedicated follower of fashion							

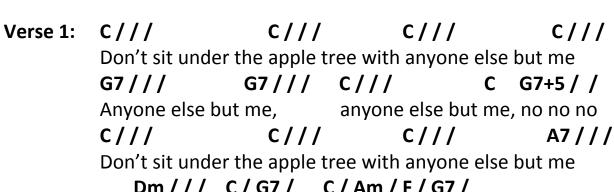
## Don't Sit Under The Apple Tree

By Sam H Stept, Lew Brown & Charles Tobias



Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

Intro: F / / / G7 / / / C / / G7 / / /



Dm / / C / G7 / C / Am / F / G7 / Till I come marching home

Verse 2: C///C / / / C///C///Don't go walkin' down Lover's Lane with anyone else but me G7/// C/// G7 / / / C G7+5 / / Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, no no no C / / / C / / / C / / / Don't go walkin' down Lover's Lane with anyone else but me Dm / / / C / G7 / C / / / C7 / / /

Till I come marching home

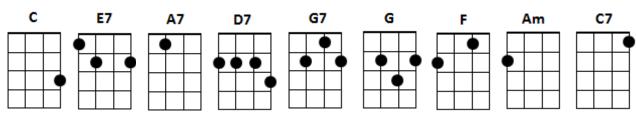
Bridge: F / / F# dim / / C / G7 / C / E7 / I just got word from a girl who heard from the girl next door to me Am / / G7 / D / G7 / G7+5 / The boy she met just loves to pet and it fits you to a tee. So, C / / C / / C / / A7 / /

Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me

Dm /// C / G7 / C / / G7 / / Till I come marching home

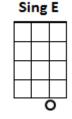
Verse 3:	C / / /	C///	C///	C///				
	Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me							
	G7 / / /	G7/// C/	'// C	G7+5 / /				
	Anyone else	but me, an	yone else but me	e, no no no				
		C///						
	Don't sit und	ler the apple tree	with anyone else	but me				
		C/G7/ C//	<u>-</u>					
		marching hom						
Verse 4:	C///	c///	C///	' C//	/			
	Don't go wal	kin' down Lover's	Lane with anyor	e else but me				
	G7 / / /	G7/// C/	'// C	G7+5 / /				
	Anyone else	but me, an	yone else but me	e, no no no				
	c///		C///		//			
		kin' down Lover's			•			
	_	C/G7/ C//	•					
		marching hom						
Bridge:	F///	F# dim /	'//	C / G7 /	C / E7 /			
	I just got wo	rd from a girl who						
	Am / / /	_	G7 /	_				
		met just loves to			•			
	C///	-	C///					
		ler the apple tree						
		C/G7/ C//	•					
		marching hom						

# Five Foot Two / Yes, Sir / Baby Face Mashup



Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

Intro: C /// E7 /// A7/// A7 ///
D7/// G7 /// C /// G7 ///



Verse 1: C E7 A7

Five foot two, eyes of blue, but oh! what those five foot could do,

D7 G7 C G7

Has anybody seen my girl?

C E7 A7

Turned up nose, turned down hose, all dressed up in fancy clothes,

**D7 G7 C** Has anybody seen my girl?

Chorus: E7 A7

Now if you run into a five foot two, covered with fur,

D7 G7 (STOP)

Diamond rings and all those things, betcha life it isn't her!

C E7

But could she love? Could she woo?

**A7** 

Could she, could she coo?

D7 G7 C

Has anybody seen my girl?

Verse 2: C

Yes, sir, that's my baby, no, sir, I don't mean maybe,

G7 C G7

Yes, sir, that's my baby now.

C G

Yes, ma'am, we've decided, no, ma'am, we won't hide it,

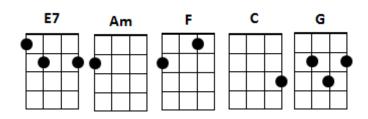
G7 C

Yes, ma'am, you're invited now.

Chorus:	C/ F							
	By the way, by the w	/ay,						
	D7	G	<b>G7</b>					
	When we meet the preacher I'll say with feeling,							
	C							
	Yes, sir, that's my baby, no, sir, I don't mean maybe,							
	<b>G7</b>	<b>C</b>	i cincan ii	idybe,				
	Yes, sir, that's my ba	by now						
	res, sir, that silly be	iby How.						
Bridge:	С		G					
2110.601	Baby face, you've go	t the cutest litt		Δ				
	baby face, you ve ge	<b>G7</b>	ic baby rac	C,	A7			
	There's not another		vour place		A/			
	There's not another		-	, Daby Tace,				
	<b>D7 G7 (STOP)</b> My poor heart is jumpin', you sure have started something!							
		npin', you sure i		•				
	C		E7	Am	<b>C7</b>			
	Baby face, I'm up in	heaven when l'	m in your f	ond embrace	,			
	F	C A	7	D7	G7 C			
	I didn't need a shove	e, I just fell in lo	ve, with yo	ur pretty little	e baby face.			
Verse 3:	C E7	A7	1 1	<b>.</b>				
	Five foot two, eyes o	of blue, but oh!	what those	e five foot cou	ıld do,			
	D7 G7	C G7						
	Has anybody seen m	ıy girl?						
	C E7		A7					
	Turned up nose, turi	ned down hose,	all dressed	d up in fancy (	clothes,			
	D7 G7	С						
	Has anybody seen m	ıy girl?						
<b>Chorus:</b>	<b>E7</b>		A7					
	Now if you run into	a five foot two,	covered wi	ith fur,				
	D7		G7 (STOP)					
	Diamond rings and a	III those things,	betcha life	it isn't her!				
	C E7							
	But could she love?	Could she woo	?					
	A7							
	Could she, could she	e. could she coo	?					
	D7 G7	D7 G7						
	Has anybody seen m		n mv					
	D7 G7 C	CFC	·· ··· <i>y,</i>					
P2 of 2	Anybody seen my gi	I I : /E FOOT TWO/YES SIR,	BABY FACE		WUG 24 OCT 2015			
		,						

### Freight Train

#### By Elizabeth 'Libba' Cotten



Sing G

Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

Intro: E7 / / Am / F / C / G / C / / /

Chorus: C

(Slow) Freight train, freight train, goin' so fast

G

Freight train, freight train, goin' so fast

E7 Am F C G C

Please don't tell what train I'm on, so they won't know where I'm gone

E7 Am F C G C

Verse 1: C G

Freight train, freight train, goin' round the bend

G

Freight train, freight train, gone again

E7 Am F C G C

One of these days turn that train around, go back to my home town

Chorus: C G

(Faster) Freight train, freight train, goin' so fast

G C

Freight train, freight train, goin' so fast

E7 Am F C G C

Please don't tell what train I'm on, so they won't know where I'm gone

E7 Am F C G C

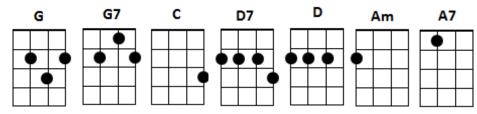
Verse 2:	C One mare pla	<b>G</b>	o ono mo		C				
	One more place I'd like to see, one more place I'd love to be  E7  Am  F								
	To watch those old Blue Ridge Mountain climb								
	C	G C							
	While I ride ol	d Number Nine	j						
Chorus:	С	G							
(Faster)	Freight train,	freight train, go	oin' so fas	t					
	G	C							
	_	freight train, go				_			
	<b>E7</b>	Am	F	C	G	<b>C</b>			
		ell what train I'	_	tney won't k	_	r m gone			
	E7 Mm mm mm	<b>Am F</b> mm, mm mm n		n mm mm m	<b>G</b> ımm mm m	m mmm			
Verse 3:	С	G			C				
	_	ease bury me d	eep dowr	at the end	of Chestnut	Street			
	E <b>7</b>	Am F	C	G	С				
	So I can hear o	old Number Nir	ne as she	comes rollin	g by				
Chorus:	С	G							
(Faster)	Freight train,	freight train, go	oin' so fas	t					
	G	С							
	Freight train,	freight train, go	oin' so fas	t					
	<b>E7</b>	Am	F	<b>C</b>	G	C			
		ell what train I'		•		_			
	E7 Mm mm mm	<b>Am F</b> mm, mm mm n		C n mm mm m	<b>G</b> ımm mm m	<b>C</b> m mmm			
Outtro:	F7 / / / Am	/ F/ C/ G	/ cec						
Julio.		, , , , ,	,						

## Frosty the Snowman

By Jack Rollins and Steve Nelson

Count:

1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4



Intro:

G / / / D7 / / /

Sing D

Verse 1: G

**G7** 

C

Frosty the snowman was a jolly happy soul

With a corn cob pipe and a button nose

**D7** 

G

And two eyes made of coal

G

**G7** 

G

Frosty the Snowman, is a fairy tale, they say

He was made of snow, but the children know

**D7** 

How he came to life one day

**Bridge:** 

D

There must have been some magic

Am

**D7** 

G

In that old silk hat they found

D

For when they placed it on his head

**A7** 

D7 (STOP)

He began to dance around. Oh!

Verse 2: G

**G7** 

C

G

Frosty, the Snowman, was alive as he could be

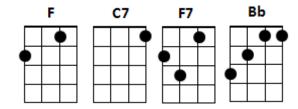
And the children say he could laugh and play

	D7	G					
	Just the same as you ar	nd me					
	G G7	C	G				
	Frosty the Snowman kr	new the sun was ho	ot that day				
	С	G					
	So he said, "Let's run, a <b>D7 G</b>	and we'll have some	e fun,				
	Now, before I melt awa	эу."					
	G G7	С	G				
	Down to the village wit	th a broomstick in h <b>G</b>	is hand				
	Running here and there	e, all around the sq	uare				
	D7	G					
	Sayin', "Catch me if you	u can."					
Bridge:	C	D					
	He led them down the	streets of town					
	Am D7 G						
	Right to the traffic cop						
	D						
	And only paused a mor	ment					
	A7	D7 (STOP)					
	When he heard him ho	iller, "Stop!"					
Verse 3:	G G7	C G	ì				
	Frosty the Snowman ha	ad to hurry on his w	<i>y</i> ay				
	С	G					
	But he waved goodbye, sayin' "Don't you cry,						
	D7	G					
	I'll be back again some	day."					
	C	G					
	Oh, he waved goodbye		cry,				
	D7	G //					
	I'll be back again some	day."					

## Happy Birthday

### by Patty Hill & Mildred A Hill

Count In: 1, 2, 3, 1, 2



Verse 1:

**C7** 

Happy birthday to you

**C7** 

Happy birthday to you

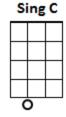
F

F7 Bb

Happy birthday dear \*\*\*\*\*\*

F C7 F

Happy birthday to you



Verse 2:

**C7** 

Happy birthday to you

C7 F

I went to the zoo

F7 Bb

Saw a monkey up a gumtree

F

C7 F

And I thought it was you

Verse 3:

**C7** 

Happy birthday to you

**C7** 

**F7** 

Squashed tomatoes and stew

F

Bb

Bread and butter in the gutter

F C7 F

Happy birthday to you

Verse 4:

**C7** 

Happy birthday to you

**C7** 

F

Have a ceilidh or two

F F7 Bb

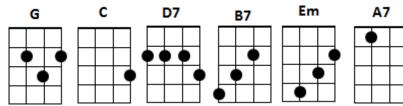
Poor Disraeli is a maybe

F C7 F

Ukulele to you

## Hello, Mary Lou

by Gene Pitney/Cayet Mangiaracina



Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

Intro: A7 / / D7 / / G / C / G (STOP)

Chorus: G C G D7

Hello, Mary Lou, goodbye heart, sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you

G B7 Em A7 D7 G/C/G///

I knew, Mary Lou, we'd never part so hello, Mary Lou, goodbye heart

Verse 1: G C

You passed me by one sunny day, flashed those big brown eyes my way

G D7 G

And ooh I wanted you forever more, now I'm not one that gets around

C G D7 G/C/G(STOP)

I swear my feet stuck to the ground, and though I never did meet you before

Chorus: G C G D7

I said hello, Mary Lou, goodbye heart, sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you

G B7 Em A7 D7 G/C/G///

I knew, Mary Lou, we'd never part so hello, Mary Lou, goodbye heart

Verse 2: G C

I saw your lips, I heard your voice, believe me I just had no choice

G D7 G

Wild horses couldn't make me stay away, I thought about a moonlit night

C G D7 G/C/G (STOP)

My arms around you good an' tight, that's all I had to see for me to say

Chorus: G C G D7

Hey hey hello, Mary Lou, goodbye heart, sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you

G B7 Em A7 D7 G/C/G///

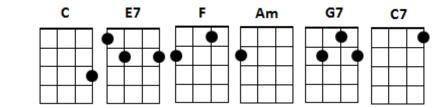
I knew, Mary Lou, we'd never part so hello, Mary Lou, goodbye heart

A7 D7 G/C/GCG

Hello, Mary Lou, goodbye heart

# I'll Fly Away

#### By Albert E Brumley



Sing E

Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

Intro: C///F/// G7/// G7///

Verse 1: C E7 F

Some bright morning, when this life is over, I'll fly away

C Am C G7 C

To a land on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away

Chorus: C C7 F C

I'll fly away, oh glory, I'll fly away (in the morning)

C Am C G7 C

When I die, hallelujah by and by, I'll fly away

Verse 2: C E7 F C

When the shadows of this life have gone, I'll fly away

C Am C G7 C

Like a bird from these prison walls has flown, I'll fly away

Chorus: C C7 F C

I'll fly away, oh glory, I'll fly away (in the morning)

C Am C G7 C

When I die, hallelujah by and by, I'll fly away

Verse 3: C E7 F C

(Softly) Just a few more weary days and then, I'll fly away

C Am C G7 C

To a land where joys will never end, I'll fly away

Chorus: C C7 F C

(Loud) I'll fly away, oh glory, I'll fly away (in the morning)

C Am C G7 C

When I die, hallelujah by and by, I'll fly away

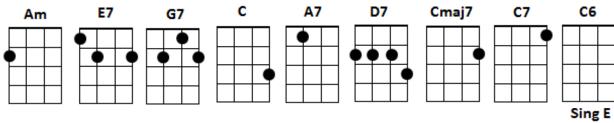
I'll fly away, oh glory, I'll fly away (in the morning)

C Am C G7 C G7 C

When I die, hallelujah by and by, I'll fly away

# I Wanna Be Like You (The Monkey Song)

By Robert and Richard Sherman



Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

Am

Intro:



Intro: Am

Boom shuhboom, boom shuhboom, boom shuhboom

Verse 1: Am E7

Now I'm the king of the swingers, oh, the jungle V.I.P.

Am

I've reached the top and had to stop and that's what's botherin' me

**E7** 

I wanna be a man, man-cub, and stroll right into town

Am G7

And be just like the other men, I'm tired of monkeyin' around. Oh!

Chorus: C A7 D7 G7 C

Oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like you, I wanna walk like you, talk like you, too

G7 C A7 D7 G7 C
You'll see it's true, an ape like me can learn to be human too

Boom shuhboom, boom shuhboom, boom shuhboom

Verse 2: Am E7

Now don't try to kid me, man-cub, 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, man-cub, clue me what to do

Am G7

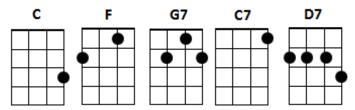
Give me the power of man's red flower, so I can be like you. Oh!

**Chorus:** C **A7 D7 G7** Oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like you, I wanna walk like you, talk like you, too **A7 D7** C **G7** C **G7** You'll see it's true, an ape like me can learn to be human too Intro: Am Boom shuhboom, boom shuhboom, boom shuhboom Verse 3: Am **E7** I like your mannerisms; we'll be a set of twins Am No one will know where man-cub ends and orangutan begins And when I eat bananas, I won't peel them with my feet **G7** 'Cause I'll become a man-cub and learn some ettikeet C///C//A7//A7//D7//G7///C///G7/// Instrum: C///C///A7///A7///D7///G7///C///G7/// (+ scat) **Chorus:** C **A7 D7 G7** Oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like you, I wanna walk like you, talk like you, too **G7** C **A7** You'll see it's true, an ape like me C C Cmaj7 C7 A7 **D7 G7** Can learn to be human too **D7 G7** C C Cmaj7 C7 A7 Can learn to be human too **G7** C **G7** 

Can learn to be human too

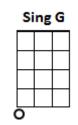
# Jingle Bells

By James Lord Pierpont



1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4 Count:

C///C/// Intro:



Verse 1: C

Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sleigh

**G7** C

O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way

Bells on bob-tails ring, making spirits bright

**G7** 

**G7** 

G7 (STOP)

What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight. Oh!

**Chorus: C7** C

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way

F **D7** 

Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh. Oh!

C **C7** 

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way

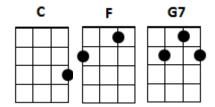
C (STOP) F **G7** 

Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.

Verse 2: A day or two ago, the story I must tell C I went out in the snow and on my back I fell A gent was riding by in a one-horse open sleigh **G7** He laughed as there I sprawling lie but quickly drove away. Hey! **Chorus:** C **C7** Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way G7 (STOP) Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh. Oh! Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way F C C Oh what fun it is to ride in a one...horse...o...pen...sleigh!

## King Of The Road

#### By Roger Miller



Sing C

Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

Chorus: C F

C F G7 C

Trailers for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents

C F G7 (STOP) G7 (STOP)

No phone, no pool, no pets. I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but

C F G7 C

Two hours of pushing broom buys an 8-by-12 four-bit room. I'm a

C F G7 (STOP) C

Man of means, by no means King of the Road

Verse 1: C F G7 C

Third boxcar, midnight train, destination Bangor, Maine C F G7 (STOP) G7 (STOP)

Old worn out suit and shoes, I don't pay no union dues, I smoke

C F G7 C

Old stogies I have found, short but not too big around. I'm a

C F G7 (STOP) C

Man of means, by no means King of the Road

Bridge: C F

I know every engineer on every train

G7 C

All of their children, all of their names

C F

And every handout in every town

G7 (STOP) G7 (STOP)

Every lock that ain't locked when no one's around, I sing

Chorus: C F G7 C

Trailers for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents

C F G7 (STOP) G7 (STOP)

No phone, no pool, no pets. I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but

C F G7 C

Two hours of pushing broom buys an 8-by-12 four-bit room. I'm a

C F G7 (STOP) C

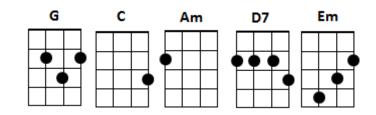
Man of means, by no means King of the Road

G7 (STOP) C G7 C

King of the Road

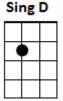
# Mary's Boy Child

By Jester Hairston



Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

Calypso strum



G

Intro: G / / / C / Am / G / D7 / G / / /

Verse 1: G C Am D7 G

Long time ago in Bethlehem so the Holy Bible say

G C Am G D7

Mary's boy child Jesus Christ was born on Christmas Day

Chorus: G C D7 G Em Am D7

Hark now, hear the angels sing, a new king born today

G C Am G D7 G

And man will live for evermore because of Christmas Day

Verse 2: G C Am
While shopherds watched their flocks by night

While shepherds watched their flocks by night **D7 G** 

They see a bright new shining star

G C Am

And hear a choir sing a song

G D7 G

The music seemed to come from afar

Chorus: G C D7 G Em Am D7

Hark now, hear the angels sing, a new king born today

G C Am G D7 G

And man will live for evermore because of Christmas Day

Verse 3:	G		C	Am	1	<b>D7</b>	(	<b>G</b>		
	Now Jose	eph and h	is wife,	Mary,	came to	o Bethleh	em that r	ight		
	G		C		Am					
	And found no place to bear her child									
	G	<b>D7</b>	(	Ĵ						
	Not a single place was in sight									
	G		С	An	n [	<b>07</b>	G			
	By and by they found a little nook in a stable all forlorn									
	G	(		Am	(	G D7	G			
	And in a	manger c	old and	dark,	Mary's	little boy	was born			
Chorus:	G	С	<b>D7</b>	G	Em	Am	D7			
	Hark now, hear the angels sing, a new king born today									
	G		C	Am	G	<b>D7</b>	G			
	And man will live for evermore because of Christmas Day									
	G	C	<b>D7</b>	G	Em	Am	<b>D7</b>			
	Trumpet	s sound a	nd ange	els sing	g, listen	to what t	hey say			
	G		C	Am	G	<b>D7</b>	G			
	And man	will live	for ever	more	because	of Christ	mas Day			
	G		C	Am	G	<b>D7</b>	G	///		
	And man	will live	for ever	more	because	of Christ	mas Day	CHA CHA		

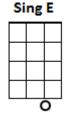
### Mellow Yellow

G7 **C7** F7 F#

By Donovan

1, 2, 3, 4 Count:

Intro: C///C///



Verse 1: C / / /

F/// C///

G / / F#

I'm just mad about Saffron, Saffron's mad about me

F7 / / / G7 / / / F / / /

G7 /

I'm just mad about Saffron, she's just mad about me

G7 / **Chorus:** 

C7 / / F G7 /

They call me mellow yellow

**G7** /

C7 / / F G7 /

They call me mellow yellow

**G7** / C7 // F G7 /// G7 ///

They call me mellow yellow

Verse 2: C / / /

F/// C///

G / / F#

I'm just mad about Fourteen, Fourteen's mad about me

F / / /

F7 / / / G7 / / /

I'm just mad about Fourteen, she's just mad about me

**Chorus:** 

C7 / / F G7 / G7 /

They call me mellow yellow

C7 / / F G7 / G7 /

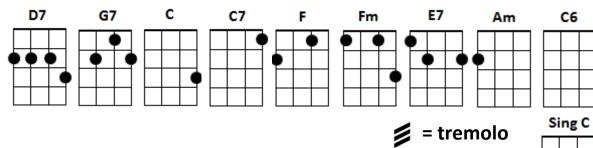
They call me mellow yellow

C7 // F G7 /// G7 /// **G7** /

They call me mellow yellow

```
Verse 3: C / / /
                       F/// C/// G// F#
        Born high forever to fly, wind velocity nil
        F / / /
                             F7 / / / G7 / / /
                                                            G7 /
         Wanna high forever to fly, if you want your cup o'er fill
                           C7 / / F G7 /
Chorus:
        G7 /
        They call me mellow yellow
                           C7 / / F G7 /
         G7 /
        They call me mellow yellow
                           C7 // F G7 / // G7 / / /
         G7 /
        They call me mellow yellow
Verse 4: C / / /
                   F/// C///
                                            G / / F#
         Electrical banana, is gonna be a sudden craze
                   F7 / / / G7 / / /
         F / / /
                                                   G7 /
         Electrical banana, is bound to be the very next phase
Chorus:
        G7 /
                           C7 / /
                                    F G7/
        They call me mellow yellow
                                    F G7/
        G7 /
                           C7 / /
        They call me mellow yellow
                                    F G7/// G7///
         G7 /
                           C7 / /
        They call me mellow yellow
Verse 5: C / / /
                          F/// C///
                                                    G / / F#
        I'm just mad about Saffron, Saffron's mad about me
        F / / /
                          F7 / / / G7 / / /
                                                     G7 /
         I'm just mad about Saffron, she's just mad about me
Chorus:
                                       G7 /
        G7 /
                           C7 / /
                                    F
        They call me mellow yellow
                           C7 / /
                                       G7 /
         G7 /
                                    F
        They call me mellow yellow
                           C7 / /
                                       G7/// G7/// C
         G7 /
                                    F
        They call me mellow yellow
```

# Oh! Susanna / Round The Mountain /Let It Shine A Medley by WUG



Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

Intro: D7 / G7 / C

Verse 1: C
Oh I come from Wymondham with a ukulele on my knee
C
G7
C
I'm going up the Ti – i - ffey, my true love for to see
G7
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry
C
G7
C
7

Chorus: F C G7
Oh, Susanna, oh don't you cry for me
C G7 C
For Loomo from Wymandham with a ukulolo on my knoo

For I come from Wymondham with a ukulele on my knee

The sun so hot I froze to death, Susanna, don't you cry

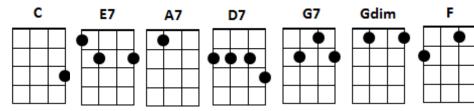
Verse 2: C
I had a dream the other night when everything was still
C
G7
I thought I saw Susanna dear, a-comin' down the hill
G7

Says I, I'm coming from the south, Susanna, don't you cry

Cnorus:	F G/
	Oh, Susanna, oh don't you cry for me
	C G7 C
	For I come from Wymondham with a ukulele on my knee
Verse 3:	c
	She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes
	C G7
	She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes
	C C7 F Fm
	She'll be coming round the mountain, coming round the mountain  C G7 C STOP
	She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes
Chorus:	C G7
	Singin' ai yai yippee yippee ai, singin' ai yai yippee yippee ai
	C C7 F Fm C G7 C
	Singin' ai yai yippee, ai yai yippee, ai yai yippee yippee ai
Verse 4:	C
	This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine  C  C
	This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
	C E7 Am
	This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
	D7 G7 C
	Let it shine, let it shine
Chorus:	C G7
	Singin' I will if you will, so will I, singin' I will if you will, so will I
	C C7 F Fm C G7 C C7
	Singin' I will if you will, I will if you will, I will if you will, so will I
	F C G7
	Oh, Susanna, oh don't you cry for me
	C / E7 / C6 / D7 / C / G7 / C G7 C6

For I come from Wymondham with a uk - u - lele on my knee.

## Please Don't Talk About Me When I'm Gone



Sing C

Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

Intro: C /// E7/// A7/// A7/// D7/// G7/// C/// C ///

Verse: C E7 A7

Please don't talk about me when I'm gone

D7 G7 C

Oh, honey, though our friendship ceases from now on

G7 C E7 A7

And listen, if you can't say anything real nice

D7 G7 C

It's better not to talk at all, that's my advice

Chorus: We're parting

E7 A7

You go your way I'll go mine, it's best that we do

D7 Gdim G7 (STOP)

Here's a kiss, I hope that this brings lots of luck to you

C E7 A7

Makes no diff'rence how I carry on

D7 G7

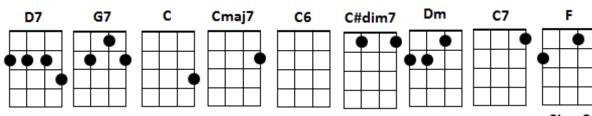
Remember, please don't talk about me when I'm gone

**G7** 

C	<b>E7</b>	<b>A7</b>			
Please don't talk	about me wh	en I'm gon	е		
<b>D7</b>		G7		С	
Oh. honey, thoug	h our friendsl	nip ceases :	from no	w on	
	VOU 625't 62V				
		_	earnice		
D/	G/	C			
It's better not to	talk at all, tha	t's my advi	ce		
We're parting					
<b>E7</b>	A	7			
	I'll go mine.	it's best	that we	e do	
	80				TOP
	no that this h			•	7101
	-	_	i luck to	you	
Makes no diff'ren	ice how I carr	y on			
<b>D7</b>		G7		C	<b>A7</b>
Remember, pleas	e don't talk a	bout me w	hen I'm	gone	
• •			_	_	FC
U/	<b>U</b> ,		•	•	_
	Please don't talk properties  Oh, honey, thoug  G7 C  And listen, if  D7  It's better not to the serior of the ser	Please don't talk about me who D7 Oh, honey, though our friendsl G7 C And listen, if you can't say D7 G7 It's better not to talk at all, tha  We're parting E7 A You go your way I'll go mine, D7 Here's a kiss, I hope that this b C E7 Makes no diff'rence how I carr D7 Remember, please don't talk a	Please don't talk about me when I'm gone D7 G7 Oh, honey, though our friendship ceases of C E7 And listen, if you can't say anything restricted by D7 G7 C Compared by D7 G7 Compared by D7 G7 Compared by D7 G7 It's better not to talk at all, that's my advised by D7 G7 Here's a kiss, I hope that this brings lots of C E7 A7 Makes no diff'rence how I carry on D7 G7 Remember, please don't talk about me were compared by D7 G7 Remember, please don't talk about me were compared by D7 G7	Please don't talk about me when I'm gone  D7  Oh, honey, though our friendship ceases from nor  G7  C  E7  And listen, if you can't say anything real nice  D7  G7  C  It's better not to talk at all, that's my advice  We're parting  E7  A7  You go your way I'll go mine, it's best that we go your way I'll go your	Please don't talk about me when I'm gone  D7 G7 C Oh, honey, though our friendship ceases from now on G7 C E7 A7 And listen, if you can't say anything real nice D7 G7 C It's better not to talk at all, that's my advice  We're parting E7 A7 You go your way I'll go mine, it's best that we do D7 G7 G7 G7 G8 Here's a kiss, I hope that this brings lots of luck to you C E7 A7 Makes no diff'rence how I carry on D7 G7 C Remember, please don't talk about me when I'm gone

# Que Sera, Sera (Whatever Will Be, Will Be)

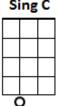
#### By Jay Livingston and Ray Evans



Sing C

Count: 1, 2, 3, (waltz)

Intro: D7 / / G7 / / C / /



Verse 1: Cmaj7 **C6** C#dim7

> When I was just a little girl, I asked my mother, "what will I be?"

**G7 G7** 

"Will I be pretty, will I be rich?" Here's what she said to me

**Chorus: C7** 

Que sera, sera. Whatever will be, will be

The future's not ours to see. Que sera, sera

Verse 2: Cmaj7 C6 C#dim7

When I was just a child in school, I asked my teacher "what should I try?"

**G7 G7** C Dm

"Should I paint pictures, should I sing songs?" This was her wise reply

**C7 Chorus:** 

Que sera, sera. Whatever will be, will be

The future's not ours to see. Que sera, sera

Verse 3:	С	Cmaj7		C	C#dim7	Dm		
	When I grew up	o and fell in	love, I a	isked my sweet	theart "what lie	s ahead?		
	<b>G7</b>			Dm	G7	C		
	"Will we have r	ainbows day	after da	y?" Here's wha	at my sweethea	rt said		
Chorus:	C7 F		С					
	Que sera, sera.		vill be, wi	ll be				
		G7		С				
	The future's no	t ours to see	. Que se	ra, sera				
Verse 4:	<b>C</b> Now I have chil	<b>Cmaj7</b> dren of my		<b>C</b> ey ask their mo	<b>C#dim7</b> other "what will	<b>Dm</b> I be?"		
	<b>G7</b>		Dm	G7 C				
	"Will I be prett	y, will I be ric	h?" I tell	them tenderly	,			
Chorus:	C7 F		С					
	Que sera, sera. Whatever will be, will be							
	G7 C							
	The future's no	t ours to see	. Que se	ra, sera				
	<b>G7</b>	С						
	What will be, w	vill be						
	Dm G7	C//C//	C					

Que sera, sera!

### **Rock Around The Clock**

by Jimmy De Knight & Max Freedman

Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4



One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock

C (STOP)

Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock

C (STOP)

Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock

**G7** . **G7** . **G** 

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

Verse 1: C

Put your glad rags on and join me hon'

We'll have some fun when the clock strikes one

F

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

C

We're gonna rock, rock, rock till broad daylight

**67 F** 

We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

Verse 2:

When the clock strikes two and three and four

**C7** 

If the band slows down, we'll yell for more

F

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

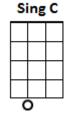
C

We're gonna rock, rock, rock till broad daylight

G7 F

We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

**G7** 



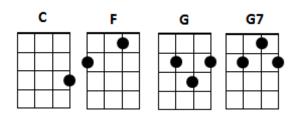
**G7** 

**G7** 

Verse 3: When the clock chimes ring, five, six, seven We'll be rockin' up in seventh heaven We're gonna rock around the clock tonight We're gonna rock, rock, rock till broad daylight **G7 G7** We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight Verse 4: C When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too I'll be goin' strong and so will you We're gonna rock around the clock tonight We're gonna rock, rock, rock till broad daylight **G7** We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight Verse 5: When the clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then Start a-rockin' round the clock again We're gonna rock around the clock tonight We're gonna rock, rock, rock till broad daylight We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock C We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

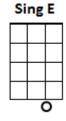
## Rockin' All Over The World

by John Fogerty



Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

Intro: C/// C/// F/// F/// C/// G/// G7///



Verse 1: C

Well here we are and here we are and here we go

F

All aboard and we're hittin' the road

**G7** 

Here we go - o, rockin' all over the world

Verse 2: C

Well giddy-up and giddy-up and get away

F

We're going crazy and we're going today

C

**G7** 

Here we go – o, rockin' all over the world

Chorus C

And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I li-li-li-like it, li-li-like

C

G

C

Here we go – o, rockin' all over the world

Verse3: C

I'm gonna tell your mama what you're gonna do

F

So come on out with your dancing shoes

C

G

C

**G7** 

Here we go - o, rockin' all over the world

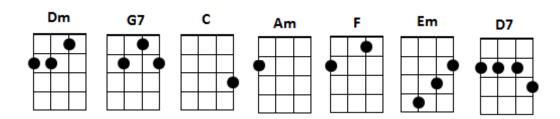
And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I li-li-li-like it, Ii-li-like C G Here we go – o, rockin' all over the world C And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I li-li-li-like it, Ii-li-like C G Here we go – o, rockin' all over the world (Don't play) And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I li-li-li-like it, Ii-li-like (Don't play) Here we go – o, rockin' all over the world And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I li-li-li-like it, Ii-li-like Here we go – o, rockin' all over the world C (STOP)

Here we go – o, rockin' all over the world

Chorus

### Rockin' Around The Christmas Tree

#### By Johnny Marks



Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

Intro: Dm / G7 / C / / /



Verse: C G7

Rockin' around the Christmas tree at the Christmas party hop

**Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7 C** Mistletoe hung where you can see ev'ry couple tries to stop

C Am G7

Rockin' around the Christmas tree, let the Christmas spirit ring

Dm G7 Dm G7 C C7

Later we'll have some pumpkin pie and we'll do some carolling

Bridge: F Em

You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear

Am D7 (STOP) G7 (STOP)

Voices singing, let's be jolly, deck the halls with boughs of holly

Reprise: C G7

Rockin' around the Christmas tree, have a happy holiday

Dm G7 Dm G7 C

Ev'ryone dancing merrily in the new old fashioned way

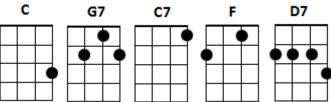
1) REPEAT FROM START

2) Dm G7 Dm G7 C G7 C

Ev'ryone dancing merrily in the new old fashioned way

# Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer

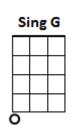
Nudolphi the Neu-Noseu	116
By Johnny Marks	
•	
	L



C

Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

Intro: C / / / C / / /



**C7** 

**G7** 

Verse 1: C G7

Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer had a very shiny nose **C** 

And if you ever saw it, you would even say it glows

C G7

All of the other reindeer used to laugh and call him names

They never let poor Rudolph join in any reindeer games

Chorus: F C G7 C

Then one foggy Christmas Eve, Santa came to say

G

C

"Rudolph, with your nose so bright,

D7 G7

Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"

Then how the reindeer loved him as they shouted out with glee

rnen now the reindeer loved him as they shouted out with gies

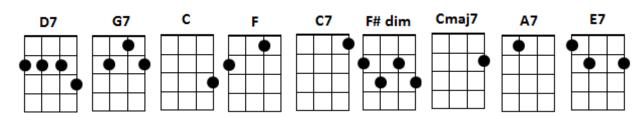
Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, you'll go down in history

- 1) REPEAT FROM VERSE 1
- 2) G7 C F C

You'll...go...down...in...hist...ory!

# San Francisco Bay Blues

#### By Jesse Fuller



Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

Intro: D7 / / G7 / / C / / G7 / /



Verse 2: C **C7** I ain't got a nickel and I ain't got a lousy dime F **E7** She don't come back, think I'm going to lose my mind F# dim C C Cmaj7 C7 A7 If she ever gets back to stay, it's going to be another brand new day **D7** G7 **G7** 

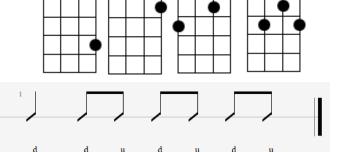
Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay

Sing C

Verse 3:	C/	F/	(	C///	C/		F/	(	C / /
	Sitting	down looking	g from my	back do	or, wonde	ring w	hich way	/ to	go
	F				<b>E7</b>		•		
	Won	nan I'm so cr	azy about,	she dor	n't love me	e no m	ore		
	F		F# dim	С	C Cma				
	Think I'	ll catch me a	freight tra	in, 'caus	se I'm fe	eling	blue		
	<b>D7</b>		J	·	G7	J			
	Ride all	the way to t	he end of t	the line,	thinki	ng only	of you		
		•					•		
	- •			- •	_				
Verse 4:	C/	F/	C///	C/	F /	C / /	/ /		
	Meanw	hile livin' in t	the city,	just al	out to go	insane	<u> </u>		
	F				<b>E7</b>				
	Thought I heard my baby, Lord, the way she used to call my name								
	F		F# dim	1	C			A	7
	If I ever	get her back	k to stay, it	's going	to be and	ther b	rand nev	v da	У
	<b>D7</b>		G	7		C C	Cmaj7	<b>C7</b>	<b>A7</b>
	Walking	g with my ba	by down b	y the Sa	n Francisc	o Bay,	hey hey		
	<b>D7</b>		G	7		C C	Cmaj7	<b>C7</b>	<b>A7</b>
	Walking	g with my ba	by down b	y the Sa	n Francisc	o Bay			
	<b>D7</b>	-	G	7		C/F	/ C G7	C	
	Walking	g with my ba	by down b	y the Sa	n Francisc	о Вау			

## Save The Last Dance For Me

By Doc Pomus & Mort Shuman



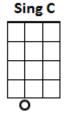
Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

C///C///

You can

Emphasise second strum

NC = No Chord



Verse 1: C

Intro:

dance every dance with the guy

**G7** 

Who gave you the eye, let him hold you tight

G7

You can smile every smile for the man

C

**C7** 

Who held your hand 'neath the pale moonlight

Chorus: F

But don't forget who's taking you home

C

And in whose arms you're gonna be

G7

C

So darlin', save the last dance for me

Verse 2: C

Oh I know (oh I know) that the music's fine

G7

Like sparkling wine, go and have your fun

G7

Laugh and sing, but while we're apart

C

**C7** 

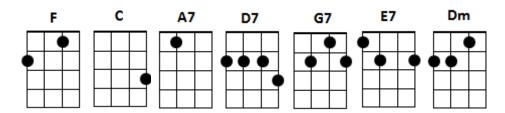
Don't give your heart to anyone

But don't forget who's taking you home And in whose arms you're gonna be C / / / C (STOP) **G7** So darlin', save the last dance for me **Bridge: G7** NC Baby don't you know I love you so? Can't you feel it when we touch? I will never, never let you go, I love you oh so much Verse 3: You can dance (you can dance) go and carry on Till the night is gone and it's time to go If he asks, if you're all alone **C7** Can he take you home, you must tell him "no" F **Chorus:** But don't forget who's taking you home And in whose arms you're gonna be **G7** So darlin', save the last dance for me **G7** So darlin', save the last dance for me **G7 C STOP** So darlin', save the last dance for me

Chorus:

# Side By Side / Show Me The Way To Go Home

#### A Medley by WUG



NC = No Chord

Sing C

Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

F///C/A7/D7/G7/CFC Intro:

NC Verse:

Oh we ain't got a barrel of (rest) money

Maybe we're ragged and (rest) funny

**A7** 

But we'll travel along, singing a song, side by side

C

Don't know what's coming to- (rest) morrow

C C

Maybe it's trouble and (rest) sorrow

Α7 D7 G7 C

But we'll travel the road, sharing our load, side by side

**Chorus: E7 A7** 

Through all kinds of weather, what if the sky should fall? Just as

**D7** Dm (STOP) **G7** Long as we're together, it doesn't matter at all

**G7** C C

When they've all had their quarrels and (rest) parted

We'll be the same as we (rest) started, just

**A7** D7 G7 C

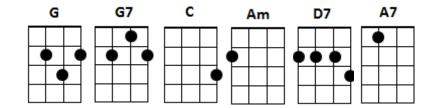
Travelin' along, singing a song, side by side

Bridge:	C	C				
	Show me the way to go home, I'm tired and I want to go t	o bed				
	C A7					
	I had a little drink about an hour ago					
	D7 G7					
	And it went right to my head					
	C C7 F E7					
	Wherever I may roam, on land or sea or foam					
	C A7					
	You can always hear me singin' this song					
	D7 G7 C G7					
	Show me the way to go home					
<b>N</b> /2-22-						
Verse:	C F C					
	Oh we ain't got a barrel of <i>(rest)</i> money					
	C F C					
	Maybe we're ragged and (rest) funny					
	C F C A7 D7 G7 C					
	But we'll travel along, singing a song, side by side					
	C F C					
	Don't know what's coming to- (rest) morrow					
	C F C					
	Maybe it's trouble and (rest) sorrow					
	C F C A7 D7 G7 C					
	But we'll travel the road, sharing our load, side by side					
Chorus:	E7 A7					
	Through all kinds of weather, what if the sky should fall?	Just as				
	D7 Dm (STOP) G7	7				
	Long as we're together, it doesn't matter at al	I				
	G7 C F C					
	When they've all had their quarrels and (rest) parted					
	C F C					
	We'll be the same as we (rest) started, just					
	F C A7 D7 G7 C A7					
	Travelin' along, singing a song, side by side					
	F C A7 D7 G7 C F C					
	Travelin' along, singing a song, side by side					

## Silver Bells

By Jay Livingston & Ray Evans

G



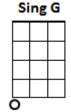
Am

C

Count: 1, 2, 3, 1, 2, 3

Intro: G / / G7 / / C / / Am / / D7 / / D7 / / G / / D7 / /

**G7** 



Verse 1:

City sidewalks, busy sidewalks, dressed in holiday style

D7 D7 G D7

In the air there's a feeling of Christmas

G G7 C Am

Children laughing, people passing, meeting smile after smile

D7 D7 G G

And on ev'ry street corner you hear

Chorus: G G7 C A7 D7 D7 G D7

Silver bells, silver bells, it's Christmas time in the city

G G7 C A7 D7 D7 G D7

Ring-a-ling, hear them ring, soon it will be Christmas Day

Verse 2: G G7 C Am

Strings of street lights, even stop lights, blink a bright red and green

D7 D7 G D7

As the shoppers rush home with their treasures

G G7 C Am

Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch, this is Santa's big scene

D7 D7 G G

And above all this bustle you hear

Chorus: G G7 C A7 D7 D7 G D7
Silver bells, silver bells, it's Christmas time in the city

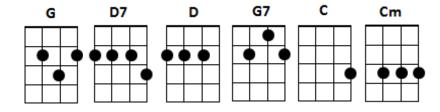
G G7 C A7 D7 D7 G///

Ring-a-ling, hear them ring, soon it will be Christmas Day.

Sing chorus once more without ukulele accompaniment.

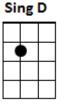
# Sloop John B

Trad. Arr. Brian Wilson



1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4 Count:

NC = No chord



G / / / D7 / / / G / / / G (STOP) Intro:

#### Verse 1: NC G

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

Around Nassau Town we did roam

**G7** 

Cm (STOP) C

Drinking all night, got into fight

**D7** 

G

Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

#### **Chorus:** G

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

**D7** 

Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home

**G7** 

C

Cm (STOP)

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

**D7** 

G

Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

#### Verse 2: G

The first mate he got drunk and broke in the Captain's trunk

**D7** 

The constable had to come and take him away

G

Cm (STOP)

Sheriff John Stone, why don't you leave me alone?

G

**D7** 

G

Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

So hoist up the John B's sail, (harmony) Hoist up the John B's sail G See how the mainsail sets (harmony) See how the mainsail sets **D7** D Call for the captain ashore and let me go home (harmony) Let me go home **G7** G I wanna go home, Let me go home (harmony) Cm (STOP) Why don't you let me go home (harmony) Hoist up the John B's sail G **D7** I feel so broke up, I wanna go home Verse 3: G The poor cook he caught the fits and threw away all my grits **D7** And then he took and he ate up all of my corn Cm (STOP) **G7** Let me go home, why don't they let me go home? G **D7** G This is the worst trip, I've ever been on **Chorus:** G So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets **D7** D Call for the captain ashore and let me go home **G7** Cm (STOP) I wanna go home, I wanna go home **D7** G///GWell I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

Chorus:

G

# Stand By Me

#### By Ben E King, Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4 C///C///Am///Am///F///G7///C///C/// Intro: Verse 1: C Am When the night has come and the land is dark F **G7** And the moon is the only light we'll see No I won't be afraid, no, I won't be afraid **G7** Just as long as you stand, stand by me **Chorus:** C Am So darling, darling, stand by me, oh stand by me F **G7** C Oh stand, stand by me, stand by me Verse 2: Am C If the sky we look upon should tumble and fall **G7** Or the mountain should crumble to the sea C Am I won't cry, I won't cry, no, I won't shed a tear

Just as long as you stand, stand by me

Sing E

Chorus: C Am

And darling, darling, stand by me, oh stand by me

F G7 C

Oh stand, stand by me, stand by me

Instrum: C///C///Am///Am///F///G7///C///C///

Chorus: C Am

So darling, darling, stand by me, oh stand by me

F G7 C

Oh stand, stand by me, stand by me

C Am

Whenever you're in trouble won't you stand by me, oh stand by me

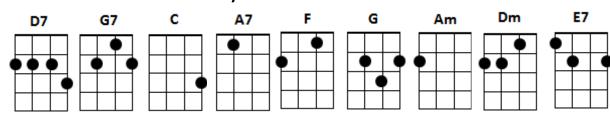
F G7 C

Oh stand, stand by me, stand by me

Outtro: C///C///Am///Am///F///G7///C///C///

# Swinging On A Star

By Jimmy Van Heusen & Johnny Burke



Count:

1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

NC = No Chord



Sing E

Intro:

D7 / G7 / C G7 C

**Chorus:** 

NC A7 / / /

D7 /// G7 ///

C///

Would you like to swing on a star? Carry moonbeams home in a jar?

A7 ///

D7 / / G7 / / /

C / / /

And be better off than you are? Or would you rather be a mule?

Verse 1:

C/

**F** /

C/

A mule is an animal with long funny ears

F /

C///

He kicks up at anything he hears

D7 / / /

G / / /

His back is brawny but his brain is weak

Am /

D7 /

**G** /

**G7** /

He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak

C/

F/

**C** /

A7 (rest)

And by the way, if you hate to go to school

Dm /

**G7** /

C///

You may grow up to be a mule

**Chorus:** 

A7 / / /

D7 /// G7 / / / C///

Would you like to swing on a star? Carry moonbeams home in a jar?

A7 ///

D7 / / / G7 / / /

C///

And be better off than you are? Or would you rather be a pig?

Verse 2:

C/

**F** /

**C** /

A pig is an animal with dirt on his face

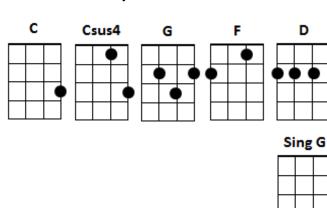
C///

His shoes are a terrible disgrace

	D//// G///
	He has no manners when he eats his food
	Am / D7 / G / G7 /
	He's fat and lazy and extremely rude
	C / F / C / A7 (rest)
	But if you don't care a feather or a fig
	Dm / G7 / C / / /
	You may grow up to be a pig
	2, 3, 5, 2, 2, 2, 2, 2, 2, 2, 2, 2, 2, 2, 2, 2,
Chorus:	A7/// D7/// G7/// C///
	Would you like to swing on a star? Carry moonbeams home in a jar?
	A7 /// D7/// G7 /// C///
	And be better off than you are? Or would you rather be a fish?
	This we were than you are.
/erse 3	C/ F/ C/ F/
	A fish won't do anything but swim in a brook
	C/ F/ C/
	He can't write his name or read a book
	D7 / / / G / / /
	To fool the people is his only thought
	Am / D7 / G / G7 /
	And though he's slippery, he still gets caught
	C/ F/ C/ A7 (rest)
	But then if that sort of life is what you wish
	·
	Dm / G7 / C / / /
	You may grow up to be a fish
Chorus:	A7 /// D7/// G7/// C///
Ziioius.	And all the monkeys aren't in the zoo, every day you meet quite a few
	A7 /// D7 /// G7 /// E7 / A7 //
	So you see, it's all up to you. You can be better than you are
	D7 / G7 / C / A7 /
	You could be swinging on a star
	D7 / G7 / C / A7 /
	You could be swinging on a star
	D7 / G7 / C G7 C
	You could be swinging on a star.

#### Then He Kissed Me

#### By Phil Spector, Ellie Greenwich and Jeff Barry



C-Riff = C C Csus4 C

Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

Intro: C-Riff (x 4)

Verse 1:

C
G
G
C-Riff (x2)

Well, he walked up to me and he asked me if I wanted to dance
C
G
G
C-Riff (x2)

He looked kinda nice and so I said "I might take a chance"
F
C
When he danced he held me tight
F
C
And when he walked me home that night
G
C-Riff (x2)

All the stars were shinin' bright, and then he kissed me

Verse 2: C G C-Riff (x2)

Each time I saw him I couldn't wait to see him again

C G C-Riff (x2)

I wanted to let him know that he was more than a friend

F C

I didn't know just what to do

F C

So I whispered "I love you"

G C-Riff (x2)

And he said that he loved me too, and then he kissed me

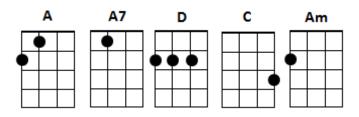
**Bridge:** F He kissed me in a way that I've never been kissed before He kissed me in a way that I wanna be kissed forever more Verse 3: C-Riff (x2) I knew that he was mine so I gave him all the love that I had And one day he took me home to meet his mom and his dad Then he asked me to be his bride And always be right by his side C-Riff (x2) I felt so happy I almost cried, and then he kissed me Reprise: C Then he asked me to be his bride F And always be right by his side C-Riff CCGG I felt so happy I almost cried, and then he kissed me C-Riff CCGG And then he kissed me **C-Riff** And then he kissed me

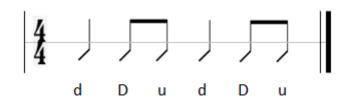
Outtro:

C Riff (x2) C

#### These Boots Are Made For Walkin'

#### By Lee Hazlewood





NC = No Chord

Sing A

Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

Intro:



A///A///A///A///

Verse 1: A

You keep saying you've got something for me

**A7** 

Something you call love but confess

D

You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a messin'

Α

And now someone else is getting' all your best

**Chorus:** 

C Am

These boots are made for walkin'

C Am

And that's just what they'll do

C Am (STOP)

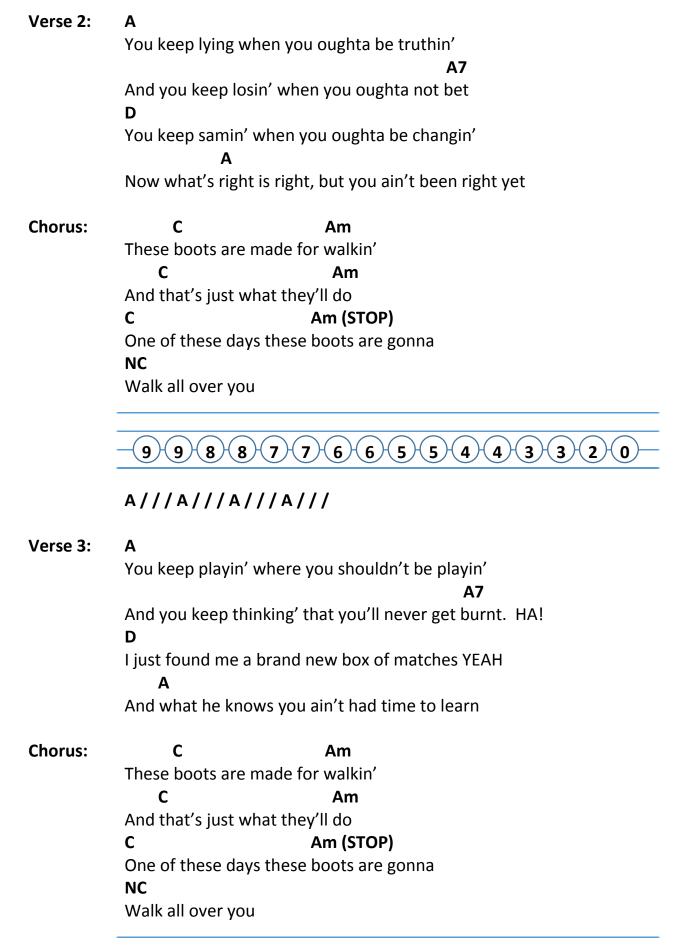
One of these days these boots are gonna

NC

Walk all over you



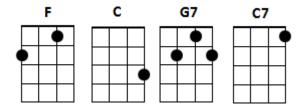
A///A///A///A///





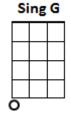
A (STOP)

#### The Yellow Rose of Texas



Count In: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

Intro: F/// C/// G7/// C///



Verse 1:

There's a yellow rose in Texas that I am going to see **G7** 

Nobody else could miss her, not half as much as me

She cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart

F C G7 C

And if I ever find her we never more will part

Chorus: C

She's the sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew **G7** 

Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew

You may talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosa Lee

But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me

Verse 2: C

When the Rio Grande is flowing, the starry skies are bright **G7** 

She walks along the river in the quiet summer night

C C7

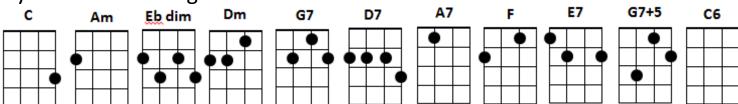
I know that she remembers, when we parted long ago

I promise to return again, and not to leave her so

**Chorus:** She's the sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew You may talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosa Lee **G7** But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me Verse 3: Oh now I'm going to find her, for my heart is full of woe **G7** And we'll sing the songs together, that we sung so long ago **C7** We'll play the banjo gaily, and we'll sing the songs of yore And the Yellow Rose of Texas shall be mine forevermore **Chorus:** She's the sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew **G7** Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew **C7** You may talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosa Lee **G7** But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me

# Tickle My Heart

by Joe Brown & Roger Cook



Sing C

Note: D7 may be substituted for E b dim

Count: 1, 2, 3, 4

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

Verse 1: C / / Am / / /

Tickle me once, tickle me twice,

C/// Am ///

Tickle me naughty, tickle me nice

But tickle my heart, come on and tickle my heart

C/// D7///

Tickle my fancy, tickle my toes

C/// A7 ///

Tickle my tummy right up to my nose

Dm / / / G7 / / C / F G7 C / / /

But tickle my heart, just tickle my heart

Bridge 1: E7 / / E7 / / Am / E7 / Am / //

Tickle me in the morning, tickle me through the night

D7/// D7/// G7/ D7/G7///

Tickle me without warning, that'd be alright

C/// D7///

Tickle me gently, tickle me rough

C/// A7///

I'll let you know when I've had enough

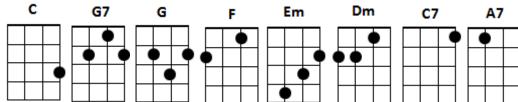
Dm / / / G7 / / C / Am / Dm / G7 /

Just tickle my heart, tickle my heart

```
Instrum: C / / / E ♭ dim / / / C / / / Am / / /
        Da da da da... Da da da da...
                Dm / / / G7 / / C / Am Dm G7 / / /
        Tickle my heart, tickle my heart
        C/// E b dim /// C/// A7 ///
        Da da da da... Da da da da...
                Dm / / / G7 / / /
                                                C/F G7 C///
        Tickle my heart, come on and tickle my heart
Bridge 2: E7 / / E7 / / Am / E7 /
                                                 Am / / /
        Tickle me in the morning, tickle me through the night
                        D7 / / G7 (STOP)
        D7 / / /
                                                   D7
                                                       G7
        Tickle me without warning, you know, that'd be alright
                  G7+5
        (pause) Al-riiiight...
                C///
                               E b dim / / /
        Tickle me gently, tickle me rough
                 C///
                                   A7 / / /
        I'll let you know when I've had enough
                    Dm / / /
                                  G7 / / C / Am / Dm / G7 /
        Just tickle my heart, (anytime) tickle my heart
                C / Am / Dm / G7 / C / Am /
        Tickle my heart, please tickle my heaaaaaaaart!
        C / Am / C / Am / C G7 C6
Outro:
```

# Top of the World

by Richard Carpenter and John Bettis



1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4 Count:

NC= No chord

C///G7///C///C/// Intro:

Verse 1: C

Such a feeling's coming over me

Dm G7

There is wonder in most everything I see

**G7** 

Em

Not a cloud in the sky, got the sun in my eyes

And I won't be surprised if it's a dream

Everything I want the world to be

Dm

G7 C

Is now coming true especially for me

**G7** 

**A7** 

And the reason is clear, it's because you are here

**G** / / / **G** (STOP)

You're the nearest thing to heaven that I've seen

**Chorus:** 

NC

C

F

I'm on the top of the world looking down on creation

Dm

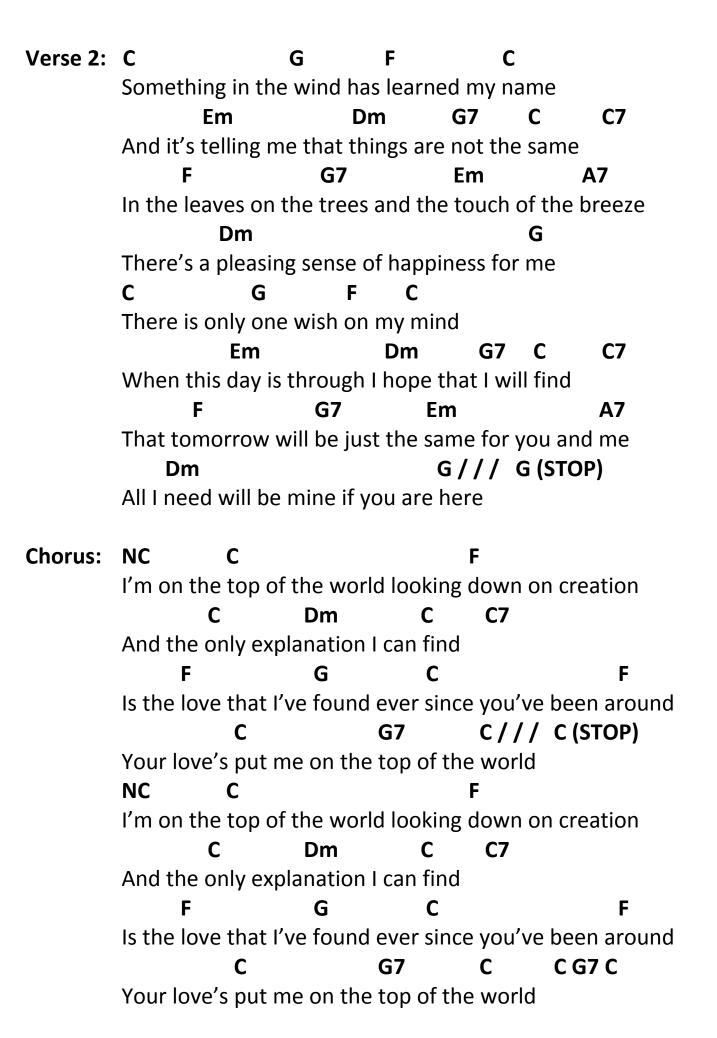
**C7** 

And the only explanation I can find

Is the love that I've found ever since you've been around

**G7** 

Your love's put me on the top of the world



# I'm the Urban Spaceman

by Neil Innes

G Em D Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4 G///G///A///A/// Intro: C///D///G///G/// Verse 1: G Α G I'm the urban spaceman, baby, I've got speed, I've got everything I need Α Α C D I'm the urban spaceman, baby, I can fly, I'm a supersonic guy I don't need pleasure, I don't feel pain If you were to knock me down I'd just get up again C I'm the urban spaceman, baby, I'm makin' out, I'm all about Refrain: G///G///A///A/// C///D///G///G/// Em Em I wake up every morning with a smile upon my face My natural exuberance spills out all over the place G///G///A///A/// C///D///G///G/// Verse 2: C D G I'm the urban spaceman, I'm intelligent and clean, know what I mean? D G C G I'm the urban spaceman, as a lover second to none, it's a lot of fun I never let my friends down, I've never made a boob I'm a glossy magazine, an advert in the tube G I'm the urban spaceman, baby, here comes the twist C G GCG

don't exist

# We Wish You A Merry Christmas

G7 C F D7 G

Sing G

Count: 1, 2, 3, 1, 2

Verse 1: G7 C

C

We wish you a merry Christmas

D7 G7

We wish you a merry Christmas

We wish you a merry Christmas

**G7 C** 

And a happy New Year

Chorus: C G7 D7 G7

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin

F

We wish you a merry Christmas

G7 (

And a happy New Year

Verse 2: C F

Now bring us some figgy pudding

D7 G7

Now bring us some figgy pudding

C F

Now bring us some figgy pudding

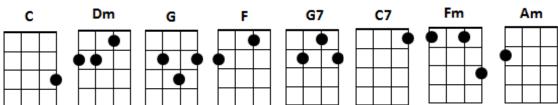
**G7 C** 

And a cup of good cheer

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin  C G We wish you a merry Christmas G7 C And a happy New Year  Verse 4: C F We wish you a merry Christmas	Chorus:	С	<b>G7</b>	D7	<b>G7</b>
We wish you a merry Christmas G7 C And a happy New Year  Verse 3: C F And we won't go until we've got some D7 G7 We won't go until we've got some C F We won't go until we've got some G7 C So bring some out here  Chorus: C G7 D7 G7 Good tidings we bring to you and your kin C G We wish you a merry Christmas G7 C And a happy New Year  Verse 4: C F We wish you a merry Christmas		Good tiding	s we bring t	o you and	your kin
G7 C And a happy New Year  Verse 3: C F And we won't go until we've got some D7 G7 We won't go until we've got some C F We won't go until we've got some G7 C So bring some out here  Chorus: C G7 D7 G7 Good tidings we bring to you and your kin C G We wish you a merry Christmas G7 C And a happy New Year  Verse 4: C F We wish you a merry Christmas		C	G	ì	
G7 C And a happy New Year  Verse 3: C F And we won't go until we've got some D7 G7 We won't go until we've got some C F We won't go until we've got some G7 C So bring some out here  Chorus: C G7 D7 G7 Good tidings we bring to you and your kin C G We wish you a merry Christmas G7 C And a happy New Year  Verse 4: C F We wish you a merry Christmas		We wish yo	u a merry C	hristmas	
Verse 3:  C And we won't go until we've got some D7 G7 We won't go until we've got some C F We won't go until we've got some G7 C So bring some out here  Chorus:  C G7 Good tidings we bring to you and your kin C G We wish you a merry Christmas G7 C And a happy New Year  Verse 4:  C F We wish you a merry Christmas		-	c		
Verse 3:  C And we won't go until we've got some D7 G7 We won't go until we've got some C F We won't go until we've got some G7 C So bring some out here  Chorus:  C G7 Good tidings we bring to you and your kin C G We wish you a merry Christmas G7 C And a happy New Year  Verse 4:  C F We wish you a merry Christmas		And a happy	New Year		
And we won't go until we've got some  D7  We won't go until we've got some  C  We won't go until we've got some  G7  C  So bring some out here  Chorus:  C  G7  Good tidings we bring to you and your kin  C  G  We wish you a merry Christmas  G7  C  And a happy New Year  Verse 4:  C  We wish you a merry Christmas					
D7  We won't go until we've got some  C  We won't go until we've got some  G7  C  So bring some out here  Chorus:  C  G7  Good tidings we bring to you and your kin  C  G  We wish you a merry Christmas  G7  C  And a happy New Year  Verse 4:  C  We wish you a merry Christmas	Verse 3:	C		F	
We won't go until we've got some C F We won't go until we've got some G7 C So bring some out here  Chorus: C G7 Good tidings we bring to you and your kin C G We wish you a merry Christmas G7 C And a happy New Year  Verse 4: C F We wish you a merry Christmas		And we wor	n't go until v	ve've got	some
C F We won't go until we've got some G7 C So bring some out here  Chorus: C G7 D7 G7 Good tidings we bring to you and your kin C G We wish you a merry Christmas G7 C And a happy New Year  Verse 4: C F We wish you a merry Christmas		<b>D7</b>	_	<b>G7</b>	
C F We won't go until we've got some G7 C So bring some out here  Chorus: C G7 D7 G7 Good tidings we bring to you and your kin C G We wish you a merry Christmas G7 C And a happy New Year  Verse 4: C F We wish you a merry Christmas		We won't go	o until we'v	e got som	e
G7 C So bring some out here  Chorus: C G7 D7 G7 Good tidings we bring to you and your kin C G We wish you a merry Christmas G7 C And a happy New Year  Verse 4: C F We wish you a merry Christmas		•		_	
G7 C So bring some out here  Chorus: C G7 D7 G7 Good tidings we bring to you and your kin C G We wish you a merry Christmas G7 C And a happy New Year  Verse 4: C F We wish you a merry Christmas		We won't go	o until we'v	e got som	e
Chorus:  C Good tidings we bring to you and your kin C G We wish you a merry Christmas G7 C And a happy New Year  Verse 4: C We wish you a merry Christmas			С	O	
Chorus:  C Good tidings we bring to you and your kin C G We wish you a merry Christmas G7 C And a happy New Year  Verse 4: C We wish you a merry Christmas		So bring sor	ne out here		
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin  C G We wish you a merry Christmas G7 C And a happy New Year  Verse 4: C F We wish you a merry Christmas		8			
C G We wish you a merry Christmas G7 C And a happy New Year  Verse 4: C F We wish you a merry Christmas	Chorus:	C	<b>G7</b>	D7	G7
We wish you a merry Christmas  G7 C And a happy New Year  Verse 4: C We wish you a merry Christmas		Good tiding	s we bring t	o you and	your kin
G7 C And a happy New Year  Verse 4: C F We wish you a merry Christmas		C	G	ì	
And a happy New Year  Verse 4: C F  We wish you a merry Christmas		We wish yo	u a merry C	hristmas	
Verse 4: C F We wish you a merry Christmas		<b>G7</b>	С		
We wish you a merry Christmas		And a happy	y New Year		
We wish you a merry Christmas					
,	Verse 4:	C	F		
D7 C7		We wish yo	u a merry C	hristmas	
D7 G7		<b>D7</b>	G	i <b>7</b>	
We wish you a merry Christmas		We wish yo	u a merry C	hristmas	
6		C	F		
C F		We wish yo	u a merry C	hristmas	
We wish you a merry Christmas		G7 <sup>°</sup>	C		
We wish you a merry Christmas		And a happy	y New Year!		
		-	_	เมารแบลร	
We wish you a merry Christmas					
We wish you a merry Christmas			,		

#### White Christmas

By Irving Berlin



Sing E

Count In: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4



I'm dreaming of a White Christmas

F G7 C

Just like the ones I used to know

C7 F Fm

Where the treetops glisten and children listen

C Am Dm G7

To hear sleigh bells in the snow

Verse 2: C Dm G

F

I'm dreaming of a White Christmas

**G7** 

With every Christmas card I write

C7 F Fm

May your days be merry and bright

C Dm G7 C

And may all your Christmases be white

C7 F Fm

May your days be merry and bright

C Dm G7 C

And may all your Christmases be white

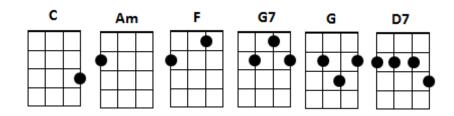
wint	er wonderland	
By Felix	Bernard and Richard B. Smith	F •
	Sing C	• H T
Count:	1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4	
Intro:	Dm / C7 / F / / /	<b>C7</b>
Verse 1:	F C7	
	Sleigh bells ring, are you listening? In the lane, snow is glistening	
	A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight	Dm
	Dm C7 F	•
	Walking in a winter wonderland	• •
	F C7	
	Gone away is the bluebird, here to stay is a new bird	
	He sings a love song, as we go along	A
	Dm C7 F	• T
	Walking in a winter wonderland	
Bridge:	A E7 A	E7
	In the meadow we can build a snowman	
	A E7 A	T b
	Then pretend that he is Parson Brown	
	C G7 C	
	He'll say "Are you married?" we'll say "No, man"	С
	D7 G7 C C7	
	But you can do the job when you're in town	
Verse 2:	F C7	
	Later on we'll conspire, as we dream by the fire	67
	To face unafraid the plans that we've made	G7
	To face unafraid the plans that we've made  Dm C7 F	<b>→</b> T
	Walking in a winter wonderland	



2) Dm **C7 C7** F Walking in a winter wonderland

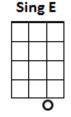
## Wonderful World

By Lou Adler/Herb Alpert/Sam Cooke



Count: 1, 2, 3, 4

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



Verse 1: C Am

Don't know much about history

F G7

Don't know much biology

C Am

Don't know much about a science book

F G7

Don't know much about the French I took

C

But I do know that I love you

C F

And I know that if you love me too

**i** 1

C

What a wonderful world this would be

Verse 2: C Am

Don't know much about geography

F G7

Don't know much trigonometry

C Am

Don't know much about algebra

F G7

Don't know what a slide rule is for

C

But I do know one and one is two

C F

And if this one could be with you

G F

What a wonderful world this would be

Now I don't claim to be an A student **G7** But I'm trying to be **D7** For maybe by being an A student, baby **G7** I can win your love for me C Verse 3: Am Don't know much about the middle ages F Looked at the pictures, turned the pages C Am Don't know nothing 'bout rise and fall Don't know nothin' 'bout nothing at all C But it's you that I've been thinking of C And if I could only win your love G What a wonderful world this would be Verse 4: C///Am///F///G7/// Biology History C///Am///F///G7/// Science book French I took C But I do know that I love you C And I know that if you love me too What a wonderful world this would be G What a wonderful world this would be C /// G What a wonderful world this would be

**Bridge:** 

**G7** 

#### Yellow Submarine

By Lennon/McCartney

C G7 D7

Count: 1, 2, 3, 4

= tremolo

**Chorus:** 

C

G7

We all live in a yellow submarine

C

Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

C G7

We all live in a yellow submarine

C

Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

Verse 1:

G7

C

**D7** 

G7

Sing G

In the town where I was born lived a man who sailed to sea

C

**D7** 

**G7** 

And he told us of his life in the land of submarines

C

**D7** 

**G7** 

So we sailed into the sun 'til we found the sea of green

C

**D7** 

G7

And we lived beneath the waves in our yellow submarine

**Chorus:** 

C

**G7** 

We all live in a yellow submarine

C

Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

C

**G7** 

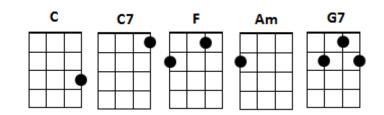
We all live in a yellow submarine

C

Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

/erse 2:		<b>G7</b>	C	D:	7	G7
	And our	friends are	all aboard	, many m	ore of then	n live next door
			С	<b>D7</b>	<b>G7</b>	
	And the	band begin	s to play			
Chorus:	C	<b>G7</b>				
	We all liv	ve in a yello	w submar	ine		
			C			
	Yellow s	ubmarine, չ	ellow sub	marine		
	С	G7				
	We all liv	ve in a yello	w submar	ine		
			C			
	Yellow s	ubmarine, ነ	ellow sub	marine		
/erse 3:	G <sup>·</sup>	7 (	•	D7		<b>G</b> 7
		e a life of e			s has all we	
	7.0		C	D7		G <b>7</b>
	Sky of bl	ue and sea	of green, i	n our yell		
	·			·		
Chorus:	C	<b>G7</b>				
	We all liv	ve in a yello	w submar	ine		
		C				
	Yellow s	ubmarine, չ	ellow sub	marine		
	C	<b>G7</b>				
	We all liv	ve in a yello	w submar -	ine		
	N 11		C			
	_	ubmarine, y	ellow sub	marine		
	C	G7		•		
	we all in	ve in a yello	w submar	ine		
	Vallows	uhmarina v	, vollový sub	marina		
	C	ubmarine, y <b>G7</b>	reliow sub	manne		
	•	ve in a yello	w suhmar	ina		
	vvc all ill	ve iii a yeiio	vv Subilial	ii iC	C	
	Yellow s	ubmarine, y	- vellow sub	marine		
		· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·				

# You Are My Sunshine (WUG EDITION)



NC = No chord

Sing G

Intro:

Verse 1: NC

**C7** 

We are the Wymondham Ukuleles

Here to sing and here to play

Am

There's lots of fun in our every strum

**G7** 

That's how we drive your blues all away

**Chorus:** 

NC

**C7** 

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine

**C7** 

You make me happy when skies are grey

Am

You'll never know, dear, how much I love you

**G7** 

Please don't take my sunshine away

Verse 2: NC

**C7** 

The other night, dear, as I lay dreaming

**C7** 

I dreamed I held you in my arms

Am

When I awoke, dear, I was mistaken

So I hung my head and I cried

<b>Chorus:</b>	NC	C	<b>C7</b>	
	You are my	sunshine, my only	sunshine	
	-	F	C C7	
	You make m	ne happy when ski	es are grev	
		<b>F</b>	_	Am
	You'll never	know, dear, how	_	
	100 11 110101	C G7	<b>C</b>	
	Please don's	t take my sunshine	a away	
	r rease aon	c take my sansimic	avvay	
Verse 3:	NC C	•	С7	
verse 3.				
		ove you and make		
	F		<b>C7</b>	
	•	nly say the same	_	
	F	C	Am	
	But if you le	eave me to love and	other	
	С	G7 C		
	You'll regre	t it all someday		
<b>Chorus:</b>	NC	C	<b>C7</b>	
	You are my	sunshine, my only	sunshine	
		F	C C7	
	You make n	ne happy when ski	es are grey	
		F	C	Am
	You'll never	know, dear, how	much I love you	
		C G7	C	
	Please don'	t take my sunshine	away	
		·	•	
Verse 4:	NC	C	C <b>7</b>	
	We are the	Wymondham Uku	leles	
	F			
	Full of iov a	nd full of song		
		ria ran or song	Δm	
	-	<b>-</b> 		
	_	•	• •	
			G/ C	
Verse 4:	Please don'  NC  We are the  F  Full of joy a  F  With ukulel  C	C G7 t take my sunshine C C Wymondham Uku C C7 nd full of song C es we always sa — a	c away C7 leles	

#### С G7 Dm Am D7 Zip-a-Dee-Doo-Dah By Allie Wrubel & Ray Gilbert Sing E 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4 Count: F///C/ Am/D7/G7/C/// Intro: **Chorus:** CF**D7 G7** Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay, my, oh my, what a wonderful day F C Am Dm G7 C Plenty of sunshine headin' my way, zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay **G7** Verse 1: C Mister Bluebird's on my shoulder **D7** G7 (STOP) It's the truth, it's "ach'll"... everything is "satisfach'll" CF**D7 C7 G7** C Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay, wonderful feeling, wonderful day **C7** F CFC **Chorus:** C **D7 G7** Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay, my, oh my, what a wonderful day C C C Am Dm G7 C Plenty of sunshine headin' our way, zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay Verse 2: **G7** Mister Bluebird's on my shoulder G7 (STOP) It's the truth (mm-huh), it's "ach'll"... everything is "satisfach'll" **C7** CFC **D7** G7 C Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay, wonderful feeling, feeling this way CF**C7 Chorus:** C **D7 G7** Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay, my, oh my, what a wonderful day C Am Dm G7 C Plenty of sunshine headin' my way, zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay Am Dm G7 C C

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay