



British Legion

VE Day

Wednesday 7th May

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BREAK

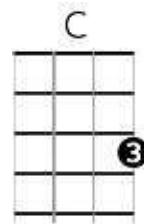
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Zip a Dee Doo Dah (V1.5) – Allie Wrubel and Ray Gilbert (1946)

Intro:

F - C - G7 - C - x 2 {2 beats for each chord}

Chords



C F - C -

Zip a dee doo-dah, zip a dee ay

F - C - D7 - G7 -

My, oh my, what a wonderful day!

C F - C -

Plenty of sunshine headed my way

F - C - G7 - C -

Zip a dee doo-dah, zip a dee ay

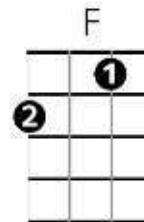


G7 F - C -

Mister bluebird on my shoul - der.

D7{pause} G7{pause}

It's the truth, it's actual. - Everything is satisfactual.

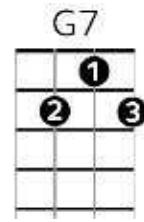


C F - C -

Zip a dee doo-dah, zip a dee ay

F - C - G7 - C -

Wonderful feeling, wonderful day



Instrumental (with whistling?): First 2 verses

C F - C - F - C - D7 - G7 - Instrumental first time only

C F - C - F - C - G7 - C -

G7 F - C - D7{pause} G7{pause}

C F - C - F - C - G7 - C -

Repeat whole song MISS OUT INSTRUMENTAL SECOND TIME

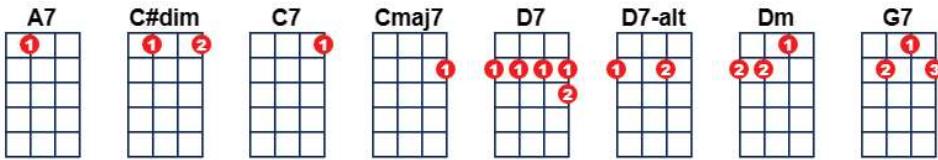
Outro (slowing down with 4 beats each chord):

F C G7 C{stop}

Wonderful feeling, wonderful day

By the Light of the Silvery Moon

artist:Fats Waller , writer:Gus Edwards ,Edward Madden



Also uses: Am, C, F, G

Gus Edwards and Edward Madden – Fats Waller: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M8sGdqCSg30>

INTRO 4 BARS C 2 BEATS/BAR

By the [C] light [Cmaj7] [C7] of the Silvery [F] Moon [Am] [D7-alt]

I want to [G] spoon. [G7]

To my honey I'll [C] croon [C#dim] love's [G7] tune.

Honey [C] moon, [Cmaj7] [C7] keep a shining in [F] Ju-[A7]-u-[Dm]-une.

Your silv'ry [C] beams will [D7] bring love [C]dreams.

We'll be [Am] cuddling [D7-alt] soon [G7]

By the silv'ry [C] moon.

By the [C] light (Not the dark, but the [C] light),

Of the Silvery [D7] Moon (Not the sun, but the [D7] moon)

I want to [G] spoon. (Not knife, but [G7] spoon)

To my honey I'll [C] croon [C#dim] love's [G7] tune.

Honey [C] moon, (Not the [Cmaj7] sun, but the [C7] moon)

Keep a-shining in [F] Ju-[A7]-u-[Dm]-une.

Your silv'ry [C] beams will [D7] bring love [C]dreams.

We'll be [Am] cuddling [D7-alt] soon [G7]

By the silv'ry [C] moon..

Repeat

Would You Like to Swing on a Star

artist:Bing Crosby , writer:Jimmy Van Heusen and Johnny Burke

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hj8oV2RfzJ4> Capo 5

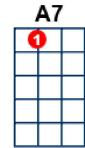
Intro: [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] (pause)

[NC] Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star

Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar

And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are

[D7] or would you rather be a [G] mule



A [G] mule is an [C] animal with [G] long funny [C] ears

He [G] kicks up at [C] anything he [G] hears [Em7]

His [A7] back is brawny but his [D] brain is weak

He's [Em7] just plain [A7] stupid with a [D] stub[A7]born [D7] streak

And by the [G] way if you [C] hate to go to [G] school [E7]

[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] mule



[NC] Or would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star

Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar

And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are

[D7] or would you rather be a [G] pig



A [G] pig is an [C] animal with [G] dirt on his [C] face

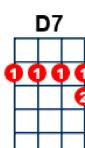
His [G] shoes are a [C] terrible dis[G]grace [Em7]

He [A7] has no manners when he [D] eats his food

He's [Em7] fat and [A7] lazy and ex[D]treme[A7]ly [D7] rude

But if you [G] don't care a [C] feather or a [G] fig [E7]

[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] pig



[NC] Or would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star

Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar

And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are

[D7] or would you rather be a [G] fish



A [G] fish won't do [C] anything but [G] swim in a [C] brook

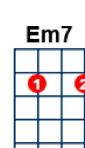
He [G] can't write his [C] name or read a [G] book [Em7]

To [A7] fool the people is his [D] only thought

And [Em7] though he's [A7] slippery he [D] still [A7] gets [D7]caught

But then if [G] that sort of [C] life is what you [G] wish [E7]

[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] fish

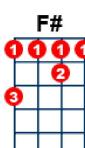


And all the [E7] monkeys aren't in the [A7] zoo

Every [D7] day you meet quite a [G] few

So you [E7] see it's all up to [A7] you [D7] you can be better than you [E7] are

[Am] You could be [D7] swingin' on a [G] star [F#] [G]



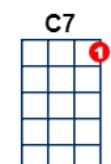
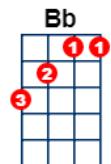
Bicycle Built for Two

artist:Nat King Cole , writer:Henri Dacre

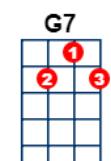
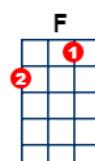
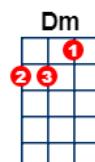
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=78MKBHR3NbU> (but multikey)

Intro 4 bars F 3/4 time

[F] Daisy, Daisy, [Bb] give me your answer [F] do
 [C7] I'm half [F] cra[Dm]zy [G7] all for the love of [C7] you
 It won't be a stylish [F] marriage
 I can't af[Bb]ford a [F] carriage [C7]
 But [F] you'll look [C7] sweet u[F]pon the [C7] seat
 Of a [F] bicycle [C7] built for [F] two.



[F] Harry, Harry, [Bb] here is your answer [F] dear
 [C7] I won't [F] tar[Dm]ry - it [G7] makes me feel so [C7] queer
 If you can't afford a [F] carriage
 There won't be [Bb] any [F] marriage [C7]
 'Cause [F] I'll be [C7] switched if [F] I get [C7] hitched
 On a [F] bicycle [C7] built for [F] two.



REPEAT SONG ending with F↓ F↓ F↓

WHITE CLIFFS OF DOVER

INTRO 4 bars C

C Em F C

There'll be bluebirds over the white cliffs of Dover

Dm G7 C G7

To-morrow -- just you wait and see

C Em F C

There'll be love and laughter and peace ever after

Dm G7 C C7

To-morrow when the world is free

F / C C7

The shepherd will tend his sheep, the valley will bloom again

F Am D7 G7

And Jimmy will go to sleep, in his own little room again

C Em F C

There'll be bluebirds over the white cliffs of Dover

Dm G7 C G7

To-morrow -- just you wait and see

C Em F C

There'll be peace and laughter and joy ever after

Dm G7 C C7

To-morrow when the world is free

F / C C7

The shepherd will tend his sheep, the valley will bloom again

F Am D7 G7

And Jimmy will go to sleep, in his own little room again

C Em F C

There'll be bluebirds over the white cliffs of Dover

Dm G7 C G7

To-morrow -- just you wait and see

C Em F C

There'll be peace and laughter and joy ever after

Dm G7 C A7

To-morrow when the world is free

Dm G7 C Am

To-morrow just you wait and see

Dm G7 C C6 single strum

To-morrow just you wait and see

Don't Sit Under The Apple Tree – Andrews Sisters, Glenn Miller, etc. (1939?)

Intro : G - Em - C - D - (x2)

Chords

G / / G7

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

Boys?

Am / G D

Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, no no no

G / / G7 Am D G - Em - C - D -

Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me, 'Til I come marching home

G / / G7

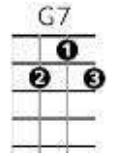
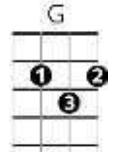
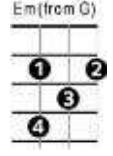
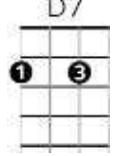
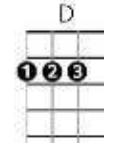
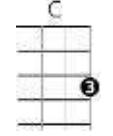
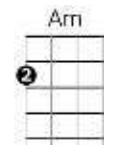
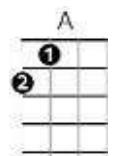
Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with anyone else but me

Am / G D

Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, no no no

G / / G7 Am D G G7

Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with anyone else but me, 'Til I come marching home



Bridge 1

Am D G G7

I just got word from a guy who heard from the guy next door to me,

Em A D D7

That a girl he met just loves to pet, and it fits you to a "T" ... so ..

G / / G7 Am D G - Em - C - D -

Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me, 'Til I come marching home

G / / G7

Don't give out with those lips of yours to anyone else but me

Am / G D

Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, no, no, no

G / / G7

Watch those girls on foreign shores, you'll have to report to me

Am D G - Em - C - D -

When you come marching home

G / / G7

Don't hold anyone on your knee, you better be true to me

Am / G D

You better be true to me, you better be true to me

G / / G7 Am D G G7

Don't hold anyone on your knee, you're gettin' the 3rd degree, when you come marching home

Am D G G7

Bridge 2

You're on your own where there is no phone and I can't keep tabs on you

Em A D D7

Be fair to me, I'll guarantee this is one thing that I'll do ...

G / / G7 Am D G - Em - C - D -

I won't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but you, 'Til you come marchin' home

G / / G7

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

Am / G D

I know the apple tree .. Is reserved for you and me, no, no, no

G / / G7

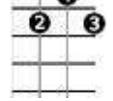
Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me

{now slow down}

* Am D7 G G-C-G

And I'll be true 'til you come marching home

ALL ?



Pack Up Your Troubles ~ Long Way To Tipperary

INTRO 4 BARS G

G```` G```` G```` G```` C```` C```` G```` G````
Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and smile smile smile
G```` G```` G```` G```` A7```` A7```` D```` D````
While you've a lucifer to light your fag, smile boys, that's the style
G```` G```` D```` D```` C```` G```` D```` D````
What's the use of worrying, it never was worthwhile, so
G```` G```` G```` C```` G```` D```` G```` G````
Pack up your Troubles in your old kit bag and smile smile smile

G```` G```` G```` G```` C```` C```` G```` G````
It's a long way to Tipperary, it's a long way to go
G```` G```` G```` G```` A7```` A7```` D```` D````
It's a long long way to Tipperary, to the sweetest girl I know
G```` G```` G```` G```` C```` C```` B7```` B7````
Good bye piccadilly, farewell leicester Square
G```` G```` C```` G```` G```` D```` G```` G````
It's a long long way to Tipperary, but my heart's right there

Group A Pack/Long/Pack/Pack/Pack/Long
Group B Pack/Long/Long/Long/Pack/Long

Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye

INTRO 4 bars C

Chorus

C

Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye

F C G C

Cheer io here I go on my way

C

Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye

F C G C

With a cheer not a tear make it gay

Verse

E7 Am

Give me a smile I can keep all the while

G D G

In my heart while I'm away

C

Till we meet once again you and I

F C G C G

Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye

Music only as per chorus C F C G C C F C G C (la la, hum or whistle !)

Repeat Verse

Repeat Chorus

Repeat Verse (Slow down last line) ending with C-G-C

Que Sera Sera – Doris Day

[intro] (C) x4 3/4 time

N/C When I was (C)just a little girl
I asked my mother "What will I (G7)be?
(Dm)Will I be (G)pretty? (Dm)Will I be (G)rich?
(Dm)Here's what she (G)said to (C)me... (C7)

"Que (F)sera, sera... what(Dm)ever will (C)be will be
The future's not (G7)ours to see... que sera (C)sera."

(G)When I was (C)just a child in school,
I asked my teacher "What should I (G7)try?
(Dm)Should I paint (G)pictures? (Dm)Should I sing (G)songs?
(Dm)This was her (G)wise (C)reply (C7)

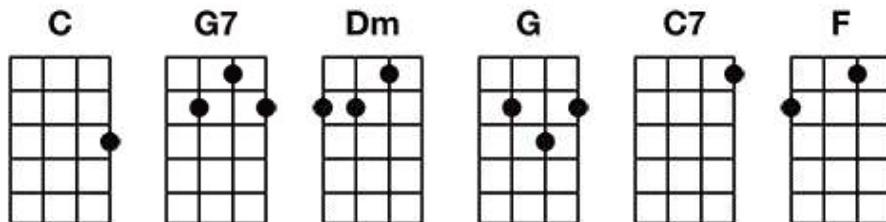
"Que (F)sera, sera... what(Dm)ever will (C)be will be
The future's not (G7)ours to see... que sera (C)sera."

(G)When I grew (C)up and fell in love,
I asked my sweetheart, "What lies a(G7)head?
(Dm)Will we have (G)rainbows (Dm)day after (G)day?"
(Dm)Here's what my (G)sweetheart (C)said... (C7)

"Que (F)sera, sera... what(Dm)ever will (C)be will be
The future's not (G7)ours to see... que sera (C)sera."

(G)Now I have (C)children of my own,
They ask their mother "What will I(G7) be?
(Dm)Will I be (G)handsome? (Dm)Will I be (G)rich?"
(Dm)I tell them (G)tender(C)ly... (C7)

"Que (F)sera, sera... what(Dm)ever will (C)be will be
The future's not (G7)ours to see... que sera (C)sera."



Written by Jay Livingston and Jay Evans

Dad's Army Theme/Over There

Intro: [C] 4 bars

[C] Who do you think you are [D7] kidding Mr Hitler
[G7] If you think we're on the [C] run? [G7]
[C] We are the boys who will [G7] stop your little game
[D7] We are the boys who will [G7] make you think again [G7]

'Cause [C] who do you think you are [D7] kidding Mr Hitler
[G7] If you think old [G] England's [C] done? [C]

[C] Mr Brown goes off to town on the eight twenty-one
But [D7] he comes home each evening and he's ready with his [G] gun
So [C] who do you think you are [D7] kidding Mr Hitler
[G7] If you think old [G] England's [C] done? [C]

Over [C] there, over there
Send the word, send the word over there
That the [F]yanks are [G7] coming, the [C]Yanks are coming
The [G]drums rum-[D7] tumming
Evr'y [G7] where

So pre-[C]pare, say a pray'r,
Send the word, send the word, to beware
We'll be over, we're coming [G7] over
And we [C] won't come [F] back until it's [G7] over
[G7] Over [C] there

[C] Who do you think you are [D7] kidding Mr Hitler
[G7] If you think we're on the [C] run? [G7]
[C] We are the boys who will [G7] stop your little game
[D7] We are the boys who will [G7] make you think again [G7]

'Cause [C] who do you think you are [D7] kidding Mr Hitler
[G7] If you think old [G] England's [C] done? [G7] [C]

Keep Young And Beautiful – Eddie Cantor (1933), Annie Lennox (1992)

~~Start very slowly, single strums, 2 beats each:~~

Intro

C G7 C G7 **THEN STRAIGHT INTO VERSE 1**

C G7 C (/) Dm G7 C (/)

- What's cute about a little cutie? It's her beauty, not brains

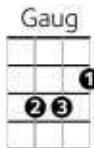
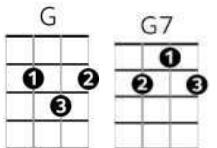
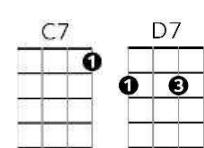
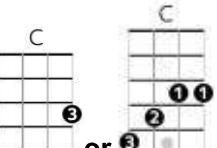
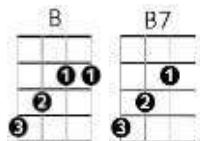
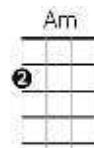
C G7 C (/) Em B7 Em (/)

Old Father Time will never harm you .. if your charm ... still re-mains

Dm G C Am Dm (/) Am Gaug {pause}

After you grow old, baby, You don't have to be a cold baby

Chords



C G7 C G7 C G7 C C7

- Keep young and beautiful - It's your duty to be beautiful

F B(7) C A7 Dm G7 C G7

- Keep young and beauti-ful ... If you want to be loved

Verse 1

C G7 C G7 C G7 C C7

- Don't fail to do your stuff - with a little powder and a puff

F B(7) C A7 Dm G7 C C7

- Keep young and beauti-ful ... If you want to be loved

F C7 F C7 F C7 F D7

If you're wise, exercise all the fat off ... Take it off, off of here, off of there

G D7 G D7

When you're seen anywhere with your hat off

G D7 Dm G7

Have a Permanent wave in your haaiiirrrr

Bridge

C G7 C G7 C G7 C C7

- Take care of all those charms - & you'll always be in someone's arms

F B(7) C A7 Dm G7 C C7

- Keep young and beauti-ful ... If you want to be loved

Instrumental: Bridge chords then Verse 1 chords

C G7 C G7 C G7 C C7

- Don't fail to do your stuff - with a little powder and a puff

F B(7) C A7 Dm G7 C C7

- Keep young and beauti-ful ... If you want to be loved

C G7 C G7 C G7 C C7

- Take care of all those charms - & you'll always be in someone's arms

F B(7) C A7 Dm G7 C C7

- Keep young and beauti-ful ... If you want to be loved

~~Bridge then Verse 1~~

F B(7) C A7 Dm G7 C /

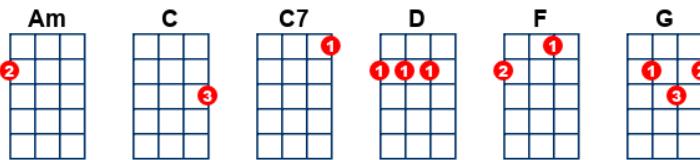
- Keep young and beauti-ful ... If you want to be loved

Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7 C-G7-C{stop}

If you want to be .. If you want to be .. If you want to be loved

Somewhere Over The Rainbow L1

artist:Liz Panton , writer:Harold Arlen and E.Y. Harburg



Harburg & Arlen: Ukes4Fun Songbook 7 Liz Panton - April 2012

[C] Somewhere [Am] over the rainbow, [F] way up [C] high, [C7]
 [F] There's a [C] land that I heard of, [G] once in a lulla[C]by

[C] Somewhere [Am] over the rainbow, [F] way up [C] high, [C7]
 [F] There's a [C] land that I heard of, [G] once in a lulla[C]by

[C] Somewhere [Am] over the rainbow, [F] skies are [C] blue, [C7]
 [F] And the [C] dreams that you dare to [G] dream really do come [C] true
 [C] Someday I'll wish upon a star,
 And [F] wake up where the clouds are far [Am] behind me
 Where [C] troubles melt like lemon drops,
 A[D]way above the chimney tops, that's [Am] where you'll [G] find me

[C] Somewhere [Am] over the rainbow, [F] bluebirds [C] fly, [C7]
 [F] Birds fly [C] over the rainbow, [G] why then, oh why can't [C] I?

Solo Instrumental

[C] Someday I'll wish upon a star,
 And [F] wake up where the clouds are far [Am] behind me
 Where [C] troubles melt like lemon drops,
 A[D]way above the chimney tops, that's [Am] where you'll [G] find me

[C] Somewhere [Am] over the rainbow, [F] bluebirds [C] fly, [C7]
 [F] Birds fly [C] over the rainbow, [G] why then, oh why can't [C] I?

If [C] happy little [C7] bluebirds fly be[F]yond the rainbow,
 Why, oh [G] why can't [C] I?

This is a great sequence of 3 levels of Somewhere Over The Rainbow from Liz Panton – You can allocate levels based on experience and all can play together

You Are My Sunshine

-- Jimmie Davis and Charles Mitchell ??

Intro: G C D7 (1 bar of each)

D7 G / G7 /

The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,
C / G G7

I dreamed I held you in my arms

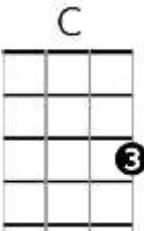
C / G Em

When I a-woke, dear, I was mis-taken

G D7 G D7 {pause}

So I hung down my head and I cried

Chords



{pause} G / G7 /

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine

C / G G7

You make me happy when skies are grey

C / G Em

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

G D7 G D7

Please don't take my sunshine a-way

Chorus

G / G7 /

I'll always love you and make you happy,

C / G G7

If you will only say the same

C / G Em

But if you leave me and love another

G D7 G D7 {pause}

You'll re-gret it all some day

G / G7 /

You told me once, dear, you really loved me

C / G G7

And no one else could come between

C / G Em

But now you've left me and love another

G D7 G D7 {pause}

You have shattered all of my dreams

G / G7 /

In all my dreams, dear, you seem to leave me

C / G G7

When I awake my poor heart pains

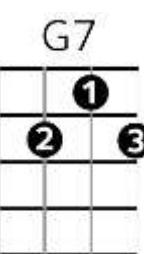
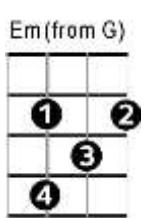
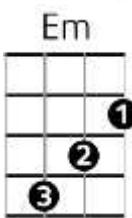
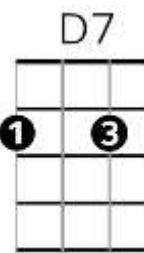
C / G Em

So when you come back and make me happy

G D7 G D7 {pause}

I'll forgive you dear, I'll take all the blame

Chorus



Chorus

Outro G D7 G G D7 G

Please don't take my sunshine a-way

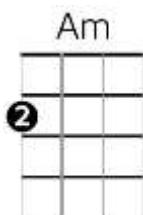
Goodnight Irene – Leadbelly (1933) (3/4 Waltz time)

Intro : G C G D7 (1 bar of each)

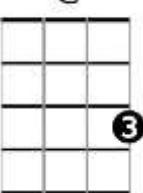
Chorus

G / D7 / D7 / G /
 I.... rene goodnight, I... rene goodnight
 G G7 C Am
 Goodnight I-rene, Good night I-rene
 D7 / G /
 I'll see you in my dreams

Chords

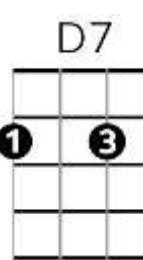


G / D7 /
 Last Saturday night I got married,
 D7 / G /
 me and my wife settled down
 G G7 C /
 Now me and my wife have parted
 D7 / G D7
 Gonna take another stroll down town



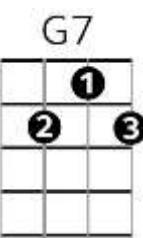
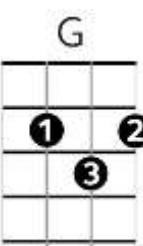
Chorus

G / D7 /
 Sometimes I live in the country,
 D7 / G /
 Sometimes I live in the town
 G G7 C /
 Sometimes I take a fool notion,
 D7 / G D7
 to jump in the river and drown



Chorus

G / D7 /
 Quit your rambling, quit your gambling,
 D7 / G /
 Stop staying out late at night
 G G7 C /
 Go home to your wife and family
 D7 / G D7
 And stay by the fireside bright



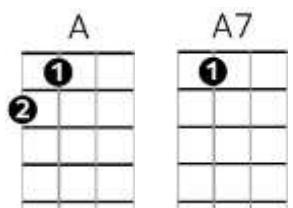
Chorus (x2) repeat last line 2nd time

Note: Chord changes in italics (*D7*) are optional

We'll Meet Again (V2.5) – Ross Parker/ Vera Lynn (1939)

Intro: G D7

Chords



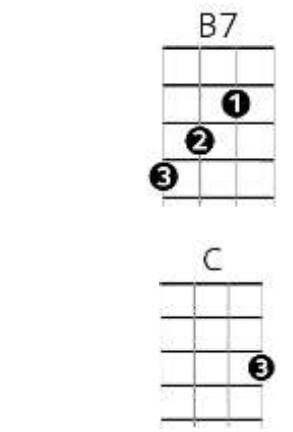
G B7 E7 Eaug
We'll meet a-gain, don't know where, don't know when
A A7 D D7

But I know we'll meet again some sunny day

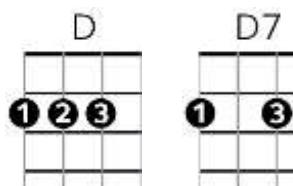
G B7 E7 Eaug
Keep smiling through, just like you always do
A7 D7 G /
Till the blue skies drive the dark clouds far a-way

Bridge

G7 Gaug
So will you please say "Hello" to the folks that I know, tel them
C /
I won't be long {"I won't be long"}
A7 /
They'll be happy to know .. that as you saw me go, I was
D D7
singing this song

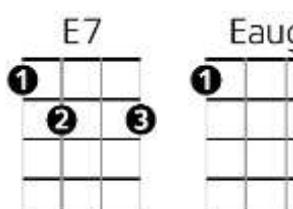


G B7 E7 Eaug
We'll meet a-gain, don't know where, don't know when
A7 D7 G /
But I know we'll meet again some sunny day



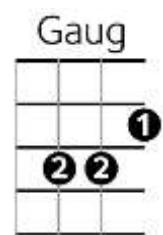
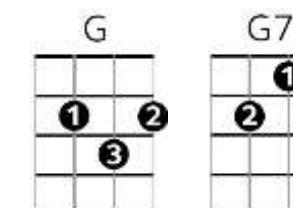
Hum (or La) and strum

G B7 E7 Eaug A A7 D D7
G B7 E7 Eaug A7 D7 G /



Repeat Song leave out instrumental second time

A7 D7 G G-D7-G
Yes I know we'll meet again some sunny day



BREAK

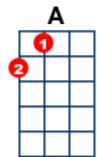
I Love to Boogie

artist:Marc Bolan & T. Rex writer:Marc Bolan

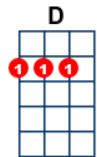
T Rex : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uixqA65QaU>

~~[E7] [E7]~~ [A] [A] [A] (A)

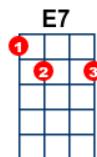
[A] We love to boogie - we love to boogie
 [D] The jitterbug boogie - [A] Bolan pretty boogie
 [E7] We love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night



[A] Belinda Mae Fender's got a Cadillac Bone
 [A] Jenny lost her cherry walking all the way home
 The [D] passions of the Earth - blasted it's mind
 Now it's [A] neat sweet ready for the moon based grind
 [E7] We love to boogie -
 [A] We love to boogie on a Saturday night



[A] I said We love to boogie - we love to boogie
 [D] High school boogie - [A] jitterbug boogie
 [E7] We love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night



[A] I love to boogie, I love to boogie
 [D] Jitterbug boogie, [A] teenage boogie
 Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night
[A] We love to boogie - we love to boogie
[D] Jitterbug boogie - [A] Bolan pretty boogie
[E7] We love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night

You [A] rattlesnake out with your tail feathers high
 [A] Jitterbug left and smile to the sky
 With your [D] black velvet cape and your stovepipe hat
 [A] Be-bop baby, the dance is where it's at
 [E7] I love to boogie
 Yes, [A] I love to boogie on a Saturday night

[A] I love to boogie, I love to boogie
 [D] Jitterbug boogie, [A] Bolan pretty boogie
 Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night

[A] I love to boogie, I love to boogie
 [D] Jitterbug boogie, [A] teenage boogie
 Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night
 Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night
 Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night [A] [D] [A]

If You Could Read My Mind – Gordon Lightfoot (1970)

Intro: A A(add9) A A(add9)

Chords

A A(add9) G Em7

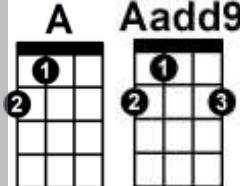
- If you could read my mind love - what a tale my thoughts could tell

A A(add9) G Em7

- Just like an old time movie, - 'bout a ghost from a wishing well **Verse 1**

A A7 D E7 F#m

- In a castle dark -- or a fortress strong - with chains upon my feet --

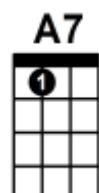


D A D A

You know that ghost is me --- and I will never be set free

D E7 A A(add9)

As long as I'm a ghost that you can't see



A A(add9) G Em7

- If I could read your mind love - what a tale your thoughts could tell

A A(add9) G Em7

- Just like a paperback novel - the kind that drugstores sell

A A7 D E7 F#m

- When u reach the part -- where the heartaches come - the hero would be me

D A D A

But heroes often fail --- and you won't read that book again

D E7 A A(add9)

Because the ending's just too hard to take



G - G(maj7) - Em7 - G - A A(add9) G - G(maj7) - Em7 - G -

A A7 D E7 F#m

- I'd walk away like a movie star who gets burned in a three way script ---

D A D A

Enter number two --- a movie queen to play the scene

D E7 F#m D A

Of bringing all the good things out in me -- but for now love, let's be real

D A D E7

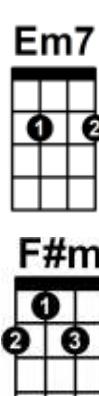
I never thought I could act this way & I've got to say that I just don't get it

D A D E7

I don't know where we went wrong, but the feeling's gone and I just can't get it

A A(add9) A A(add9)

back



Verse 1

D A D A

But stories always end --- and if you read between the lines

D E7 F#m D A

You'll know that I'm just tryin' to understand --- the feelings that you lack ---

D A D E7

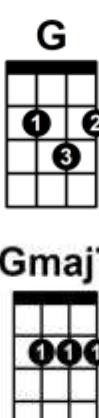
I never thought I could act this way & I've got to say that I just don't get it

D A D E7

I don't know where we went wrong, but the feeling's gone and I just can't get it

A A(add9) A A(add9) G - G(maj7) - Em7 - G - A (stop)

back



Out Of Time – The Rolling Stones, Chris Farlowe (1966)

Intro: F / C / Bb / C /

F / C /

- - You don't know what's going o-on - - you've been away for far too lo-on
Bb / F C

- - You can't come back and think you are still mi-ine.

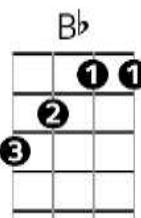
F Bb C F

You're out of touch, my baby .. my poor discarded baby

Bb C7 F /

I said, baby, baby, baby, you're out of ti-i-i-ime.

Chords



F / C /

Well, baby, baby, baby, you're out of tiii - i - i - ime.

Dm / Bb /

I said, baby, baby, baby, you're out of tiii - i - i - ime - yes you are

F - - Bb-F_{pause} Bb /

left out .. yes you are ... I said, you're left out of there, without a doubt..

F C7 F /

'Cause, baby, baby, baby, you're out of ti-i-ime.

Chorus

F / C /

- - You thought you was a clever girl ..giving up your social whirl

{clever girl} *{social whirl}*

Bb / F C

- - You can't come back and be the first in line .. oh, no.

F Bb C F

You're obsolete, my baby .. my poor, old-fashioned baby.

Bb C7 F /

I said, baby, baby, baby, you're out of ti-i-i-ime.



Chorus

F / C /

- - A girl who wants to run a-way - - discovers that she's had her day

{run a - way} *{had her day}*

Bb / F C

- - It's no good thinking that you are still mine.

F Bb C F

You're out of touch, my baby .. my poor, unfaithful baby.

Bb C7 F /

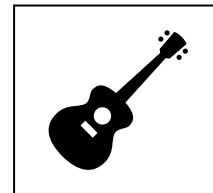
I said, baby, baby, baby, you're out of ti-i-i-ime.



Chorus

Instrumental : F / C / Bb / C /

Chorus x 2



Sea of Heartbreak

Don Gibson 1961 Joe Brown 1966 Johnny Cash 1996 +...

written by Paul Hampton, Hal David

Note : where marked - allow 2 beats break

Intro: (chords 1st line of verse 1) [C] [AM] [F] [G] (2.3.4.)

1. The [C] lights - in the [Am] harbour, (Bom, bom, [F] bom) don't shine for [G] me, (2.3.4.)

[C] I'm - like a [Am] lost ship, (Bom, bom, [F] bom) adrift on the [G] sea. (2.3.4.) [stop]

Oh, the Sea of [C] heartbreak, lost love and [G] loneliness

mem'ries of [C] your caress, so divine, [F] how I wish, you were mine

[C] again my dear, I'm on this [G] sea of tears. Sea of [C] heartbreak. [G7] (2.3.4.)

2. [C] How - did I [Am] lose you, (Bom, bom, [F] bom), oh, where did I [G] fail ? (2.3.4.)

[C] Why - did you [Am] leave me, (Bom, bom, [F] bom) always to [G] sail ? (2.3.4.) [stop]

This Sea of [C] heartbreak, lost love and [G] loneliness

mem'ries of [C] your caress, so divine, [F] how I wish, you were mine

[C] again my dear, I'm on this [G] sea of tears, Sea of [C] heartbreak. [C7] (2.3.4.)

BRIDGE

[F] Oh, what I'd give to [C] sail back to shore,

[F] back to your arms once [G7] more ! [stop]

3. Oh, [C] come - to my [Am] rescue, (Bom, bom, [F] bom) come here to [G] me, (2.3.4.)

[C] Take me - and [Am] keep me, (Bom, bom, [F] bom) away from the [G] sea. (2.3.4.) [stop]

This Sea of [C] heartbreak, lost love and [G] loneliness

mem'ries of [C] your caress, so divine, [F] how I wish, you were mine

[C] again my dear, I'm on this [G] sea of tears. Sea of [C] heartbreak.(1.2.)

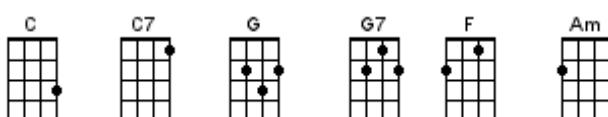
[C] Lost love and [G] loneliness, mem'ries of [C] your caress, so divine,

[F] how I wish, you were mine. [C] Again my dear, I'm on this [G] sea of tears,

Sea of [C] heartbreak. [C] (2.3.4.)

[G] It's the sea of [C] heartbreak [C] (2.3.4.)

[G] It's the sea of [C] heartbreak [C] (2.3.4.) / [G] (1.2.) / [C] (1 down stroke)



Sit Down

key:C, artist:James writers:Jim Glennie, Larry Gott, Tim Booth

Tempo 70 bpm



Intro: [C]1.2.3.4. [F]1.2 [G]1.2. x 2 note: chord [Em] optional

I [C] sing myself to [Em] sleep, a [F] song from the [G] darkest hour,

[C] Secrets I can't [Em] keep... in-[F]side of the [G] day.

[C] Swing from high to [Em] deep, ex-[F]tremes of [G] sweet and sour,

[C] Hope that God ex-[Em]ists, I [F] hope, I [G] pray.

[C] Drawn by the [Em] undertow my [F] life is outta' con-[G]trol,

[C] I believe this wave will bear my [F] weight, so let it [G] flow.

Oh! sit [C] down, oh sit down, oh sit down, [F] sit down next to [G] me-e,

Sit [C] down, down, down, down, do-[F]wn in sympa-[G]thy

[C]1.2.3.4. [F]1.2. [G]1.2. x 2

Now [C] I'm relieved to [Em] hear,

That you've [F] been to some [G] far out places.

It's [C] hard to carry [Em] on, when you [F] feel, all a-[G]lone

The [C] wisdom that I seek, has been [F] found in the [G] strangest places,

[C] Feels a lot like love, that I [F] feel for [G] you.

[C] Now I've swung back down again, and it's [F] worse than it was be-[G]fore.

If I [C] hadn't seen such riches, I could [F] live with being [G] poor.

Oh! sit [C] down, oh sit down, oh sit down. [F] Sit down next to [G] me-e

Sit [C] down, down, down, down, do-[F]wn in sympa-[G]thy. [C]1.2.3.4.

[C] Those who feel a breath of sadness, [F] sit down next to [G] me.

[C] Those who find they're touched by madness. [F] sit down next to [G] me.

[C] Those who find themselves ridiculous, [F] sit down next to [G] me.

In [C] love, in fear, in hate, in tears, in [F] love, in fear, in [G] hate in tears,

In [C] love, in fear, in hate, in tears, in [F] love, in fear, in [G] hate.

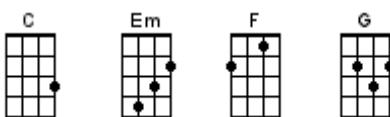
[C] Down.. [C]2.3.4. [F]1.2. [G]1.2., [C] Down.. [C]2.3.4. [F]1.2. [G]1.2.

Oh! sit [C] down, oh sit down, oh sit down, [F] Sit down next to [G] me-e.

Sit [C] down, down, down, down, do-[F]wn in sympa-[G]thy.

Oh! sit [C] down, oh sit down, oh sit down, [F] Sit down next to [G] me-e.

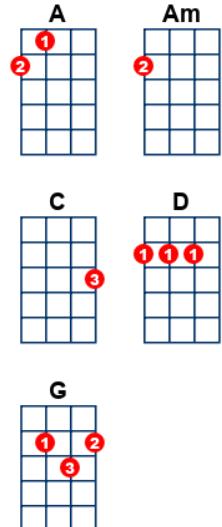
Sit [C] down, down, down, down, do-[F]wn in sympa-[G]thy, [C] ↓ Down..



Ripple

key: G, artist:Grateful Dead writer:Robert Hunter

Lat da dat [G] da, Lah da-ah da [C] da, da
[C] La da da, la da, da da da-ah, da [G] da
[G] Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da [C] da, da
[G] La da da [D] da, [C] Lah da da da [G] da



[G] If my words did glow with the gold of [C] sunshine
[C] And my tunes were played on the harp un-[G]strung
[G] Would you hear my voice come through the [C] music
[C] Would you [G] hold it [D] near [C] as it were your [G] own?

[G] It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are [C] broken
[C] Perhaps they're better left un-[G]sung
[G] I don't know, don't really [C] care
[G] Let there be [D] songs [C] to fill the [G] air

[Am] Ripple in still [D] water
When there [G] is no pebble [C] tossed
Nor [A] wind to [D] blow

Reach out your [G] hand if your cup be [C] empty
[C] If your cup is full may it be a-[G]gain
[G] Let it be known there is a [C] fountain
[G] That was not [D] made [C] by the hands of [G] men

[G] There is a road, no simple [C] highway
[C] Between the dawn and the dark of [G] night
[G] And if you go no one may [C] follow
[G] That path is [D] for [C] your steps [G] alone

[Am] Ripple in still [D] water
When there [G] is no pebble [C] tossed
Nor [A] wind to [D] blow

You who [G] choose to lead must [C] follow
[C] But if you fall you fall a-[G]lone
[G] If you should stand then who's to [C] guide you?
[G] If I knew the [D] way [C] I would take you [G] home

Lat da dat [G] da, Lah da-ah da [C] da, da
[C] La da da, la da, da da da-ah, da [G] da
[G] Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da [C] da, da
[G] La da da [D] da, [C] Lah da da da [G] da

I'm Into Something Good – Goffin & King, Herman's Hermits (1964)

Intro: G C G C G C G C (each chord is 2 beats throughout)

Chords

G C G C G C G G7

- Woke up this mornin' feelin' fine, There's somethin' special on my mind

C / / / G C G /

Last night I met a new girl in the neighbourhood, - Oh yeah {oooh ooh eee oooh ...}

D7 / C / G C G C

Somethin' tells me I'm into something **Good** {Something tells me I'm into somethin'}

A7

1



G C G C G C G G7

She's the kind of girl who's not too shy, And I can tell, I'm her kind of guy

C / / / G (C) G /

She danced close to me like I hoped she would, - Oh yeah

C G /

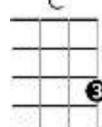
(she danced with me like I hoped she would)

D7 / C / G C G C

Somethin' tells me I'm into something **Good** {Something tells me I'm into somethin'}

C

3



D7 / / / Chorus

{Aaaaaa ...} ... We only danced for a minute or two

G C G / D7 / / /

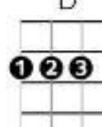
But then she stuck close to me the whole night through. - Can I be fallin' in love?

A7 / Am7 D A7 Am7 D D7

She's everything I've been dreamin' of {She's everything I've been dreamin' of}

D

1 2 3



G C G C G C G G7

I walked her home and she held my hand, I knew it couldn't be just a one-night stand

C / / / G

Bridge

So I asked to see her next week and she told me I could

/ C G /

{I asked to see her and she told me I could}

D / C / G C G C

Somethin' tells me I'm into something **Good** {Something tells me I'm into somethin'}

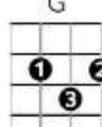
D7

1 3



G

1 2



G C G C

{Something tells me I'm into somethin'}

Inst: G C G C G C G G7 C / / / G C G / D7 / C / G C G C

G7

1



Chorus then **Bridge**

D / C / G C G C C G C

Somethin' tells me I'm into something **Good** {Something tells me I'm into somethin'}

D / C / G C G

Somethin' tells me I'm into something **Good** {Something tells me I'm into}

C D / C / G C G

Somethin' good, - oh yeah, somethin' good

C D / C / G {stop}

Somethin' good, - oh yeah, somethin' good

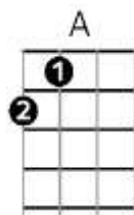
Walk of Life – Dire Straits (1985)

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

Chords

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

Verse 1



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

Chorus

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



Chorus

Verse 1

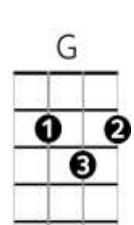
G / D /
- He got the action, he got the motion. - Oh yeah - the boy can play
G / D{pause} (/)
- Dedication - Devotion, turning all the night time into the day
D A

And after all the violence and double talk

D G

There's just a song in all the trouble and the strife

D A G A (D)
You do the walk - You do the walk of life - You do the walk of life



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

Singing The Blues

 – Melvin Endsey, Guy Mitchell (1956), Tommy Steele

Intro: C F C F - G7 - F G7 C - F - C - G7 -

Chords

C F(7)

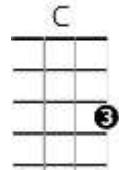
Well, I never felt more like singing the blues

C F - (F# -) G - F

'Cause I never thought - that I'd ever lose - your love dear

G - G7 - C - F - C - G7 -

- Why did you do me that way?



C F(7)

I never felt more like cryin' all night

C F - (F# -) G - F

When everything's wrong - and nothin' ain't right - without you

G - G7 - C - F - C - C7 -

- You got me singing the blues



Chorus

F C

The moon and stars no longer shine

F C

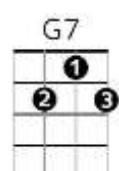
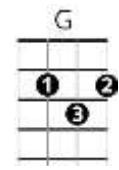
The dream is gone I thought was mine

F C

There's nothing left for me to do

C {pause} G G7

But cry-hy-hy-hy over you {"Cry over you"}



C F(7)

Well I never felt more like runnin' away

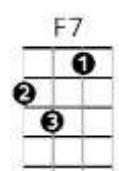
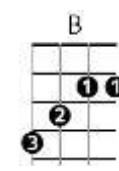
C F - (F# -) G - F

But why should I go? 'Cause I couldn't stay, without you

G - G7 - C (- F - C - G7 -) *first time only*

- You got me singing the blues

Optional



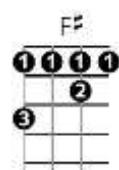
Whistle (or kazoo): C F C F - G7 - F G7 C - F - C - G7 -

Repeat whole song

Outro

G7 C [x2]

- You got me singing the blues



Optional finish: (- B -> C : slide the B up one fret)

Sunny Afternoon (V1.5) – The Kinks (1966)

Intro (x2)

The diagram shows a guitar fretboard with four chords: Am, G, C, and E7. The strings are labeled A, E, C, and G from top to bottom. The Am chord has fingers 0 and 0 on the 1st and 2nd strings respectively. The G chord has fingers 3 and 3 on the 2nd and 3rd strings. The C chord has fingers 2 and 1 on the 3rd and 4th strings. The E7 chord has fingers 0 and 0 on the 4th and 5th strings.

Am G C G

The tax man's taken all my dough and left me in my stately home

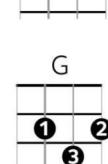
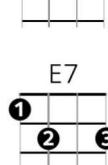
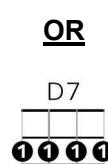
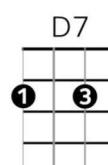
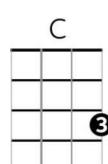
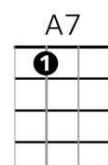
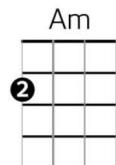
E7 / Am G

Lazing on a sunny afternoon ... And I can't sail my yacht,

C G E7 / Am /

He's taken everything I've got, All I've got's this sunny afternoon

Chords



A7 / D7 /

Save me, save me , save me from this squeeze

G / C E7

I've got a big fat momma tryin' to break me

Am D7 Am D7

And I love to live so pleasantly, live this life of luxury

C E7 Am /

Lazing on a sunny afternoon

D7 / Am / D7 /

In the summer time, in the summer time, in the summer time

Chorus 1

Am G C G

My girlfriend's run off with my car, Gone back to her Ma and Pa

E7 / Am G

Telling tales of drunkenness and cruelty ... Now I'm sitting here ...

C G E7 / Am /

Sipping on my ice cold beer, Lazing on this sunny afternoon

Chorus 2

A7 / D7 /

Help me, help me ,help me sail away

G / C E7

Give me two good reasons why I ought to stay

Am D7 Am D7

'Cos I love to live so pleasantly, live this life of luxury

C E7 Am /

Lazing on a sunny afternoon

D7 / Am / D7 /

In the summer time, in the summer time, in the summer time

Repeat Chorus 1 then :

{fading}

Am / D7 / Am / Am7{stop}

In the summer time, in the summer time, in the summertime

Marry You (rev1)

Bruno Mars

Key of C

Intro:

(C,) (Dm,) (F,) (C)

Its (C)a beautiful night,
were looking for something (Dm)dumb to do,
Hey (F)baby, I think I want to marry y(C)ou.
(C)Is it that look in your eyes,
Or is it this (Dm)dancing juice?
Who (F)cares baby, I think I wanna marry y(C)ou.

(C)Well I know this little chapel on the boulevard we can(Dm) go - oo ,
No one will (F)Kno - oo -oh
Come (C)on girl.

(C)Who cares if we're trashed got a pocket full of cash we can (Dm)blo-oo-ow
Shots of (F)patro - oo -on And(C) it's on ...girl.

Chorus

(C) Don't say no, no, no, no-no;
Just say (Dm)yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah-yeah;
And we'll (F)go, go, go, go-go.
If you're (C)ready, like I'm ready.
(C) Cause it's a beautiful night,
We're looking for something (Dm)dumb to do.
Hey (F)baby, I think I wanna marry y(C)ou.
(C)Is it the look in your eyes,
Or is it this (Dm)dancing juice?
Who (F)cares baby, I think I wanna marry y(C)ou.

(C)I'll go get a ring let the choir bells sing like (Dm)oool,
So whatcha wanna (F)do- oooo

Let's just (C)run ...girl.

(C)If we wake up and we wanna break up that's (Dm)co-oo-ool
No, I won't blame (F)yo- o- ou ;It(C) was fun....girl

Repeat Chorus

(C)Cause it's a beautiful night,
We're looking for something (Dm)dumb to do.
Hey (F)baby, I think I wanna marry y(C)ou.
(C)Is it the look in your eyes,
Or is it this (Dm)dancing juice?
Who (F)cares baby, I think I wanna marry y(C)ou.

(C)Just say I do-oo-oo,oo-oo-oo-(Dm)oo
Tell me right (F)now baby,
Tell me right (C)now baby. (x2)

(Single strum chords)

(C)Cause it's a beautiful night,
We're looking for something (Dm)dumb to do.
Hey (F)baby, I think I wanna marry y(C)ou.
(C)Is it the look in your eyes,
Or is it this (Dm)dancing juice?
Who (F)cares baby, I think I wanna marry y(C)ou.

Three Wheels on my Wagon – The New Christy Minstrels (1961)

Intro = 'Oh Susanna' on Banjolele

Chords

[F]3 wheels [A7]on my [Dm]wagon [/] and [Gm]I'm still [F]rolling a[C]long [/]

The [F]Chero[Dm]kees are [Bb]chasing [C]me,

[Bb]arrows [C]fly, [Bb]right on [C]by, but I'm

[F]Singing [/]-a [Bb]hap [/]py [F]so..... [Bb]o..... [F]ong, I'm [/]singing

[Bb]Higgety, [/]Haggety, [F]Hoggety, [/]Hi,

[C] - Pion[C7]eers, they [F]never say [/]die,

A [Bb]mile up the [/]road there's a [F]hidden [/]cave, and we can

[C]watch those [/]Cherokees [C7]_{pause}.. go galloping [F]by

"George, they're catching up to us!"

"Get back in the wagon, woman!" [C] [C7]

[F]2 wheels [A7]on my [Dm]wagon [/] and [Gm]I'm still [F]rolling a[C]long [/]

Them [F]Chero[Dm]kees are [Bb]after [C]me,

[Bb]flaming [C]spears [Bb]burn my [C]ears, but I'm

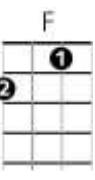
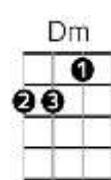
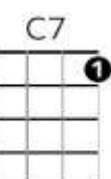
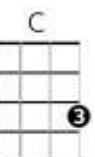
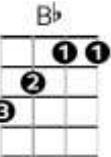
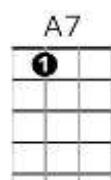
[F]Singing [/]-a [Bb]hap [/]py [F]so..... [Bb]o..... [F]ong, I'm a [/]singing

[Bb]Higgety, [/]Haggety, [F]Hoggety, [/]Hi,

[C] - Pion[C7]eers, they [F]never say [/]die,

Half a [Bb]mile up the [/]road there's a [F]hidden [/]cave, and we can

[C]watch those [/]Cherokees [C7]_{pause}go galloping [F]by



"Duh, Paw, are you sure this is the right road?"

"Will you hush up, you and your maps!" [C] [C7]

[F]1 wheel [A7]on my [Dm]wagon [/] and [Gm]I'm still [F]rolling a[C]long [/]

Them [F]Chero[Dm]kees are [Bb]after [C]me,

I'm [Bb]all in [C]flames, [Bb]at the [C]reins, but I'm

[F]singing [/]-a [Bb]hap [/]py [F]so..... [Bb]o..... [F]ong, I'm a [/]singing

[Bb]Higgety, [/]Haggety, [F]Hoggety, [/]Hi,

[C] - Pion[C7]eers, they [F]never say [/]die,

Right a [Bb]round the next [/]turn there's a [F]hidden [/]cave, and we can

[C]watch those [/]Cherokees [C7]_{pause}go galloping [F]by

"George, shall I get the bag of beads and trinkets?"

"Woman, I know what I'm doin!" [C] [C7]

[F]No wheels [A7]on my [Dm]wagon [/] so [Gm]I'm not [F]rolling a[C]long [/]

The [F]Chero[Dm]kees have [Bb]captured [C]me,

[Bb]they look [C]mad, [Bb]things look [C]bad

But I'm [F]singing [/]-a [Bb]hap [/]py

[F]so..... [Bb]o..... [F]ong, [/]

"Come on all you Cherokees .. sing along with me ... "

===== Red Indian Noises start now =====

[Bb]Higgety, [/]Haggety, [F]Hoggety, [/]Hi,

[C] - Pion[C7]eers, they [F]never say [/]die,

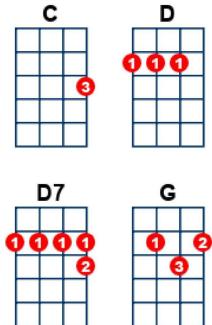
X 3 then end with
Intro on banjolele

Deadwood Stage, The

key:G, artist:Doris Day writer:Sammy Fain and Paul Francis Webster

Paul Webster, Sammy Fain, Doris Day: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rqi9Hr-xCI8> (But in E)

[G] Oh the Deadwood Stage is a-rollin' on over the plains,
With the curtains flappin' and the driver slappin' the [D] reins.
Beautiful [D7] sky, a [G] wonderful day.
[D] Whip crack-away, [D] whip crack-away, [D] whip crack a [G]way!



Oh the [G] Deadwood Stage is a-headin' on over the hills,
Where the Injun arrows are thicker than porcupine [D] quills.
Dangerous [D7] land, no [G] time to delay.
So, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack a [G]way!

We're headin' [C] straight for town, [G] loaded down,
[D] with a fancy [G] cargo,
[D] Care of Wells and [C] Fargo, Illi[D]nois [D7] - boy.

Oh the [G] Deadwood Stage is a-comin' on over the crest,
Like a homing pigeon that's a-hankerin' after its [D] nest.
Twenty three [D7] miles we've [G] covered today.
So, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack a [G]way!

The wheels go [C] turnin' round, [G] homeward bound,
[D] Can't you hear 'em [G] humming,
[D] Happy times are [C] coming for to [D] stay [D7] hey.

Instrumental:

Oh the [G] Deadwood Stage is a-comin' on over the crest,
Like a homing pigeon that's a-hankerin' after its [D] nest.
Twenty three [D7] miles we've [G] covered today.
So, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack-away, [D] whip crack a [G]way.

The wheels go [C] turnin' round, [G] homeward bound,
[D] Can't you hear 'em [G] humming,
[D] Happy times are [C] coming for to [D] stay- [D7] hey.

We'll be [G] home tonight by the light of the silvery moon,
And our hearts are thumpin' like a mandolin a-plunking a [D] tune.
When I get [D7] home, I'm [G] fixing to stay.
So, [D] whip crack-away, [D] whip crack-away, [D] whip crack a [G]way.
[D] Whip crack-away, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack a [G]way!

[D] YEE [G] HAAAA!!!

Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow? – Carole King, The Shirelles (1960)

Intro : C Am F G7

Chords

C Am F G C Am Dm G7

- Tonight you're mine completely - You give your love so sweetly
E(7) E7 Am /



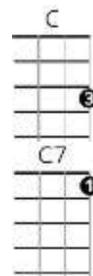
Tonight the light of love is in your eyes

F G C /

- But will you love me tomorrow?

C Am F G C Am Dm G7

- Is this a lasting treasure - Or just a moment's pleasure?
E(7) E7 Am /



Can I believe the magic of your sighs?

F G C /

- Will you still love me tomorrow?

F / Em /

Bridge

- Tonight with words unspoken

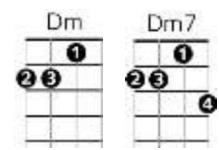
F / C /

- You said that I'm the only one

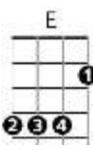
F / Em /

- But will my heart be broken?

F Dm Dm7 (F) G7

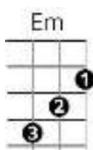


When the night meets the morning sun



C Am F G C Am Dm G7

- I'd like to know that your love - Is love I can be sure of
E(7) E7 Am /



So tell me now and I won't ask again ...

F G C /

- Will you still love me tomorrow?



Instrumental Verse

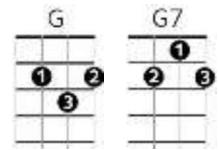
Bridge

Last Verse repeated

E(7) E7 Am /

So tell me now and I won't ask again

F G C C7



- Will you still love me tomorrow?

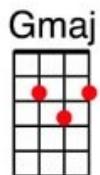
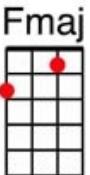
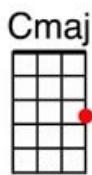
F G C C7

- Will you still love me tomorrow?

F G Dm F C {stop}

- Will you still love me tomorrow?

The Tide is High/Rudy



Intro: [C] [F] [G] / (x 2)

M: [C] Stop your messing around (aa-[F] ah [G] ah)

[C] Better think of your future (aa-[F] ah [G] ah)

[C] Time you straightened right out

[F] Creating prob[G]lems in town [C] (aa-ah [F] ah) [G]

Ru[C]dy, a [F]message to [G] you, Ru[C]dy, a [F] message to [G] you

F: The [C] tide is high but I'm [F] holding [G] on

[C] I'm gonna be your [F] number [G] one

[C] I'm not the kind of girl [F] who gives up [G] just like [C] that

Oh, [F] no...[G] oh

It's [C] not the things you do that tease and [F] wound me [G] bad

[C] But it's the way you do the things you [F] do to [G] me

[C] I'm not the kind of girl [F] who gives up [G] just like [C] that

Oh, [F] no...[G] oh

M: [C] Stop your fooling around (aa-[F] ah [G] ah)

[C] Time you straightened right out (aa-[F] ah [G] ah)

[C] Better think of your future [F] or you'll [G] wind up in [C] jail (aa-

[F] ah [G] ah)

Ru[C]dy, a [F] message to [G] you, Ru[C]dy, a [F] message to [G] you

F: The [C] tide is high but I'm [F] holding [G] on

[C] I'm gonna be your [F] number [G] one

[C] I'm not the kind of girl [F] who gives up [G] just like [C] that

Oh, [F] no...[G] oh

(M: Keep singing thro' girls verses)

M: Ru[C]dy, a [F] message to [G] you, Ru[C]dy, a [F] message to [G] you

F: The [C] tide is high but I'm [F] holding [G] on

[C] I'm gonna be your [F] number [G] one

[C] I'm not the kind of girl [F] who gives up [G] just like [C] that

Oh, [F] no...[G] oh

F: The [C] tide is high but I'm [F] holding [G] on

[C] I'm gonna be your [F] number [G] one

[C] I'm not the kind of girl [F] who gives up [G] just like [C] that

Oh, [F] no...[G] oh, Ru[C]dy [F] [G] [C] [C] [F] [G] [C]