

PHOENIX UKULELE BAND



HOLIDAYS AND TRAVEL



British Legion

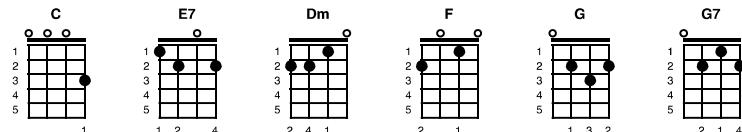
16th April 2025

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On The Road Again

Willie Nelson

Key of C



INTRO: C C C C (Single strum and Pause)

C C C E7 E7

On the road again - - - Just can't wait to get on the road again

E7 Dm F G C C

The life I love is makin' music with my friends. (And) I can't wait to get on the road again

C C C E7 E7

On the road again - - - Goin' places that I've never been

E7 Dm F G C C

Seein' things that I may never see again. And I can't wait to get on the road again

F F C C

On the road again-like-a-BAND-of GYPSIES, we go down the highway

F F C C

We're the best of friends, insistin' that the world keep turnin' our way

G7 G7 /

And our way

C C C E7 E7

On the road again - - - Just can't wait to get on the road again

E7 Dm F G C C

The life I love is makin' music with my friends. (And) I can't wait to get on the road again

INSTRUMENTAL:

C C C E7 E7

On the road again - - - Goin' places that I've never been

E7 Dm F G C C

Seein' things that I may never see again. And I can't wait to get on the road again

F F C C

On the road again-like-a-BAND-of GYPSIES we go down the highway

F F C C

We're the best of friends, insistin' that the world keep turnin' our way

G7 G7 /

And our way

C C C E7 E7

On the road again - - - Just can't wait to get on the road again

E7 Dm F G C C

The life I love is makin' music with my friends. (And) I can't wait to get on the road again

F G C C /

And I can't wait to get on the road again

F G C C /

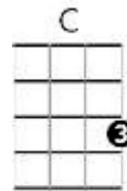
And I can't wait to get on the road again

Country Roads – John Denver (1971)

Intro : G / / /

Chords

G / Em /



-- Almost heaven, -- West Virginia,

D / C G /

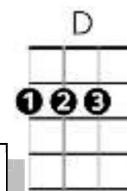
-- Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.

G / Em /

-- Life is old there, older than the trees,

D / C G

Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze.



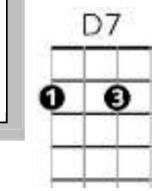
Chorus

G / D / Em / C /

Country roads, -- take me home, -- to the place -- I belong: --

G / D / C / G /

West Virginia, -- mountain momma, -- take me home, -- country roads.



G / Em /

-- All my mem'ries, -- gather 'round her,

D / C G /

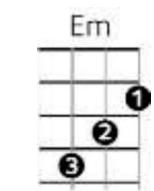
-- Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.

G / Em /

-- Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,

D / C G

Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.



Chorus

Em D G /

- I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me,

C G D /

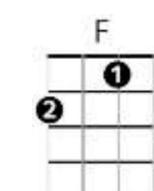
The radio reminds me of my home far away.

Em F C G

And drivin' down the road, I get a feelin' that I should have been home

D / D7 /

Yesterday, -- Yesterday.



Chorus Accapella and clap

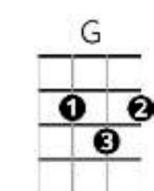
Chorus

D / G /

Take me home, -- country roads.

D / G G-D-G{stop}

Take me home, -- country roads.



24 Hours From Tulsa [D] - Gene Pitney

[D]

[D]Dearest.....darling,
I had to write to say that I won't be [E7]home any..[A]more.
cause something [D]happened..... to me
while I was driving home and I'm not the [E7]same any[A]more.

Oh, I was [G]only twenty-four hours from [Em]Tulsa,
oh, [G]only one day away from your [Em]arms.
I [C]saw a welcoming [D]light, and [C]stopped to rest for the [D]night.

And that is when[D] I.....saw her
as I pulled in outside of the small [E7]motel she was [A]there.
And so I [D]walked up..... to her
asked where I could get something to eat and [E7]she showed me [A]where.

Oh, I was [G]only twenty-four hours from [Em]Tulsa,
ah, [G]only one day away from your [Em]arms.
She [C]took me to the [D]cafe, I [C]asked her if she would [D]stay.
She [D]said..... okay.

[Solo]

[D] [D] [E7] [A]
[D] [D] [E7] [A]

Oh, I was [G]only twenty-four hours from [Em]Tulsa,
ahh, [G]only one day away from your [Em]arms.
The [C]jukebox started to [D]play, and [C]night time turned into [D]day.

As we were [D]dancing.....closely,
all of a sudden I lost control as [E7]I held her [A]charms.
And I [D]caressed her..... kissed her,
told her I'd die before I would let her [E7]out of my [A]arms.

Oh, I was [G]only twenty-four hours from [Em]Tulsa,
ahh, [G]only one day away from your [Em]arms.
I [C]hate to do this to [D]you, but [C]I found somebody [D]new.
What [D]can.....I do?

And I can[D] never.....never.....never..[D7]...go [G]home again.

Budapest

Intro : F / / /

F F

My house in Budapest My hidden treasure chest

F F

My golden grand piano My beautiful castillo

Bb / F /

You, ooh, you, ooh I'd leave it all

F F

My acres of a land I have achieved

F F

It may be hard for you To stop and believe

Bb / F /

But for you, ooh, you, ooh I'd leave it all

Bb / F /

Oh, for you, ooh, you, ooh I'd leave it all

Chorus C Bb F /

Give me one good reason Why I should never make a change

C Bb F /

And, baby, if you hold me Then all of this will go away

F F

My many artefacts The list goes on

F F

If you just say the words I'll up and run

Bb / F /

Oh, to you, ooh, you, ooh I'd leave it all

Bb F /

Oh, for you, ooh, ooh I'd leave it all

Chorus x2

F /

My friends and family They don't understand

F F

They fear they'll lose so much If you take my hand

Bb / F /

But for you, ooh, you, ooh I'd lose it all

Bb F /

Oh, for you, ooh, you, ooh I'd lose it all

Chorus x2

F F

My house in Budapest My hidden treasure chest

F F

Golden grand piano My beautiful castillo

Bb / F /

You, ooh, you, ooh I'd leave it all

Bb / F F!

Oh, for you, ooh, you, ooh I'd leave it all

HALF A WORLD AWAY Oasis

[Intro] Cmaj7 Fmaj7 x2 (Play F throughout if preferred)

Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7
I would like to leave this city, this old town don't smell too
pretty

C G Am D7 Fmaj7
And I can feel the warning signs running around my mind
Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7
And when I leave this island I'll book myself into a soul
asylum
C G Am D7 Fmaj7
Cos' I can feel the warning signs running around my mind

[Chorus]

Am C E7 Am
So here I go still scratching around in the same old hole
Fmaj7 D7 G G7
My body feels young but my mind is very o--old
Am C E7 Am
So what do you say you can give me the dreams that are mine
anyway
F (single stroke) Fm (single stroke) C G Am
Half the world away half the world away half the world away
D7 Fmaj7
I've been lost I've been found but I dont feel down

C Fmaj7! (hand clap) C Fmaj7

Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7
And when I leave this planet, you know I'd stay but I just
can't stand it and
C G Am D7 Fmaj7
I can feel the warning signs running around my mind
C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7
And if I could leave this spirit, I'll find me a hole and I'll
live in it
C G Am D Fmaj7
And I can feel the warning signs running around my mind

[Chorus]

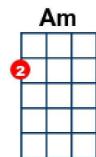
[Outro] C Fmaj7! (hand clap) C Fmaj7 C

California Dreaming [Am]

artist: Mamas & The Papas writer: John Phillips , Michelle Phillip

Mamas and the Papas: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aQ53_yJ7tKw Capo on 4th Black – Men Yellow - Ladies

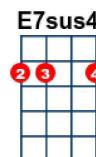
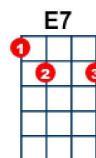
All the leaves are [Am] brown
 ([G] leaves are [F] brown)
 And the [G] sky is [E7sus4] gray
 (and the sky is [E7] grey)
 I've been for a [C] walk
 (I've been [E7] for a [Am] walk)
 On a [F] winter's [E7sus4] day
 (on a winter's [E7] day)
 I'd be safe and [Am] warm
 (I'd be [G] safe and [F] warm)
 If I [G] was in L.[E7sus4]A.
 (if I was in L.[E7]A.)



California [Am] dreamin'
 (Cali [G]ifornia [F] dreamin')
 On [G] such a winter's [E7sus4] day [E7]

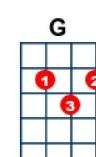
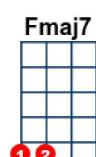
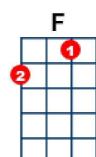


Stopped into a [Am] church [G] [F]
 I passed a[G]long the [E7sus4] way [E7]
 Well I [F] got down on my [C] knees
 (got down [E7] on my [Am] knees)
 And I pre[F]tend to [E7sus4] pray
 (I pretend to [E7] pray)
 You know the preacher likes the [Am] cold
 (preacher [G] likes the [F] cold)
 He knows I'm [G] gonna [E7sus4] stay
 (knows I'm gonna [E7] stay)
 California [Am] dreamin'
 (Cali[G]ifornia [F] dreamin')
 On [G] such a winter's [E7sus4] day [E7]



Repeat Verse 1

California [Am] dreamin'
 (Cali[G]ifornia [F] dreamin')
 On [G] such a winter's [Am] day
 (Cali[G]ifornia [F] dreamin')
 On [G] such a winter's [Am] day
 (Cali[G]ifornia [F] dreamin')
 On [G] such a winter's [Fmaj7] day [Am]



From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

San Francisco (Be sure to wear flowers in your hair) (V1.5)

- The Mamas & The Papas, Scott McKenzie (1967)

Intro: C /

Chords

Am F C G

- - If you're going .. to San Francisco,

Am F C G

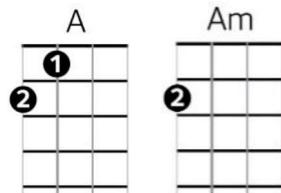
- Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair,

Am C F C

- - If you're going .. to San Francisco,

C Em Am G /

- You're gonna meet some gentle people there.



Am F C G

- For those who come ... to San Francisco,

Am F C G

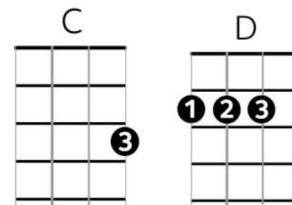
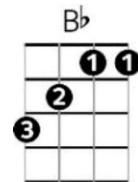
- - Summertime .. will be a love-in there,

Am C F C

- - In the streets .. of San Francisco,

C Em Am G /

- - Gentle people with flowers in their hair.



Bridge

Bb Gm7 Bb Gm7

- All across the nation, - Such a strange vibration,

C /

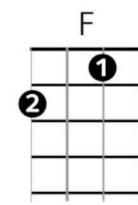
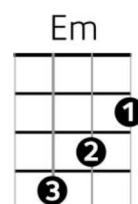
- - People in motion,

Bb Gm7 Bb Gm7

- There's a whole generation, - With a new explanation,

C / G /

- - People in motion, - - People in motion,



Am F C G

- For those who come ... to San Francisco,

Am F C G

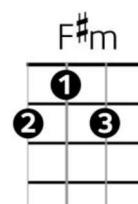
- Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair,

Am C F C

- - If you co-ome to San Francisco

C Em Am C /

- - Summertime will be a love-in there



Bridge + Last Verse

A {key change} A D G D

- - If you co-ome to San Francisco

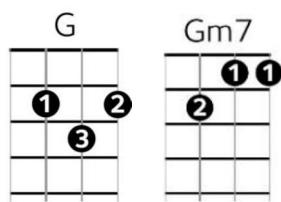
**Optional
Key
Change**

D F#m G D

-- Summertime will be a love-in there

D F#m G D {stop}

-- Summertime will be a love-in there



Under The Boardwalk

Drifters

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EPEqRMVnZNU> (original key G)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

Intro: [C] [G] [C]

[C] Oh when the sun beats down
And burns the tar up on the [G7] roof
And your shoes get so hot

You wish your tired feet were fire[C]proof [C7]
Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am/C] yeah
On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I wanna [C] be STOP

Chorus:

*Under the [Am] boardwalk out of the sun
Under the [G] boardwalk we'll be having some fun
Under the [Am] boardwalk people walking above
Under the [G] boardwalk we'll be falling in love
Under the [Am] boardwalk [Am/C] boardwalk*

Each chord 2
down strums

stop

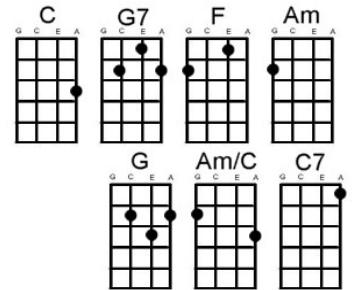
From the [C] park you hear the happy sound of a carou[G7]sel
You can almost taste the hot dogs
And French fries they [C] sell [C7]
Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am/C] yeah
On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I wanna [C] be STOP

Repeat Chorus

as 1st 4 lines of verse then sing

Instrumental break: Lead over chords [C] [G7] [C] [C7]
Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am/C] yeah
On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I wanna [C] be STOP

Repeat Chorus



San Francisco Bay Blues – Jesse Fuller/ Eric Clapton

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

Chords

C F C C7

I got the blues from my baby, left me by the 'Frisco bay

F C C7

The ocean liner's gone so far away

F F7 C A

Didn't mean the treat her so bad, she was the the best girl I ever had

D7 G G7

She said goodbye, made me cry, I want to lay down and die

C F C C7

I ain't got a nickel and I ain't got a lousy dime

F E7

She don't come back, I think I'm gonna lose my mind

F F7 C A

If she ever gets back to stay, It's gonna be another brand new day

D7 G7 C

Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay

Solo (to the above chords)

C F C F C

Sitting down looking from my back door, wondering which way to go

F C

The woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no more

F F7 C A

Think I'll catch me a freight train, because I'm feeling blue

D7 G7 {pause}

And ride all the way to the end of the line, thinking only of you

C F C F C

Meanwhile in another city, just about to go insane

F E7

Thought I heard my baby, lord, the way she used to call my name

F F7 C A

If I ever get her back to stay, it's gonna be another brand new day

D7 G7 C A

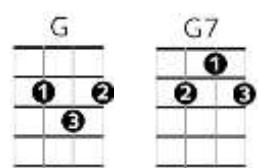
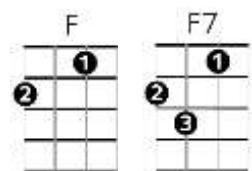
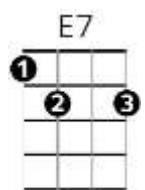
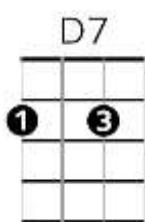
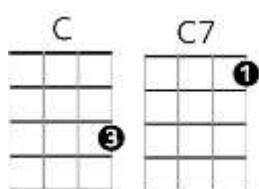
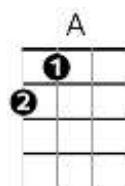
Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay

D7 G7 C A

Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay

D7 G7 C C! F! C!

Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay



Most of the D -Am- groups should be played as with a push

1 & 2 & 1 & 2 &

D D U U D U

Chord [D][Am]

Ferry cross the Mersey (1964) ([video](#)) ([midi](#))

D - Am - D - Am (2x)

D - Am - D Am D - Am - D - Am

1. Life goes on day after day,

D Am - D Am D - Am - D - Am

hearts torn in every way.

D F#m

So ferry cross the Mersey,

G A7 D - Am - D - Am

`cause this land's the land I love, and here I'll stay.

D - Am - D Am D - Am - D - Am

2. Peo.....ple they rush everywhere,

D - Am - D Am D - Am - D - Am

each with their own secret care.

D F#m

So ferry cross the Mersey,

G A7 D

and always take me there, the place I love.

Em A D - Em A D

People around every corner they seem to smile and say,

Em F#m E7 A

we don't care what your name is, boy, we'll never turn you away.

D - Am - D Am D - Am - D - Am

3. So I'll continue to say,

D - Am - D Am D - Am - D - Am

here I always will stay.

D F#m

So ferry cross the Mersey,

G A7 D - Am - D

`cause this land's the land I love, and here I'll stay,

Am D - Am - D Am D - Am - D - Am - D

and here I'll stay, here I'll stay.

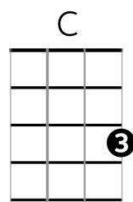
(orig. = capo 2nd) (Gerry and the Pacemakers)

In The Summertime – Mungo Jerry

Intro (strum C)

Chh chh-chh, uh, chh chh-chh, uh Chh chh-chh, uh, Chh chh-chh, uh...

Chords



C

In the summertime when the weather is high ..

You can stretch right up and touch the sky

F

C

When the weather's fine you got women, you got women on your mind

G

F

C

Have a drink, have a drive .. Go out and see what you can find

C

If her daddy's rich, take her out for a meal

If her daddy's poor, just do what you feel

F

C

Speed along the lane, Do a ton, or a ton and twenty-five

G

F

C

When the sun goes down, you can make it .. Make it good in a lay-by

C

We're no threat, people, we're not dirty, we're not mean

We love everybody, but we do as we please

F

C

When the weather's fine, we go fishing or go swimming in the sea

G

F

C

We're always happy .. Life's for living, yeah, that's our philosophy

C

Sing along with us, Dee dee dee-dee dee ...

Dah dah dah-dah dah, Yeah we're hap-happy

F

C

Dah dah-dah Dee-dah-do dee-dah-do dah-do-dah

G

F

C

Dah-do-dah-dah-dah, Dah-dah-dah do-dah-dah

C

When the winter's here, yeah it's party time

Bring a bottle, wear your bright clothes, it'll soon be summertime

F

C

And we'll sing again .. we'll go drivin' or maybe we'll settle down

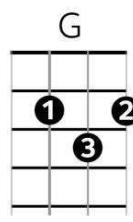
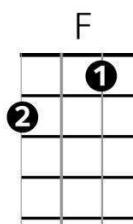
G

F

C

If she's rich, if she's nice, Bring your friends and we'll all go into town

Repeat first 4 Verses then fade out on Dah-dah-dah do-dah-dah ...



Shotgun George Ezra 2018

(Intro) F Bb Dm C

F Bb
Homegrown alligator, see you later,
Dm C
Gotta hit the road, gotta hit the road
F Bb
Something changed in the atmosphere, architecture unfamiliar,
Dm C
I could get used to this

(Pre-Chorus)

F Bb
Time flies by in the yellow and green,
Dm C
Stick around and you'll see what I mean
F Bb
There's a mountaintop that I'm dreaming of,
Dm C
If you need me you know where I'll be

(Chorus)

F Bb Dm C
I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun, Feeling like a someone
F Bb Dm C
I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun, Feeling like a someone
F Bb
We're south of the equator, navigator,
Dm C
Gotta hit the road, gotta hit the road
F Bb
Deep sea divin' round the clock, bikini bottoms, lager tops,
Dm C
I could get used to this

(Pre-Chorus)

(Chorus)

(Bridge)
F Bb
We got two in the front, two in the back,
Dm C
Sailing along and we don't look back
F Bb Dm C (possible repeat Kazoos)

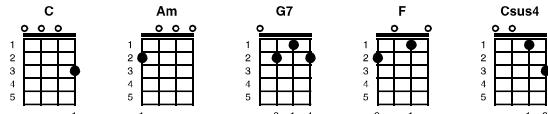
(Pre-Chorus - single strums)

(Chorus)

(Outro)
F Bb
I'll be riding shotgun underneath the hot sun
Dm C
Feeling like a someone someone, someone (x2)
F Bb Dm C (dah dahs x2) (end on) F

Six Days On The Road - Writers: Earl Green and Carl Montgomery (1961)

Key of C



INTRO: C(d-u) C+Am(d-u) X4 (* You can substitute this for C at the end 1st + 4th line of verses)

Well, I pulled out of Pittsburgh rollin' down the Eastern SeaBOARD
C G7 C *
I've got my diesel wound up and she's running like never before.

There's a speed zone ahead, all right, but I don't see a cop in sight
F G7 C F
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

I got me ten forward gears and a Georgia overdrive
C G7 C C *
I'm taking little white pills and my eyes are open wide
F G7 C F
I just passed a 'Jimmy' and a 'White', I've been passin' everything in sight
C G7 C C *
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

Well, it seems like a month since I kissed my baby goodbye
C G7 C C *
I could have a lot of women but I'm not like some other guys
F G7 C F
I could find one to hold me tight, but I could never make believe that it's right
C G7 C C *
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

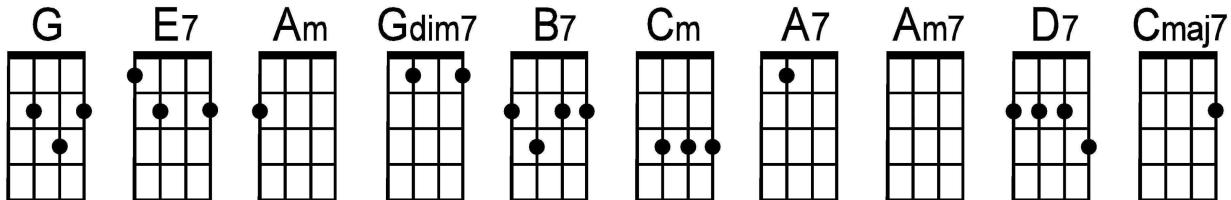
INSTRUMENTAL: VERSE CHORDS (harmonica; kazoo or hum the melody)

Well, the I.C.C. is a-checking on down the line
C G7 C C *
I'm a little overweight and my log's three days behind
F G7 C F
But nothing bothers me tonight, I can dodge all the scales all right
C G7 C C *
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

Well, my rig's a little old, but that don't mean she's slow
C G7 C C *
There's a flame from her stack and the smoke's rolling black as coal
F G7 C F
My hometown's coming in sight, if you think I'm happy you're right
C G7 C C *
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight
C G7 C C *
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight
C G7 C C * C / Csus4 / C /
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home to- ni-i-i-i-ght

Slow Boat to China

by Frank Loesser (1948)



Intro:

C . . . | Gdim7 . . . | G . . . | E7 . . . | A7 . . . | D7 . . . | G . . . | D7 . . . |

(sing b)

G . . . | E7 . . . | Am . . . | Gdim7 . . . |
I'd— love to get you— on a slow— boat to China—

G . . . | B7 . . . | C . . . | E7 . . . |
All to my-self— a-lone—

C . . . | Gdim7 . . . | G . . . | E7 . . . |
Get you and keep you— in my arms— e-ver-more—

A7 . . . | . . . | Am7 . . . | D7 . . . |
Leave all your lov-ers— weeping on the fara-way shore—

** G . . . | E7 . . . | Am . . . | Gdim7 . . . |
Out— on the brin-y— with that moon— big and shin—y—

G . . . | B7 . . . | C . . . | E7 . . . |
Melt-ing your heart— of stone—

C . . . | Gdim7 . . . | G . . . | E7 . . . |
I'd love to get you— on a low— boat to Chi-na—

A7 . . . | CMaj7 . . . | G . . . | D7 . . . |
All to my-self— a-lone—

Instrumental:

(second verse)** G . . . | E7 . . . | Am . . . | Gdim7 . . . |

G . . . | B7 . . . | C . . . | E7 . . . |

C . . . | Gdim7 . . . | G . . . | E7 . . . |

A7 . . . | CMaj7 . . . | G . . . | D7 . . . |

G . . . | E7 . . . | Am . . . | Gdim7 . . . |
I'd— love to get you— on a slow— boat to China—

G . . . | B7 . . . | C . . . | E7 . . . |
All to my-self— a-lone—

. | C . . . | Gdim7 . . . | G . . . | E7 . . . |
A twist— in the rud—der— and a rip— in the sail—

A7 . . . | . . . | Am7 . . . | D7 . . . |
Drift-ing and dream-ing— Throw the compass over the rail—

G . . . | E7 . . . | Am . . . | Gdim7 . . . |
Out— on the o—cean— Far from all— the com-mo—tion—
G . . . | B7 . . . | C . . . | E7 . . . |
Melt-ing your heart— of stone—
C . . . | Gdim7 . . . | G . . . | E7 . . . |
I'd love to get you— on a slow— boat to Chi-na—
A7 . . . | CMaj7 . . . | G . . . | E7 . . . |
All to my-self— and No—bo—dy else—
. | A7 . . . | CMaj7 . . . | G . . . | G\ Gdim7\ G\
Yes, All— to my-self— a—lone—

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v2b - 3/24/19)

Summer Holiday – Cliff Richard & The Shadows (1963)

Intro: F Dm Gm C7 (x 2) (2 beats each chord)

Chords

F Dm Gm C7

We're all going on a - summer holiday

F Dm Gm C7

- No more working for a - week or two

F Dm Gm C7

Fun and laughter on our - summer holiday

Gm C7 F Am** Gm C7 F /

No more worries for me or you - For a week or two

Am



Gm C F Dm

Bridge

We're going where the sun shines brightly

Gm C F /

We're going where the sea is blue

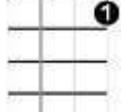
Am / D7 / G7 / C Caug

We've seen it in the movies - now let's see if it's true

C Caug



C7



F Dm Gm C7

Verse 2

Every body has a - summer holiday

F Dm Gm C7

- Doing things they always - wanted to

F Dm Gm C7

So we're going on a - summer holiday

Gm C7 F Am** Gm C7 F /

- To make our dreams come true - for me and you

Dm



F



Instrumental

F Dm Gm C7 (x3)

Gm C F Am** Gm C F /

G7



Bridge

Verse 2

Outro (fading)

Gm C7 F Dm

Gm C7 F Dm

x 3

- for me and you

- mm-mm-m-mmm

Gm C7 F {stop}

- mm-mm-m-mmm

Gm



** rundown using Gm shape



from fret 3 (Am) to fret 2 (G#m)

to fret 1 (Gm)

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

Intro (x2)

Fretboard diagram for the intro chords Am, Am, E7, and E7. The strings are labeled A, E, C, G from top to bottom. Fret positions are indicated by numbers: Am (0, 0), Am (3, 3), E7 (2, 2, 1, 1), and E7 (0, 0, 2, 2).

Am G C G

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

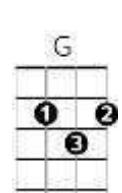
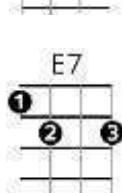
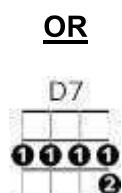
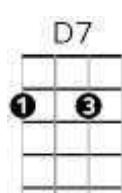
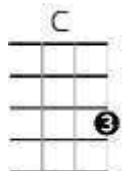
E7 / Am G

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



Chorus 1

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

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

That's Livin Alright (Rev1)

Key of C

Joe Fagin

Verse 1

- (C) Working on the site , From morning 'till night
- (G) That's livin' alright (That's livin alright)
- (G) Then a pint with the boys , in a bar full of noise
- (C) That's livin' alright (That's livin' alright)

Chorus 1

- (C) Working all day , for a (C7) pittance of pay
- (F) Then blow it all on a Saturday (Dm) night
- (C) And you kiss all the dames , (G) But you don't ask their names
- (C) That's livin' alright

Verse 2

- (C) Working in the sun , Drinking Schnapps having fun
- (G) That's livin' alright (That's livin' alright)
- (G) Then a night in the town , Spreadin' it around
- (C) That's livin' alright (That's livin' alright)

Chorus 2

- (C) Working all day , for a (C7) packet of pay
- (F) And send a little back to the (Dm) wife
- (C) Still you keep a little here , (G) Just to keep you in beer
- (C) That's livin' alright
- (C) Yeah you play the game , (G) Then it's Auf Wiedersehen
- (C) That's livin' alright

Chorus 3

- (C) Telling the lie , With a (C7) glint in the eye
- (F) Cause tomorrow you'll be back on the (Dm) site
- (C) And you kiss all the dames , (G) but you don't ask their names
- (C) That's livin' alright
- (C) Yeah you play the game , (G) Then it's Auf Wiedershen

(C) That's livin' alright (That's livin' alright)

(C) (C7) (F) (Dm)

(C) And you kiss the dames , (G) but you don't ask their names

(C) That's livin' alright

Verse 2

Chorus 2

Chorus 3

(C) That's livin' alright

Blackpool Belle, The

key:C, artist:Houghton Weavers writer:Howard Broadbent and Jimmy Smith

Howard Broadbent and Jimmy Smith – Houghton Weavers:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=drRZNcouO4k>

Intro : [D7]/// [G7]/// [C]/// [G7]///

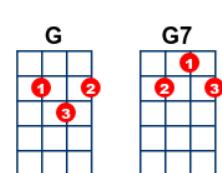
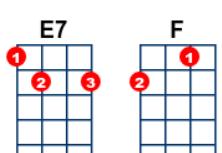
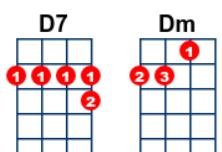
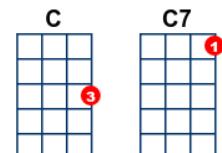
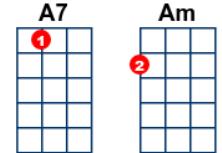
[C] Oh! The Blackpool [Am] Belle was a [C] get-away [Am] train
that

[C] went from [Am] Northern [G] Stations,
What a [Dm] beautiful [G7] sight on a [Dm] Saturday [G7]
night,

[Dm] bound for the [G7] 'lumi[C]nations.

No mothers and dads, just girls and lads, [C7] young and fancy-
[F] free

Out for the laughs on the [C] Golden [A7] Mile at
[Dm] Blackpool [G7] by the [C] Sea.



I [F] remember very [C] well
All the [F] happy gang a[A7]board the Blackpool [D7] Belle.

[G7]
I [C] remember them pals of mine when I [E7] ride the
Blackpool [Am] Line,
And the [D7] songs we sang [G7] together on the Blackpool [C]
Belle. [G7]

[C] Little Piggy [Am] Greenfield he [C] was [Am] there.
He [C] thought he was [Am] mighty [G7] slick.
He [Dm] bought a [G7] hat on the [Dm] Golden Mile [G7]
and the [Dm] hat said "[G7] Kiss me [C] quick".
Piggy was a lad for all the girls, but he [C7] drank too much [F] beer.
He made a pass at a [C] Liver[A7] pool lass
and she [Dm] pushed him [G7] off the [C] pier.

I [F] remember very [C] well
All the [F] happy gang a[A7]board the Blackpool [D7] Belle. [G7]
I [C] remember them pals of mine when I [E7] ride the Blackpool [Am] Line,
And the [D7] songs we sang [G7] together on the Blackpool [C] Belle. [G7]

[C] Ice-cream [Am] Sally could [C] never settle [Am] down.
She [C] lived for her[Am] Knickerbocker [G7] Glories,
Till she [Dm] clicked with a [G7] bloke who [Dm] said he was [G7] broke,
but she [Dm] loved his [G7] ice-cream [C] stories.
She took it all in with a smile and a grin. She [C7] fell for Sailor [F] Jack.
They went for a trip to the [C] Isle of [A7] Man and [Dm] never [G7] did come
[C] back.

I [F] remember very [C] well
All the [F] happy gang a[A7]board the Blackpool [D7] Belle. [G7]
I [C] remember them pals of mine when I [E7] ride the Blackpool [Am] Line,
And the [D7] songs we sang [G7] together on the Blackpool [C] Belle. [G7]

Now [C] some of us [Am] went up the [C] Blackpool [Am] Tower,
[C] others in the [Am] Tunnel of [G] Love.

A [Dm] few made [G7] off for the [Dm] Blackpool [G7] Sands
[Dm] under the [G7] pier [C] above.

There was always a rush at the midnight hour,
but we [C7] made it just the [F] same,
And I made off with a [C] Liver[A7]pool lass,
but I could [Dm] never re[G7] member her [C] name.

I [F] remember very [C] well
All the [F] happy gang a[A7]board the Blackpool [D7] Belle. [G7]
I [C] remember them pals of mine when I [E7] ride the Blackpool [Am] Line,
And the [D7] songs we sang [G7] together on the Blackpool [C] Belle.

And the [D7] songs we sang [G7] together on the Blackpool [C] Belle [G7] [C]

The Letter – The Boxtops

[no intro]

(Am) Gimme a ticket for an (F)aeroplane
(C) Ain't got time to take a (D7)fast train
(Am) Lonely days are gone... (F)I'm a-goin' home
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am)letter

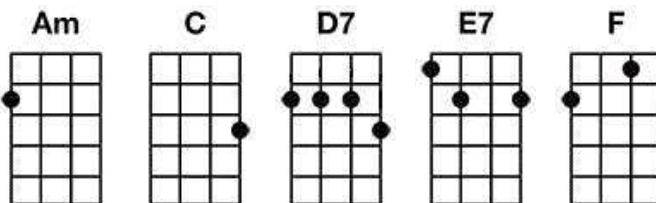
I (Am)don't care how much money I (F)gotta spend
(C)Got to get back to (D7)baby again
(Am)Lonely days are gone... (F)I'm a-goin' home
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am)letter (Am)

Well, she (C)wrote me a (G)letter
Said she (F)couldn't (C)live with(G)out me no more
(C)Listen mister, (G)can't you see I (F)got to get (C)back
To my (G)baby once-a more
(E7) Any way, yeah!

(Am) Gimme a ticket for an (F)aeroplane
(C) Ain't got time to take a (D7)fast train
(Am) Lonely days are gone... (F)I'm a-goin' home
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am)letter (Am)

Well, she (C)wrote me a (G)letter
Said she (F)couldn't (C)live with(G)out me no more
(C) Listen mister, (G)can't you see I (F)got to get (C)back
To my (G)baby once-a more
(E7) Any way, yeah!

(Am) Gimme a ticket for an (F)aeroplane
(C) Ain't got time to take a (D7)fast train
(Am) Lonely days are gone... (F)I'm a-goin' home
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am)letter
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am)letter
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am)letter

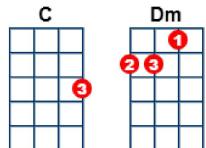


Barbados (Whoa Im Going To)

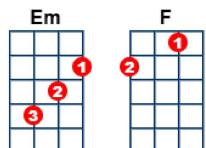
key:G, artist:Typically Tropical writer:Jeff Calvert, Max West

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GaEIH0EHjls>

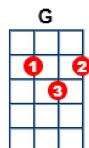
Intro playing [C] and [F] (first two lines)



[C] woah, I'm going to Bar-[F]bados
[C] woah, back to the [F] palm trees
[C] Woah, I'm going to see my [F] girlfriend
[C] Woah, in the sunny Carribean [F] sea



[C] I dont' wanna be bus driver all my [F] life
I've [C] seen too much of Brixton town, [F] in the night
[G] Fly away on Coconut [Em] airways
Climbing [Dm] high, Barbados [G] sky



[C] I look up at the sky and I see the [F] clouds
[C] I look down at the ground and I [F] see the rain go down the drain
[G] Fly away on Coconut [Em] airways
Climbing [Dm] high, Barbados [G] sky

[C] woah, I'm going to Bar-[F]bados
[C] woah, back to the [F] palm trees
[C] Woah, I'm going to see my [F] girlfriend
[C] Woah, in the sunny Carribean [F] sea

[C] Far away from London town [F] and the rain
It's [C] really very nice to be [F] home again
[G] Mary-Jane, on the Coconut [Em] airways
Now I [Dm] know, she love me [G] so

Play 3 times, fading at end

[C] woah, I'm going to Bar-[F]bados
[C] woah, back to the [F] palm trees
[C] Woah, I'm going to see my [F] girlfriend
[C] Woah, in the sunny Carribean [F] sea

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

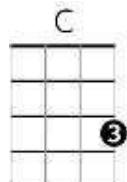
Chords

Intro: C / / /



Oh.. well I'm the type of guy who will never settle down
.. Where pretty girls are, well, you know that I'm around

F(7) /
I kiss 'em and I love 'em - 'cause to me they're all the same



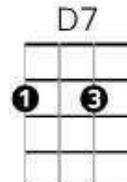
I hug 'em and I squeeze 'em, they don't even know my name

G7 F(7)

They call me the Wanderer - yeah the Wanderer,

C G7

I roam around around around around, hmm ...



Oh well there's Flo on my left arm and there's Mary on my right
..... And Janie is the girl, well, that I'll be with tonight

F(7) /

And when she asks me - which one I love the best

C /

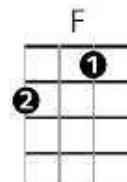
I tear open my shirt and I've got "Rosie" on my chest

G7 F(7)

'Cause I'm the Wanderer - yeah the Wanderer

C G7

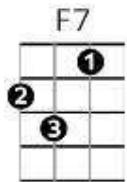
I roam around around around around, hmm ...



Well, I roam from town to to-own, I go through life without a ca-are

G / A7{pause} D7 - G7 -

I'm as happy as a clo-own - with my two fists of iron but I'm goin' nowhere



C / / / /
Well I'm the type of guy that likes to roam around
I'm never in one place; I roam from town to town

F(7) /

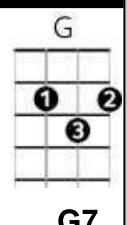
And when I find myself - a-fallin' for some girl

C /

I hop right into that car of mine and drive around the world,
G7 F(7) C G7

'Cause I'm the Wanderer, yeah the Wanderer, I roam around around around

Verse 3



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



Verse 3

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

X 2

- F - C{stop}

Travellin' Light – Cliff Richard and the Shadows (1959)

Intro: C / / /

Chords

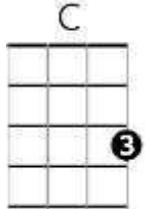
C / / /

Got no bags and baggage To slow me down.

F / C /
I'm travelling so fast, my feet ain't touching the ground
G7 / C /

Travellin' light, Travellin' light,
F G7 C C7

Well I just can't wait to be with my baby tonight.

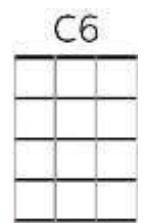


F / C /

- No comb and no toothbrush, - I've got nothing to haul,

F / G7{pause} G7{pause}

- I'm carryin' only ... a pocket full of dreams, a handful of love,



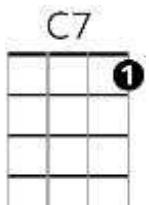
G7{pause} G7

And they weigh nothing at all.

Bridge

C / / /

Soon I'm going to see that love look in her eyes.



F / C /

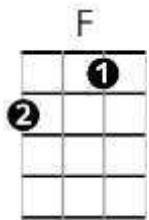
I'm a hoot and a holler away from para-dise.

G7 / C /

Travellin' light, Travellin' light,

F G7 C C7

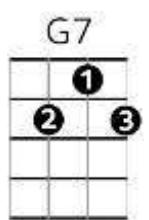
Well I just can't wait to be with my baby tonight.



Bridge

C / / /

Soon I'm going to see that love look in her eyes.



F / C /

I'm a hoot and a holler away from para-dise.

G7 / C /

Travellin' light, Travellin' light,

F G7 C C7

Well I just can't wait to be with my baby tonight

F G7 C

Well I just can't wait to be with my baby tonight

C7 F G7 C C6

- - Hmm-mmm-mmmmm - - Travellin' light

Under The Moon of Love (Shawaddywaddy)

Intro : C C Am Am C C Am Am

Verse 1

[C]Let's go for a little walk [Am]Under the moon of love
[C]Let's sit down and talk [Am]Under the moon of love
I want to [F] tell ya That I [D7] love ya
And I [C-] want you to [E7-] be my [A7] girl
Little darling let's [F] walk let's talk
[G] Under the moon of [C-] love (The [F-] moon of [C-] love) [G-]

Verse 2

[C] You were looking so lovely [Am] Under the moon of love
[C] Your eyes shining so brightly [Am] Under the moon of love
I wanna [F] go (wanna go) all the [D7] time (all the time)
You'll [C-] be my [E7-] love to [A7] night
Little darling let's [F] walk let's talk
[G] Under the moon of [C-] love (the [F-] moon of [C-] love) [C7-]

Bridge

I want to [F] talk sweet talk and whisper things in your [C] ear
I want to [D7] tell ya lots of things I know you've been longing to [G] hear
Spoken: Come on little darling take my hand

Verse 1 repeat

[C]Let's go for a little walk [Am]Under the moon of love
[C]Let's sit down and talk [Am]Under the moon of love
I want to [F] tell ya That I [D7] love ya
And I [C-] want you to [E7-] be my [A7] girl
Little darling let's [F] walk let's talk
[G] Under the moon of [C-] love (The [F-] moon of [C-] love) [G]

Instrumental : C C Am Am C C Am Am

I want to [F] tell ya That I [D7] love ya
And I [C-] want you to [E7-] be my [A7] girl
Little darling let's [F] walk let's talk
[G] Under the moon of [C-] love (The [F-] moon of [C-] love) [G-]

Bridge

I want to [F] talk sweet talk and whisper things in your [C] ear
I want to [D7] tell ya lots of things I know you've been longing to [G] hear
Spoken: Come on little darling take my hand

Instrumental : C C Am Am C C Am Am

Repeat Verse 1 but last line

[G] Under the moon of [C single strum] love

Wagon Wheel – Old Crow Medicine Show(2004), Darius Rucker(2013)

Chords

Intro: G D Em C G D C / (x 2)

G D Em

Headed down south to the land of the pines and thumbin' my way into

C G D C /

North Caroline, Starin' up the road and pray to God I see headlights.

G D Em C

I made it down the coast in 17 hours, pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers

G D C /

and I'm a hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight.

Chorus

G D Em C

So rock me, mama, like a wagon wheel; Rock me, mama, anyway you feel;

G D C / G D

He ... ey, mama, rock me! Rock me, mama, like the wind and the rain;

Em C G D C /

Rock me, mama, like a south-bound train. He ... ey, mama, rock me !

G D Em C G D C /

G D Em

Runnin' from the cold, up in New England, I was born to be a fiddler in an

C G D C /

old-time stringband, my baby plays the guitar, I pick a banjo now.

G D Em

Oh, north country winters keep a gettin' me down, lost my money playin' poker so I

C G D C /

had to leave town, but I ain't a turnin' back to livin' that old life no more.

Chorus

G D Em C G D C / (x2)

G D Em

Walkin' to the south, out of Roanoke, caught a trucker out of Philly, had a

C G D

nice long toke, but he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap .. to

C / G D

Johnson City, Tennessee. And I gotta get a move on, fit for the sun, I hear my

Em C

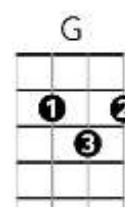
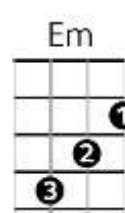
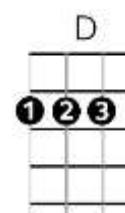
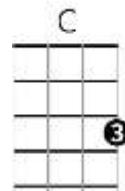
baby callin' my name and I know that she's the only one and

G D C /

if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free.

Chorus {a capella}

Chorus and end with an extra G{stop}

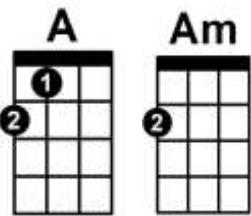


Reserves

Norman and Norma – The Divine Comedy (2019)

Intro: D A E7 A {strum: try du du -u d- }

Chords



[D] Norman and Norma got [A]married in Cromer, [E7]April 19-8[A]3
It [D]could have been warmer but [A]Norman and Norma were
[E7]happy as they'd ever [A]been.

They [F]Flew to Majorca and [C]swam in the water,

It [G7]felt just like having a [E7]bath

The [Am]piña coladas [Dm]hit Norma hard and

She [/]fell into bed with a [G]{pause}laugh - and she said:

[F]Oh, [G]Norman, it's [Em]never ever felt like [Am]this before, and
[F]Oh, [G]Norman, I've [Em]never really known your [Am]kiss before, Oh
[F]No, [E7]Norman [Dm7]Norman [Gsus4]{pause}Nor--- [G]{pause}man

[D]Norman & Norma had [A]3 lovely daughters,

[E7]Nadia, Nora and [A]Neve

The [D]firm Norma worked at [A]wouldn't take her back

[E7]after maternity [A]leave

They [F]dreamt of Majorca but [C]couldn't afford to

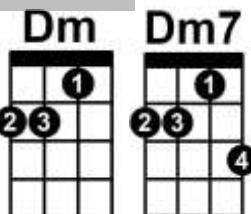
[G]go on Norman's sala[E7]ry

So [Am]they went to Cromer, got [Dm]double pneumonia

And [/]Norma remembered when [G]{pause}she used to say:

[F]Oh, [G]Norman, it's [Em]never ever felt like [Am]this before, and
[F]Oh, [G]Norman, I've [Em]never really known your [Am]kiss before, Oh
[F]No, [G]Norman

[Em] [Am] [F] [E7]
[Dm7] [Gsus4]{pause}Nor--- [G]{pause}man



[D]Twenty years on and the [A]children have gone

And they're [E7]both at a bit of a [A]loss

They've [D]tried salsa classes and [A]growing tomatoes

But [E7]nothing is getting them [A]off

Then [F]one day in Clacton there's [C]a re-enactment

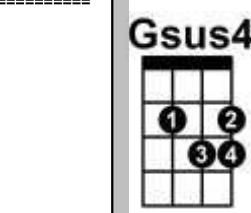
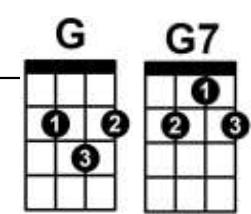
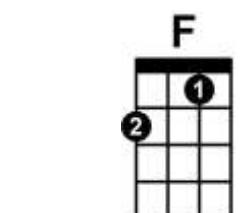
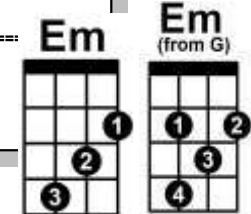
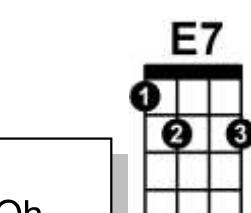
Of [G]Normans and Saxons, and [E7]this

Gets [Am]their juices flowing, be[Dm]fore long they're going

And [/]fighting like it's 106[G]6! And she says:

[F]Oh, [G]Norman, it's [Em]never ever felt like [Am]this before, and
[F]Oh, [G]Norman, I've [Em]never really known such [Am]bliss before,
Oh [F]No, [G]Norman

[Em] [Am] Oh [F]No-o [G]Norman - yeah
[Em] [Am] Oh no no [F]No no no-no [G]Norman, it's
[Em]never ever felt like [Am]this before, and
[F]{pause}Oh, [E7]{pause}Norman, [Dm7]{pause}Norman
[Gsus4]{pause}Nor--- [G]{pause}man



Streets of London

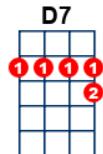
artist:Ralph McTell , writer:Ralph McTell

Ralph McTell: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DiWomXklfv8> (But in E – Capo on 4th)

Intro: [C] Vamp till ready - or (better I reckon):

[C] Have you seen the [G] old man in the [Am] closed-down [Em] market

[F] Kicking up the [C] paper with his [Dm] worn out [G] shoes?

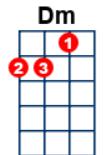


[C] Have you seen the [G] old man in the [Am] closed-down [Em] market

[F] Kicking up the [C] paper with his [Dm] worn out [G] shoes?

[C] In his eyes you [G] see no pride, [Am] and held loosely [Em] by his side

[F] Yesterday's [C] paper telling [G7] yesterday's [C] news



Chorus:

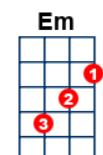
So [F] how can you [Em] tell me you're [C] lone[Am]ly,

[D] And say for [D7] you that the sun don't [G] shine? [G7]

[C] Let me take you [G] by the hand and

[Am] lead you through [Em] the streets of London

[F] I'll show you [C] something to [G] make you change your [C] mind

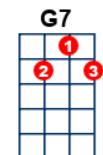


[C] Have you seen the [G] old girl who [Am] walks the streets of [Em] London

[F] Dirt in her [C] hair and her [Dm] clothes in [G] rags?

[C] She's no time for [G] talking, she [Am] just keeps right on [Em] walking

[F] Carrying her [C] home in [G7] two carrier [C] bags.



Also uses: A
C, D, F, G

Chorus

[C] In the all night [G] café, at a [Am] quarter past [Em] eleven,

[F] Same old [C] man is sitting [Dm] there on his [G] own

[C] Looking at the [G] world over the [Am] rim of his [Em] tea-cup,

[F] each tea last an [C] hour - then he [G7] wanders home a[C]lone

Chorus

[C] And have you seen the [G] old man, out[Am]side the seaman's [Em] mission

[F] Memory fading [C] with the medal [Dm] ribbons that he [G] wears.

[C] In our winter [G] city, the [Am] rain cries a little [Em] pity

For [F] one more forgotten [C] hero and a [G7] world that doesn't [C] care

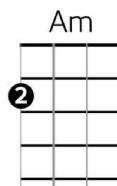
Chorus

[F] I'll show you [C] something to [G] make you change your [C] mind

Sloop John B (V1.5) -- Beach Boys (1966) (intro : G / / Gsus4 x4)

G Gsus4 - G G Gsus4 - G
 We come on the Sloop John B .. my grandfather and me.
 G Gsus4 - G D D7 G G7 C Am
 Round Nassau town we did roam. - Drinking all night, - got into a fight,
 G D7 G Gsus4 - G
 Well I feel so broke up, - I want to go home.

Chords



G Gsus4 - G G Gsus4 - G
 So hoist up the John B sails, See how the main sail sets
 G Gsus4 - G D D7
 Send for the captain a - shore, let me go home
 G G7 C Am
 Let me go home, - I want to go ho - o - ome
 G D7 G Gsus4 - G
 Well I feel so broke up, - I want to go home

G Gsus4 - G G Gsus4 - G
 The first mate, he got drunk, broke in the captain's trunk,
 G Gsus4 - G D D7
 The constable had to come and take him a-way.
 G G7 C Am
 Sheriff John Stone, - why don't you leave me a-lone?
 G D7 G Gsus4 - G
 Well I feel so broke up, - I want to go home

Chorus 1

G Gsus4 - G
 So hoist up the John B sails {hoist up the John B sails}
 G Gsus4 - G
 See how the main sail sets {see how the main sail sets}
 G Gsus4 - G D D7
 Send for the captain a - shore, let me go home {let me go home}
 G G7 C Am
 I wanna go home {let me go home} I want to go ho - o - ome {hoist up the J B S}
 G D7 G Gsus4 - G
 Well I feel so broke up, - I want to go home {do-do-do-do, do-do-do-do .. }

Chorus 2

G Gsus4 - G G Gsus4 - G
 The poor cook he caught the fits, threw away all my grits,

G Gsus4 - G D D7

Then he took and ate up all of my corn.

G G7 C Am
 Let me go home, - Why don't they let me go home?

G D7 G Gsus4 - G

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

Chorus 2 || then Chorus 2 (A Capella)

Chorus 2 .. then repeat last line (with No do-dos!)

